

Supreme MK 141

Chapter 141: 1 1 m Not Even Interested!_I

He didn't know where Zhao Xuanwu got his confidence, but what bullshit Ziyang Sect – in his previous life when he dominated the Way of Alchemy, even the Sect Leader of a Supreme Sect would treat him with respect.

He had never heard of Ziyang Sect before. It was probably a sect in North Mountain County.

But if it wasn't a Supreme Sect, he didn't think much of it!

“You!” Zhao Xuanwu felt the coldness coming from Yang Chen, and fear began to spread.

How can this be.

He lost to a kid in the Body Refining Realm!

He, a Spirit Martial Realm Master, lost to someone in the Body Refining Realm.

At this moment, the beautiful woman was also in shock. The gap between the Body Refining Realm and the Spirit Martial Realm was insurmountable. The difference in strength was too great, there was simply no way to fight. This was common knowledge. But now, Yang Chen overturned this common sense and defeated the Spirit Martial Realm Expert with his Body Refining Realm strength!

She saw it clearly, Yang Chen was indeed in the Body Refining Realm, not disguising his martial arts strength!

After the initial shock, the beautiful woman, who was quite experienced, quickly recovered: “Enough, Yang family kid, I admit that you have an extraordinary talent, and even my disciple Zhao Xuanwu fell at your hands. You can join the Ziyang Sect, but according to the rules, if you haven't entered the Spirit Martial Realm, you can only stay in the Outer Sect.”

She actually thought Yang Chen's talent was lacking.

After all, he had not yet reached the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of fourteen, which was not outstanding in the Ziyang Sect. Perhaps Yang Chen had some special abilities that allowed him to defeat the Spirit Martial Realm master in the Body Refining Realm. However, the idea that anyone not in the Spirit Martial Realm is a mere ant had long been ingrained in her mind.

Her requirements for accepting disciples were very strict. Even ordinary fourteen-year-olds who had entered the Spirit Martial Realm were not good enough for her, let alone those with special talents like Zhao Xuanwu and Yang Caidie.

Yang Chen's victory over Zhao Xuanwu today might have been a fluke, and over time, the gap between the two would surely widen.

That being said, Yang Chen's strength was there, and letting him join the Outer

Sect was not a bad idea.

She wasn't wrong in her thinking.

But she forgot that Yang Chen lived in the Great Wilderness.

In this place, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi was extremely thin, and the lack of resources made it difficult to support the rise of a genius. Her favorite disciple, Zhao Xuanwu, who came to the Great Wilderness, would be just a little stronger than the geniuses of the Great Tribes at most.

But how could she have thought about this?

Yang Caidie was overjoyed. Regardless of whether Yang Chen could worship under her teacher's name, her future care for Yang Chen would be much easier

after joining the Ziyang Sect.

However, Yang Chen clearly sensed the disdain from the beautiful woman, which made him snort: "I'm sorry, but I have no intention of joining the Ziyang Sect."

A measly Ziyang Sect, he really didn't care about it.

And furthermore, they wanted to fob him off with a small Outer Sect?

Did they really think he was as easy to fool as the people of the Great Wilderness?

When Yang Caidie heard this, she hesitated, "Yang Chen, the Ziyang Sect is a major sect, far better than the environment of the Great Wilderness. With your talent, you will surely shine in the Ziyang Sect one day."

"Caidie, since my younger brother doesn't want to, don't try to persuade him." The beautiful woman noticed Yang Chen's displeasure and sneered, no longer trying to persuade him. Did she really think anyone could join the Ziyang Sect just because they wanted to?

"Master, Yang Chen is my only brother, if he doesn't want to, I won't join the Ziyang Sect either!" Yang Caidie bit her shell teeth and said.

"You!" The beautiful woman was suddenly startled, "But your brother clearly has no intention of joining, what should we do?"

Yang Chen saw his sister's stubbornness acting up again, and couldn't help but chuckle: "Sister, you really don't have to do this!"

"But..."

"There's no but. For you, leaving the Great Wilderness is indeed the best choice. However, I'm different. I've been taken care of by the Yang family many times, and now to leave and abandon the Yang family would not be the behavior of a true man. But don't worry, sister, one day, I will go find you in the Ziyang Sect." Yang Chen said.

Immediately after, he stepped on Zhao Xuanwu's foot, causing him to grimace in pain.

Yang Chen lowered his voice and said, "Remember, my sister joining your Ziyang Sect is your fortune. You better put away your despicable thoughts. If I can step on you once, I can step on you a second time!"

Hearing the threatening words, Zhao Xuanwu clearly understood what Yang Chen meant.

Feeling the coldness that Yang Chen's long spear brought, Zhao Xuanwu wanted to say something harsh, but soon swallowed saliva, and dared not say anything.

Only then did Yang Chen let go of Zhao Xuanwu.

Zhao Xuanwu swiftly got up and retreated several steps. His eyes filled with maliciousness as he looked at Yang Chen.

He gritted his teeth; the hatred he felt for Yang Chen was immense. He thought of himself as a genius of the Ziyang Sect, yet he suffered such a great humiliation today. One day, he would make Yang Chen pay for what he had done.

Yang Chen, born in the Great Wilderness, could not possibly progress faster than him!

Yang Chen could easily see the thoughts in Zhao Xuanwu's mind, but he didn't care about Zhao Xuanwu at all.

At this moment, seeing that Yang Chen had no intention of leaving with her,

Yang Caidie could only sigh and say softly, "Yang Chen, come with me, sister."

"Okay." Yang Chen knew that Yang Caidie had something to say, so he got up and went to a secluded place with her.

Yang Caidie looked at Yang Chen reluctantly, her eyes filled with love: “You know now, sister hasn’t been with the Yang family recently, mainly because of Master’s help. Master helped me temper my physique, allowing me to leap directly into the Spirit Martial Realm.”

“Sister, Ziyang Sect is a good choice, but remember, even though you are close to others, your hearts may be miles apart. People outside are treacherous, be careful!” Yang Chen warned worriedly.

“What sister is worried about is not herself, but you.” Yang Caidie took a deep

breath: “You said that if I leave, what will you do? Who will cook for you, who will help you change your clothes, who will worry about your safety? When the others give you a hard time, who will stand up for you?”

When Yang Caidie spoke, she couldn’t help but go on and on, every sentence filled with love for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen suddenly interrupted: “Sister, I’m not a child anymore!” After hearing this, Yang Caidie’s delicate body trembled, and she lowered her head, then tightly hugged Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, the outside world is vast, but sister doesn’t care. Sister wants to go to the Ziyang Sect just so that one day, she can return as a successful person and give you the best life possible in the Great Wilderness. You must take good care of yourself, don’t be mistreated. Even if the young noble’s life is looked down upon by others, at least it’s comfortable. If you really get tired and exhausted, it’s okay to give up!” Yang Caidie’s tears fell as she spoke, she wasn’t doubting Yang Chen’s strength, in fact, she had seen his recent achievements.

What worried her was Yang Chen’s suffering..

Chapter 142: Far into the Great Wilderness 1

In the end, Yang Caidie still left.

Yang Chen felt a sense of loss as he sat on his bed, unable to sleep all night. It was not until the second day when he heard the summons of the Yang family clan leader that he suddenly woke up, still feeling somewhat unsettled.

After being reborn in the Great Wilderness, Yang Caidie was one of the few women who could enter his heart. From her, he felt an unselfish love for him; she devoted herself wholly to giving to him. Such feelings, he could not repay.

How could he not be reluctant now that Yang Caidie has left?

If it were not for the shackles in his heart, perhaps he would have left with his sister long ago.

However, he couldn't leave now.

At this moment, Yang Chen came to Yang Jinhe's courtyard and saw Yang Jinhe and more than a dozen Yang family elders gathered, discussing something important together.

Upon looking around, Yang Chen noticed that almost all the high-level members of the clan were present, except for Eighth Master Yang.

"Yang Chen has arrived!"

"Yang Chen!"

Nowadays, the high-ranking members of the clan have undergone a drastic change in their attitude towards Yang Chen.

They had witnessed his strength themselves. Defeating Eighth Master Yang, and also them, was not an impossible task for Yang Chen. They were all discerning people who would not feud with Yang Chen. Thus, their attitude towards him naturally changed from indifference to warmth. At least Yang Chen already had the ability and qualifications to stand on equal footing with them.

