

Supreme MK 151

Chapter 151 Do Not Bully the Poor Youth_1

“Young Master Jin is indeed straightforward!” Yang Chen said heartily: “However, I didn’t see Huang Chiyang. It seems that Huang Chiyang is a difficult character to deal with.”

Jin Cheng sighed helplessly: “You’re right, Huang Chiyang is indeed a difficult character to deal with. I’m sorry, brother, I couldn’t help you resolve this hatred in your heart. I can only bring you a few small shrimps to vent your anger.”

“No problem, but I’m curious about what kind of identity Huang Chiyang has.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but wonder.

Anyway, the feud between him and Huang Chiyang was completely established.

Whether Huang Chiyang will cause trouble for him in the future, he doesn’t know, but he will definitely cause trouble for Huang Chiyang in the future. To deal with them simply because of a groundless treasure, and even imprison them in jail, really think he Yang Chen is a soft persimmon that can be easily manipulated?

He has never been a pushover, and if someone dares to bully him, he will make them regret it!

When Jin Cheng heard Yang Chen’s words, he shook his head: “There are two major powers in Liaocheng. One is our City Lord’s Mansion, which is under the jurisdiction of Beishan Main City, and it is orthodox. On the other hand, there is the Huang Family, which has developed in Liaocheng over the years to the point where even our City Lord’s Mansion can hardly control them.” “The City Lord’s Mansion can’t control it?” Yang Chen was taken aback.

“The emperor is far away, although we are born orthodox and ruled by Beishan Main City. However, since Beishan Main City is too far away and its help can’t reach us quickly, Huang Family’s attitude towards the City Lord’s Mansion has become increasingly arrogant in recent years. They are the thorns in the eyes and flesh of our City Lord’s Mansion.” Jin Cheng sighed.

Yang Chen eventually understood.

No wonder Huang Chiyang would be so arrogant and domineering, even the orthodox Liocheng City Lord Mansion couldn't deal with them.

With this in mind, he naturally didn't hesitate: "In that case, I'll settle my accounts with Huang Chiyang later."

"Do you really plan to confront Huang Chiyang? To be honest, Little Brother Yang, Huang Chiyang and the Huang Family are not easy to deal with." Jin Cheng was quite curious.

Frankly, he thought Yang Chen was overestimating his abilities.

You, a wild kid from the Great Wilderness, want to mess with the Huang Family?

However, he didn't say this directly.

But Yang Chen was smart and smiled: "Young Master Jin thinks I'm overestimating my abilities?"

"Hehe, to put it bluntly, there is indeed a little bit of that meaning." Jin Cheng saw Yang Chen was open to discussion, so he didn't pretend to be polite.

Seeing Jin Cheng so candid, Yang Chen was not only not angry, but even looked at Jin Cheng a few more times, and said: "Indeed, it's somewhat overconfident, but Young Master Jin should know a saying."

"What saying?"

"Don't bully the young and poor!" Yang Chen said calmly.

Jin Cheng was slightly taken aback: "Hahaha, good, well said: don't bully the young and poor!"

“Young Master Jin, I’m not joking with you. Huang Chiyang initially thought he could handle me, but now, am I not fine?” Yang Chen’s expression remained unchanged.

This made Jin Cheng stunned at first, and then he said a few good words in succession, followed by: “Since Brother Yang Chen has so much confidence, I, as an elder brother, naturally have nothing to say. Alright, now, what do you want to do with these small shrimps?”

As soon as they heard the word disposal, Sun Youwei and his brothers were frightened.

Sun Youwei, as the leader, was the smartest and begged: “Young Master Jin, we admit our mistakes. We didn’t recognize Mount Tai and offended your people. If we knew Young Master Chen was close to you, we wouldn’t dare to do anything even if we had ten times the courage.”

“Your pleas to me are useless. How to deal with you depends on Brother Yang

Chen’s words. Your lives are also determined by him!” Jin Cheng looked at Sun Youwei and others indifferently, his eyes were contemptuous, as if looking at a few ants.

Indeed, to him, these mere bodyguards were just like ants.

Their City Lord’s Mansion does not lack a few Spirit Martial Realm early-stage bodyguards.

Hearing Jin Cheng’s words, the faces of Sun Youwei and others were full of despair.

But Sun Youwei still kneeled down and kowtowed hurriedly: “Young Master Yang Chen, we couldn’t recognize Mount Tai and were blinded.”

“Young Master Chen, please spare us!”

Yang Chen looked at them coldly, and these people probably did more than just do this to him. There must be countless victims, right?

Sun Youwei really had a thick face, he dared to beg Yang Chen for mercy.

“Young Master Yang Chen, it’s all Sun Youwei’s order to do this. We are all innocent.”

“Yes, we are innocent. It’s all Sun Youwei!”

Sun Youwei’s expression changed and became even more desperate.

Yang Chen seemed to have never heard these pleas at all. He didn’t think there were any good people among them. They were all of the same ilk.

Then, he said coldly: “Young Master Jin, I am the kind of person who, if others respect me one foot, I will respect them ten feet. However, Sun Youwei and the others never intended to give me a way to survive from the beginning.” He didn’t make his words clear.

But how smart is Young Master Jin Cheng, who directly waved his hand: “Uncle

He, take them down and don’t leave any living mouths!”

“Understood.” He Liancheng knew what it meant, and directly led several people away, as if they were little chicks.

In an instant, it was much quieter around Yang Chen. He looked at the bodyguards who were led away and howling, and slowly said: “Young Master Jin trusts me so much, aren’t you afraid that after I kill a few bodyguards, I won’t be able to save your life?”

Young Master Jin Cheng smiled faintly: “I thought about it, but I thought it through.”

“How so?” Yang Chen asked.

“At first, I indeed had some concerns, but after talking with you for a few sentences, I couldn’t find a reason for you to deceive me! It’s said that a dragon in hiding should not be underestimated, and I was really surprised to see a genius like you appear in the Great Wilderness.” Jin Cheng said.

This sentence made Yang Chen secretly look at Jin Cheng differently.

Honestly, at first, he didn’t think highly of Jin Cheng and only saw him as a smart person. But now it seems that Jin Cheng is a person worth befriending deeply because he has a unique open-mindedness that ordinary people don’t have.

With this in mind, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate and said straightforwardly: “In fact, Young Master Jin doesn’t have any innate stubborn diseases, nor is he possessed by demons while cultivating. The reason why your constitution is abnormal is due to man-made causes.”

“What, man-made?” Jin Cheng’s expression changed in an instant. ‘Where is this coming from?’

“There is a poison in the world, called Cui Ling San, which is extremely harmful. It has a remarkable effect on martial artists in the Spirit Martial Realm. This poison is very suitable to be placed in tea, and it’s not surprising that Young Master Jin likes to drink tea.” Yang Chen said.

Jin Cheng was suddenly taken aback, and he increasingly believed that Yang Chen could cure him.

Because what Yang Chen said, none of them were inconsistent with his situation.

“You’re right, I do like to drink tea on weekdays..”

Chapter 152: Using the Enemy’s Plan Against Them 1

“This poison is colorless and difficult to discern. Even when dissolved in tea, it’s hard to notice. Only by carefully smelling the strange scent in the tea can one detect the subtleties within. Once this poison enters the body, it becomes fatal to a martial artist at the Spirit Martial Realm level.”

“How so?” Jin Cheng was shocked and eager for more information.

Yang Chen said with a solemn expression: "Since this poison is called Cui Ling San, it's because it prevents martial artists from refining spiritual energy and integrating it into their body. Without refining spiritual energy, they naturally cannot convert it into True Qi and improve their martial arts cultivation. A master in the Spirit Martial Realm relies on the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth as sustenance. Young Master Jin Cheng, if you haven't consumed spiritual energy for years, your physical condition would naturally become abnormal and uncomfortable."

"But I feel like I can still absorb Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi," Jin Cheng said, puzzled.

"That's just an illusion. The true brilliance of Cui Ling San lies here. The word 'cui' indicates the real mystery of Cui Ling San. Those who are poisoned don't even know they have been poisoned," Yang Chen simply said.

"This..." Jin Cheng's expression turned serious.

According to Yang Chen, all the symptoms Jin Cheng displayed could be explained.

