

Supreme MK 161

Chapter 161: I Don't Mind Playing with You to the End 1

There were some things that Yang Chen couldn't control, such as Yang Heng's situation, the more he said, the more suspicious Yang Jin He would become. So, Yang Chen could only give a vague hint, whether Yang Jin He believed him or not was his own business.

As for now, the most important issue was still the Third Master's.

Third Master's attitude was particularly crucial,

However, the Yang family was not afraid of Third Master, as long as they had the trump card of Zhu Yinyang, they were not afraid that the Third Master would not give in.

There was a lot of publicity about this on the Yang family's side, after all, they were protected by the Feng family, so they were not really afraid of the Horse-thief Gang. After capturing Zhu Yinyang, Yang Jin He immediately sent someone to spread the news, saying that the Yang family had captured Zhu Yinyang.

After all, such news was only gossip, and the various major tribes naturally didn't know whether it was true or not. However, when the news reached Third Master's ears, the meaning was different.

Zhu Yinyang had been out of touch for a long time, and in light of the gossip that Zhu Yinyang had already fallen into the hands of the Yang family, Third Master, no matter how foolish he may be, knew that Zhu Yinyang would be more likely doomed.

How could he sit still? He immediately sent an envoy to the Yang family, and both sides opened their doors and made it clear that Elder Yang Si and Zhu Yinyang were in each other's hands.

In the end, the two sides decided to conduct negotiations to exchange the two people in front of Monster Beast Mountain three days later.

The Yang family and the Horse-thief Gang did not try to hide this matter. On the contrary, both the Yang Family and the Horse-thief Gang wanted to use this opportunity to deter each other in front of the various tribes. This led to the rapid spread of news, reaching the ears of people from various tribes.

“The Yang family captured the Horse Bandit Gang’s Twelve Great Ghost

Protectors? Haha, what a joke! Dare they do such a thing? The Horse-thief Gang wouldn’t bother them if they were wise, and they even dare to cause trouble for the Horse-thief Gang? These are just rumors, not worth believing.”

“If you think this news is fake, there’s another piece of news, that three days later, the Yang family and the Horse-thief Gang will officially start negotiations in front of Monster Beast Mountain. It is said that the Horse-thief Gang first captured Elder Yang Si of the Yang family, and then the Yang family captured Zhu Yinyang. The two sides went to Monster Beast Mountain to negotiate the matter.”

“Really? This is interesting, the Yang family members negotiating with the

Horse-thief Gang?”

“Anyway, I have to go see for myself.”

With the news spreading like wildfire, the Yang family and the Horse-thief Gang became the hot topics among people. Some questioned it, while others just wanted to watch the excitement.

This also achieved the Yang family’s expected effect.

The Yang family originally wanted to deter the various tribes through negotiations with the Horse-thief Gang, making them aware of the Yang family’s ability.

Dare to provoke the Yang family, even in the Spirit Martial Realm, one would still have to surrender.

Just like that, the three days passed quickly.

There were not many people from the Yang family going to the negotiation this time. led by Yang Jin He and Yang Chen, as well as a small number of t0D experts from the Yang family. Great Elder Ancestor Yang Zhengyi remained hidden and did not show himself.

In this way, the Yang family's team arrived at Monster Beast Mountain on time and waited for the arrival of the Horse-thief Gang's members.

"The Yang family members are here!"

"It's the Yang family members."

The members of the Horse-thief Gang hadn't arrived yet, but many tribes in the Great Wilderness, who had heard the news, sent people over.

They said they were here to watch the excitement, but many tribes were curious about what happened between the Yang family and the Horse-thief Gang.

"With the arrival of the Yang family, it seems that there is some truth to this matter. It's just not clear when the people from the Horse-thief Gang will arrive!"

"Hey, the people from the Horse-thief Gang have arrived!"

At this moment, someone shouted, and a group of people suddenly broke through the crowd, and the domineering man leading them was none other than the Third Master of the Horse-thief Gang?

Riding on a fine horse, the Third Master saw the Yang family members had already arrived and snorted coldly, "Yang family members, you're quite punctual."

"Right back at you." As the patriarch of the Yang family, Yang Jin He's momentum would naturally not be inferior to Third Master's, and said, "You invited us to negotiate at the Monster Beast Mountain, and we naturally want to give Third Master some face. It's just not clear what Third Master wants to discuss with our Yang family?"

Humph, Yang Jin He, don't play dumb. We all know what's going on, you want this person, and I brought them." Third Master squinted his eyes, then ordered, "Bring the old man from the Yang family."

Then, the bandits behind him dragged the old man with a hood over his face down.

Looking rather disheveled on the ground, the old man was forcibly pulled up by someone and had his hood removed, revealing none other than Elder Yang

At this moment, Elder Yang Si's mouth was overflowing with blood, looking extremely miserable. He still had his dignity when he was dragged away by the Horse-thief Gang and groaned, "Don't touch me."

"You stubborn old fool, you're pretty tough, huh?" The bandit slapped Elder Yang Si's face with a backhand.

"Fourth Master! "

"Fourth Master! "

Seeing this scene, the Yang family members were filled with humiliation and anger, glaring fiercely at the members of the Horse-thief Gang. How dare these bandits humiliate Elder Yang Si like this?

Third Master sneered, "I've brought the person safely here, have a good look, don't worry, though he's been through some hard times these past few days, as long as he's still alive, hahaha."

When he said the word "safely," Third Master deliberately emphasized his tone.

Obviously, he was telling the Yang family members that Elder Yang Si's days in the Horse-thief Gang were far from comfortable.

It was a provocation.

Yang Chen saw this scene and without saying a word, dragged out the bound Zhu Yinyang. Then, he pulled off Zhu Yinyang's black hood, and slapped him in the face, making him spit out blood.

Hearing Zhu Yinyang's miserable scream, Yang Chen felt one slap wasn't enough and slapped him several more times in a row.

Then, Yang Chen dragged out the half-dead Zhu Yinyang and said, "Third

Master, thanks to you, we also 'safely' brought Zhu Yinyang."

"What do I mean?" Yang Chen sneered, slapping Zhu Yinyang's face again, making him spit out blood, "Don't you understand, Third Master? If you like playing this game, I, Yang Chen, won't mind playing along with you!"

You hit our Yang family members, and we are not allowed to hit your Horse-thief Gang's people?

Yang Chen didn't really believe it.

If you dare to hit Elder Yang Si once, I dare to hit your Zhu Yinyang ten times.

Chapter 162: He Really Entered the Spirit Martial Realm 1

This made Third Master's heart bleed.

Zhu Yinyang, a dignified Spirit Martial Realm master, cost their bandits an unimaginable number of resources to cultivate. Yet now, he had fallen into such a terrible state, being beaten like a dog by Yang Chen.

The most crucial point was that Zhu Yinyang was the Fierce Ghost Protector of their horse-thief gang. Slapping Zhu Yinyang's face was just like slapping Third Master's face!

Third Master said solemnly, "Very well, Kid, you've got guts. I, the Third Master, have been wandering the Great Wilderness for many years, and you're the first little brat bold enough to provoke me."

"Third Master, stop talking nonsense. Since the person has already been brought here, can we exchange hostages now?" Yang Jinhe snorted coldly. There was no point in saying anything more, so he cut straight to the chase.

"Exchange hostages? Of course, we can. But before that, I have one more condition." Third Master licked his lips.

Yang Jinhe suddenly had a bad feeling: "Third Master, what do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? Haha, simple. If you want to exchange hostages, I can agree. However, you have to promise to let Yang Chen take one palm strike from me. Don't worry, just one strike. Afterwards, Elder Yang Si will be returned to you." Third Master narrowed his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Yang Jinhe was instantly enraged, his presence growing stronger: "Third Master, are you treating the Yang family as pushovers? A life for a life, that's the rule. But you're making additional conditions now. Don't you think that's inappropriate?"

"A life for a life is indeed a rule, but now I don't want to exchange hostages normally." Third Master sneered.

"What, do you want Zhu Yinyang to die?" Yang Jinhe's voice was cold and menacing.

"Haha, since Zhu Yinyang has fallen into the hands of your Yang family, that means he is useless. We have other members in our bandit group to replace a worthless First Level Spirit Martial Realm trash like him. No big deal. We can just kill Elder Yang Si, and you can kill Zhu Yinyang. I don't mind, anyway." Third Master narrowed his eyes.