Yang Chen noticed these changes and couldn't help but sigh. After all, there were fewer warm friendships in times of need and more fair-weather friends. He didn't take these flattering words to heart but asked directly, "Clan Leader, has something happened?"

"This matter is related to the Gravity Pill." Yang Jinhe touched his chin, seeming somewhat hesitant.

Yang Chen sat down in a chair and asked curiously, "Clan Leader, is it that the sales of the Gravity Pill are not going well?"

"No, not bad, but too good." Yang Jinhe said with a laugh.

"Then why is Clan Leader worried?" Yang Chen asked.

Yang Jinhe tapped the table and said, "It's like this. Some time ago, I sent Fourth Master to the Great Wilderness to inquire about the Gravity Pill. Guess what, it turns out that the outside world doesn't have a miraculous pill like the

Gravity Pill either."

Clan leader's meaning is..." Yang Chen seemed to understand.

He wasn't surprised, after all, pills like the Gravity Pill were indeed rare to

come across.

Yang Jinhe excitedly explained, "Think about it, the Gravity Pill has been selling like hotcakes in the Great Wilderness, with perfect sales results. And since there's no similar pill in the outside world, if we sell the Gravity Pill there, wouldn't that mean we'd rake in a fortune in Spirit Stones?"

Hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned for a moment.

He then burst out laughing, admitting that Yang Jinhe had indeed come up with a good idea.

Yang Jinhe's idea was also feasible because pills that forcibly increase the cultivation of the Body Refining Realm in martial arts were not commonly found.

Of course, in the place where he used to live, they were common, but North Mountain County was a remote place, and although the outside world, which was adjacent to the Great Wilderness, appeared to be a flourishing land to the Da Huang people, it was still a rural area in reality.

With this thought, Yang Chen slowly said, "So, Clan Leader plans to break into the external market and sell the Gravity Pills there?"

"Exactly, but I'm afraid there will be some risks in doing so. That's why I thought I'd consult with everyone here on their opinions." said Yang Jinhe.

"Clan Leader, I think this matter should be carefully considered before proceeding! "

"Clan Leader, I think this is absolutely impossible. People in the outside world are treacherous, and we have no connections there. We'll definitely be at a disadvantage if we go."

"I think so too." "Our Yang family's standing in the Great Wilderness is rising steadily, and there's no need to make any mistakes at this time."

At a glance, Yang Jin He's proposal had more oppositions than support.

This made Yang Jin He frown, and Yang Chen also secretly shook his head.

These high-level members of the clan were really short-sighted.

Yang Jin He's idea was actually very good.

Nowadays, the status of the Twelve Great Tribes has been established, and it is difficult to break this pattern. Moreover, with the Horse-thief Gang menacing the Yang family like hungry wolves and tigers, it is extremely difficult for the Yang family to find a way out in the Great Wilderness relying on the Feng family. Therefore, extending to the outside world is undoubtedly one of the best options for the Yang family right now.

The reason why the Great Wilderness is called as such is precisely because many people have the same idea as the high-level members of the Yang family, which is why the connection between the Great Wilderness and the outside world is rare.

No one dares to be the first to venture into the unknown.

Everyone is afraid of loss and trouble.

In reality, if one doesn't try to face these losses and troubles, both the people of the Yang family and the rest of the Great Wilderness would remain frogs at the bottom of the well.

Yang Jin He sighed at this time, "Yang Chen, what do you think?"

"Clan Leader, I think this plan is totally feasible." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back: "The market in the Great Wilderness is still very small, and besides, nothing lasts forever. Over time, the appeal of the Gravity Pill to people will gradually weaken. At that time, opening up another market would be of great benefit to the Yang family and cause no harm!"

Hearing Yang Chen say this, several high-level members couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Although they intended to please Yang Chen, being refuted by him like this inevitably made them feel a bit unhappy.

"Clan Leader, Yang Chen is still young, and it's normal for him to be full of enthusiasm. The outside world is extremely dangerous, and it's difficult to open up a new path."

"Yes, there's no need to break our current peaceful situation in the Yang family for such a small profit."

Yang Jin He snorted, "Peaceful? Do you really think the Yang family is at peace right now? With the Horse Bandit Gang watching us closely, where does this peace come from?"

"But isn't the Feng family protecting us?"

"The Feng family is protecting Yang Chen!" Yang Jin He coldly snorted,

"Without Yang Chen, what would attract the Feng family to our Yang family? Moreover, how long can we rely on others for protection? Can the Feng family prosper forever? We can't rely on anyone completely, we can only rely on ourselves!"

"If we always focus on the Great Wilderness, we will forever remain clueless frogs at the bottom of the well!"

Yang Jin He said in a cold voice, "Alright, there's no need to discuss this further."

Since Yang Chen, as the creator of the Gravity Pill, agrees to sell it outside the Great Wilderness, my idea is also set. Those who want to leave the Great Wilderness with me and open up a new market for the Gravity Pill can sign up here!"

Yang Jin He looked around and found that no one agreed to this.

This made Yang Jin He frown, and it seemed that he needed to cut down on the benefits of these high-level members.

Otherwise, these high-level members would only sit back and enjoy, and when something really happens, they would shrink back even more, making their title worthless.

"Clan Leader, I'm willing to go." Elder Yang raised his hand. "I have some understanding of the Dao of Elixirs, and I also have a deep understanding of Gravity Pills. My presence there would be quite helpful in this regard."

“Clan Leader, I’ll go too.” Yang Yuan also stood up. “By the way, I’ll take my son to see the world!”

Yang Chen bowed and said, “Clan Leader, please allow me to go too.”

“Yang Chen, you don’t have to. The outside world is incredibly dangerous...” Yang Jin He hesitated.

“Clan Leader, my strength should be enough to venture out of the Great Wilderness, right?” Yang Chen smiled.

This made Yang Jin He stunned for a moment, and then he couldn’t help but laugh: “Well, in that case, it’s fine!”

It seems that the Yang family still had no shortage of strong-willed men..

Chapter 143: Looking Down on Others with a Dog’s Eyes?_I

In the end, it was decided that Yang Chen, Yang Jin He, Elder Yang, Yang Yuan, and Yang Wu would venture beyond the Great Wilderness to explore the outside world and facilitate the sale of Gravity Pills.

For Yang Chen, this journey out of the Great Wilderness was very meaningful because each step further took him closer to Hua Wanru.

Although the Yang family rarely left the Great Wilderness, they still knew quite a bit about the geography of North Mountain County.

North Mountain County was divided into four major powers, with Beishan Main City as the center, controlling the entire North Mountain County under the jurisdiction of the imperial dynasty. Apart from that, there were three other independent sect forces.

Of course, all of this seemed too far away for those living in Great Wilderness. The nearest city to the Great Wilderness was called ‘Liaocheng.’ It was a remote

corner of North Mountain County with a small garrison of North Mountain guards led by Liaocheng City Lord Mansion. However, law enforcement wasn't strict. It was rumored that the Horse Bandit Gang was formed by some defected North Mountain guards who fled into the Great Wilderness.

Yang Chen roughly understood some information about North Mountain County from these details.

So, the five of them traveled a long distance, riding their fine horses. After spending three days, they finally arrived in Liaocheng. They paid 1000 Spirit Stones to enter the city.

"So this is the world beyond the Great Wilderness. It's truly magnificent. My goodness, there's nothing like it within the Great Wilderness. It's simply astounding." Yang Wu's eyes widened as soon as he stepped into Liaocheng and saw the bustling buildings and crowd.

Yang Yuan scolded him, "Just after entering the city, you're already like this? Don't be so inexperienced; learn from Yang Chen. He's never been here either, but look at him!"

Yang Wu couldn't help but glance at Yang Chen, only to find him calm and unruffled, completely unaffected by their surroundings.

This made Yang Wu scratch his head, "I used to think that I had seen a lot, but now I realize that I'm still nothing more than a frog in a well."

Yang Chen smiled faintly; it wasn't that he was calm, it was just that he had seen far grander scenes in his previous life, so a mere Liaocheng couldn't astonish him.

Yang Jin He gently said, "Indeed, Liaocheng is far beyond anything in the Great Wilderness. At a glance, there are many martial artists flying in the sky, most of them being experts in the Spirit Martial Realm. There are even some who look quite young, only in their early twenties, who have already reached the Spirit Martial Realm!"

"Yes, the geniuses of the outside world are much stronger than those from Great Wilderness. However, I believe that Yang Chen might not necessarily lose to those geniuses." Elder Yang's eyes were resolute.