Yang Chen hinted further, "Moreover, I should remind you, Young Master Jin Cheng, that since you were poisoned through tea, you must be cautious of the people around you."

He only pointed this out; it was up to Jin Cheng to consider his advice.

Jin Cheng's expression changed visibly.

But soon, he calmed down: "Brother Yang Chen, is there a solution?"

"It's not difficult to solve. I can easily prescribe dozens of remedies for you, Young Master Jin Cheng," Yang Chen said with a grin. "And the medicine is effective immediately. However, I want to know, won't you use your illness to counteract the enemy's scheme?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Jin Cheng suddenly felt enlightened.

Counteracting the enemy's scheme...

What a brilliant idea!

Jin Cheng laughed heartily: "Brother Yang Chen has awakened me from my slumber with just one sentence! So far, I still have no clue as to who poisoned me. However, your words have indeed made me realize an opportunity. If I counteract the enemy's scheme and investigate the culprit who framed me, it may not be difficult."

With this thought, he started to appreciate Yang Chen even more.

A boy of only fourteen or fifteen years old could come up with such a brilliant strategy, which was truly astonishing.

Yang Chen didn't care about Jin Cheng's opinion of him. He had made this suggestion out of goodwill.

At this moment, he took out a brush and ink, wrote down the treatment method, and handed it directly to Jin Cheng: "Here is the prescription to cure your stubborn ailment, Young Master Jin. It will take effect within three days, and there will be no side effects. However, the medicinal ingredients are relatively rare, and that is beyond my control."

Jin Cheng glanced at the prescription Yang Chen had written down: "I will gather the necessary materials. Although they are rare, it's not a problem for me. Alright, Brother Yang Chen, you may leave now."

This surprised Yang Chen: "Young Master Jin Cheng, aren't you going to wait for the results before letting me go?"

"Sometimes, trust doesn't have to be established by waiting for results, otherwise, it would be too disheartening. I trust Brother Yang Chen. Uncle He, take Brother Yang Chen to meet his clansmen, and have someone escort him out of the city. Make sure those vile villains don't have any opportunity to take advantage of us," Jin Cheng ordered.

The vile villain he was referring to was naturally Huang Chiyang, who had a feud with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was secretly grateful.

Jin Cheng was indeed a person worth befriending. Realizing this, he also said, "If that's the case, I won't put up pretenses!"

He Liancheng, who had entered the room at some point, said: "Young Master Chen, please!"

Jin Cheng smiled: "I hope the Gravity Pills can arrive sooner. When they reach you, my brother, let's talk again!"

"I also hope that Young Master Jin will find the true culprit behind your poisoning soon," Yang Chen said indifferently, then left with He Liancheng.

Not long after, He Liancheng took Yang Chen to Yang Wu and the others.

As Yang Chen had predicted, Yang Wu, Yang Jinhe, and the others were placed under house arrest by Jin Cheng. Despite this, their treatment was relatively good – at least the guards of the City Lord's Mansion did not mistreat them.

Seeing Yang Chen return safely, Yang Wu said with a bitter expression, "Yang Chen, I'm sorry. If it weren't for me, you would never have been imprisoned and humiliated by those guards."

"Haha, Yang Wu, it's all in the past, so don't worry about it. I'm fine now, aren't I? And it turned out to be a blessing in disguise, as I made a valuable new friend," Yang Chen laughed.

Yang Wu saw that Yang Chen was indeed unharmed, which made him feel relieved.

"However, the Clan Leader..." Yang Wu looked at Yang Jinhe with several wounds on his body and felt even more guilty.

Yang Jinhe waved his hand, "Yang Wu, it's only natural for young people to make mistakes, and the greater the ability to correct them, the better. It's not too late for you to realize your mistakes now. One day, you will have a place in the Yang family, and by then, you will know how valuable today's lesson is. A true man knows when to endure. Don't take today's events too much to heart."

Upon hearing Yang Jinhe's advice, Yang Wu felt better, nodded forcefully, and kept the lesson of the day in mind.

Yang Yuan was not so kind to Yang Wu. He stepped forward and scolded, "I'll deal with you properly when we get back."

By comparison, Elder Yang was more observant, looking intently at the guards behind Yang Chen, and asked, "Yang Chen, who are these people?"

Yang Chen responded with a faint smile, "Young Master Jin and I hit it off well, and he was concerned about our safety on the way, hence, these guards. They will escort us out of the city to a safe place to prevent any villains from taking advantage of us."

"This..."

Both Yang Jinhe and Elder Yang were astonished.

They could somewhat guess that the situation was related to Yang Chen's successful treatment but were amazed that Yang Chen managed to befriend Golden Eagle Young Master from Liaocheng in such a short time. Especially since Yang Jinhe knew very well that Golden Eagle Young Master was a high-ranking figure in the Liaocheng City Lord's Mansion.

For someone from the Great Wilderness, the City Lord's Mansion was an astonishing concept.

Golden Eagle Young Master's status was unparalleled in the Great Wilderness.

Yang Chen had only been in Liaocheng for two days and had already befriended the Golden Eagle Young Master. It was unbelievable and seemed like a dream.

Particularly since Golden Eagle Young Master was so considerate as to send them on their way with guards, it could not have been more timely..

Chapter 153: Advancing to the Spirit Martial Realm_1

Just like that, escorted by the City Lord's Mansion guards, Yang Chen's party safely left the city.

Watching Yang Chen and his party leave, He Liancheng stood motionless. Before long, Jin Cheng, the Golden Eagle Young Master, appeared as if from nowhere, looking in the direction Yang Chen and his party left: "Someone's following them, right?"

"Young Master, everything is arranged properly. There is no chance for Huang Chiyang to take advantage. But does it really have to go this far? Yang Chen is still just a young man. It might be too hasty to let him go before your condition shows any improvement," He Liancheng expressed his concerns.

Jin Cheng spoke kindly, "Uncle Liancheng, if everything always went according to plan, it wouldn't be so easy to win people over."

"Young Master, do you want to win over this country bumpkin?" He Liancheng couldn't quite believe it.

He only thought that He Liancheng was trying to save his own life through Yang Chen's skills.

Jin Cheng continued, "This chronic illness of mine has been treated by Dan

Medical experts before. But what's the result? I think Uncle Liancheng should know that. As for Yang Chen, he immediately guaranteed to heal me as soon as he appeared. This confidence alone is incomparable to those Dan Medical experts. Moreover, don't call Yang Chen a country bumpkin."

Worried, He Liancheng asked, "What if that kid is lying to you, Young Master?"

Jin Cheng replied, "If he can deceive me, it's also his skill. Yang Chen is not a fool. He should know that even if he interfered with us in the Great Wilderness, it still wouldn't help him, right? So, what's wrong with winning over a Dan Medical expert?" Jin Cheng muttered, "Of course, I'm trying to win him over not only because he's a Dan Medical expert."

He Liancheng was puzzled, "What other plans do you have, Young Master?"

"Yang Chen is extraordinary in appearance and manner. His words always give me a mysterious feeling. Throughout my life, I've met a lot of people along with my father, but none of the younger generation have ever remained inscrutable to me. This kid, at just fourteen or fifteen years old, has reached this level..."

Jin Cheng took a deep breath, "He's worth winning over!"

"But what if Huang Chiyang tries something on their way back..." He Liancheng continued to worry.

Jin Cheng replied with a faint smile, "Transporting the Gravity Pills is their responsibility. If Yang Chen can't handle even that, then my high opinion of him is unwarranted. Don't worry, Yang Chen may not be able to deal with Huang Chiyang, but it's not easy for Huang Chiyang to deal with him either. At least, he didn't suffer at Huang Chiyang's hands, did he?"

At that, He Liancheng suddenly realized the truth.

Exactly, Huang Chiyang is a cunning person, and yet when Yang Chen first arrived in Liaocheng, he didn't suffer at Huang Chiyang's hands. That was quite an accomplishment in itself.

Although Yang Chen had relied on the relationship with Jin Cheng to some extent afterward, wasn't it also thanks to Yang Chen's own abilities that Jin Cheng stepped in?

This young man...

Fearing retaliation, Yang Jinhe chose to take a detour back to the Great Wilderness. The journey went smoothly, with no major incidents.