His primary goal was to kill Yang Chen from the beginning.

Abducting Elder Yang Si was also for that purpose.

How could he now let Yang Chen off so easily?

He wanted to use Elder Yang Si to force Yang Chen's hand. It all depended on whether Yang Chen would take the bait or not.

This was a blatant scheme.

However, knowing full well that he was stepping into a fire pit, Yang Chen had no choice but to jump in.

At this moment, Yang Chen said, "Fine, I will take your palm strike, but I hope you, Third Master, keep your word."

Counting on other tribes in the Great Wilderness to help? Obviously, that wouldn't be easy.

As the bandits had not taken action in recent years, all major tribes had grown complacent. Unless the bandits brought calamity upon their heads, they would remain indifferent. Even if they helped, they wouldn't do so wholeheartedly.

Yang Chen understood that relying on others for help was impossible—even the Feng family was no exception.

"Yang Chen, think thrice before you act." Yang Jinhe warned.

Elder Yang Si's eyes widened: "Yang Chen, don't make any rash decisions! Third Master clearly wants to kill you. If anything happens to you, my old life won't be enough to compensate! Yang Chen, you need to know that you're the future of the Yang family. How can my life be more important than yours?"

Elder Yang Si was genuinely anxious now.

Yang Chen was risking his life to save him.

How could he allow it to happen?

“Old fart, shut up.” A bandit slapped Elder Yang Si's face and yelled. Yang Chen then whispered to Yang Jinhe, “Clan Leader, I know my limits.” “Yang Chen, I know you've entered the Spirit Martial Realm, but Third Master has reached the Third Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm. Your Martial Arts cultivation levels are two realms apart. That's a huge disparity. Don't fall for his tricks.” Yang Jinhe advised earnestly.

Yang Chen's expression darkened, “Then, should we just let Elder Si die?”

“Sigh...” Yang Jinhe sighed, “If necessary, even if Elder Si dies, it must not put you in danger.”

It was clear that in the Yang family, Elder Si's status was still lower than Yang Chen's.

A Spirit Martial Realm member meant everything to a tribe, not just the Yang family, but the bandits as well.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, “Clan Leader, I have a trump card. Rest assured, Third Master won't be able to touch me. Elder Si has shown me kindness, and I can't abandon him.”

Having said that, Yang Chen stepped forward.

“Third Master, I agree!” Yang Chen declared.

“Yang Chen, don't!” Elder Yang Si roared.

However, his mouth was quickly covered by someone, leaving him looking at Yang Chen with an unwilling gaze, fearing that Yang Chen was making a reckless decision.

Third Master licked his lips, "Yang Chen, I must admit that I'm impressed. A mere Body Refining Realm kid like you dares to take my palm strike just to save Elder Yang Si. Haha, rest assured, after this palm strike, I will return Elder Yang Si to your family safe and sound."

Yang Chen's expression turned cold. It was clear that Third Master wanted to use this palm strike to kill him. Once he was dead, would Third Master really spare Elder Yang Si?

With him dead, Third Master's greatest worry would be gone. Would he really care about Elder Yang Si's life and death?

While Third Master harbored ill intentions, Yang Chen had his own plans as well.

Let him commit suicide? Of course not-

However, the people from the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness obviously thought otherwise. In their eyes, Yang Chen was no doubt making a reckless gamble like a stubborn child. "What is Yang Chen thinking?"

"Foolish, foolish!"

"How could Yang Chen risk his life to save an old-life Elder Yang Si? It's not worth it. Doesn't he know how much he can achieve if he stays alive? Instead, he's trying to save an old man with no future prospects. It's simply foolish."

Many people thought that Yang Chen was foolish, but the Feng family members thought differently.

Unexpectedly, Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang arrived, along with representatives from many other great tribes. After all, this involves the bandits' major events. Nobody dared to treat it lightly.

Unlike others, Feng Wuyang and Feng Changkong had the ability to discern others' Martial Arts Cultivation levels. At this moment, Feng Changkong frowned, "Strange, Father, I can't see through Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation level. Unless he's entered the Spirit Martial Realm, there's no way I

couldn't see it with my level of cultivation. But how could Yang Chen enter the Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age? Father, you should be able to see something with your cultivation level, right?"

Feng Wuyang's eyes filled with shock, and after a moment, he mumbled,

"You're right, Yang Chen has indeed entered the Spirit Martial Realm!"

"What?!"

Upon hearing this, Feng Changkong stared at Yang Chen, his mind filled with incredulity.

Yang Chen had entered the Spirit Martial Realm?

Chapter 163: The Fourteen-year-Old Spirit Martial Realm 1

The Feng family had this special skill, but others didn't. Third Master also didn't know the specific martial arts strength of Yang Chen.

However, he went with the intention of killing Yang Chen, and as soon as he made a move, he directly used his killer move.

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, take my palm!" When these words fell, Third Master suddenly struck out his palm.

As this palm shot out, instantly, a small-scale storm formed by fierce wind converged in the air. The storm was clearly driven by True Qi, and when it was born, it directly rolled towards Yang Chen.

"Third Master really doesn't have any intention of showing mercy." Feng Changkong murmured, "He starts by using his famous Fierce Wind Palm, even if Yang Chen has entered the Spirit Martial Realm, he can't resist this move at all. Even if he is at the third level of Spirit Martial Realm, he will still suffer under this move."

Feng Wuyang stood with his hands folded, calm and composed: "There's no hurry, I can see that this kid doesn't look panicked at all, he might have some hidden tricks. If he really is desperate, he still has the protective talisman I gave him, it doesn't matter."

"Indeed, compared to your full-strength attack, Third Master's Fierce Wind Palm is just a small spell in front of a great spell." Feng Changkong grinned, he didn't want any trouble to happen to his future son-in-law.

Not everyone knows that Yang Chen has the hidden trump card of the

Protective Talisman; at least many heads of the great tribes that are present cannot bear to watch when Third Master used the Fierce Wind Palm. "Ah, what a pity, such a genius has come to this end. Death is not worth it." "It's really not worth it to risk one's life for an old man who has no future."

"Third Master used the Fierce Wind Palm, its power is so strong that even the same level of martial arts practitioners would suffer if they faced it, let alone a mere Body Refining Realm practitioner. It is unlikely that Yang Chen will be able to outnumber the Third Master."

All the major tribes sighed in regret.

The first genius of the Great Wilderness was born in the wrong place, a middle-ranking tribe like Yang's family. If Yang Chen appeared in their great tribes, would he have experienced such a pityful result?

The most pleased one must be the Wang family.

Wang Dachui saw Yang Chen daringly trying to take a palm from Third Master, and as soon as Third Master didn't show any mercy, Wang Dachui laughed: "This little thief, Yang Chen, is making a big mistake. Hahaha, he dares to take a move from Third Master openly, death is not enough to pity. This kid dies, and it saves me the trouble of solving a big problem."

However, just as he was overjoyed, suddenly, an astonishing scene happened.

At this moment, Yang Chen's body shook, and in an instant, he stood in mid-air.

Yang Chen flew.

This scene surprised everyone. "How is that possible!"

"Has Yang Chen flown?"

"Isn't that a sign of a Spirit Martial Realm powerhouse? How can a Body Refining Realm practitioner fly?"

"Yang Chen entered the Spirit Martial Realm, how is that possible?"

Without giving people time to think, at this point, Yang Chen saw the storm approaching, waved his hand, and gathered Essence Blood and True Qi in the palm of his hand, shouting: "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

As the palm came out, the huge shadow of the palm formed instantly. When this palm shadow was born, it made Third Master frown.

"Hmm, what's going on?"

At the time when Third Master was puzzled, Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm's shadow instantly collided with the storm.

This collision shook the earth and trembled it slightly. Soon after, people could see the scene at the center of the battle.

Yang Chen didn't turn into a cold corpse as everyone had expected.

Instead, the young man stood in the air with his hands behind him, his long hair fluttering in the fierce wind. He confronted Third Master in a stalemate. Furthermore, there were no injuries on his body at all. It was apparent that the storm had not threatened Yang Chen at all.

“How is that possible!”

“What happened, Yang Chen dissolved Third Master’s palm?”

“You see, Yang Chen is indeed flying. He is standing in the air, which is a sign of the Spirit Martial Realm!”