Yang Jin He nodded, "In any case, our main task now is to establish a channel for the sale of Gravity Pills. If the sales go well and resources are available, our Yang family can also cultivate more geniuses."

"Clan Leader, look, there's a Chamber of Commerce!" Yang Chen pointed out.

Yang Jin He also noticed and looked sidelong, "The Yuan Family Commerce, hahaha, this is exactly the one we're looking for."

Yuan Family Commerce was one of the top two Chambers of Commerce in Liaocheng.

Yang Jin He had traveled beyond the Great Wilderness before and had experienced the outside world, so he naturally knew about this.

With that thought, the five of them went straight into the Yuan Family Commerce.

As soon as Yang Wu entered the Chamber of Commerce, his eyes lit up upon seeing the dazzling array of treasures. He looked here and there, which annoyed the shopkeeper.

Yang Jin He had an embarrassed expression, "Shopkeeper, we want to sell some items!"

Of course, he wasn't foolish enough to directly mention selling Gravity Pills.

Instead, he wanted to sell some treasures they had obtained from Monster Beast Mountain first to test the waters. If the situation was suitable, then they could discuss the Gravity Pill business later.

The shopkeeper glanced at Yang Wu and could easily tell with his experience that they were from the Great Wilderness, so he looked down on them and said, "What do you want to sell?"

"Well, we would like to sell..."

Before Yang Jin He could even finish speaking, the shopkeeper suddenly changed his attitude and looked at the person outside the door with a fawning smile, "Young Master Huang, what wind has blown you here? Please, come in quickly!"

As he spoke, the shopkeeper immediately bent down and ran out to welcome

one newcomer.

A young man with an imposing demeanor and hands on his back strolled in from outside, glanced dismissively at Yang Chen and the others, and said loudly, "Shopkeeper, have the goods I ordered arrived yet?"

"They've arrived, they've arrived!" The shopkeeper's face was full of smiles.

Yang Wu was infuriated by this scene.

He was already impulsive and hot-headed, so when he saw the shopkeeper looking down on people, he couldn't help but snap, "Shopkeeper!"

The shopkeeper briefly glanced at Yang Wu as if he hadn't heard him, then turned his attention back to attending to Young Master Huang.

"Shopkeeper, isn't there a rule of first-come-first-served here? We were here first!" Yang Wu said in a deep voice.

"Yang Wu," Elder Yang frowned slightly. Hadn't he warned the youngster to stay calm when they were in Liaocheng?

This, of course, wasn't Yang Wu's fault. After all, anyone would be upset when faced with a shopkeeper like this, who dismissed them so blatantly.

Despite their arrival, the shopkeeper paid no attention to them and went to attend to someone else.

When the shopkeeper heard Yang Wu's words, he sneered sarcastically, "You lot from the Great Wilderness, don't even bother to look in the mirror with that attitude. What good items could you possibly sell? Just scam to the side and don't bother me while I receive Young Master Huang. Can you backcountry people afford to pay for delaying his pleasure?"

"You!" Yang Wu was about to burst with anger when Yang Chen gestured to calm him down.

At this moment, Yang Chen stepped forward, "Shopkeeper, you say we can't sell any valuable items?"

"What's the matter? Did I say something wrong? Just look at yourselves," the shopkeeper snickered.

Meanwhile, Young Master Huang stood aside with a look of disdain, clearly enjoying the show.

Yang Chen laughed, took a bottle from his storage bag without losing his cool, and slammed it on the table, "Open your dog eyes and take a good look at what is this!"

Initially, the shopkeeper didn't think Yang Chen could take out any valuable items and only glanced at the bottle instinctively. However, when he saw what was inside the bottle, his expression changed, "Tianning Water, where did you get this?"

Yang Chen chose to reveal the items because he didn't want Yang Wu to suffer and because he was tired of the shopkeeper looking down on them.

"Looks like your eyes are not that bad. Now take a look at this!" Yang Chen threw out another item.

"This is... this is Earth Elemental Leaf!"

"Bang! Bang, bang!"

Immediately afterward, Yang Chen slammed out a large number of items in quick succession.

“This... this is Fragrant Grass, and Curious Arts Flower, and this, this!”

The shopkeeper couldn't remain calm any longer.

That was because each item Yang Chen had taken out was a rare treasure in the outside world.

Yang Chen's expression was indifferent, “Since you're looking down on people,

I'll show you what real treasure looks like!”

Chapter 144: Golden Eagle Young Master_I

For this expression on the shopkeeper's face, Yang Chen was not surprised at all.

He had obtained too many treasures in Monster Beast Mountain, and it was not difficult to take out a few of them to fool people. This Liaocheng city was indeed much richer than the Great Wilderness, but it didn't mean that everything in Monster Beast Mountain was garbage. On the contrary, since Yang Chen believed Monster Beast Mountain to be a treasure trove, the treasures taken from it would not be inferior in Liaocheng.

Seeing the treasures, the shopkeeper's expression changed dramatically, his attitude took an eighty-degree turn, and he changed his expression hurriedly, flattering: “Everyone, I must have been mistaken earlier, haha. If I have offended anyone, I hope you can understand... How do you intend to sell these treasures?”

“How to sell? Haha, shopkeeper, you better entertain Young Master Huang instead. Your Trading Company, we country people can't afford it. Let's go.” Yang Chen said emotionlessly, and immediately took back the treasures.

“Wait, don't leave.” The shopkeeper saw Yang Chen and the others turning to leave, feeling regretful in his heart.

Who knew that these people from the Great Wilderness could bring out so many treasures?

If he really managed to buy them, their trading company could even hold an auction.

However, he missed such a precious opportunity.

As for Young Master Huang, he stared at the retreating backs of Yang Chen and the others, touching his chin, deep in thought.

Now, after leaving Yuan Family Commerce, Yang Yuan couldn't help but say, "Yang Chen, why are we leaving? Since the shopkeeper has given in, there's no need for us to be aggressive. At least the shopkeeper has some vision, and these treasures we brought can be sold here, and then we can discuss the matter of the Gravity Pill."

Yang Chen's smile was bitter: "Uncle Yang Yuan probably didn't notice that

Young Master Huang, who the shopkeeper entertained, right?"

"Young Master Huang?" Yang Yuan was stunned: "I didn't really notice."

Elder Yang said on the side, "Yang Chen has observed carefully. Young Master Huang has an unusual background. He had been staring at the treasures we brought out, and he might be up to no good. We don't need to stay there any longer, and it's better to be careful in Liaocheng."

"Second Master is right." Yang Chen said that among them, Elder Yang was very careful in observing people and was a seasoned Jianghu member.

Yang Yuan was surprised, but he couldn't help shaking his head, then scolded angrily: "Yang Wu, don't you ever learn? If it weren't for you, would Yang Chen have taken out so many treasures to help you? If we didn't take out those treasures, would we need to worry about being targeted?"

Yang Wu was also quite aggrieved and annoyed. How could he have thought that his momentary struggle would cause such trouble?

“Alright, Yang Yuan, people need to grow. After Yang Wu saw this scene, he would understand next time. But Yang Wu, remember your father’s words: the outside world is not the same as the Great Wilderness. In the Great Wilderness, if you mess up, the clan’s Elders can still help you out. But in the outside world, it’s a different story. You must bear with it even if you are wronged. Speak according to your strength, do you understand?” Yang Jin He said earnestly.

“Clan Leader, I understand.” Yang Wu said solemnly.

After this lesson, he naturally wouldn’t dare to have any more confrontations in the future.

“As for Yuan Family Commerce, it’s not a big deal. There are other trading companies in Liaocheng, let’s go to another one.” Yang Jin He said.

So, these five people finally came to a Trading Company called Golden Eagle.

Although the attitude of this Golden Eagle shopkeeper towards Yang Chen and the others was still neither cold nor hot, it was less contemptuous.

When Yang Chen took out many treasures, the shopkeeper’s expression changed dramatically, as he said solemnly: “These treasures are extremely rare. I, the shopkeeper, cannot make a decision on this matter. Please move to another place and have our Young Master make the decision!”

“Oh, the Golden Eagle Young Master is young and promising. We have long admired his fame, and today we have the opportunity to meet him. It is indeed our good fortune.” Yang Jin He’s words were still smooth and practiced.