This trip to the Great Wilderness may have been full of surprises, but everything worked out well in the end. Elder Yang and Yang Jinhe were delighted with the outcome. When they returned to the clan, they immediately ordered the Yang family's Alchemist to mass-produce Gravity Pills so they could start their first collaboration with Golden Eagle Young Master.

Friendship is not built on feelings alone; it also needs common interests to maintain it.

These matters were naturally not Yang Chen's concern. As soon as he returned to the Yang family, he announced that he would close himself off for ten days!

These ten days of seclusion were not meaningless for Yang Chen.

This time, his intention was nothing more than to break through to the Spirit Martial Realm!

Yes, Yang Chen had already reached the peak of the Body Refining Realm, and breaking through to the Spirit Martial Realm was just a matter of time. He lacked that moment when everything would fall into place. These breakthroughs heavily depend on this moment. If you don't understand the situation and rush to break through, you will likely fail miserably.

So initially, Yang Chen wasn't in a hurry to attempt a breakthrough. It was only after returning to the Yang family from the ancient Great Wilderness that he finally felt the time was right.

The lack of strength and passivity he experienced after arriving in Liaocheng ignited Yang Chen's desire to become stronger. He knew that within the Great Wilderness, he could be considered an expert without entering the Spirit Martial Realm, but outside the Great Wilderness, he would find it difficult to make any progress unless he reached the Spirit Martial Realm.

And that was his goal – the Spirit Martial Realm!

With this thought, Yang Chen immediately closed himself off.

With a massive stock of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, Yang Chen refined several elixirs that were beneficial to his breakthrough attempt into the Spirit Martial Realm. He secluded himself for a full ten days in conjunction with these elixirs.

The ten days passed in an instant. When it was time for Yang Chen to come out of seclusion, a crowd formed outside his courtyard.

Leading the group were Yang Jinhe and Elder Yang.

There were also some young men from the Yang family, and high-level members of the family were all very interested in the results of Yang Chen's seclusion. After all, everyone was curious about Yang Chen's current level of Martial Arts Cultivation.

Elder Yang asked, "Clan Leader, what's Yang Chen's level of Martial Arts strength now?"

"As the Clan Leader, I don't know either. But I think Yang Chen's seclusion this time might be to reach the peak of the Body Refining Realm," said Yang Jinhe. "Is it that fast?" some high-ranking clan members asked in surprise.

Yang Jin He replied with a smile, "It's hard to say. While I may be overestimating this kid, hasn't Yang Chen always surprised us? If we try to think highly of him, perhaps the result will be as we expected. If we follow normal thinking, we may not be able to guess what this kid is thinking."

Another person chimed in, "Indeed, last time Yang Chen demonstrated an astonishing level of Martial Arts Cultivation. This time, he can only have gotten stronger."

"It's just the current situation of our Yang family, with Elder Yang Si..."

Yang Jin He waved his hand, "If Yang Chen has truly reached the peak of the Body Refining Realm, then it's necessary to tell him as well. After all, he's a pillar of our family."

"I wonder how Yang Chen's seclusion went this time."

As everyone outside discussed fervently, Yang Chen continued to cultivate in seclusion.

Anyone observing closely would notice an invisible gas surrounding Yang Chen at this moment. This gas circled around Yang Chen's body — wasn't Protective True Qi the trademark of a Spirit Martial Realm expert? This True Qi wavered inconsistently, sometimes strong and sometimes weak, still not stable.

At that moment, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes. Immediately, the surrounding True Qi seemed to stabilize under his control. Yang Chen smiled, "Spirit Martial Realm, success!"

Chapter 154: Shocking the Group_I

"Congratulations, Young Master, on entering the Spirit Martial Realm." In the Eight Extremities Flowing River, the mermaid girl Rainbow said excitedly.

Yang Chen smiled, feeling the difference in his body compared to when he was in the Body Refining Realm. He could sense a transformation in his body, a breakthrough that transcended everything.

"True Qi, is this True Qi?" Yang Chen flicked his wrist and a layer of True Qi swept out, grabbing a nearby vase.

Upon his intent, Yang Chen then controlled the True Qi, lifting the vase.

This was the Spirit Martial Realm.

With a layer of True Qi, it was like having countless extra limbs to reach out. Compared to the Body Refining Realm, it was a qualitative leap.

"In addition to that, the Sea of Consciousness formed by the power of my soul has gradually taken shape in my mind. With the control of the Sea of Consciousness, it is much easier to control the power of the soul than in the Body Refining Realm," muttered Yang Chen.

The biggest difference between the Body Refining Realm and the Spirit Martial Realm was the presence of Qi and Spirit.

These two were commonly referred to as essence.

People often speak of essence, Qi, and spirit. That is, after reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, Qi and Spirit become controllable from their previously intangible state. Martial artists can draw them out by absorbing Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi and use them for themselves.

“However, my Sea of Consciousness is very small, with only a tiny space.

Obviously, the power of my Sea of Consciousness is weak,” murmured Yang Chen. “I’m far behind Rainbow. When I have the opportunity, I must try to persuade Rainbow to bring the Fishpeople Tribe’s Divine Soul Cultivation Method to me.”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, feeling like he was doing something sneaky.

But he had to admit that the Fishpeople Tribe’s Divine Soul Cultivation Method was indeed top-notch and even could be said to be leading the entire Human Race.

Countless people dreamed of cultivating the Fishpeople Tribe’s Divine Soul Cultivation Method, but unfortunately, the Fishpeople Tribe was so rare that their Divine Soul Cultivation Method was even harder to obtain. There was no way to get the Fishpeople Tribe’s Divine Soul Cultivation Method by any means.

You want to Soul Search? How can you Soul Search when others’ soul research is far ahead of yours?

Yang Chen knew there was no need to rush this matter. Although he had made a deal with the Fishpeople Tribe, neither side had reached a level of complete trust. This matter could only be taken slowly and couldn’t be rushed. If he pushed too hard, it might not achieve a good result.

But with the basic power of the soul, Yang Chen covered his soul and immediately sensed the movement outside the courtyard.

“Hmm? So many people.” Yang Chen was surprised, then understood.

Now in the Yang family, his status was unusual, and his every move would attract special attention. Presumably, the people of the Yang family outside the courtyard were also curious about the results of his retreat. Thinking of this, Yang Chen smiled and walked out.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen has come out of the retreat.”

As Yang Chen emerged from his retreat, the Yang Family members outside the courtyard became extremely lively.

Yang Jinhe stood in the front, looking at Yang Chen now and couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Yang Chen, congratulations on your retreat. I don’t know how fruitful your retreat this time was?”

“It has reached my expected results,” Yang Chen said lightly with a smile.

“Oh? Then, is your current Martial Arts Cultivation at the Refinement Realm Ninth Stage or Refinement Realm Peak?” Yang Jinhe said unavoidably.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned for a moment and then realized.

That’s right, the Yang family members didn’t know anything about his current cultivation level.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. Then he shook his whole body, and his aura became extremely strong, while his True Qi surged, causing the wind and trees around him to sway subtly.

Seeing this scene, many perceptive Yang Family high-level members were shocked, their eyes wide.

Unquestionably, Yang Jinhe was the most amazed.

He was the only one in the Yang family to reach the Spirit Martial Realm besides Yang Zhengyi. However, he only managed to enter the Spirit Martial Realm by luck. While Yang Zhengyi, as the pillar of the Yang family, had reached the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm, Yang Jinhe only reached the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

Despite being in the Spirit Martial Realm for more than ten years, his cultivation level has not improved at all.

And for the Yang family, such a large clan, having only two Spirit Martial Realm experts showed how terrifying the threshold for reaching it was compared to the Body Refining Realm. Even many Small Clans didn't have any Spirit Martial Realm experts. The Yang family being considered as a Middle-ranking Tribe was due to Yang Zhengyi's Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm cultivation.

And now Yang Chen...

"This is the Spirit Martial Realm!" Yang Jinhe's pupils shrank sharply, and he could hardly believe what he was seeing, his heart surging with shock.

Yang Chen's surging True Qi was the perfect proof of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Yang Chen had entered the Spirit Martial Realm, with no doubt about it — a

genuine Spirit Martial Realm expert.

"What!"

"Spirit Martial Realm, are you kidding? Yang Chen actually entered the Spirit

Martial Realm!"