“Indeed, it is a sign of the Spirit Martial Realm. At first, when I only saw Yang Chen standing in the air, I thought he had used a Spirit Talisman, but when he used that palm just now and broke Third Master’s Fierce Wind Palm, it is definitely not something that a Body Refining Realm practitioner can use. Yang Chen has entered the Spirit Martial Realm.” “Fourteen years old, Yang Chen is only fourteen years old.”

“Fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm?”

“How is that possible!”

No one was not surprised.

How could they not be surprised?

Fourteen-year-old Spirit Martial Realm, unprecedented, the number one person in the Great wilderness!

Yang Chen made it to the Spirit Martial Realm before he turned fifteen.

The most shocked person must be Third Master.

At this moment, Third Master looked coldly at Yang Chen and said coldly,

“Yang Chen, I didn’t expect you to enter the Spirit Martial Realm!”

“Hehe, disappointed Third Master. Now that it’s over with one palm, Third Master, can you release the people?” Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

The face of Third Master turned black and blue for a moment, and after a few breaths, he suddenly decided to take action again: “Kid, die.”

When his heart was shocked, he had already calmed down. Yang Chen entered the Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age, and if he delayed any longer, who could control Yang Chen if he was given time to grow? Even the head of their horse-thief gang would have to bow down to Yang Chen.

This kid cannot be kept. Before he grows up, he must be strangled in the cradle.

Seeing Third Master’s action, Yang Zhengyi, who was hidden in the shadows, naturally wouldn’t hesitate and was about to help Yang Chen.

However, just when Yang Zheng Yi was about to take action, suddenly, Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang appeared from nowhere and blocked Yang Zhengyi’s path.

“Huh? Brother Wuyang? How did you get here?” Yang Zhengyi was stunned. “It’s just right that you two have come. Third Master has broken his promise and is still trying to hurt Yang Chen. I can’t let him take advantage of Yang Chen.”

Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang looked at each other and then Feng

Wuyang said, “Brother Zhengyi doesn’t need to be anxious. I have given your Yang family’s kid a Protective Talisman which contains my full-strength attack. Even if Yang Chen is not good enough, he won’t suffer any loss in the hands of Third Master.”

“Is there such thing?” Yang Zhengyi hesitated for a moment.

“Our Feng family has a lot of connections with Yang Chen.” Feng Wuyang said:

“Otherwise, why would I protect him?”

“But, you can’t just let Yang Chen face Liu San alone, Yang Chen is still young after all.” Yang Zhengyi was still worried.

Feng Wuyang grinned and said, “Don’t worry, I’m curious about the limits of this kid Yang Chen. There’s no hurry. When it really matters, Brother Yang doesn’t have to take action. I will personally teach Third Master a lesson. I will also ensure that Elder Yang Si from your Yang family is safe and sound. As long as the head of the Horse-thief Gang doesn’t come out, it’s not Liu San’s turn to have the final say in this Great Wilderness..”

Chapter 164: He, the Murderous Intent is Determined 1

Feng Wuyang’s words were filled with overwhelming dominance, but they brought a sense of reassurance to people.

Now Yang Zhengyi could only choose to trust Feng Wuyang, after all, the Feng family indeed had a cooperative relationship with the Yang family.

Actually speaking, he was also extremely curious to know the limits of Yang Chen’s ability. At least, from the appearance of Yang Chen’s fight with Third Master, it seemed that he was quite comfortable.

Indeed, Yang Chen was still calm and composed when fighting with Third Master. Although he found it strange that Yang Zhengyi did not appear, he did not panic. With Yang Zhengyi not showing up, he was also curious about Third Master’s true strength as he was at the Third Layer of Spirit Martial Realm

At this point, Yang Chen had already taken out his silver spear, and when he made a move, thousands of spear shadows gathered and directly swept towards Third Master.

“Yang Chen has made his move.”

“Thousands of spear shadows, is this the true strength of Yang Chen?”

Many experts at the first level of Spirit Martial Realm from the Great Tribes swallowed their saliva.

They asked themselves, could they easily deal with Yang Chen’s move if they faced him?

Not to mention anything else, just the fact that Yang Chen’s move could dissolve Third Master’s Fierce Wind Palm technique made their scalps tingle. However, Third Master was not an ordinary person. When Yang Chen made his move, he suddenly let out a loud roar, and in the next moment, a strong whirlwind formed around him with a wave of his hand. This whirlwind instantly collided with Yang Chen’s thousands of spear shadows. The spear shadows seemed like eggs hitting a rock, being dissolved layer by layer by the whirlwind.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen took a light breath and muttered, “The Black

Mountain Dark Cloud Palm also can’t deal with this Third Master. Phantom Shadows also seem to have no effect. This Third Master is really a master of the Third Layer of Spirit Martial Realm, and not someone like Zhu Yinyang who is only at the first layer.”

“Yang Chen, you think you can fight me with just yourself? Hahaha, prepare to die!” Third Master’s deep voice thundered in their ears.

While speaking with gusto, his heart grew more and more anxious.

They had been fighting for a long time now, and he still couldn’t even take down Yang Chen. What a disgrace.

The most critical thing was that his time was limited. Although he didn’t know why Yang Zhengyi hadn’t appeared to save Yang Chen, he knew that Yang Zhengyi could not sit idly by and let Yang Chen suffer.

He had the ability to suppress Yang Chen, but Yang Zhengyi was a troublesome character. Most importantly, the Feng family was present today as well.

Third Master racked his brains, thinking about how to kill Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen did not show any intention of running away. At this moment, he was suffering some losses and thought deep down: "It seems that the only way now is to use the Mysterious Fire Star that I just obtained. By using the corrosive force of Starfire, perhaps I can seize the opportunity!"

But after giving it more thought, Yang Chen felt that something was not quite right.

"I can't use Starfire so easily. Although I don't know what the Da Huang people have in mind, once the Strange Fire spreads, I could end up in mortal danger. By that time, it would be hard to escape death even if I reached the Origin

Martial Realm!"

Yang Chen understood the saying "a man without guilt bears the burden of sin" all along.

When he was initially killed by Hua Wanru, the root cause of the matter was that he had too many treasures on him.

And Strange Fire was an even more precious treasure that would drive countless people mad.

Once exposed, he feared that he would not know how many powerful ones would appear in the Great Wilderness, killing him and taking out the fire seed from his body, transplanting it into their own. Such things were not uncommon.

After weighing the pros and cons, Yang Chen eventually calmed down.

"I can't use Starfire so easily, but that doesn't mean I can't use it at all," Yang Chen murmured. "It seems that I can only use the Life-saving Talisman that Senior Feng has given me, and with the Spirit Talisman, I'll have a chance to create some barriers. At that time, I can use Starfire to cover my ears and eyes while killing Third Master."

Yes, no one could imagine that during Yang Chen's fight with Third Master, he was not thinking about doing everything he could to save his life but to kill Third Master.

Yang Chen's eyes flashed with a hint of madness.

This Third Master had tried to take his life several times, did he really think Yang Chen was an easy pinch?

Want to kill him?

No matter if it was Third Master or even the King of Heaven himself, Yang Chen would show no mercy.

Third Master obviously did not notice the murderous intent coming out of Yang Chen. He only thought that what Yang Chen was more concerned about was saving his life. Naturally, he laughed unscrupulously: "Yang Chen, take another one of my moves."

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen didn't say another word, directly taking out the Spirit Talisman that Fen Wuyang had put all his strength into, and then instantly tearing the talisman apart, aiming for Third Master.

"Huh?"

Third Master was slightly surprised when he saw this scene. He could clearly sense a strong True Qi emanating from that talisman.

This True Qi was definitely not from Yang Chen; it had to be at least the Sixth Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

He was very familiar with it, it was Feng Wuyang's True Qi.

"Not good!" With his rich experience, Third Master instantly sensed danger.

“Too late,” Yang Chen shouted.

In an instant, the Spirit Talisman gathered into a giant hand, and this hand soared into the sky and slapped down towards Third Master.

Third Master’s face changed dramatically. He used all the techniques he had, and the storm formed by the howling wind instantly rushed towards that giant hand. However, it was followed by being layer by layer dissolved.

The power of that giant hand was undoubtedly formidable.