This made the Shopkeeper feel as if he was basking in the spring breeze, waving his hand: “Everyone, please!”

Subsequently, the shopkeeper led Yang Chen and the others into a side room.

Soon after, a young man with extremely fair skin came into view of Yang Chen and the others. This young man looked to be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old, sitting on a chair, seemingly in cultivation. Seeing the shopkeeper leading people in, he opened his eyes.

Apparently, this person was the Young Master of Golden Eagle Commerce.

“Young Master, this is the situation.” The shopkeeper immediately explained the ins and outs of the matter to the Golden Eagle Young Master.

Golden Eagle Young Master Jin Cheng heard this and immediately smiled:

“Please sit down, everyone. Mr. Xu, you can go first.”

Yang Chen and the others took their seats one after another, while Yang Chen took a few more glances at this Golden Eagle Young Master before sitting down a little later.

This Golden Eagle Young Master’s face was unnaturally pale, and with his discerning eyes, he could see that this Golden Eagle Young Master must have some serious problems, accurately speaking, a little incurable.

Perhaps, some problems were encountered during his cultivation.

“No, it’s not that he encountered problems during his cultivation. These are traces of being secretly plotted against.” Yang Chen muttered to himself in his heart. With a closer look, he could see the problem with Jin Cheng.

But even though he discovered Jin Cheng’s problem, he didn’t point it out. After all, he had no dealings with Jin Cheng, and it was his first time in Liaocheng. Without any background, how could he risk speaking out of turn and causing trouble for himself?

He chose to remain silent and then took his seat.

That Golden Eagle Young Master was actually a generous person, and he smiled, “It is our Golden Eagle Commerce’s good fortune to cooperate with all of you who can bring out such treasures. According to the description of the shopkeeper just now, the price of these treasures can roughly be worth more than 60,000 Spirit Stones. I will offer 61,000, considering it as establishing a good relationship with you. What do you think?”

Yang Jin He’s face showed delight upon hearing the words of Golden Eagle Young Master.

This Golden Eagle Young Master really was a good businessman.

60,000 Spirit Stones were indeed the price of their treasures.

Since they came to sell, they had a certain price evaluation of the things they brought. The Golden Eagle Young Master didn’t deceive them. On the contrary, he even took out an additional 1,000 Spirit Stones, which made everyone’s hearts leap with joy.

Yang Chen watched from the side and recognized the poise of the Golden Eagle Young Master. This Young Master was indeed smart. Although he took out an extra 1,000 Spirit Stones, he won the hearts of Yang Jin He and the others. So they wouldn’t hesitate to bring business to Golden Eagle Commerce in the future.

It’s just a pity that the Golden Eagle Young Master was so young and already suffering from strange illnesses. It seemed that fate was really playing tricks

on people..

Chapter 145: Killing in Liaocheng?_I

And so, Golden Eagle Young Master offered a reasonable price, and Yang Jin He sold all those treasures.

Next, Yang Chen took a deep look at the Golden Eagle Young Master: “Young

Master Jin, it's like this. Today, we want to cooperate with Golden Eagle Commerce. These treasures are just small business. In addition to that, we have a bigger deal! I wonder if the Golden Eagle Young Master is interested!"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the Golden Eagle Young Master also secretly looked at Yang Chen.

In fact, when Yang Chen and the others came in, he had secretly looked at them and given a simple evaluation.

He had seen quite a few people like Elder Yang and Yang Jin He, and Yang Wu was obviously a rash young man. As for Yang Yuan, he had insufficient martial arts cultivation and was at most a ruthless character who dared to fight and kill.

Such characters were not uncommon in Liaocheng. After all, Martial Arts was highly respected on this continent, and strong-willed and dauntless figures could be found everywhere. Mere courage alone was not enough to attract his special attention or estimation.

However, it was Yang Chen, who was young and had an unfathomable aura that caught his attention a bit more, causing him to attentively listen to Yang Chen's words.

"Oh, do you guys have any more treasures like this? If so, we at Golden Eagle Commerce will buy them all. Don't worry, the price will not be a problem." Golden Eagle Young Master said with a slight smile.

Yang Chen and Yang Jin He looked at each other, and then Yang Chen said: "Golden Eagle Young Master, the business we want to do is even bigger than what you just mentioned."

Golden Eagle Young Master became curious: "Feel free to tell me about it."

"It's funny, my nephew Yang Chen accidentally developed an elixir called Gravity Pill. Upon verification, this elixir has an amazing effect of unconditionally enhancing one's Body Refining Realm First Layer without any side effects. The only pity is that the effect is the strongest with the first pill, and it diminishes on the second, third, and it has no effect on the fourth one." Yang Jin He said slowly.

“What!”

Although the Golden Eagle Young Master was quite bold, after hearing Yang Jin He’s words, he was still extremely shocked: “Is this true? Can it really enhance one’s Body Refining Realm First Layer unconditionally?”

“Golden Eagle Young Master, do any of us, in your opinion, have the courage to deceive you?” Yang Jin He laughed.

“Whether you deceive me or not, I can’t say for sure. The Gravity Pill may indeed enhance one’s Body Refining Realm First Layer, but I can’t say for sure whether it has no side effects or not.” Golden Eagle Young Master said tentatively, then turned to Yang Chen and asked, “Are you the Yang Chen that was just mentioned?”

With that, he pointed at Yang Chen.

He was indeed surprised. Elixirs like the one that could unconditionally enhance one’s Body Refining Realm First Layer’s martial arts cultivation did not exist in Liaocheng, but he had heard of such elixirs in the outside world. However, those elixirs still had side effects, and the ones without side effects were unheard of to him.

“That’s me.” Yang Chen answered.

Golden Eagle Young Master deeply looked at Yang Chen and said, “Alright then, take out the elixir, and I’ll test it through our Golden Eagle Commerce’s methods. If it’s true, we won’t let you down in this deal.”

Golden Eagle Young Master held the exquisitely polished Gravity Pill in his hand, amazed. He then immediately ordered people to test it.

About one hour later, the test was finally complete.

One of the men whispered a few words in Golden Eagle Young Master’s ear and then left.

Although Yang Chen and the others couldn't hear the conversation clearly, it wasn't difficult to guess that the man had most likely reported the test results.

As expected, Golden Eagle Young Master's expression grew more and more delighted: "Gentlemen, do you really want to work together with us on this Gravity Pill?"

"Indeed, I believe that with Golden Eagle Commerce's influence, selling the

Gravity Pill will be a win-win situation for both of us!" Yang Jin He declared. "Of course, but I don't know what your plans are..." Golden Eagle Young Master hesitated.

Yang Chen decisively cut in, "We will definitely not give up the pill formula. We can follow Golden Eagle Young Master's instructions and supply enough

Gravity Pills to Golden Eagle Commerce every month. Then, Golden Eagle Commerce can sell them, and we will split the profits: eight for us and two for you!"

After all, Liaocheng was not like the Great Wilderness where they could only give one-tenth of the profits to Li Family Commerce Group. Here, they had to respect the territories of others.

"That's too little. We'll take four, and you'll take six!" Golden Eagle Young Master rubbed his chin.

Yang Chen knew it would come to this and said, "We get seven, you get three, no lower."

Golden Eagle Young Master grinned, obviously satisfied: "Alright, that's agreed. You get seven, we get three. However, have you ever considered selling the pill formula to our Commerce? We can offer you a sky-high price." "There's no need for that." Yang Jin He promptly replied.

It was better to be cautious when doing business with these big commerce groups.

If they sold the pill formula and had no other trump cards, there was no guarantee that these people wouldn't try to kill them and silence them afterwards.

As long as they didn't hand over the pill formula, the people from the commerce wouldn't dare to deal with them so easily.

"It's a real pity then..." Golden Eagle Young Master said.

Just like that, the two parties negotiated for more than an hour before finalizing the details and successfully wrapping up the talks.

By the time it ended, it was already afternoon, and Yang Chen and the others left Golden Eagle Commerce.

"Clan Leader, not giving them the pill formula, will it anger them? If they really target us and force us to reveal the pill formula, it would be a big problem." Yang Yuan worriedly said.

Yang Jin He stroked his chin: "That's something we can't help. But compared to giving them the pill formula and not leaving any trump card for ourselves, this is already the best solution. The root cause is still our lack of strength; we have no other choice in some matters."

Yang Chen didn't say anything, but in his heart, he was not at all afraid of Golden Eagle Young Master resorting to underhanded tactics.

