

Supreme MK 171

Chapter 171: Yang Yuan I s Desperate Struggle_I

From leaving the Great Wilderness to returning to the Great Wilderness, it took Yang Chen a total of five days. This time was neither too long nor too short, and for Yang Chen, this speed was already quite fast.

In five days, a lot of things could happen. Yang Chen felt that if he were a little faster, the Horse-thief Gang would have already started the war with the Twelve Great Tribes.

However, Yang Chen had not expected that the events of these five days would far exceed his imagination.

At this moment, as he returned to the Great Wilderness, Yang Chen passed several Small Clans, all of which were filled with corpses. As he saw this scene, unease began to fill Yang Chen's heart.

As long as he was not foolish, it was not difficult to figure out that the war had already begun.

"What happened? Did the war start so quickly?" Yang Chen furrowed his brows: "And even if the war started, surely, if the Twelve Great Tribes didn't collapse, then these Small Clans wouldn't be involved, right?"

Yang Chen's heart was filled with doubts.

He Liancheng stood next to Yang Chen, watching the scene before him, and asked, "Young Master Yang Chen, what happened?"

Yang Chen solemnly replied, "It should be the doing of the Horse-thief Gang."

"The horse bandits you mentioned on the way? Were all these people killed by those horse bandits?" He Liancheng and several guards asked in confusion.

At a glance, it was too brutal.

Although they were guards in Liaocheng, they had never seen such a brutal scene. A Small Clan, with hundreds of people, was now completely wiped out. There were even some women and children without any fighting power, and traces of violence were still visible.

He Liancheng coldly said, "I didn't believe it when you said that those horse bandits were utterly inhumane, Young Master Yang Chen, but now it seems that it is true. Hmph, do these horse bandits really think that nobody can control them?"

As a staunch and resolute man, He Liancheng couldn't help but feel furious upon witnessing this scene.

Yang Chen clenched his fists and said solemnly, "Gentlemen, the events that occurred during my few days away from the Great Wilderness may have already exceeded my expectations. Please accompany me back to the Yang Family first."

"As you command, Young Master Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen didn't dare to delay any longer. At the beginning, he was able to maintain a calm demeanor. However, when he saw the tragic state of these Small Clans, he couldn't remain calm any longer.

It was too cruel.

He didn't know what the current situation of the Yang Family was, so how could he dare to linger? He infused True Qi into his feet, combined it with the speed of his Tai Chu Divine Body, and hurried forward.

Although his speed couldn't surpass those of Ling Wu Realm Peak He Liancheng and Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer guards, he could keep up without dragging them down.

With their speed, the group quickly arrived at the Yang Family.

As he stood above the Yang Family, Yang Chen gasped for air.

Because, to his surprise, the entire Yang Family seemed to be empty!

There were no dead bodies, but all the members of the Yang Family had disappeared without a trace!

“What on earth happened?” Yang Chen was filled with doubts. Everything that was happening before him didn’t make sense.

“Hm?”

Just as Yang Chen was puzzled, suddenly, a hint of movement entered his soul’s range of detection.

“Someone’s coming.” He Liancheng reminded him.

“Gentlemen, do not worry, let us watch what unfolds from here!” Yang Chen made a decision after using his Divine Soul Detection.

At this moment, in a corner of the Yang Family, several Yang family members were fleeing in a pitiful state. Among them were familiar faces—Yang Yuan,

Yang Wu, Second Master Yang Yiming, and a few other Yang family brothers.

They were frantically fleeing, with pursuers hot on their heels.

These pursuers wore red clothes with the Horse-thief Gang’s emblem on them, laughing wildly. The leading horse bandit had even reached the first level of Martial Arts in the Spirit Martial Realm. If someone recognized him, they would know that he was one of the Twelve Great Fierce Ghost Protectors of the Horse Bandit Gang, Qiao Yunshan.

A bandit laughed, “Protector Qiao, the Gang Leader was right. The Yang family still has a few remnants that weren’t taken away yesterday.”

“Hmph, the Gang Leader’s deep planning and foresight surely can’t be fooled by the Yang family’s schemes. The Yang family has been able to survive in the Great Wilderness for so many years, and naturally, they have some special hiding places. It’s just a pity that we suddenly turned back and caught them red-handed!” Qiao Yunshan said smugly, “Now we’ll take these people back, and when Yang Chen returns, I bet he’ll go crazy. Hahaha! This is what it means to mess with our Horse-thief Gang!”

Actually, he could have caught up to Yang Wu and the others earlier.

However, he didn’t mind playing this cat and mouse game for a while longer.

Watching them desperately fleeing, experiencing unbearable pain, their eyes filled with despair, Qiao Yunshan felt as if this was a kind of enjoyment.