“Huh?” Feng Wuyang saw this scene and naturally knew that Yang Chen had used the Life-saving Talisman he gave him. He frowned: “What’s going on? I gave that talisman to Yang Chen, and he should be using it to save his life. Although Third Master’s moves are vicious, they can’t harm Yang Chen. Why is this kid using my talisman so quickly?”

He was puzzled in his heart but didn’t make any hasty judgments.

He only saw Third Master, looking miserable, facing the power of the Spirit Talisman. After using all the techniques he had, he still couldn’t break the giant hand. He was hit hard, and immediately after, Third Master spat out a mouthful of blood, his clothes disheveled, looking extremely embarrassed! At this time, Third Master’s anger was unstoppable: “Yang Chen, I want you dead!”

“You want me dead? Liu San, I want to see who will die today,” Yang Chen said as his eyes turned red with rage.

He flicked his fingers; at some point, the secretly concealed Starfire suddenly pounced toward Third Master.

Third Master was caught off guard by the power of the Spirit Talisman, and how could he notice this Starfire that had quietly approached him? It was already too late to resist when he was startled because the Starfire had completely surrounded him.

“What is this? Ah!” Third Master let out a miserable scream, seeing his arm gradually corroding, an astonishing sense of death threat spread from the bottom of his heart, causing Third Master to break out in a cold sweat.

“Liu San, die!” Yang Chen’s roar echoed over the mountain.

He had made up his mind to kill!

Chapter 165: Killing the Third Master_I

After all, Third Master was an experienced bandit, having spent his entire life licking blood off the edges of his knife.

When he realized the threat of death, he looked at the corrosive power on his arm. Without a word, his face showed a hideous expression. He brutally severed his arm.

Squirt.

Blood splattered!

It must be said that his choice was quite correct.

However, at this moment his correct choice couldn’t save him. Though cutting off his arm stopped the corrosive power of the Starfire, Yang Chen’s spear was already closing in. How could he, who was severely injured, withstand Yang Chen’s spear?

Third Master roared, “Yang Chen, do you dare to kill me?”

Yang Chen’s eyes were cold, and he shouted lowly, “Do you think I’m joking with you?”

It happened in an instant.

Even the sound was unclear, but a phantom could be seen flashing by. Yang Chen's spear pierced Third Master's body, and in an instant, Third Master heavily fell from the sky, turning into a cold, dead corpse.

As Yang Chen killed Third Master, swish swish swish, four or five figures suddenly appeared around Yang Chen.

At the forefront were Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang, who Yang Chen was familiar with.

At this moment, Feng Wuyang had no time to look at Yang Chen; he dashed to the side of Third Master's corpse, reached out to examine it, and his face gradually turned ugly.

"Father, what happened to Liu San?" Feng Changkong couldn't help but ask.

"He's dead." Feng Wuyang sighed with a heavy tone.

As these words fell, everyone from the Twelve Great Tribes couldn't help but gasp in shock.

Third Master was dead?

Killed by Yang Chen?

Almost no one dared to believe this fact, but Third Master's corpse was indeed there, with a broken arm and a hideous face, dying with extreme unwillingness!

Feng Wuyang said expressionlessly, "Yang Chen, you..." Yang Chen fell from the sky and said, "Senior Feng!"

"What should I say about you?" Feng Wuyang waved his hand, his face unnatural and anxious, "Tell me, did you really have to fight to the death with Third Master? The people of our Great Wild Hundred Clans are all here. Would we really let you be taken advantage of by Third Master? If you had only injured Third Master, everything would be fine, but now that you have killed him, we are in big trouble!"

Yang Chen was not foolish.

As soon as Third Master died, it meant that the Horse-thief Gang would be furious!

At this moment, it wouldn't be easy for the Great Wild Hundred Clans to maintain their current situation.

His action virtually ignited a war between the Horse-thief Gang and the Great Wild Hundred Clans!

But Yang Chen had no look of regret or fear. He said slowly, "Senior Feng, my Yang family's Yang Wu had his arm severed by the Horse-thief Gang, and Elder Yang Si of our Yang family was forcibly taken away by the Horse-thief Gang. If it hadn't been for our timely response in catching Zhu Yinyang and negotiating with him, our Yang family would have suffered a great loss."

"Third Master repeatedly bullied and tried to take my life, Yang Chen. I am a man, how can I tolerate such humiliation? He repeatedly forced our Yang family; does he really think that our Yang family is a soft persimmon to be controlled?", Yang Chen shouted: "Senior Feng, tell me, should I kill Third

Master?"

Feng Wuyang heard this and was stunned. Immediately, he shook his head.

It was also his fault. If he had stopped Yang Chen earlier, there wouldn't have been so much trouble.

But how could he expect Yang Chen to kill Third Master?

He didn't even think about that at all.

Who could know that Yang Chen would act decisively and use his talisman as an offensive weapon to severely injure Third Master, then taking advantage of the situation?

Now that Third Master is dead, the Horse-thief Gang will definitely lose their temper.

However, Feng Wuyang was not indecisive after all: "It's good for a man to have a sense of blood. Yang Chen, I promised you that I would protect you. Even if you caused a huge mess by stabbing a hole in the sky, I will still support you. Since today's situation cannot be reversed, there's no need to try to reverse it."

Hearing this, the people of the Yang family couldn't help but rejoice.

"Murong brother, Zhang brother, come out!" Feng Wuyang said, "The

Horse-thief Gang won't give up this time. My Feng family is ready for war. What do you two think?"

When Feng Wuyang's voice fell, Zhangqing and Murong Baisheng suddenly emerged from the air, appearing in front of Feng Wuyang.

These two, with their old and withered appearances, were similar in age to

Feng Wuyang. Their strong auras, however, should not be underestimated. Obviously, these two were on the same level as Feng Wuyang, even if they were not superior.

"It's Elder Zhang Qing of the Zhang Family and Elder Murong Baisheng of the Murong Family!"

"Feng Changkong, Zhang Qing, and Murong Baisheng have all gathered here. It is said that when they joined forces with that Big Head, they inflicted a heavy blow to him, thus maintaining the status of the Great Wild Hundred Clans. Otherwise, the Great Wilderness would now be under the control of the

Horse-thief Gang."

"The three top figures of the Great Wilderness are all gathered here today!"

“It seems that the Great Wilderness will not be peaceful. Are they really going to fight another battle with the Horse-thief Gang?”

“We haven’t seen each other for a while, and it seems that your strength has improved,” Feng Wuyang said. “What do you think? Do you still have that passion from the past to fight the Horse-thief Gang?”

Zhang Qing squinted his eyes and touched his beard, “Hehe, brother Feng is joking, our Zhang family has a deep connection with young friend Yang Chen. Besides, Yang Chen is the number one genius of our Great Wild Hundred Clans.

How can we let the Horse-thief Gang bully him? When fighting the Horse-thief Gang, count my Zhang family in. My Zhang family is not afraid of the Horse-thief Gang.”

Murong Baisheng didn’t hesitate and said, “Our Murong family’s Murong Wen was ruined by the Horse-thief Gang. Hehe, what does brother Feng think, can our Murong family get over the anger we have towards the Horse-thief Gang? Not to mention more, count my Murong family in too, I want to see how much strength that old thief has recovered!”

The reason why they agreed to this was actually because of their thoughts.

After all, today the people of the Great Wild Hundred Clans were all here.

It would be hard not to get involved. With Third Master dead, the Horse-thief Gang would definitely be enraged, and it would be difficult to make peace with them.

But the key point was Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen hadn’t entered the Spirit Martial Realm, they wouldn’t have agreed to this matter so easily.

But now, Yang Chen has entered the Spirit Martial Realm, which gives them endless possibilities for the Yang family, a vision of hope worth offending the Horse-thief Gang for.

“Young friend Yang Chen, you owe us a favor,” said Murong Baisheng and

Zhang Qing..

Chapter 166: Calling for Reinforcements_I

Yang Chen hurriedly saluted and said, “Yang Chen will keep the great kindness of the two seniors in mind. When the time comes, if I have the opportunity, I will definitely repay it.”

Hearing this, Zhang Qing and Murong Baisheng were also much relieved.

After all, the common enemy of the Great Wild Hundred Clans was still the Horse-thief Gang.

Feng Wuyang laughed heartily, “Good, good, back then we were not afraid of the Horse-thief Gang. Now, the various tribes in the wilderness won’t be afraid either! Since both of you have agreed, there is nothing to be afraid of now. Do you want us to take action ourselves against the remaining bandits, or will you choose self-castration?”