He held the critical intel on Golden Eagle Young Master. If the Golden Eagle Young Master dared to take action, he was sure that the young master would submit.

However, just when they were talking, suddenly, a group of armored guards appeared out of nowhere and surrounded Yang Chen and the others.

"What are you doing?" Yang Jin He said in surprise.

The guards sneered, "What do we want? You are suspected of murder in

Liaocheng, so come with us."

"We didn't kill anyone." Yang Wu roared, completely not understanding what happened.

"Didn't kill anyone? Hmph, we will investigate this thoroughly, and if you are innocent, we will restore your integrity." The guards disdainfully said, believing that once these country folks fell into their hands, there was no way out..

Chapter 146: Sudden Change in the Situation 1

Yang Chen did not expect this scene, but he knew that the occurrence of such an incident was by no means accidental. When a few guards approached them and accused them of injuring people in Liaocheng, it must have been done deliberately. He didn't think that innocence could explain everything! If they were really taken away by these guards, how could it be easy to get out?

However, they didn't offend anyone in Liaocheng, and their conversation with Golden Eagle Young Master went very smoothly.

"Whoever can mobilize these guards to arrest us must have a remarkable background..."

As Yang Chen's thoughts raced in his heart, he suddenly thought of Young

Master Huang, whom he had met at the Yuan Family Commerce...

"Is it him?"

Yang Chen hurriedly looked sideways and, sure enough, he found Young Master Huang not far away, smiling gracefully, watching the scene unfold like a passerby.

This made Yang Chen narrow his eyes, harboring a murderous intent.

As he thought.

He didn't believe for a moment that Young Master Huang was simply a bystander there.

Perhaps, they were tempted to take their treasures when they saw them take out those prized items.

Yang Chen exchanged glances with Yang Jinhe and, from each other's eyes, they saw something.

Yang Jinhe obviously also noticed Young Master Huang.

But, the discovery seemed to come too late, as the guards took action immediately. Each of them was a master at the Spirit Martial Realm, and they subdued the group in an instant.

Yang Jinhe did not resist and sternly shouted, "Don't move!"

If they resisted, they could struggle a bit, but Liaocheng was someone else's territory. If they attacked these guards, they would be more severely charged, and no one would be able to save them then.

Yang Chen was also tightly controlled, but he kept thinking in his mind. Then, he said coldly, "Gentlemen, this matter has nothing to do with them. You can just take us two away. Let the other three go."

Yang Chen knew that it would be hard for them to avoid being taken away today.

If possible, he hoped that he and Yang Jinhe would be the ones taken away, allowing Yang Wu, Yang Yuan, and Elder Yang to leave.

After all, Young Master Huang was not a fool either and could tell that Yang

Jinhe and he were the decision-makers. Naturally, he would not let them both

off easily.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Elder Yang worriedly said, "Take me instead! You can have my old life! Release Yang Chen and Yang Wu!"

"You country bumpkins think you can decide who gets captured? You're suspected of murder, whether you're caught or not, it's not up to you!" the head guard scolded.

Yang Chen coldly said, "Enough. Gentlemen, you know exactly why you are arresting us. I don't need to remind you. If you don't release them, I can guarantee that you won't get any of the treasures on us. This is what you're after, isn't it? There's no need to catch more people for this. Whatever treasures you want, I'll give you."

Hearing this, the head guard narrowed his eyes. He did not expect a young boy to bargain with them. With his words, he managed to suppress them.

Yang Jinhe and Elder Yang did not expect Yang Chen to remain so calm during this time.

As Yang Chen thought, the guards' intention in capturing them was to divide the spoils. Without the treasures, what would be the point of arresting people?

The head guard discussed with the others briefly before saying, "Kid, I'll follow your instructions and release the three of them. But the two of you must come with us. Remember, don't play any tricks. As long as you don't leave Liaocheng, you are murderers and should pay with your lives!"

Yang Chen knew that the head guard was threatening him. He said coldly, "Don't worry, I understand the situation. But before you take me away, I need to talk to them!"

The head guard hesitated for a few seconds then said, "There's not much you can do, make it quick!"

Yang Chen called Yang Wu to his side.

“Yang Chen, you, let them arrest me instead. You are the genius of our Yang family; without you, what will happen to our family?”

“Hush!” Yang Chen said with a frown, “There’s no way I can escape today. But even if I am captured, it doesn’t mean there is no chance for me to get out.

Yang Wu, bring your ear to me!”

Yang Wu heard this and quickly leaned closer.

Yang Chen whispered very cautiously, in case the guards overheard, “Later, leave with Elder Yang. I am afraid these people will not give up so easily and will still try to capture you. They only agreed just now to appease me and won’t take my words seriously.”

“So what should we do...” Yang Wu was stunned.

“As soon as you can, go to the Golden Eagle Commerce. It’s not far from here. From the demeanor of the Golden Eagle Young Master, it’s not hard to guess that the Golden Eagle Commerce has some status in Liaocheng. When you’re there, these guards won’t dare to act indiscriminately,” Yang Chen said.

Yang Wu was not foolish. He quickly understood and said, “You want to use the

Gravity Pill as a condition for the Golden Eagle Commerce to save us?”

“It won’t be easy. The Golden Eagle Young Master is smart; he won’t risk saving us for a Gravity Pill that he hasn’t even received yet. However, I have a way. Do whatever you can to see the Golden Eagle Young Master, and tell him that I have a way to cure his stubborn illness. I’m sure he will risk his life to find a way to get Clan Leader and me out!” Yang Chen whispered loudly.

Yang Wu hesitated for a moment.

Glancing at Yang Chen and Yang Wu whispering to each other, a guard beside them said, "Big Brother, what if this kid tries something?"

"Humph, try something? Some villagers from the Great Wilderness? They probably want to leave their last words. Too bad for them, they're thinking too much. Do they really think that they can escape Liao Cheng with these country bumpkins? I only agreed to this boy's request just now to appease him. Once we capture them, those three won't stand a chance either!" The head guard sneered. He didn't take Yang Chen and the others seriously at all.

He had done many treacherous deeds. As for those country folks who came from the Great Wilderness, weren't they at his mercy?

"Big Brother, you're so wise. Well, these country bumpkins dared to bring treasures to Liao Cheng? Hopefully, next time they're born, they'll be smarter."

The head guard saw that Yang Chen and Yang Wu were still talking and coldly asked, "Are you done?"

"We're done," Yang Chen raised his head and emotionlessly said, "Alright, release the three of them and do what you want with us!"

"Good, straightforward! My brothers, don't make it difficult for them, let them go!" The head guard waved his hand.

Elder Yang's face streamed with old tears, "Yang Chen, you..."

"Elder Yang, don't worry!" Yang Chen said softly with a smile.

Yang Jinhe took a deep breath, not knowing what Yang Chen was thinking. At this moment, he felt powerless. Although he had the heart, his strength was not enough to contend with the guards of Liao Cheng.

Chapter 147: I'll Save Yang Chen's Life_1

With that, Yang Wu and the two others left, while Yang Jin He and Yang Chen were blindfolded by the group of bodyguards, not knowing where they were taken to.

Yang Chen did not feel too terrified by this. These bodyguards were obviously after the treasures they possessed. As long as they didn't hand over the treasures, their lives would be safe. However, it seemed they couldn't avoid some physical suffering.

For Yang Chen, this was acceptable. His Tai Chu Divine Body was not afraid of physical pain. In fact, enduring such torments could only refine his Divine Body further.

Now, all he needed was time.

He was gambling.

Gambling on how much influence the Golden Eagle Young Master had in Liaocheng!

Yang Chen wasn't worried about whether the Golden Eagle Young Master would make a move or not; unless he didn't care about his own life. Otherwise, the Golden Eagle Young Master would act, but if he could save them was another unknown.

Yang Chen sighed secretly. If it was only him, he could risk his life and hide using various methods. Unfortunately, there were also others like Yang Wu. Considering them, he could only resort to a last-ditch effort.

Yang Wu took Yang Chen's words to heart and discussed with Yang Yuan and

Elder Yang. The experienced Elder Yang sighed, "I never imagined that Yang Chen could come up with such a strategy at that time. He's right, those bodyguards and that man with the surname Huang are colluding. Now that they're watching our treasures, they won't let us off easily!"

"What should we do?" Yang Wu asked worriedly.