At this moment, Yang Yuan, as the strongest among them and the only man who could serve as a pillar, also realized that Qiao Yunshan and the others were toying with them like monkeys. This made Yang Yuan grit his teeth,

“Yang Wu, you guys escape first later.”

“Father, what are you going to do!” Yang Wu widened his eyes. “Uncle Yang Yuan, are you planning to...” Yang Yiming asked in surprise.

Yang Yuan said coldly, “Haven’t you noticed yet? Qiao Zhongshan, as a first-level master of the Ling Wu Realm, hasn’t caught up to us yet. They’re clearly treating us as monkeys to play with. If we continue to escape like this, sooner or later, we’ll all be caught by them. Our only chance is for me to delay them long enough for you to split up and run!”

“Father, you’re going to stall them? You’re not even a match for Qiao Yunshan, you’re just going to die if you go.” Yang Wu anxiously said.

The gap in power between the Body Refining Realm and the Ling Wu Realm was enormous. Yang Yuan would undoubtedly die if he tried to stall them!

Yang Yuan snorted, "As a man, you can't be so indecisive, or you'll never achieve anything great. This is our only chance. Yang Wu, you're a man of the

Yang family, and you need to learn to stand on your own two feet."

"But father!" As Yang Wu spoke, tears streamed down his face. He knew what his father was going to do—Yang Yuan was risking his life to buy time for them.

If Yang Yuan didn't go with them, he would certainly die. There was no second possibility.

Yang Yuan laughed heartily and said, "Yang Wu, it's only natural for a father to protect his son. Yang Wu, you have to remember that if you can survive, you must leave the Great Wilderness immediately. Your talent is better than mine.

Your achievements will be greater than mine one day. And our Yang family hasn't been wiped out yet. We still have Yang Chen and you. One day, our Yang family will return to the Great Wilderness to avenge the bloodshed of today! Horse-thief Gang, you can never eliminate all of us, the blooded men of the

Yang family! "

"Remember, my actions today are not meaningless. Yang Wu, you must live and live well."

With a roar, Yang Yuan suddenly turned around, determination radiating from his back.

"Father!"

"Uncle Yang Yuan!"

Chapter 172: Yang Heng's Betrayal_I

Yang Yuan's eyes already revealed a determined expression, as a man making a choice, no regrets even in death!

He, Yang Yuan, was an iron-blooded man, and even if he died, he must die standing tall.

However, Yang Yuan never expected that when he made his choice, he was still within Qiao Yunshan's manipulative control. Because at some unknown point, Qiao Yunshan had stepped into the air, blocking their path. He completely ignored his obstruction, leaving him helpless!

Qiao Yunshan sneered, "Hehe, have you finished discussing? Yang Yuan, you are indeed a real man, willing to sacrifice yourself to protect your son and buy time. Unfortunately, the gap in strength is too great. Now I am standing here, hehe, none of you can escape!"

Despair, at this moment.

Only despair filled the hearts of these few people.

Are they going to perish here today? The men of the Yang family, entirely controlled by the Horse-thief Gang?

"I think I should be the one telling you that. Indeed, none of you bandits can escape today." Suddenly, a furious voice emerged, and as the sound rose, Yang Chen appeared.

At this moment, Yang Chen waved his hand, and his True Qi surged, pulling Yang Wu and the others behind him.

Immediately after, Yang Chen held his long spear, his hair fluttering, staring at Qiao Yunshan, filled with murderous intent.

"You, you are Yang Chen." Qiao Yunshan's eyes widened. "You dare to come out?"

Yang Chen had been missing for five consecutive days, without any news. Qiao

Yunshan and the other bandits had always thought that he was hidden by the Yang family. But now that Yang Chen suddenly appeared here, it was surprising to everyone.

What most astonished Qiao Yunshan was Yang Chen's battle record. It was said that a while ago, Yang Chen had shocked the Great Wilderness with his first-level Martial Arts Cultivation of the Spirit Martial Realm. Moreover, he had even single-handedly killed the third-level Third Master of the Spirit Martial Realm. This news spread all over the Great Wilderness, and who didn't know about it?

Qiao Yunshan did not dare to question the authenticity of this news, because the Third Master was indeed dead.

Facing a tough character who had even defeated the Third Master, Qiao Yunshan gulped and wondered if he could really beat Yang Chen despite being at the same cultivation level.

"Yang Chen, you're here." Elder Yang shed tears of sorrow.

Yang Yuan and Yang Wu were also excited, saying, "Yang Chen, you're back at the right time!"

As for Qiao Yunshan, after his face changed between darkness and brightness for a while, he said, "Yang Chen, I don't know whether to call you noble or stupid. The Yang family painstakingly hid you, but you not only didn't appreciate it, but you also ran out. Hehe, do you think you're a match for so many of us bandits today?"