The bandits brought by the Third Master were terrified to the extreme. Seeing the situation change suddenly against them, how could they calm down?

“Do you want to start a war with the Horse-thief Gang?” A bandit yelled.

Feng Wuyang burst into laughter, “Just now, our conversation didn’t seem to be deliberately hidden. Didn’t you hear it?”

At this remark, the bandits dared not hesitate. One by one, they fled as if pursued from behind.

Feng Wuyang and the other two elder powerful ones were all quick and decisive. They acted without slacking. Seeing several bandits about to escape, everyone took action. These bandits were merely a

rabble in the Body Refining Realm. How could they escape under the joint siege of these powerhouses? In less than a cup of tea's time, these bandits turned into cold corpses one by one...

After that, the Yang family returned to the clan and quickly began the highest conference, discussing preparations for war. Although the bandits brought by the Third Master were dead, there were traitors from the Horse-thief Gang in every major tribe. It was only a matter of time before the news leaked and reached the ears of the Horse-thief Gang.

Everyone foresaw the day when the Horse-thief Gang would take action.

So no one planned to harbor any luck.

As the instigator of the incident, the Yang family naturally had to actively prepare for the battle.

Yang Zhengyi sat in the main seat and asked, "What are your views on this battle with the Horse-thief Gang?"

Yang Yuan, one of the high-ranking members of the Yang family, heard Yang Zhengyi's words, stroked his chin and then said, "Great Elder, I think whether to start a war with the Horse-thief Gang depends on the situation of the major tribes. Although the Feng family, Murong family, and Zhang family are all tribes that recognize the big picture, it does not mean that other tribes will think the same way."

"You are right. It is still difficult for our Yang family to contribute in the fight against the Horse-thief Gang. To put it bluntly, we still rely on others." Yang Zhengyi has no criticism of Yang Chen's action of killing the Third Master.

After all, the Third Master's aggressiveness was unbearable to anyone.

Yang Jin He said, 'Great Elder, in fact, I think that if the Horse-thief Gang really starts a war with the Zhang, Murong, and Feng families, the other tribes will not just stand by. They will understand the principle of mutual dependence, and if the Horse-thief Gang wins, who in the Great Wilderness will have good days?'

“Similarly, if Feng Family and the others win, those major tribes that don’t contribute will also not have good days. So I think all the major tribes won’t be that foolish!”

“Indeed, but our Yang family is not a weakling that relies on others. If we really start a war with the Horse-thief Gang, all our fighting forces must be dispatched. This time, the Horse-thief Gang caught the Fourth Elder of our Yang family. Our faces have been torn, so there is no need to be polite anymore.” Yang Zhengyi’s fighting spirit was still there, and he immediately shouted.

“But, why should we clean up the mess that Yang Chen caused? Fighting with the Horse-thief Gang, who knows how many people will be sacrificed.” A tribal elder of the Yang family said unhappily.

This made Yang Zhengyi’s face cold, “If everyone thinks like you, what’s the point of having a clan? What’s the meaning of the family’s existence?”

Hearing this, the tribal elder was slightly startled and had nothing to say.

Yang Zhengyi swept a glance around and saw that many people had the same attitude as that tribal elder. He knew that many people in the Yang family thought like that man who had just spoken.

Yang Zhengyi was so angry that flames flew out of his head. He suddenly slammed the table, “What a load of nonsense!” Seeing Yang Zhengyi angry, everyone underneath was shocked.

Yang Zhengyi said coldly, “The purpose of the family’s existence is to unite against external threats. If anyone gets into trouble, the family can help him. If anyone is bullied, the family members can immediately help. This is the family. The family cultivates you, giving you a place to settle down, in order for you to help when someone from another family bullies us!”

“Yang Chen was able to fight fiercely with the Third Master when Elder Yang Si was in trouble. Now that Yang Chen is taking action, you all are hesitating!

What does our Yang family need you for? Tell me, who did Yang Chen kill the

Third Master for? Wasn’t it for the Yang family?”

When Yang Zhengyi's words fell, he still seemed furious, "Now, anyone who feels it's unnecessary to help Yang Chen can apply to me to leave the Yang family and stay out of it. Don't worry, I won't blame him. But when you go out in the future, don't call yourself a member of the Yang family."

Hearing this, those who originally thought Yang Chen was responsible for the mess changed their expressions and dared not speak.

How dare they leave the Yang family?

Without the Yang family, even as masters, their lives in the Great Wilderness would not be as prosperous.

Yang Zhengyi swept his gaze around and saw that no one was speaking, he snorted coldly, "A bunch of cowards! How could my Yang family produce such cowards? Yang Chen, don't mind them. As long as I, Yang Zhengyi, am here, no one can insult you! Moreover, the Great Tribes will also join in the battle. The Horse-thief Gang cannot dominate the Great Wilderness by itself!"

Yang Chen was already used to the selfishness of the Yang family elders, so he didn't take their words to heart.

If he really took it to heart, he would be angered.

After all, he was the one who stood up for the Yang family, but it was the Yang family who eventually abandoned him. To whom could he reason?

Fortunately, Yang Zhengyi was a sensible person, and Yang Chen said slowly,

"Thank you, Great Elder!"

Although he said so, the solemn expression on Yang Chen's face did not lessen at all.

Elder Yang was sitting next to Yang Chen, and with his keen observation, he couldn't help but ask, "Yang Chen, what's bothering you?"

Yang Zhengyi also observed and asked, "Yes, Yang Chen, what's weighing on your heart?"

This made Yang Chen smile bitterly, "Great Elder, I don't know if I should mention this, but I always feel that even if the Twelve Great Tribes of the Wilderness work together, they may not be able to gain any benefits from the hands of the Horse-thief Gang. We, the Yang family, cannot rely solely on others. We must think of some methods ourselves!"

"Oh? How do you explain this?" Yang Jin He couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen sighed, "Look, the Third Master is usually arrogant and domineering, but he wouldn't be so ruthless in his actions. However, in recent days, he has become even more arrogant, even daring to casually mention such a major event as going to war. It sounds foolish, but if you think about it, the Third Master is fearless because he has backup."

"You mean, the Horse-thief Gang is secretly plotting something, and has long intended to go to war with the Hundred Clans of the Wilderness?" Yang

Zhengyi was very smart and immediately understood Yang Chen's meaning.

Yang Chen nodded, "At first, I didn't take it to heart, but now that I think about it carefully, don't you think the Third Master's arrogance is a bit too much? If he didn't have some confidence, how could he be so arrogant?"

"What Yang Chen said makes sense." Yang Zhengyi stroked his chin. "Now that I think about it, something really seems off!"

Yang Chen's words were not unfounded.

For example, the Horse-thief Gang had secretly been plotting to build a teleportation array in the Inner Area of Monster Beast Mountain for several years. How could they not have other plans?

At a time when Yang Zhengyi was puzzled, he said, “Yang Chen, it’s commendable that you can think of this. What are your thoughts on the

Horse-thief Gang?”

“I want to go to Liaocheng!” Yang Chen said decisively.

“Go to Liaocheng? What for?” Everyone was confused.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and then said, “To enlist reinforcements!”

Chapter 167: Returning to Liaocheng_1

He always had a bad premonition.

Yes, theoretically, with the help of the Twelve Great Tribes, they are marshaling the middle-ranking tribes to fight the Horse-thief Gang. There’s no reason to fear the Horse-thief Gang. In terms of overall combat power, the Great Wilderness side is clearly superior. The Horse-thief Gang will most likely lose more than it wins.

Otherwise, the Twelve Great Tribes would not be in charge of the Great Wilderness now.

But Yang Chen still felt uneasy in his heart, always feeling that the Horse-thief Gang had some kind of scheme, the cause of their confidence.

Third Master was too arrogant, so arrogant that it made him feel as if something was amiss. He felt it would be best to be cautious. After all, better safe than sorry.

As the Horse-thief Gang and the Twelve Great Tribes went to war, Yang Chen’s current martial arts cultivation was not strong enough to change the situation. So he thought of his friend Jin Cheng in Liaocheng.

“Asking for help?” Yang Jin He recalled the Guard Commander and Jin Cheng that Yang Chen had met in Jin Cheng’s city. “You want to ask Golden Eagle Young Master Jin Cheng for help?”

“Exactly Yang Chen said.