Yang Wu snorted coldly: "It's all your fault! If it weren't for you, how could we have been targeted by Mr. Huang? I'm telling you, if anything happens to Yang Chen and our Clan Leader, I will never forgive you!"

Being scolded by his father, Yang Wu was so scared that he was sweating profusely, and he kept saying, "Father, I know I was wrong."

"Hmph, you know you did wrong now?" Yang Yuan gritted his teeth. "Do you think if you understand your mistake, Yang Chen and our Clan Leader can come back?"

"Yang Yuan, don't scold Yang Wu yet. No one could have anticipated the

present situation. Moreover, it's not certain that Yang Chen and our Clan Leader can't come back. The only ones who can save them are us. If we panic first, wouldn't Clan Leader and Yang Chen in other people's hands be even worse off?" Elder Yang said with deep concern.

Yang Yuan was also so anxious that his scalp tingled: "Second Master, what should we do now?"

"Naturally, we'll follow Yang Chen's words and head to the Golden Eagle Commerce. As of now, the Young Master of the Golden Eagle Commerce is our only hope. Later, when we arrive at the Golden Eagle Commerce, those bodyguards should not dare to make a move on us for the time being, so we must hurry up. After entering, listen to my orders and don't talk," Elder Yang, with his abundant experience in Jianghu, quickly took up responsibility.

Both Yang Wu and Yang Yuan would not defy Elder Yang's thoughts. They followed behind Elder Yang, and soon the group arrived back at the Golden Eagle Commerce.

The shopkeeper looked puzzled when he saw Elder Yang and the others return with three fewer people, but he still led them to the room of the Golden Eagle Young Master.

The Golden Eagle Young Master had been resting with his eyes closed, contemplating matters. Seeing Elder Yang and the others return, he raised his eyebrows in curiosity and asked, "Didn't you leave to prepare the Gravity Pill?"

Why have you come back?"

"Golden Eagle Young Master, we encountered some trouble on the way." Elder Yang sighed bitterly without wasting any time, and he relayed the events in detail to the Golden Eagle Young Master.

After hearing what Elder Yang said, the Golden Eagle Young Master stroked his chin and said, "Oh? Those bodyguards took your Clan Leader and a boy named Yang Chen. Hehe, this is interesting. But why are you seeking help from me and not those bodyguards?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Yang's heart sank.

Golden Eagle Young Master's meaning was rather obvious – he had no intention of helping them at all.

"Golden Eagle Young Master, to tell you the truth, we arrived in the city less than a day ago. How could we have had a chance to kill anyone? Those people just saw the treasures on us and wanted to frame us." Elder Yang took a deep breath.

"Oh, then you should be careful in the future." The Golden Eagle Young Master replied tersely, not mentioning helping them at all. It's not his fault.

After all, he and Yang Chen and the others are merely acquainted through brief transactions.

It's not possible for him to stand up for Yang Chen and the others.

This leaves no choice for Elder Yang but to grit his teeth: "Golden Eagle Young Master, after all, we are in a cooperative relationship. If we are captured, I'm afraid it will be difficult for your Golden Eagle Commerce to benefit from the Gravity Pills."

"Oh?" The Golden Eagle Young Master laughed: "Do you mean to threaten me?"

"I dare not." Elder Yang's expression was heavy, as he knew that the Golden Eagle Young Master was their only hope.

Golden Eagle Young Master sneered in reproach: "Just because we have a cooperative relationship, I must help you? To be honest, I can save those two people you mentioned. However, the Gravity Pill is indeed precious, but it's not in my hands yet. Who knows what the outcome will be when it's sold? I don't need to offend others for an unfounded item."

"Though things not in hand are indeed vain, there is one thing that is indeed real, which I'm sure Golden Eagle Young Master will be very interested in." Elder Yang took a deep breath and decided to go all out.

Golden Eagle Young Master didn't originally think that Elder Yang and the others could persuade him. Although he was interested in Yang Chen, that didn't mean he would cause trouble for himself for Yang Chen's sake.

But now, having heard Elder Yang's words, he became interested: "I'm really curious."

"The stubborn illness on Golden Eagle Young Master should be real, right!" said Elder Yang.

"Huh?" Golden Eagle Young Master's face turned cold: "How did you know about this?"

"For a Pill Doctor, Golden Eagle Young Master's stubborn illness can be seen at a glance. Don't you feel as if there is a fire burning in your chest every night, torturing you with unbearable pain? And haven't you been stuck in a realm for a long time?" Elder Yang recounted the words Yang Chen entrusted to Yang Wu to the Golden Eagle Young Master without any omissions.

The more Golden Eagle Young Master listened to these words, the less able he was to maintain his composure.

He suddenly asked, "Are you a Pill Doctor?"

"No, not me. Golden Eagle Young Master, don't you have the discernment as well? I believe you can guess who the Pill Doctor is." Elder Yang said.

Golden Eagle Young Master suddenly froze: "Are you saying that young man named Yang Chen?"

“Exactly. The Pill Doctor’s Way is difficult to step into. I believe Golden Eagle Young Master has been looking for a Pill Doctor all these years, but to no avail. However, I can tell you that our Yang Chen is a genuine Pill Doctor! Moreover, he can guarantee to cure your stubborn illness, but now, he is powerless.” As Elder Yang said this, he glanced at the expression of Golden Eagle Young Master and spoke in a pained manner.

Sure enough, Golden Eagle Young Master’s grip on the chair tightened, his face changing rapidly. After a long while, he finally whispered, “Are you sure this matter is related to Young Master Huang?”

“Absolutely!” Elder Yang stated resolutely.

“Come with me.” Golden Eagle Young Master’s face darkened, and he immediately left the room. “I, Jin Cheng, will save Yang Chen and your Clan Leader’s lives!”

Here’s an announcement: this book will be available for purchase. Being available means it will be charged. This is an inevitable process for a book and a guarantee for an author’s income. Nobody wants to do something without any return, and the author is no exception. It’s impossible to write for free without seeking any return.

As it stands now, the money I make from writing is an essential part of my income. The results after the book is available are particularly important. I hope everyone can give more support.

Chapter 148: Tickling

Yang Chen and Yang Jin He had their eyes covered, and they didn’t know how they were brought to this place. However, when their eyes were uncovered,

Yang Chen and Yang Jin He discovered that they were brought to the prison in Liaocheng City, and this single prison cell only held the two of them.

At this moment, Yang Chen and Yang Jin He were tightly bound by chains. Soon after, several bodyguards from Liaocheng City walked in from outside. Behind these bodyguards was a young and elegant man, who was none other than the young master Huang known by Yang Chen?

“It really is you!” Yang Jin He gritted his teeth and said.

Huang Chiyang glanced at Yang Jin He with contempt, then lazily yawned: “You two are not stupid, you can guess that I caught you. Alright, I won’t waste words, do you know why I brought you here?”

“Want to get the treasures we have?” Yang Chen coldly said.

“Hehe, you’re a smart kid, aren’t you? You know what’s going on, so hurry up and hand them over!” The head bodyguard, Sun Youwei, shouted coldly.

Huang Chiyang said gently: “Rest assured, you don’t have to be afraid, I’m only after your wealth and not your lives. You see, I let those three people go, didn’t I? I’m a very reasonable person, it’s you who didn’t follow the rules and show your treasures, so don’t blame others for seizing them. Give us those things, and we’ll let you go immediately.” Yang Chen sneered at this.

Let them go?

If it was some naive young man, he might really be deceived by Huang Chiyang’s friendly appearance.

But how many people has Yang Chen seen? How could he believe that Huang Chiyang would really let them go? He would probably take their lives as soon as they handed over the treasures.

Yang Chen was very clear that under no circumstances could he satisfy these people, because once they were satisfied, their lives would be over.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen slowly said: “If you want the treasures, that’s fine. My storage bag is filled with treasures!”

Upon hearing this, Huang Chiyang narrowed his eyes and ordered the head bodyguard, Sun Youwei.

Sun Youwei stepped forward, came to Yang Chen's side, and forcefully pulled off the storage bag on his waist, checking it thoroughly without any omissions. "You dare to deceive us?" Sun Youwei was furious and was about to take action.

"If you dare to do that, I guarantee you won't get any treasure." Yang Chen grinned.

"Where have you hidden the treasures?" Huang Chiyang's expression became more and more unpleasant.

Yang Jin He sneered: "Where did they go? We've sold them all to the Golden

Eagle Chamber of Commerce."