“Didn’t you hear the Clan Leader himself? And Yang Chen’s strong aura around him is exactly the same as the Spirit Martial Realm experts I’ve seen before!”

“How old is Yang Chen this year?”

“Fourteen, he’s fourteen, I remember clearly.” Yang Yuan exclaimed in the crowd, “Yang Chen entered the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of fourteen, even more of a demon than Zhang Meiren back then!”

A fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm expert, the first in the Great

Wilderness’ history, was even more talented than Zhang Meiren at that time.

Theoretically, with the conditions of the Great Wilderness, entering the Spirit

Martial Realm before the age of thirty could be considered a genius. Zhang Meiren was able to enter it before the age of eighteen, which was extremely talented in itself.

And Yang Chen broke that record, at fourteen years old!

He was even more demon-like than Zhang Meiren.

“Our Yang family has produced an unparalleled genius!”

“An absolute unparalleled genius, a fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm expert.”

Many of the high-ranking elders in the Yang family cried out, even Yang Jinhe couldn’t help wiping away tears of excitement, “Haha, our Yang family has truly risen to become one of the Great Tribes this time. A fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm experts, what do our Yang family have to fear against those

Great Tribes with time on our side?”

As Gu Mingyue heard that her Young Master had become a Spirit Martial Realm expert in the crowd, her delicate body trembled, silently looking at Yang Chen with tears of excitement. Though she didn't know much about the martial arts path, she knew the significance of the Spirit Martial Realm, which represented the true peak of the Great Wilderness.

Although Yang Chen did not like being praised, he didn't reject it either. Only when the voices of discussion subsided a little did he speak up, "Clan Leader, it was just a retreat. Was it necessary for you to personally wait for my emergence?"

Yang Jinhe laughed, "It was necessary, absolutely necessary. Yang Chen, seeing you become a Spirit Martial Realm expert is a great relief to me. At least, regarding Fourth Elder's matter, I can finally feel at ease."

Hearing the unusual words of Yang Jinhe, Yang Chen furrowed his brows and asked, "Clan Leader, what happened to Fourth Elder?"

Chapter 155: The Plan_I

Seeing Yang Chen's curiosity, Yang Jinhe glanced around and then said: "Everyone disperse. Second Master, come with me and Yang Chen inside to discuss this in detail."

Upon hearing Yang Jinhe's order, the upper echelon of the clan dispersed.

Yang Jinhe and Second Master Yang followed Yang Chen into the house.

This made Yang Chen even more puzzled. After inviting Yang Jinhe and Second Master Yang to sit down, he asked, "Clan Leader, what on earth has happened to Fourth Elder...?"

"This is what happened." Yang Jinhe sighed: "Fourth Elder disappeared out of thin air a few days ago."

"What?" Yang Chen exclaimed. "How did this happen?"

“I’m also puzzled about this matter, but so far there’s still no clue. Fourth

Elder’s Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Body Refining Realm Peak. He’s only one step away from the Spiritual Martial Realm. He can even exchange a few moves with someone in the Spiritual Martial Realm. In our Yang Family, besides me and the Great Elder, he is undoubtedly the best martial artist.” Yang Jinhe said, frowning.

Second Master Yang also looked concerned: “Fourth Brother just mysteriously vanished.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen pondered, “Clan Leader, do you have any clues about this?”

“There is one. The Great Elder and I have led a large group of people to patrol the surrounding area and discovered traces of True Qi turbulence in the air. The Great Elder said the True Qi turbulence seemed more like the True Qi fluctuations generated by the Third Master’s cultivation method. It’s very likely that the Bandit Gang is behind it.”

Yang Jinhe said helplessly, “However, True Qi fluctuations can’t really prove anything. We are only speculating, and it’s hard to say that the Bandit Gang did this.”

“Even though there’s no evidence, since there’s such suspicion, it means there’s a high possibility that the Bandit Gang is involved. They still can’t let go of the incident from last time, and they’re planning to take revenge on our Yang Family.” Yang Chen pondered momentarily before saying so.

Yang Jinhe shook his head: “I’ve considered everything you’ve said. So now I strictly prohibit the clan members from leaving the Yang Family. However, this is just a temporary measure, and it’s hard to achieve a fundamental effect.

What’s more, we have no idea whether the Bandit Gang killed the Fourth Elder.’

“The Bandit Gang truly hates me. They might not have hurt the Fourth Elder. If they really wanted to kill him, there’s no need for the Third Master to act personally. There are many people in the Bandit Gang who could kill Fourth Elder.” Yang Chen said slowly.

“You have a point. But they have only captured the Fourth Elder so far and made no other moves, which doesn’t make sense.” Yang Jinhe said, puzzled.

Yang Chen smirked, “If I were in their shoes, I would choose the same course of action. It’s because they want to put pressure on the nerves of our Yang Family. When our family is terrified and panicking, they would strike, and more people would agree with the idea of handing me over.”

This move played upon people’s hearts.

Indeed, the Yang Family is currently as solid as a rock, united as one.

But if someone dies today and someone else dies tomorrow, with the ultimate cause being Yang Chen, when the Bandit Gang demands the Yang Family to hand over Yang Chen, will the Yang Family still choose not to comply? Will Yang Jinhe refuse? How about the other senior members of the clan?

There’s no lack of weak-willed people everywhere.

“If this is true, those bandits are just too hateful!” Second Master Yang said through gritted teeth.

Yang Chen stroked his chin, “Actually, I think we don’t need to focus on who took action, but consider it from a different perspective.”

Yang Jinhe now held Yang Chen’s opinions in high regard, knowing that his mind was not comparable to ordinary youths. Since the Liao City incident, he took his suggestions seriously, especially now that Yang Chen had reached the Spiritual Martial Realm.

“Yang Chen, what do you have in mind?” Yang Jinhe asked.

Second Master Yang was also curious.

Yang Chen said, "I might be rash in saying this, but I think it's not necessarily an issue without merit. Clan Leader, Second Master, think about it. Fourth Elder was usually in charge of guarding Wuji Pavilion, and he rarely leaves the

Yang Family. How could the Bandit Gang precisely calculate where Fourth

Elder was going and act at the most accurate time when he left the Yang Family?"

"This..."

Hearing this, Yang Jinhe suddenly pondered, "Could it be that the Bandit Gang has been hiding in the dark, and as soon as anyone goes out, they take action?"

"If that were the case, there would be more than one captured person, not just the Fourth Elder. They want to capture the high-level members of the Yang

Family, or those who can pose a threat to me. But in reality, how did the Bandit Gang know about my good relationship with Fourth Elder? How did they know when he would go out?" Yang Chen asked several questions in a row.

If Yang Jinhe still couldn't figure out what was going on, then he would have been a Clan Leader in vain.

At this moment, he said solemnly, "Are you suggesting that there is a traitor from the Bandit Gang within our Yang Family?"

"I think it's very likely." Yang Chen said slowly.

Second Master Yang and Yang Jinhe couldn't help but gasp.

"Yang Chen, who do you think it might be?" Yang Jinhe asked.

Yang Chen didn't rush to speak.

He couldn't be careless about this kind of thing.

In fact, he had long suspected that there was a mole in the Yang Family, but since there was no proof, he had no way of voicing it out.

But now, it's not the time for him to consider these matters. Whether it's his identity or his martial arts strength, he's not afraid to bear the consequences of suspecting someone to be a traitor.

With that in mind, Yang Chen asked, "Before leaving the Yang Family, did

Fourth Elder meet anyone?"

Second Master Yang stroked his chin, "According to my investigation, the last person Fourth Brother met before leaving the Yang Family was Yang Heng!" "Yang Heng?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Yang Heng, Yang Wu's younger brother, was also the person who initially held a grudge against him. However, as his martial arts prowess grew and his position in the Yang Family rose, Yang Heng became much more low-key.

Had it not been for Yang Wu's reminder, Yang Chen might have thought that

Yang Heng would stop provoking him. But since Yang Wu warned him, Yang Chen has been on guard against Yang Heng. Now it seems that Yang Heng is indeed not as peaceful as Yang Wu said.

Of course, Second Master Yang's words alone didn't prove anything. Yang Chen had his own plan.

"Could this matter be related to Yang Heng?" Second Master Yang couldn't help but say.

"It's hard to say for now, but I have a plan to lure the snake out of the hole." Yang Chen smiled.