Yang Jin He couldn’t help but ask, “Will this work?”

“Don’t worry, I am confident,” Yang Chen said. “Besides, we also need to sell a batch of Gravity Pills to the Golden Eagle Commerce.”

“The trip to Liaocheng is still fraught with danger. If you want to go, I can accompany you,” Yang Jin He said worriedly, as Yang Chen is the current favorite of the Yang family.

The Yang family might be able to do without Yang Jin He, but they definitely needed Yang Chen. His existence ensured whether the Yang family could become one of the Great Tribes and leap into the peak of the Great Wilderness. With this in mind, Yang Chen hurriedly shook his head: “Clan Leader, there is no need for that, I can go alone.”

He had his own motives for saying this.

After all, during their last visit to Liaocheng, they had provoked Young Master Huang. Given Young Master Huang’s connections, it wouldn’t be difficult to guess that the Yang family would be selling Gravity Pills to the Golden Eagle Young Master. Knowing that they would have to go back to Liaocheng, all he had to do was arrange for several Spirit Martial Realm Experts to intercept them on their way to Liaocheng. What could they do?

If he were to take Yang Jin He with him, Yang Chen would not be sure about it. But if he were to go alone, he would be confident in avoiding those dangerous eyes and ears.

On this trip, more people might not necessarily be a good thing.

It took some effort for Yang Chen to persuade Yang Jin He. Finally, he was able to head to Liaocheng alone.

This time, it was much easier for Yang Chen to move freely. Having already visited Liaocheng once before, he seemed experienced this time. After leaving the Vast Wilderness, he did not hurry on his journey. Instead, he stopped halfway.

“If nothing unexpected happens, Huang Chiyang will definitely try to intercept me on my way to Liaocheng,” Yang Chen muttered. “I don’t think he will give up so easily! However, it’s not that easy to intercept me!”

Yang Chen’s achievements in the side paths were unimaginable to others.

Just how deep was he, the corners of Yang Chen’s mouth curled up, and he immediately took out several spare silver needles.

After taking out the silver needles, Yang Chen rubbed a few spots on his facial acupoints. In an instant, his originally decent face became extremely ugly. The eyebrows became thinner, the mouth crooked, and the nose lowered considerably.

With a touch of his divine soul, Yang Chen curiously observed his current appearance, and clicked his tongue: “This is really a humiliation to myself. I used to look quite handsome, but now I doubt my sister would even recognize me.”

What he used was the Face Changing Technique he had studied back then.

This Face Changing Technique was a strange art of Dan Medical.

Dan Medical was good at healing, and at the same time, deeply studied the human body. This research was unmatched in any other field.

This also allowed Dan Medical’s Face Changing Technique to easily change their appearance and make it difficult for others to recognize them. And this method was hard to steal. Without the same knowledge

and understanding of the human body's acupoints and spirit, it would be impossible to achieve face changing.

In the past, it was not easy for Yang Chen to use the Face Changing Technique because it put too much strain on the body. It required significant effort to forcibly change the muscles and flesh of the body.

But now it was different. He had practiced the Tai Chu Divine Body and was not afraid of the heavy burden brought by the Face Changing Technique. The Tai Chu Divine Body had solved all the worries that the Face Changing

Technique had brought him.

This allowed Yang Chen to use the Face Changing Technique at will.

Now, with this appearance, he naturally felt more at ease and boldly headed to Liaocheng.

Meantime, the journey was calm and smooth.

But just as they were about to reach Liaocheng, Yang Chen suddenly received a sound transmission from Rainbow, the leader of the Mermaid Tribe in the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

"Young Master Yang, someone has used Divine Soul Power to sweep through here," Rainbow said. "Judging from the Divine Soul Power, their Martial Arts Cultivation is probably around the Second Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, and there are four or five people."

"Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm? Four or five people? Divine Soul Detection on my side? Hmph, it seems Huang Chiyang is indeed restless and has sent people to intercept me on my way to Liaocheng. He even dispatched so many Spirit Martial Realm Experts in one go. If I really wanted to deal with them, it would be a bit of a hassle. No need to bother with them now," Yang Chen muttered.

Four or five Spirit Martial Realm Second Layer experts, Yang Chen was not exactly afraid, even if he couldn't beat them, he could escape unharmed. However, he didn't need to bother with this trouble, as they wouldn't recognize him as Yang Chen.

More importantly, he was curious and asked, “Rainbow, just how advanced is your Divine Soul Realm? Even the Divine Soul Power detection of Spirit Martial Realm experts cannot escape your detection?”

“Hehe, Young Master, you don’t need to flatter me. We’ve been in the Beast Mountain Inner Circle for so many years without humans discovering us, relying on our strong Divine Soul Power. If it weren’t for that Demon-averting Talisman you used last time, which had restraining effects on demonic beasts, I would have dived to the bottom the second I met you,” Rainbow seemed a little discontented. “As for your question, hehe, I’m still young, and my Divine Soul Power hasn’t yet reached its limit. However, it’s not that easy for Origin Martial Realm experts and their like to go undetected by me.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath of cold air.

The Divine Soul attainments of the fish people were indeed extraordinary.

Rainbow appeared to be very young, yet the Divine Soul Power of the Origin Martial Realm experts was not even able to surpass him?

Yang Chen knew that he had picked up a treasure, but his expression didn’t change, and he entered Liaocheng undetected after paying some spirit stones.

Then, without saying another word, Yang Chen hurried straight to the Golden Eagle Commerce!

Chapter 168: Regret Not Meeting Sooner_I

Upon arriving at the Golden Eagle Commerce, Yang Chen went directly to the shopkeeper.

When the shopkeeper saw Yang Chen’s ‘extremely ugly’ appearance, he was taken aback, but after noticing his Spirit Martial Realm Martial Arts Cultivation, he dared not neglect him and respectfully said, “I do not know what you need, sir. Although our store doesn’t have everything, we should be able to satisfy your needs.”

Yang Chen didn’t waste any words and drew the character ‘Yang’ with True Qi on the table.

As soon as the shopkeeper saw Yang Chen's elegant 'Yang' character, he carefully observed Yang Chen, immediately understood, and hurriedly said with a salute, "So it turns out to be a friend of the Yang family. Please follow me."

The shopkeeper was clever. Seeing just one character, Yang, he immediately recognized Yang Chen's identity and hurriedly led him to the inner room.

Not long after, Yang Chen finally met the Golden Eagle Young Master as he wished.

Jin Cheng didn't look much different from the last time they met, except for a slight hint of sadness between his eyebrows, which was not clearly displayed on his face. When he heard that a Yang family member had arrived, he looked at Yang Chen's appearance and paused, "I don't know who you are from the Yang family. Why didn't Yang Chen and the Yang Family Patriarch come?"

Yang Chen smiled lightly, "Golden Eagle Young Master, you don't even recognize me after parting last time."

"You know me?" Jin Cheng was stunned.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and then took out a silver needle, gently poking several acupoints on his face.

The next moment, Yang Chen's face gradually returned to its original appearance, indistinguishable from before.

Surprised, Jin Cheng exclaimed, "Little Brother Yang Chen!"

"Haha, Young Master Jin Cheng, I've made you laugh." Yang Chen laughed out loud.

Jin Cheng took a deep breath, "I wouldn't dare laugh. Brother Yang Chen, you really surprised me. I've heard that the Face Changing Technique of Dan Medical is amazing, and only extraordinary Dan Medical practitioners can use it. I didn't expect you, Brother Yang Chen, to be so young and yet be able to use the Face Changing Technique so well that even I was fooled."

As for Yang Chen using a disguised face to see him, Jin Cheng had no trouble guessing the cause and effect.

He could guess that Huang Chiyang would not easily let Yang Chen go and was likely to intercept the Yang family members on their way to Liaocheng.

At that time, he wanted to help, but later, after thinking carefully, if Yang Chen and the others couldn't solve this problem, then they were not worth Jin Cheng's high regard. He also didn't think Huang Chiyang's tricks could really trouble Yang Chen.

But he didn't expect that Yang Chen's methods would be beyond his expectations. With his Face Changing Technique, Huang Chiyang probably wouldn't associate this Yang Chen with that Yang Chen even if he saw him in person.

"Young Master Jin is joking. My methods are not elegant enough compared to you." Yang Chen said.