"Hmph, don't try to fool me, you people coming out of the Great Wilderness, not knowing where you struck it rich, would never sell all your treasures at once!" Huang Chiyang believed in his own judgment, but he didn't know where Yang Chen and Yang Jin He had hidden the treasures.

In fact, Yang Jin He was also curious.

Because he had sold all the treasures on his body, he knew that Yang Chen must still have a lot of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures on him.

However, when these people searched the storage bags, they couldn't find anything, which was strange.

It's not surprising that Yang Jin He couldn't figure it out, because all of Yang Chen's real treasures were stored in the Mustard Seed Space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

What was left in the storage bag was all trash.

Yang Chen lazily said: "It's all up to your abilities."

Huang Chiyang licked his lips: "Interesting, it seems that both of you are really planning to play this game with me. In that case, I don't mind playing along. You guys are so stubborn; do you really think that you can leave this prison?"

Yang Chen's expression remained calm, and then he coldly said: "One day, you can hold me for one day at most!"

Upon hearing this, both Huang Chiyang and the head bodyguard, Sun Youwei, laughed.

"Hahaha, how interesting!"

"It's so interesting! Has this kid been scared silly?"

"Does he think someone will save him?"

Sun Youwei said: "Young Master Huang, this kid doesn't have any background,

does he?"

"What kind of background could he have? Just a group of people who crawled out of the Great Wilderness. I've seen many like them. They are powerless and insignificant in Liaocheng. Don't worry, they are safe to deal with. Once they enter this prison, they still think they can leave, how naive." Huang Chiyang said disdainfully. "But it seems that these two are not giving up yet. I'm not in a hurry. I'll let them experience some pain first, and I'll come back tomorrow. By then, they'll naturally speak up. Remember, don't use too much force and kill them."

Sun Youwei licked his lips: "Young Master Huang, rest assured, I'm very precise when handling these matters."

Huang Chiyang gave Yang Chen and Yang Jin He a contemptuous look before turning around and leaving.

In his eyes, these two were not the first batch of playthings, nor were they the last!

Sun Youwei found a whip from somewhere and grinned: "You country bumpkins, you don't know what's good for you. Since that's the case, I'll let you experience our methods."

"Hahaha, what kind of bullshit methods? If you have the guts, come at me, and don't try to scare me with a whip!" Yang Jin He laughed wildly.

"Whack!"

Enraged by Yang Jin He's provocation, Sun Youwei immediately lashed out at him with the whip: "How does it feel? You seem to be very interested in my whip."

Sun Youwei was a Spirit Martial Realm master, and his whip instantly caused Yang Jin He to convulse all over his body.

However, Yang Jin He endured the pain: "No energy, use more strength!" "You!" Sun Youwei was furious.

Yang Chen witnessed this scene clearly, and a warm current surged in his heart.

Yang Jin He's seemingly foolish action was actually to attract Sun Youwei's attention. If Yang Jin He didn't do this, Sun Youwei would most likely strike Yang Chen first. But to protect him, Yang Jin He provoked Sun Youwei and drew his attention towards him.

This made Yang Chen feel resentful.

He always treated others with respect, and this had always been his way of dealing with things.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen coldly said: "That whip doesn't look painful to be hit with; I'd also like to give it a try."

Sun Youwei was already furious. The whip is specially designed for punishing prisoners, and the pain would instantly sweep through the whole body when hit, making it hard to endure.

But now?

Not only did Yang Jin He bear the pain without making a sound, but the young man beside him even disdainfully asked to taste the whip's pain?

"Yang Chen, you!" Yang Jin He didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking.

Didn't Yang Chen understand his provocation? He was trying to protect Yang Chen from getting hurt.

But it was too late for anything to be said. Sun Youwei grabbed the whip, grinning maliciously: "Kid, since you're so eager to try, I won't mind letting you taste the pain. Don't worry, you're just a little Body Refining Realm cultivator, and I'll hold back."

As soon as these words fell, Sun Youwei lashed Yang Chen with the whip.

Yang Chen twisted his neck and yawned indifferently: "What are you doing?"

Scratching me? "

Chapter 149: Release the Person 1

Sun Youwei was completely dumbfounded.

What on earth had happened?

Yang Jin He could bear the pain with determination, which was already shocking enough. However, even if he shocked himself with his determination to tough the pain, he could still understand. But what was going on with Yang Chen? When the whip hit him, it seemed like it didn't hurt at all.

“Die for me!” Sun Youwei’s face was filled with rage as he swung the whip again and struck Yang Chen’s body.

This time, Sun Youwei undoubtedly added more force.

However, Yang Chen remained unmoved, even twisting his neck and saying, “Have you not eaten? You’re struggling even to tickle me! How about this – go back and eat more, otherwise, you won’t even be able to tickle me, and that would be too boring. I’m getting sleepy.”

Humiliation.

This was absolute humiliation.

Sun Youwei took a deep breath and whipped Yang Chen a few more times, refusing to believe that Yang Chen could be so tough.

However, the result only left him astonished. Yang Chen remained indifferent.

Yang Jin He was also dumbfounded by the sight.

What was going on?

Yang Chen didn’t seem to be toughing it out with determination. Instead, it seemed more like the whip didn’t hurt him when it struck his body.

This was naturally due to Yang Chen’s ‘Tai Chu Divine Body’.

The reason Yang Chen dared to provoke Sun Youwei so recklessly was ultimately that with his Tai Chu Divine Body, his pure physical strength might not even be inferior to Yang Jin He, who was at the Spirit Martial Realm. The only difference between the Spirit Martial Realm and the Body Refining Realm was the change in True Qi.

The strength of one's body was not directly related to their Martial Arts Cultivation. It depends more on their Cultivation Methods.

Therefore, most martial artists would practice techniques to enhance their physical strength, such as the Tai Chu Divine Body, although such techniques are rare and hard to find. This left Sun Youwei, who was whipping Yang Chen, utterly clueless about what was happening.

Even the Protective True Qi of a Spirit Martial Realm master could be broken by Yang Chen, who was merely at the Body Refining Realm – how could the whip possibly do anything to Yang Chen?

What Sun Youwei didn't know was that Yang Chen didn't find this whipping repellent. To others, it might be painful, but to him, who had cultivated the Tai Chu Divine Body, it was actually a great supplement.

It's difficult to cultivate the Tai Chu Divine Body to perfection through practice alone. At this point, Yang Chen's Tai Chu Divine Body had only reached a minor level of success, with a vast gap between it and the perfect state. This required a tempering process, and this tempering process undoubtedly required physical polishing.

Sun Youwei didn't know that with each whip, he was directly helping Yang Chen polish his body.

Perhaps at first, Yang Chen felt some pain, but now, he felt no pain at all.

"This is really an enjoyable environment for cultivation," Yang Chen thought to himself, delighted.

After all, Sun Youwei didn't dare to kill him.

As long as he didn't kill him, no matter how painful the whipping was, Sun

Youwei had to have the strength to do it. With his Tai Chu Divine Body, Yang

Chen could transform the pain into power, thereby enhancing his physique.

Sun Youwei was also hot-tempered. Seeing that Yang Chen wasn't submitting, he whipped Yang Chen again and again.

Eventually, Sun Youwei grew tired from the whipping.

Now, Sun Youwei was drenched in sweat, and the guard beside him said, "Eldest Brother, this kid...this kid hasn't even been beaten so much that his skin broke!"

"What?!" Sun Youwei was so engrossed in the whipping that he didn't even notice the condition of Yang Chen's body.

Logically speaking, Yang Chen should have been whipped so hard that his flesh was torn. At least Yang Jin He had several obvious wounds on his body after only a few whip lashes.

But Yang Chen?

He had no injuries at all.

"Is this kid a monster?" Sun Youwei's eyes widened in disbelief.

Little did he know, it wasn't that Yang Chen didn't have any wounds – it was that the moment the wounds appeared, Yang Chen's Tai Chu Divine Body had already healed them.

This process was very quick, making it difficult for the naked eye to detect. To be aware that the physique was tempered with the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear, both recovery and resistance to impacts were absolutely top-notch.

It wasn't that Sun Youwei couldn't hurt Yang Chen, but rather that with brute force alone, without using True Qi, Sun Youwei couldn't hurt him.

To hurt Yang Chen, the best choice would be to incorporate True Qi and techniques into the attack.

However, Sun Youwei didn't dare do that.

At this point, though, there was no way he could swallow his anger.