“What plan?” Yang Jinhe and Second Master Yang both looked astonished.

“Since the Bandit Gang wants to capture people who pose a threat to me, let’s play along.” Yang Chen laughed.

He had taught Jin Cheng a lesson using this same move before, but he didn’t expect to use it so soon on himself.

Yang Jinhe and Second Master Yang immediately understood Yang Chen’s words..

Chapter 156: Spies from Various Clans_I

Nobody knew about the conversation between Yang Chen, Second Master Yang, and Yang Jinhe.

Three days later, in Second Master Yang’s courtyard.

Second Master Yang stood with his hands behind his back, speaking to his

Alchemy Boy Xu San: “Xu San, I’m going to the Li Family Commerce Association to buy some materials to make elixirs. Keep an eye on this courtyard and don’t let anyone in. If someone asks, just tell them I’m gone.”

“Yes, Second Master.” Xu San replied with a flattering smile.

Without further ado, Second Master Yang turned and left.

Xu San watched Second Master Yang’s figure disappear and gradually revealed a cold smile: “Wait until you come back? Hehe, Second Master, do you still have a chance to come back? If you hadn’t been impressed by Yang Chen and bewitched by him, maybe I could have begged Third Master to spare your life.

But it's a pity you chose the wrong path. On this trip to the Li Family Commerce

Association, you don't need to come back."

With that thought, Xu San quietly left the mansion, then slipped away unnoticed from the Yang Family through a small path.

Not long after leaving the Yang family, Xu San sneaked into a deserted place and then whistled three times.

Immediately afterward, a rough-looking horse thief appeared in front of Xu San and said, "Xu San, isn't the Yang family strictly forbidden to go out? How did you manage to come out?"

"How can the Yang family restrict their people from going out for a lifetime? Not to mention anything else, the profits of the Gravity Pill alone require them to go to the Li Family Commerce Association every month. It's impossible to keep everyone from going out. Besides, I know a small path out of the Yang family, so naturally, I have my ways of sneaking out." Xu San chuckled.

Xu San grinned and said, "Don't worry, how could there be a tail? The Yang family members are not immortals; they wouldn't guess."

"Alright, do you have any news to report this time?" The horse thief asked.

"Of course, there's big news. Second Master Yang is on his way to the Li Family Commerce Association right now. You should strike, intercept him on the way.

As long as you catch him, there's no reason Yang Chen wouldn't submit. Talent-spotter Second Master Yang promoted Yang Chen, and he can't ignore him." Xu San said viciously.

"Oh? If that's the case, we have another card to threaten Yang Chen to submit. If your information is accurate, Third Master will reward you generously." The horse thief said with a treacherous smile.

“Haha, we’re all on the same side. We’ll talk about this later.” Xu San was a smooth talker, so his modesty felt refreshing. But one could still see a hint of desire for rewards in his eyes.

“Alright, you go back for now to avoid suspicion. We can’t waste any time, we have to seize the opportunity to catch Second Master Yang before he goes to the Li Family Commerce Association.” The horse thief said slowly.

“Wish you great success!” Xu San hurriedly said.

Upon finishing his words, the horse thief was about to leave.

However, at that moment, a sudden sharp yell: “Want to leave? Hehe, where do you plan to go today?”

As the words fell, Yang Jinhe gradually appeared, accompanied by a number of Yang family members, including Second Master Yang and Yang Chen.

Second Master Yang, who had been hiding in the shadows, witnessed the whole scene of Xu San’s betrayal. At this moment, he closed his eyes in pain and said, “Xu San, when Yang Chen first used this plan to lure the snake from its hole, I didn’t think you would betray me. At least I didn’t think the mole would be you. When I picked you up and raised you for more than ten years, treating you like my own grandson, how could you betray me?”

Seeing Second Master Yang and the Yang family members appear, Xu San’s heart sank instantly as he opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

The horse thief who had met with Xu San was even more shocked, exclaiming: “Xu San, you little bastard, you’ve ruined me!”

At this time, Xu San, not caring if he had betrayed the horse thief, knew that with the appearance of the Yang family members, there was no chance for him and the horse thief to resist. He hurriedly explained, “Second Master, don’t listen to Yang Chen’s confusion. I’ve been wronged. Don’t listen to him.”

“Listen to him? Hehe, do I need others to bewitch all this? Or do you think my old eyes are blinded?”
Second Master Yang scolded.

Xu San was suddenly shocked, realizing that his conversation with the horse thief had been completely overheard by Second Master Yang.

Thinking of this, he said despairingly, “Yang Chen, it’s you again. Why did you suspect me of being a spy? I hid so well that it was impossible to be discovered.”

“You did a great job covering your tracks, but unfortunately, I still detected hostility towards me from you.” Yang Chen said slowly.

Xu San clenched his teeth and said, “Just based on this, you suspected I colluded with the horse thieves?”

Yang Chen yawned lazily, “Besides you, I do have other suspects, but you’re the one I suspect most.”

“Why!” Xu San couldn’t help but feel resentful in his heart.

He couldn’t figure it out.

Theoretically, he should be the one who would least likely be suspected by anyone.

Because he had been picked up by Second Master Yang since childhood.

Yang Chen looked at Xu San and simply said, “It’s very simple because your family name is Xu!”

These words made Xu San’s heart jump, “How can it be, how can it be.”

“There’s nothing impossible. If I’m not mistaken, Xu Hu should be related to you. Actually, I’ve always wondered how Third Master found me so quickly during the Adult Assembly. After thinking about it for a

while, I realized that compared to others, you have the highest motive to inform Third Master of everything without being noticed,” Yang Chen said.

Of course, just these two points were not enough for him to confirm Xu San’s identity.

The most important point was the horse thief Xu Kun, whom he had killed in the Demon Beast Mountain!

Yes, through his memory search, he learned that the Spiritual Martial Realm horse thief’s name was Xavier Earth, and in his memory, he found traces of Xu San. Xu San was the son Xavier Earth had left behind when he violated the women of the Hundred Tribes of the Great Wilderness.

Once like Xu San, many characters played the role of horse thieves after violating women. Those who were born with good talents were raised and developed by them. Those who were not talented were planted in various tribes as servants on the surface but were informants for the horse thieves.

Xu San was one of them..

Chapter 157: Battle Against the Spirit Martial Realm 1

Xu Huts talent was good, so he was adopted by the Horse-thief Gang. Because of Xu Kun, he became a disciple under the Third Master. However, Xu San was not so fortunate. Due to his poor physique, he was abandoned since childhood. If no one adopted him, he would be left to fend for himself.

If someone did adopt him, he would become a spy for the adopter’s household. This was the Horse-thief Gangs approach, but it was also the tragedy of people like Xu San.

Because they couldn’t tell whom they should help.

Since his childhood, Xu San was raised by Elder Yang, but only because of Xu Kun's son, he turned to help the Horse-thief Gang. It must be said that Xu San couldn't tell right from wrong.

Yang Chen knew early on that Xu San was a spy.

However, he never mentioned it.

Because he knew very well that Elder Yang trusted Xu San very much. Accusing Xu San abruptly would only create a rift between Yang Chen and Elder Yang. Although he knew it, he never mentioned it. He knew that one day, an opportunity would arise for him to expose Xu San's true face.

There was no need to rush things.

Now, it was clearly an appropriate opportunity.

A person can be free from suspicion, but Xu San was obviously tainted.

At this point, the truth had become undeniable, and Xu San became desperate. He shouted, "The Yang family never treated me as one of their own. Is it wrong for me to betray you? Hahaha, the Horse-thief Gang has promised me many benefits, following them is the right choice. What has the Yang family given me? I am nothing more than a servant, a mere lackey! How could I, Xu San, be content with being just a servant!"

“Yes, the Horse-thief Gang has promised you many benefits, but how many have you actually obtained? You think you’re a servant in the Yang family, but are you not a servant in the Horse-thief Gang as well? At least in the Yang family, nobody would bully you!” Yang Chen spoke incisively.

Hearing this, Xu San’s heart sank, and he found himself unable to refute Yang Chen.

Yes, the Horse-thief Gang indeed promised him many benefits, even saying that as long as he was a good spy, they would provide him with endless wealth and honor.

But have these benefits ever materialized?

No, never!