Everyone likes to hear pleasant words. Hearing Yang Chen's words, Jin Cheng touched his chin and laughed, "Brother Yang Chen, don't be so polite with me. If you don't mind, just call me Big Brother. Although I'm older than you, I don't think there's any harm in you calling me your elder brother."

By saying this, he acknowledged Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen couldn't actually get past Huang Chiyang's obstacle, Jin Cheng wouldn't say that.

But now, things were different.

Yang Chen was smart and knew that Jin Cheng had recognized him. He said,

"Then I won't be polite, Elder Brother. From now on, I'll call you Big Brother."

“Haha, that’s great! Speaking of which…” Jin Cheng looked deeply at Yang Chen, “Brother Yang Chen, you’ve returned to the Great Wilderness and actually entered the Spirit Martial Realm?”

“Hehe, it’s just luck!” Yang Chen smiled as Jin Cheng’s sharp eyes noticed his strength level.

Jin Cheng took a deep breath. He only knew that geniuses from Major Sects could enter the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of fourteen or fifteen. He didn’t expect Yang Chen to be so powerful, a Da Huang person who reached such a realm at this age.

If Yang Chen were placed in one of those Major Sects for training, the significance would be even greater.

He couldn’t help but look at Yang Chen even more highly, “Brother Yang Chen, the surprises you give me are getting more and more. I don’t know if it’s luck or not, but I’ve seen a lot in my life. Even the amazing disciples from the North Mountain County sects might not be much stronger than you at your age. By the way, you came here today because of the Gravity Pills, right?”

Hearing Yang Chen, he took out the Storage Bag, “Exactly, Brother Jin, please take a look. These are the Gravity Pills prepared by our Yang family.” “Oh?” Jin Cheng examined them.

There were at least three hundred Gravity Pills in the Storage Bag.

Seeing this amount, Jin Cheng laughed, “Good, good! The Yang family is really generous. With one hand, they give out three hundred Gravity Pills, twice as many as the first batch I asked for.”

“This is just the first step in trading.” Yang Chen said slowly.

Jin Cheng nodded, then looked closely at Yang Chen and found that he seemed hesitant. He said, “Brother Yang Chen, do you have something on your mind?”

Yang Chen didn’t intend to hide anything. He paused for a moment and then said straightforwardly, “In addition to these Gravity Pills, I have a favor to ask of Brother Jin.”

Jin Cheng found it interesting and said, "Brother Yang Chen, do you think I will agree to help you?"

"Yes!" Yang Chen said decisively, "Otherwise, I wouldn't mention it here."

"Why do you think I'll help you?" Jin Cheng asked curiously.

Yang Chen said, "We are friends!"

Hearing the word 'friends,' Jin Cheng, the Golden Eagle Young Master, laughed heartily, "Well said, Brother Yang Chen, since you consider me a friend, I have no reason not to help you! You guys, pour some tea for Brother Yang. We brothers must share a drink."

"Brother Jin Cheng, don't you want to know what favor I need?" Yang Chen took the tea and calmly took a sip.

"There's no hurry. Since I think of you as a brother, you must be a smart person. Smart people come to me for help, and the help must be within my capabilities. Since it's within my capabilities, what am I worried about?" Jin Cheng said.

Yang Chen increasingly believed that Jin Cheng was a person worth befriending, as he exuded the demeanor of a true man in his every word and action.

Yang Chen nodded, "It's a pity that I met Brother Jin Cheng so late."

"It's not late; we're still young. We have a long way to go. Haha." Jin Cheng laughed loudly, "Just say it.. What do you need help with? As long as it's something I can do, I won't hesitate!"

Chapter 169: Ten People_I

He was so forthright that he naturally distinguished between friends and others.

If someone else came here saying they were his friend and asked for his help, he wouldn't pay any attention.

But the person in question was Yang Chen, a friend he recognized.

It's easy to say the word "recognition," but in reality, there aren't many friends who can earn his recognition.

Yang Chen, who was already in the Spirit Martial Realm at a young age, not to mention his Dan Medical skills. In addition, he was of good character, so he had no reason not to befriend him.

Yang Chen put down the tea and, seeing Jin Cheng so straightforward, no longer pretended. In the time that followed, he recounted the difficulties he had encountered in the Great Wilderness without any omissions.

"Oh? The Horse-thief Gang, interesting, and those bandits are escapees from the former Guard Army of the outside world?" Jin Cheng thought it was interesting and showed a look of interest: "I've heard a bit about this matter. At that time, there were some guards in Liaocheng who committed crimes and finally escaped into the Great Wilderness. By the way, what is their martial arts strength

"It's hard to say now, the Horse-thief Gang's Head of the House should be at least at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm, and at most, the Eighth Layer." Yang Chen speculated.

He had some idea of Feng Wuyang's strength, which was probably already at the Sixth Level Peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, while the ancestors of the Murong Family and the Zhang Family were slightly weaker: the Murong Family's ancestor should be at the Middle-stage of the Sixth Level, while Zhang Family's ancestor might be at the Early Phase of the Sixth Level.

The three of them joined forces back then to barely fight against the Big Head and were both wounded, so the Big Head's strength must be at least at the Seventh Layer, or even the Eighth Layer.

"Oh, the Eighth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm, that's not low. Even in Liaocheng, it's not a top-notch master, but it's still first-class. However, I'll help you with this." Jin Cheng laughed and said, "Brother Yang Chen, come with me!"

"Thank you, Brother Jin." Yang Chen showed a grateful expression.

Jin Cheng waved his hand: “You call me Eldest Brother and then say ‘thank you’? I don’t like that. I, Jin Cheng, don’t have many friends, but with friends, I’ve never been polite.”

And so, Jin Cheng led Yang Chen to the Guard Army of the City Lord’s Mansion.

There were hundreds of guards at the very least, and Yang Chen took a deep breath. The martial arts strength of these guards was at the very least at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, and some were even higher, so that Yang Chen could only distinguish them through Rainbow’s Divine Soul Power.

Did Jin Cheng bring him to this Guard Army because of...

Yang Chen thought of a possibility in his heart, and the next moment, Jin Cheng laughed out loud: “These guards practice here every day. This is a special environment that our City Lord’s Mansion provides. Brother Yang Chen, look around and see if the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi in this area is much richer than in the outside world?”

Yang Chen looked around, and the place where the guards were located was inside an inconspicuous big mountain.

The big mountain was indeed rich in Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi.

“There’s no reason for it to be so dense...Oh, you said it’s a Gathering Spirit

Array.” Yang Chen and Rainbow communicated through Sound Transmission.

Through the mermaid girl’s description, he finally realized that the big mountain was surrounded by a Gathering Spirit Array.

This Gathering Spirit Array was a method of gathering Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, but it would consume a lot of Spirit Stones.

However, for the City Lord's Mansion, as long as they could cultivate powerful martial artists in the Spirit Martial Realm, what did it matter if they consumed some Spirit Stones?

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

At this moment, the guards who were practicing also saw Jin Cheng and quickly stood up and greeted him.

He Liancheng was also among them. Seeing Yang Chen, he said, "Young Master, Young Master Chen."

Jin Cheng, the amiable City Lord, smiled: "Brother Yang Chen is short of

manpower, isn't he? I'll let you choose a hundred of these guards to send at your disposal. As for who to choose, there are no limits, it's up to your mood, Brother Yang Chen!"

Hearing this, even though Yang Chen had some expectations, he still took a deep breath.

Jin Cheng was really not just talking.

He treated his friends with genuine sincerity.

Three hundred guards, many of whom served to protect the City Lord's

Mansion, and Jin Cheng simply said you could borrow a hundred people at will! Not to mention the strength of these guards, with just a hundred of them, he could use them to fight the entire Great Wild Hundred Clans!

No, not just fighting, even crushing them wouldn't be a problem.

Yang Chen held his hands behind his back: "City Lord Jin, a hundred people are too many. I only need ten. However, when it comes to selection, I might be a bit picky, so don't mind, City Lord Jin."

"Don't worry, why would I mind!"

Yang Chen listened and finally let go completely.

He had a keen eye, looking at the Guard Commander He Liancheng, and almost without hesitation, said: "Senior He, I wonder if you would be willing to accompany this junior for a while?"

"Since the Young Master has nodded, He is always ready to obey Young Master

Chen's orders!" He Liancheng's mouth raised a smile, secretly saying Yang Chen has a good eye, knowing to choose himself first. He was the strongest among these guards, naturally called Commander.