Sun Youwei also noticed something fishy: "This kid must have put a lot of effort into his physique. It won't be easy to harm him with brute force alone. It seems I'll have to get serious."

After saying this, Sun Youwei grabbed the whip, his aura instantly intensifying. True Qi surrounded the whip, indicating that he was really getting serious.

But just as Sun Youwei was about to make a move, a sudden shout rang out: "Stop."

If someone else had said this, Sun Youwei could have ignored it. However, the one who said it was none other than the instigator of this matter, Huang Chiyang.

With an expressionless face, Huang Chiyang opened the door to the prison cell. He was followed by another.

This middle-aged man had a striking scar on his face, exuding an imposing presence.

Seeing this man, Sun Youwei was taken aback and immediately greeted him respectfully, "Greeting the Commanding Officer!"

'Greeting the Commanding Officer!'

Those around didn't dare to hesitate, and they all shouted their greetings.

Yang Chen's eyes lit up.

Guard Commander — it wasn't hard to deduce that this man was the real leader of the guards.

If Yang Chen couldn't guess that he was saved now, he would be an idiot. Indifferently looking at Huang Chiyang, he coldly said, "Young Master Huang, it's not even the second day yet, why have you come? Are you worried about my situation? Don't worry, for now, this guy can't do anything to me."

Huang Chiyang's expression was extremely awkward, but he remained silent under Yang Chen's provocation.

"Commander..."

That Guard Commander said coldly, "Release them."

"Commander, this..." Sun Youwei glanced at Huang Chiyang.

This made the Guard Commander sneer: "What, Sun Youwei, do you listen to me or Huang Chiyang? Do you want to switch the position of the Commander to Huang Chiyang? Huang Chiyang, and you, Sun Youwei, the two of you are quite bold. You dare to randomly arrest people without evidence."

Huang Chiyang's expression was awkward, but he didn't seem to fear the Guard Commander: "He Liancheng, there's no need for more nonsense. If you insist on protecting this kid, consider me, Huang Chiyang, defeated!" "Humph, release them!" Guard Commander He Liancheng exclaimed.

"Yes!" Sun Youwei was extremely aggrieved, but he had no choice. Naturally, the Commander's word was law in the Guard. He dared not disobey, so he quickly untied Yang Chen and Yang Jin He..

Chapter 150: Sincerity_I

Huang Chiyang said coldly, "We will meet again, you kid. I didn't expect you to be from the City Lord's Mansion. But, this is not over."

"Really? I'm curious, what do you want to do next?" Yang Chen twisted his neck.

Huang Chiyang snorted and left without saying another word.

Yang Jinhe felt like he was in a dream.

He knew full well what it meant to be the Guard Commander of Liaocheng.

That person was the leader of all Liaocheng's guards, with a Martial Arts Cultivation of at least Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm. In the Great Wilderness, only people like Feng Wuyang could barely contend with him.

Yes, it was just barely. Winning or coping with him was simply impossible, as they were not on the same level.

Before these masters, Yang Jinhe was nothing.

However, the Guard Commander saved them.

"Thank you, Commander," Yang Jinhe said gratefully, his heart pounding, unsure of what actually happened.

He Liancheng didn't even glance at Yang Jinhe, focusing solely on Yang Chen: "Young Master Yang, I'm sorry for your trouble. Our Young Master Jin Cheng has specifically instructed me to ensure your safety. Now that I see you are fine, I can rest assured. Young Master Yang, please follow me. Our Young

Master is already waiting for you at the banquet."

He was also very curious about the background of this young man.

It was well known that Jin Cheng was the son of the City Lord Jin Ying, and was commonly called the Golden Eagle Young Master, because he was the successor of Liaocheng.

Few people could catch Jin Cheng's eye, but today, the Young Master explicitly stated wanting to save this young man, which was an extremely rare occurrence.

He knew these dirty deeds occurred in his jurisdiction, but he turned a blind eye because he couldn't solve them. If it wasn't for Golden Eagle Young Master Jin Cheng's personal command, he would not have interfered with this matter.

Yang Chen appeared composed: "Thank you for your intervention, Commander. By the way, how are my fellow clansmen?"

"They are all well looked after, but our Young Master Jin Cheng only invited you, as for the others..." He Liancheng hesitated.

Yang Jinhe quickly understood the situation and said, "I miss my fellow clansmen that I spent time with in the prison. I hope the Commander can help me meet them."

Seeing Yang Chen, Yang Jinhe, and Guard Commander chatting and laughing together and also mentioning Golden Eagle Young Master, Sun Youwei and the others were shocked, their faces turning pale with fright. Yang Chen had a connection with the Golden Eagle Young Master?

"It's over!"

"Huang Chiyang, you've gotten us into deep trouble!"

The few guards knew they were in big trouble this time.

They were merely small guards compared to someone who could be associated with Jin Cheng, what did they count as?

Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to the guards' thoughts, leaving the prison with He Liancheng.

Yang Jinhe was taken away to meet the other Yang clan members, but Yang

Chen knew that it was actually a soft detention. If Yang Chen couldn't save the Golden Eagle Young Master, none of them would be spared, as they would all be killed.

He must save them or he wouldn't be able to guarantee their safety.

It wasn't the Golden Eagle Young Master's fault, as no one would want to take responsibility for their lives.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen was led to a luxurious mansion.

The mansion's appearance truly showed its extravagance, making Yang Chen gradually believe in Jin Cheng's identity.

He Liancheng secretly eyed Yang Chen, having heard that he came from the Vast Wilderness. However, with his demeanor and calmness, He Liancheng did not believe Yang Chen was just a wild boy from there.

In a moment, they arrived in the courtyard, whereupon Jin Cheng, the Golden Eagle Young Master, was seen sitting on a chair while a group of beautiful women were performing a dance with a grand display.

"Young Master, I've brought him," He Liancheng respectfully said.

"Uncle He, please leave us. I'd like to have a private chat with Brother Yang Chen," Jin Cheng said with a warm smile. It was hard to associate him with the lofty City Lord's successor.

"Yes, sir!"

He Liancheng slightly saluted and then left.

Golden Eagle Young Master slowly said: "Brother Yang Chen, please take a seat!"

Yang Chen grinned: "At first, I just thought Young Master Jin would save me, but I didn't expect your identity to be so extraordinary."

"Haha, many people can't figure it out, how a Chamber of Commerce leader like me is related to the City Lord. In fact, my father, Jin Ying, is the City Lord of Liaocheng, and I am his eldest son, Jin Cheng!" Jin Cheng calmly said.

Yang Chen nodded: "No wonder Young Master Jin has such an extraordinary air."

"But what's the use of being extraordinary, with this stubborn illness of mine? Brother Yang Chen, it's all up to you." Jin Cheng stared straight at Yang Chen while holding a cup of tea in his hand.

Yang Chen was certain that if he refused to help, Commander He Liancheng would surely take action in the next moment.

However, since he had made a promise, there was no reason to go back on it. Yang Chen slowly said, "Young Master Jin, I can cure your illness. Since we're all sitting here, let's be frank with each other. My life is in your hands, and there's no need for me to lie."

"Brother Yang Chen, you really are forthright! I just don't know what to do about my illness..." Jin Cheng said impatiently.

Seeing Jin Cheng's urgency, Yang Chen stroked his chin: "Young Master Jin, there's no need to be so anxious. I will treat you, and in return, you saved me. From now on, we owe each other nothing. But if you help me get my revenge, in the future, I, a Dan Medical practitioner, will be your friend."

He deliberately emphasized the two words 'Dan Medical' because he believed his identity as a low-level Dan Medical practitioner would tempt Jin Cheng.

Indeed, Jin Cheng squinted his eyes thoughtfully. He was a smart man and, hearing Yang Chen's words, clapped his hands: "Uncle He, order someone to bring the guards Brother Yang Chen wants to see."

Hearing this, Yang Chen was happy. Jin Cheng was indeed a smart man.

Before long, He Liancheng led Sun Youwei and several tightly guarded guards over.

At that time, Sun Youwei's face was expressionless, completely devoid of his initial strength. He looked around woodenly, as if he couldn't believe how quickly his life's ups and downs had occurred. Just a moment ago, he imagined himself being able to crush people like ants, and now someone controlled his life and death.

Jin Cheng waved his hand: "These guards will be at Brother Yang Chen's disposal! I wonder if this sincerity is sufficient!"