Most importantly, in the Horse-thief Gang, he was just a low-ranking lackey all the same!

Elder Yang was heartbroken and rebuked, “Xu San, I have always treated you as my own grandson. When have I ever treated you as an outsider?”

“Bullshit! Ever since you met Yang Chen, has my status ever been above his?” Xu San clenched his teeth with hatred.

“Alas, Xu San, you must know, if you hadn’t bullied Yang Chen first, how could I have favored him?” Elder Yang shook his head, “It’s too late now, everything has come to pass. Heh, it’s just that I was too kind in the past, and I picked up a scourge like you!”

Hearing Elder Yang’s words, Xu San was suddenly reminded of something.

Yes, if he hadn’t provoked Yang Chen first, would Elder Yang have favored Yang Chen?

“Xu San, you’ve ruined me! If I can’t escape today, I want you to be the first one to be buried with me!” The coarse miner bandit shouted angrily at Xu San.

Xu San shivered and finally realized who he had teamed up with after the bandit scolded him.

Thinking of this, Xu San let out a miserable laugh, though it was unclear whether he had realized his mistake.

At this point, it was too late to discuss Xu San’s rights and wrongs, as he had committed an unforgivable mistake.

However, no one was dealing with a small fry like Xu San at the moment. Led by Yang Jin He, the Yang family members stared straight at the bandits.

Yang Jin He's face was expressionless at this time, saying, "This person is one of the Horse-thief Gang's Twelve Great Fierce Ghost Protectors, named Zhu Yinyang. His martial arts cultivation has reached the First Layer of the Body Refining Realm. In any case, we must catch him today, and if we can't, we must kill him, so as not to cause future trouble."

Killing people from the Horse-thief Gang should not be done lightly.

However, since the Horse-thief Gang had targeted the Yang family members, if they didn't strike back, would they be joking?

And just as the Horse-thief Gang had made Elder Yang Si vanish without a trace, they could also dispose of Zhu Yinyang without anyone noticing.

Yang Chen spoke without expression at this time, "If we can avoid killing, then let's not kill. Fourth Master's life and death are uncertain right now, and the Horse-thief Gang might want to use him to threaten us. We will take Zhu Yinyang as a hostage in our negotiation with the Third Master. I don't believe the Horse-thief Gang will disregard the life and death of a Spirit Martial Realm cultivator."

"Hahaha, young one from the Yang family, do you think you can catch me alive? Yang Chen, I'll kill you first!" Zhu Yinyang saw that there were so many Yang family members, and it was unknown whether Yang Zhengyi was here or not. Knowing that it would be extremely difficult to escape, he suddenly made a move, trying to catch them off guard.

Zhu Yinyang was indeed clever, his choice of attacking was perfectly timed. If he managed to capture Yang Chen, the situation would turn around immediately. Controlling Yang Chen's life would force the Yang family to listen to him, right?

He had a good idea, but only when he made his move did he realize what kind of mistake he had made.

Because his famous ultimate technique, the 'Yang Fire Spirit Method', which came with a powerful flaming attack, was instantly cracked by Yang Chen. Upon looking up, Yang Chen was surrounded by layers upon layers of spear shadows, one after another, a hundred in total.

No. a hundred was not the limit.

Spear shadows appeared everywhere, making it hard to count!

These spear shadows were naturally Yang Chen's unique skill, Phantom Shadows!

However, the current Phantom Shadows were incomparable to those from his Body Refining Realm. After reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, Yang Chen's understanding of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique reached a higher level, directly mastering the Enemy Overcoming Style, just a step away from perfection.

Thus, the power of Phantom Shadows greatly increased. Before, due to his physique, he could only use a hundred spear shadows, but now he had entered the Spirit Martial Realm, enveloped in True Qi. He could easily display a thousand spear shadows, and these Qi-enhanced shadows could not be broken as easily as before.

Both his cultivation methods and martial arts level had greatly improved!

The numerous spear shadows protected him, forming an extremely strong barrier around Yang Chen, wrapping him tightly and making it impossible for anyone to get to him.

Yang Chen took out his silver spear at this point, took a step forward, left the protective circle of the Yang family, and stood at the forefront, signifying that he was ready to face everything alone.

“Spirit Martial Realm!” Zhu Yinyang was finally shocked at this point. He stared at Yang Chen incredulously and exclaimed, “How is it possible? You... you have entered the Spirit Martial Realm?”

Yang Chen spoke slowly, “I have to thank the pressure from your Horse-thief Gang for that.. If it weren’t for you, I might not have entered the Spirit Martial

Realm so soon!”

Chapter 158: It’s Time to End This_I

Great trepidation had already risen in Zhu Yinyang’s heart. How old was Yang Chen?

According to the Horse-thief Gang’s intel, Yang Chen was only fourteen years old.

A fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm genius – who could dare to imagine

Yang Chen’s future accomplishments? Back then, Zhang Xuelian shocked the

Great Wilderness for three hundred years when she entered the Spirit Martial Realm before turning eighteen. And Yang Chen was even more talented than Zhang Xuelian, reaching this level at the age of fourteen.

“Zhu Yinyang, just die quietly,” Yang Jinhe stepped forward.

Seeing this, Zhu Yinyang’s expression gradually became gloomy.

Initially, he still held a slight glimmer of hope, but now, there were already two Spirit Martial Realm experts on the surface. With two against one, what were his chances of winning?

At this moment, Yang Jinhe said, “Yang Chen, you and I will take the main offensive, and you will assist me from the side. Find an opportunity to restrain Zhu Yinyang. After all, you have never faced a Spirit Martial Realm Expert before, so take this opportunity to learn some experience. Get accustomed to fighting Spirit Martial Realm experts, then it will be much easier for you when you encounter them in the future.”

“Clan Leader, I want to fight Zhu Yinyang alone,” Yang Chen made a shocking statement.

“What, you...,” Yang Jinhe was taken aback, “Yang Chen, you must not be impulsive! You’ve just entered the Spirit Martial Realm, and your realm is unstable. Zhu Yinyang is an experienced Spirit Martial Realm Expert, and you will surely suffer if you fight him recklessly.”

Yang Chen slowly said, “Clan Leader, that’s precisely why I need to adapt to fighting in the Spirit Martial Realm. If I only assist you, I’m afraid it won’t be very effective. I can definitely learn a lot from fighting him. Anyway, with the Great Elder Yang Zhengyi watching in secret, there’s no way I’ll be at a disadvantage.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Yang Jinhe was left with no choice but to say, “You must be careful. If you really can’t defeat him, just retreat. Losing to an older generation Spirit Martial Realm Expert is no disgrace.”

“Clan Leader, I understand,” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Yang Jinhe was full of helplessness, but as Yang Chen said, Yang Zhengyi had yet to reveal himself. With Yang Zhengyi's Martial Arts Cultivation, he wasn't worried about Yang Chen being unable to recover if he suffered a setback against Zhu Yinyang.

Yang Chen's desire to confront Zhu Yinyang alone was prompted by a lot of thought.

Having just entered the Spirit Martial Realm, he indeed needed an opponent to thoroughly understand Spirit Martial Realm battles. The difference between Spirit Martial Realm and Body Refining Realm was huge. It required a tough battle to familiarize himself with the rhythm of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Most importantly, he was very curious as to how strong he had become after entering the Spirit Martial Realm.

And wasn't this the perfect opportunity?

Yang Chen didn't want to miss this chance, so he took his spear and walked forward.

An inkling of joy appeared on Zhu Yinyang's face, which had initially held despair. He burst into laughter, "Yang Chen, you have an easy way out, but you insist on barging into the pit of hell. Fine, I'll make you understand the difference between the young and the old!"

Although he spoke like this, he did so to provoke Yang Chen.

The next moment, flames erupted around his body, directly rolling towards

Yang Chen.

This was the benefit of the Cultivation Methods.

Zhu Yinyang was practicing the Yang Fire Spirit Method, which had been nourishing his True Qi with its unceasing stream. As a result, when his True Qi emerged, it came in the form of layers of flames.

These flames were not ordinary flames but True Qi flames, with extremely powerful burning damage. In most cases, one would be severely burnt upon contact with the flames.

Yang Chen was well aware of this and used Protective True Qi to keep the flames from getting close to him.

While Zhu Yinyang had his methods, Yang Chen had his own tricks as well.