Jin Cheng also laughed: "Brother Yang Chen, you really know how to pick people, you already took away my Guard Commander who usually protects my safety. But that's fine, since I promised you, I will not change my mind. But I'm curious, do you know Uncle He's martial arts strength?"

"I'm afraid, it must be at the Peak of the Spirit Martial Realm." Yang Chen said.

"Good eye!" Jin Cheng was surprised.

How could Yang Chen, who was only at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, see He Liancheng's martial arts strength so quickly? It seems, he still underestimated Yang Chen.

The reason why Yang Chen could clearly understand He Liancheng's martial arts strength was, of course, because of Rainbow. In fact, when Rainbow told him, he was also slightly surprised. At the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, those gang leaders of the Horse-thief Gang were simply nothing in front of He Liancheng.

They were not in the same league at all.

However, to be on the safe side, Yang Chen naturally couldn't just bring He Liancheng alone. After all, the vast Great Wilderness was too big for one person to cover.

He picked another nine people in succession.

"You, you, and you!" Yang Chen pointed his finger and selected nine guards.

This made Jin Cheng even more astonished: "Brother Yang Chen, your eyes are really sharp, picking nine consecutive Seventh Layer guards. You did it on purpose, didn't you? The most powerful group of guards I have are all selected by you, haha!"

"Brother Jin won't mind, will you?" Yang Chen smiled.

"Huh? What nonsense are you talking about?" Jin Cheng waved his hand:

"These ten people, I'll lend them to you. Just don't keep them forever, He Liancheng, and you nine others, have you heard? From now on, obey my brother Yang Chen's orders. After returning, I will reward you generously.. Aren't you just sitting around waiting for something to do? Well, here it

comes!"

Chapter 170: Returning to the Great Wilderness 1

After saying that, Jin Cheng laughed heartily and said, "Brother Yang Chen, don't be polite. These guards are always complaining about having nothing to do. If you take them out for a spin, they'll be more than happy." "Young Master, what does Young Master Yang Chen want us to do?"

"Yeah, we've been so idle that our hands are starting to rust, we have been looking for something to do."

Jin Cheng said impatiently, "Take them to the Great Wilderness for a spin, there are some tricky characters there. Are you up for it?"

"What, the Great Wilderness?"

"Now it's interesting, tricky characters in the Great Wilderness? I love biting tough bones."

"Enough, if you really have to deal with tricky characters, you'll be more wilted than anyone else. You got the energy just hearing about the Great Wilderness."

"How come Young Master Yang didn't choose me? I also want to go for a walk in the Great Wilderness. At my level, I could be a Local Tyrant in the Great Wilderness, hahaha!"

When these guards heard that the tricky characters were from the Great Wilderness, they immediately laughed happily. How tricky could they be when it comes to the Great Wilderness? Some guards were even more upset because they weren't chosen by Yang Chen.

It's not surprising that they have this idea because the gap between Great Wilderness and Liaocheng is too vast.

The environment and resources of the Great Wilderness are not on the same level as Liaocheng.

Jin Cheng saw this scene, laughed loudly, and said, "Brother Yang Chen, what do you think? These guards of mine are very excited."

With such enthusiasm from these elder brothers here, I, Yang Chen, am relieved." Yang Chen smiled and said, "Jin Cheng, without saying too many thanks, if there is a place where I, Yang Chen, can be of help in the future, I will definitely not hesitate. Going up the knife mountain and down the Sea of Flames is too cliché, but if there is anything I can do, just say the word!"

That's how he is, if someone respects him a foot, he will give back a yard!

“Friends should help each other.” Jin Cheng said slowly, “Speaking of which, Brother Yang Chen, when do you plan to leave?”

Yang Chen thought for a moment, “These brothers of the guards will need some time to prepare, so let’s set off tonight.”

“Well, let’s set off tonight. Old Knife, go arrange some good places for Brother Yang Chen to rest for a while.” Jin Cheng said.

Yang Chen clasped his hands and quickly excused himself.

At this moment, Jin Cheng and He Liancheng were standing together, watching Yang Chen’s retreating figure, and He Liancheng couldn’t figure out what their young master was thinking. He couldn’t help but say, “Young Master, are you serious? Giving him ten guards from the City Lord’s Mansion is a bit too high of an estimate.”

“Not high. Not high at all. Did you really think I was joking when I said I’d give him a hundred in the beginning?” Jin Cheng’s mouth twitched, “No, I never joke. He is my friend, because of that. Uncle He, don’t say anything like that in the future. ”

“Young Master, do you really consider him a friend?” He Liancheng’s eyes widened.

Being considered a friend by Jin Cheng was a great honor.

He had been following his young master for many years and was well aware of Jin Cheng’s pickiness towards friends. Ordinary people would find it very difficult to catch Jin Cheng’s Dharma Eye. Not to mention being Jin Cheng’s friend, even getting Jin Cheng to talk to them would be difficult.

Jin Cheng could see He Liancheng’s doubts and said slowly, “Brother Yang Chen is so young and has entered the Spirit Martial Realm. That’s one thing. His Pill Doctor’s Way is another thing. These two qualifications make him qualified to be my friend, Jin Cheng. The crucial point is that Yang Chen has a clear identity and is not of immoral character. What’s wrong with me, Jin Cheng, making a friend like him?”

“I, Jin Cheng, never skimp on friends.”

He Liancheng heard this and murmured, “Indeed, when I saw Yang Chen last time, he was only at the Refinement Realm Peak. When he returned to the Great Wilderness this time, he unexpectedly leaped into the Spirit Martial

Realm. This was a huge breakthrough. Young Master, he has reached the Spirit

Martial Realm, maybe he can help you in that competition.”

“You mean the Genius Battle held every five years by Beishan Main City?” Jin Cheng was stunned, “Uncle He, you and I think alike.”

“In that Genius Battle, various cities in Beishan County, as well as various Major Sects, will select geniuses. Once a genius shines in it, they will inevitably receive the favor of those Supreme Sects. Even better, they might be able to study in Beishan Main City. It’s just a pity that the selection competition is so demanding, requiring geniuses to be at least at the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm and under the age of eighteen.”

Jin Cheng smiled bitterly, “I’m out of the question. I am now twenty-six years old, and only at the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. At the age of eighteen, I was barely at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. My Martial Arts Cultivation level makes it quite a stretch to pass the selection competition. Even if I barely pass the selection competition, I’m afraid I would be eliminated in the first round of the knockout competition.”

“In the end, the requirements for the Genius Battle are too strict. Basic Competition, Selection Competition, and Knockout Competition. Each one is a contest among the geniuses of various cities. However, Yang Chen is now only at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, is he truly capable?” He Liancheng suddenly became a little worried.

Jin Cheng muttered, “Brother Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation is indeed a bit low, but I see infinite possibilities in him. In theory, there should be many geniuses in Beishan County, and I shouldn’t have any expectations for someone who came from the Great Wilderness. Still, a sliver of hope is better than no hope at all. There are too few people in Liaocheng who can enter the Spirit Martial Realm before the age of eighteen.”

“Huang Chiyang will definitely participate, and we must not let Huang Chiyang shine in this competition. Otherwise, our City Lord’s Mansion will lose its position in Liaocheng. If Yang Chen can pass the selection competition, our

City Lord’s Mansion will have hope to sit in this position for another ten years!” He Liancheng said.

Jin Cheng squinted, “That’s exactly what my father is worried about. The Huang Family has always had ill intentions. They’ve been plotting and scheming, and my father would know what they’re up to, wouldn’t he? They want to get good results in this Genius Battle and get the recognition of the people from Beishan Main City. At that time, even my father would have a hard time holding on to his current position.”

“As for Yang Chen...” He Liancheng clenched his teeth.

“Let’s talk about it later, there’s still some time before the Basic Competition begins. There’s no rush now.” Jin Cheng’s thoughts flickered for a moment and then said.

“Yes, let’s see if Yang Chen is worthy of such attention from the Young Master first.” He Liancheng said.

It was not until night fell that Yang Chen led He Liancheng and the other nine elite guards of the City Lord’s Mansion directly to the Great Wilderness. A group of transcendent powerful ones in the Spirit Martial Realm rushed forward, and in the blink of an eye, they disappeared without a trace, never to be found again..