At this moment, Yang Chen's body shook, and then the Phantom Shadows technique was quickly deployed. Thousands of Spear Shadows appeared around him, making it difficult for the enveloping flames to reach him.

"What kind of spear technique is this?" Zhu Yinyang was driven mad by the thousands of Spear Shadows from Yang Chen.

He roared angrily, and in an instant, those flames transformed into a fierce tiger. The tiger roared in mid-air and lunged directly at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's thousands of Spear Shadows gathered and blocked the fierce tiger.

For a time, the fierce tiger faced the thousands of Spear Shadows, tearing them apart layer by layer.

"Zhu Yinyang has actually cultivated the Yang Fire Spirit Method to completion," Yang Jinhe gritted his teeth.

"Yang Fire Spirit Method? What kind of Cultivation Method is that?" someone from the clan asked.

Yang Jinhe replied with his hands behind his back, "It's an incomplete Cultivation Method, yet it's extremely powerful with a high lethality. When the practitioner cultivates it to completion, he can find a Demon Tiger's Demon Pill and merge it into his body. The flames, combined with the Demon Pill, can be transformed into a Spirit Tiger, which can then be nurtured and tempered with essence blood. The Spirit Tiger can exhale the Solar Fire."

Solar Fire was a more powerful type of fire than ordinary flames.

Watching Yang Chen, Yang Jinhe was increasingly worried. He also hoped that when Yang Chen was defeated, Yang Zhengyi would step in to rescue him. Such a genius like Yang Chen was not easy to cultivate. He was the extraordinary talent that their ancestors had prayed for.

Soon, Yang Jinhe furrowed his brows again, "It's not good. This Zhu Yinyang has actually nurtured the Spirit Tiger to this degree. It will be difficult for Yang Chen, who has just entered the Spirit Martial Realm, to fight against it."

It was not difficult to see that the Spirit Tiger had shattered Yang Chen's thousands of Spear Shadows, leaving him exposed to attack.

Seeing this, Yang Jinhe prepared to step in. He knew that Yang Chen was in trouble.

However, just as he was about to step in, he suddenly exclaimed softly...

The battle between Yang Chen and Zhu Yinyang was still ongoing. At this moment, Zhu Yinyang had the upper hand and was even more arrogant, laughing loudly, "Yang Chen, you're still too green."

He was getting more and more excited as the fight went on. In fact, he didn't really want to kill Yang Chen, because he knew that if he killed Yang Chen today, he wouldn't be able to leave either. Rather, he looked forward to restraining Yang Chen before the Yang Family Members could react. At that point, wouldn't the Yang Family Members be under his control?

With this thought in mind, Zhu Yinyang became even more excited. He controlled the roaring Spirit Tiger and sternly shouted, "Attack!"

At this moment, Yang Chen stood in mid-air, controlling his True Qi as he stared at the Spirit Tiger, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, "I didn't expect this Spirit Tiger to be so powerful, even breaking through my

Phantom Shadows. It seems, I'm not proficient enough with the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique. But today's battle already gave me enough experience, so it's time to end it."

Thinking about this, Yang Chen beckoned with a big hand, "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

The next moment, the majestic True Qi around him surged outwards.. Following that, a Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm shadow several times larger than the one he had used in the Body Refining Realm emerged, standing in mid-air, exuding endless authority!

Chapter 159: Birth of the Seed of Strange Fire 1

This was the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm technique that Yang Chen had displayed when he entered the Spirit Martial Realm, which was much more powerful compared to when he was in the Body Refining Realm. It wasn't a surprise for Yang Chen, as the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm could only be performed after reaching the Spirit Martial Realm.

When he was in the Body Refining Realm, performing this technique naturally came at a huge cost, and it was quite difficult for him to bring out its full power.

Now, things were different.

"What kind of technique is this!"

"Such a huge palm shadow!"

"Have any of you ever seen Yang Chen use this move before?" Yang Jinhe stared at the palm shadow in amazement, his eyes wide in surprise. Even he felt a sense of fear rising involuntarily when he saw the palm shadow.

It seemed as if the palm shadow could strangle him in an instant.

He didn't expect Yang Chen to have held back, although he didn't know where Yang Chen had learned this move.

At this moment, Yang Chen controlled the palm shadow and waved his hand suddenly. The palm shadow, like his left and right arms, shot directly towards the arrogant and self-righteous Yang Fire Spirit Tiger. In an instant, the spirit tiger, which Zhu Yinyang was proud of, was shattered like an egg hitting a rock.

“Roar!”

Struck by the palm shadow, the huge tiger let out a miserable scream. In an instant, the Spirit Tiger disappeared into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

As for Zhu Yinyang, he spat out a mouthful of blood. This spirit tiger had been nurtured by him with his essence blood. With the spirit tiger dispersed, it was equivalent to the dissipation of his essence blood. Naturally, his body suffered the backlash pain.

“Zhu Yinyang’s Spirit Tiger has been defeated.” Yang Jinhe didn’t know whether to laugh or be shocked, “This palm shadow is so powerful. With the spirit tiger gone, Zhu Yinyang suffers a backlash and his combat power is greatly reduced. Yang Chen is sure to win.”

At this time, Yang Chen seized the opportunity and controlled the palm shadow to strike out another slap.

This slap completely crushed Zhu Yinyang’s hope.

Zhu Yinyang roared angrily, “Xu San, before I die, I’ll let you die first!”

Xu San originally held a sliver of hope, but seeing Zhu Yinyang’s ferocious expression, his heart went cold.

Before he could react, Zhu Yinyang’s True Qi surged out and transformed into countless sharp blades, which instantly slashed Xu San to death.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen shook his head and then the palm shadow directly slapped Zhu Yinyang's body.

"Bang!"

Zhu Yinyang was hit squarely by the palm shadow, his body convulsed, and he fell to the ground, motionless.

"Yang Chen!" At this moment, Yang Jinhe ran over and curiously asked, "What happened to Zhu Yinyang?"

"Don't worry, Clan Leader. I left him alive." Yang Chen smiled slightly.

This reassured Yang Jinhe greatly; capturing Zhu Yinyang alive was far more difficult than killing him. Not only had Yang Chen defeated Zhu Yinyang, he had also captured him alive.

Could it be that geniuses were truly so inconceivable?

Yang Jinhe smiled brightly and said, "With Zhu Yinyang in our hands, I don't believe Third Master won't be worried. Humph. Bring Zhu Yinyang back and give him a good interrogation! Let's see if we can force anything out of him."

"Yes! "The Yang family members who came here were all smiling, only Elder Yang looked at Xu San's corpse, sighed, and remained silent for a long time.

Yang Chen knew that Elder Yang had a deep relationship with Xu San for many years, and it was hard to forget. Unfortunately, how could someone like Xu San be worth sighing for?

After capturing Zhu Yinyang, the Yang family had gained some confidence. Even if the Horse-thief Gang was powerful, the Spirit Martial Realm was still very rare for masters, and such masters suddenly disappeared; as long as Third Master wasn't stupid, he wouldn't know what had happened.

The Yang family began to interrogate Zhu Yinyang, but Yang Chen didn't care about the result because he was sure that Elder Yang Si was in Third Master's hands, and Third Master hadn't hurt Elder Yang Si. With Zhu Yinyang as a bargaining chip, he wasn't afraid that Third Master wouldn't come and have a good talk with their Yang family.

The Horse-thief Gang didn't dare to act rashly against the Great Wilderness, so

even the gang's power was immense, they had to talk to the Yang family calmly.

As for when Third Master couldn't bear it any longer, Yang Chen couldn't guarantee it; what he was most concerned about now was the cultivation of the Starflame Grass.

Yes, the Starflame Grass under his multiple cultivations had shown signs of maturing and blooming.

This naturally made Yang Chen ecstatic.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in the room, looking at the Starflame Grass that he had planted in a pot using the soil from Monster Beast Mountain and murmured, "The process of the Starflame Grass blooming is truly extraordinary, which is the difference between it and Chi Yang Grass. The blooming and fruiting of the Starflame Grass is like a silkworm turning into a butterfly, making people marvel at the sight!"

Yang Chen stared intently at the Starflame Grass, knowing that it was about to bloom and bear fruit.

It's worth mentioning that the blooming and fruiting of Starflame Grass only happens in an instant.

This moment arrived quickly.

With the naked eye, the Starflame Grass bloomed at an extremely fast speed, the flowers blossomed, and then, swiftly, a thumb-sized fruit was born on the flower branch. This mini fruit was delicate and exquisite, making people extremely delighted at the sight.

This fruit was the seed, the Seed of Strange Fire!

With Yang Chen's knowledge, he could naturally feel the wonderfulness of the Star Flame Fruit.

Light purple, like the brilliant color of the stars, along with the speckles, this Star Flame Fruit was as indescribable as the stars in the sky.

"The legendary Star Flame Fruit is indeed incredibly magical, just like the stars in the sky. Haha, being able to obtain this Star Flame Fruit can also be considered my destiny." Yang Chen murmured, without any hesitation, carefully picked the Star Flame Fruit.

Holding the Star Flame Fruit, Yang Chen pondered for a moment, and then swallowed the fruit.

The cool touch entered his throat, and soon, an indescribable burning sensation followed, this sensation seemed to burn like a flame in Yang Chen's body, causing his eyes to open slightly, and the pain intertwined in his body, making him sweat profusely.

However, this kind of pain was nothing to Yang Chen now. When he thought about the miraculous Strange Fire that was invaluable to an alchemist, the excitement in his heart overwhelmed the pain in his body.

Gradually, the pain subsided, and the intense burning sensation seemed to have taken shape within Yang Chen's body.

This made Yang Chen immediately show a smile; he scanned with his divine sense, and soon he found a seed burning with flames inside his body. It was the brilliant Star Flame Fruit, which resembled the flourishing stars.

The fruit was not digested by Yang Chen, but merged with him!

"This is the feeling." Yang Chen, who had possessed Strange Fire in his previous life, was very familiar with this sensation.

At this time, he waved his hand gently, and the Seed of Strange Fire, which had merged with him, resonated with him instantly.

In an instant, the air in the entire room was filled with one, two, three, dozens of star-like flames, illuminating the entire room..

Chapter 160: More Than One Traitor_1

The appearance of this flame is undoubtedly beautiful, like stars in the night sky, leaving people in awe.

Yang Chen stared at the flame, forcefully suppressing the excitement in his heart, and muttered, "Is this the Starfire? Haha, it's even rarer than the Strange Fire I obtained in my previous life. And unlike my previous life, when I got the Strange Fire, I just used it for Alchemy. Without True Qi, I couldn't exert the power of Strange Fire at all."

"But now it's different. I have the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Spirit Martial Realm, and I can fully wield the power of Strange Fire!"

There are different types of flames.

For example, the Solar Fire used by Zhu Yinyang is just created by using the yang qi and essence blood. Above Solar Fire, there are even stronger Purple Sun Fire, Pure Yang Fire, and Three True Flames. Zhu Yinyang is just at the most basic level of playing with fire.

But there is a very different type of fire called Strange Fire.

Yes, Strange Fire is different from the fire obtained through cultivation, such as Purple Sun Fire and Pure Yang Fire, which can be obtained through cultivation.

But Strange Fire is nurtured by nature, born of heaven and earth, and difficult to find. Compared to the fire obtained through cultivation, Strange Fire is extremely precious. And every type of Strange Fire has a unique ability different from ordinary flames, which is very difficult for Pure Yang Fire and other types of flames to achieve.

For example, his Starfire, its divine power lies in its extensive range.

As long as he wants to, the flames can instantly sweep across a hundred Zhang and kill people in invisibility. This incredible power and capability even surprised Yang Chen a little bit.

The most important thing is that the power of Starfire lies in its corrosive force.

Yes, corrosion, not burning.

Ordinary flames burn, but Starfire corrodes everything it touches, including the body and bones, instantly and completely. This is the most terrifying aspect, and it is precisely because of this that Starfire can be called a Strange Fire.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: "Although the Seed of Strange Fire has merged with me, it hasn't fully resonated with me yet. When I fully resonate with the Seed of Starfire, perhaps, the Starfire might bring me additional surprises." Yang Chen believed that Starfire was more than what he saw now.

With the Starfire, Yang Chen naturally felt happy, and soon he left the seclusion.

After leaving seclusion, Yang Chen quickly learned about the recent situation of the Yang family from Yang Jin He's mouth.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in Yang Jin He's courtyard, slightly startled: "Oh? In that case, Zhu Yinyang is actually a coward. He confessed after being tortured for only three hours? This is interesting. It seems that the Horse-thief Gang is not as tough as I imagined."

"Hey, you're right. This completely caught me off guard. I thought Zhu Yinyang, as one of the Twelve Great Fierce Ghost Protectors, would be a hard nut to crack. But he turned out to be so pathetic. As soon as our Yang family members started torturing him, he couldn't stand it. But it's quite normal, the Horse-thief Gang is also human, and humans have weaknesses." Yang Jin He couldn't help but click his tongue.

Yang Chen stroked his chin with curiosity, "What did Zhu Yinyang confess?"

Yang Jin He stood with his hands behind his back: "Just as you expected, Elder Yang was indeed captured by Third Master, and besides that, Elder Yang was not killed, but captured alive by Third Master, intending to blackmail the Yang family, and hand you over! Hmph, the Horse-thief Gang really thought they had a great plan. If it weren't for you realizing that there was a traitor in the

Yang family and counter-plotting, the situation wouldn't have been resolved

so easily."

"No, the matter of the traitor in the Yang family isn't over yet." Yang Chen muttered.

"Oh? Wasn't Xu San caught? The traitor issue should be considered over." Yang Jin He was slightly confused.

Yang Chen glanced around and found that there were no other Yang family members around, so he said meaningfully: "Clan Leader, Xu San may not be the only traitor in the Yang family."

"What do you mean?" Yang Jin He was startled.

Yang Chen fell silent in thought.

He didn't know how to start explaining.

Theoretically, from Xu Kun's memories, he only knew about one traitor in the Yang family, Xu San. But he always felt that something was wrong, because after all, Xu San, a mere servant, would not be able to know so much about Elder Yang Si's situation.

Thinking about that, Yang Chen sighed, "I may upset the Clan Leader by saying this, but with the current situation of the Yang family, I can't hide it. To be honest, the Clan Leader can think about it carefully. Xu San is a servant of Elder Yang, no matter how good Elder Yang is to him or how much he cares for him, his status is still that of Elder Yang's servant!"

“That’s true.” Yang Jin He didn’t know what Yang Chen was trying to say.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back: “So, Clan Leader, think about it. Xu San, a servant, has a good relationship with Elder Yang, and it’s not difficult for him to know about Elder Yang’s whereabouts. But, how could he know about Fourth Master’s whereabouts? Think about it, this is a very contradictory matter, isn’t it?”

Yang Jin He hadn’t thought about it in this way before, but now that he thought about it, he frowned, feeling that Yang Chen was making sense.

“However, there’s not much convincing evidence for this kind of thing. What if Xu San has his own extraordinary investigative skills? Maybe you’re just overthinking it.” Yang Jin He said.

“Maybe.” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

“So, you mean there’s another traitor in the Yang family besides Xu San?” Yang Jin He’s heart skipped a beat.

Yang Chen sighed, “I hope I’m overthinking it, but I just feel that something is wrong! ”

Now Yang Jin He could no longer take Yang Chen’s words lightly, because Xu San was exposed by Yang Chen himself. He said in a serious tone, “Yang Chen, just speak your mind. Who do you suspect is the traitor? Feel free to tell me, the Clan Leader. Others might be offended by it, but I’m open-minded enough. When it comes to the safety of our Yang family, I will treat everyone equally once it’s proven true!”

Yang Chen, at this point, naturally wouldn’t be pretentious and calmly said, “Before Elder Yang was captured, the last person he saw was Yang Heng, and I suspect it’s him.”

After a brief shock, Yang Jin He suddenly calmed down.

“Clan Leader, there’s no need for any more schemes to lure the snake out of the hole, but I think we should be cautious of him. Of course, everyone in the Yang family knows about the grudge between me and Yang Heng. The Clan Leader can think that I am retaliating out of personal spite.” Yang Chen didn’t expect Yang Jin He to take this matter completely seriously. After all, because of his relationship with Yang Heng, talking about this issue made people feel suspicious..