Regardless, Qiao Yunshan decided to put up his momentum first.

However, Yang Chen sneered, "So you mean to gang up and bully the few?" "Humph, so what?" Qiao Yunshan's face was expressionless.

"That's fine, I have the same intention!" Yang Chen waved his hand, and the next moment, a powerful might descended from the sky.

"Who is it!" Qiao Yunshan panicked.

However, by the time he shouted these words, it was already too late!

Boom!

A storm broke out like a thunderbolt on a clear day, and the next moment, the storm engulfed Qiao Yunshan and the others, wiping them out completely.

Instant kill, an unheralded instant kill.

When the storm disappeared, there was no trace of Qiao Yunshan and the others left, as if they had vanished from the earth.

Then, He Liancheng and several bodyguards appeared here one after another.

“The first level of the Spirit Martial Realm is too weak,” He Liancheng stretched a little.

“Commander, you’re not being fair. You think they’re weak, but you still take action, leaving us with nothing to do? We wanted to kill these wicked bandits, and you just snatched them away,” a dissatisfied bodyguard said.

He Liancheng irritably replied, “What, do you want to practice with me, the commander?”

“No, I don’t dare,” the bodyguard immediately wilted, not having the courage to fight He Liancheng.

“Who are these people?” Elder Yang looked at the people in front of him, puzzled.

Yang Chen said, “These people are the reinforcements I brought! Speaking of which, Second Master, what’s going on with the Yang family? Where did everyone go? What happened during these days?”

No wonder Yang Chen was anxious; everything that happened was too strange.

According to his thinking, even if the Horse-thief Gang acted quickly, there should be some process. At least the Twelve Great Tribes were there, and the small clans and middle-ranking tribes couldn't be in immediate danger. That would only happen if something went wrong with the Twelve Great Tribes, and the war would affect the middle-ranking tribes and small clans.

However, even if the Twelve Great Tribes were useless, it should be no problem to hold on for half a year or a few months. But now, it's only been five days.

Yang Chen couldn't understand and couldn't help but ask.

Elder Yang sighed, wiped the sad tears from the corner of his eyes: "They were all captured by the Horse-thief Gang, all captured."

"How is it possible? The Feng family is here, the Murong family is here, the

Zhang family is here, and all the Twelve Great Tribes are here. It's hard for that Big Head to even vent his anger on my Yang family, let alone capture so many people from my Yang family out of thin air?" Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Elder Yang didn't speak, and Yang Wu cut in, "This matter can't be blamed on the Twelve Great Tribes. It's all because of that bastard, my brother. No, he's not my brother!"

"What's wrong?" Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback.

Yang Yuan angrily said, "It's that wicked son I gave birth to, Yang Heng, who colluded with the Horse-thief Gang. This kid spread false information, saying that the Li Family was being persecuted by the Horse-thief Gang and asked us to help. When the clan leader heard that, there was no room for ambiguity and acted with Elder Zhengyi."

"But who knew that as soon as they left the Yang family, the people from the

Horse-thief Gang came. In the fierce battle between Elder Zhengyi and the Second Master of the Horse-thief Gang, he was defeated and captured. As for the defensive measures of my Yang family, they were leaked by that wicked son Yang Heng, leaving nothing left. Without Elder Zhengyi and the Clan Leader, how could my Yang family be a match for the Horse-thief Gang? All of them were captured.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sighed in his heart.

He had already warned Yang Jin He about Yang Heng’s matter, but he didn’t expect that the Yang family would still be deceived.

Yang Heng seemed like a small figure, but in reality, he was not. If Yang Zhengyi and Yang Jin He didn’t leave the Yang family, and with their defensive measures, it wouldn’t be easy for the Horse-thief Gang to attack. At least delaying until other tribes came to help wouldn’t be difficult. But once they left the Yang family, the situation changed.

However, Yang Heng said something that couldn’t be verified and easily tricked people.

The only thing he couldn’t think of was that Yang Heng was so heartless, he could accept his collusion with the Horse-thief Gang, but he even put so many people in the Yang family in danger.. Had this kid eaten his conscience?

Chapter 173: I Alone am Enough_I

If Yang Jin He and Yang Zhengyi didn’t leave the Yang family, it would not be easy for the horse- thief gang to succeed. The commotion of the battle between the two sides would definitely have attracted other great tribes to come and help. However, once they left the Yang family, the gang would be able to secretly take down Yang Zhengyi and Yang Jin He without the great tribes reacting in time.

“Yang Heng, Yang Heng. I, Yang Wu, never had such a brother! If I ever catch him, I will tear his body to pieces and grind his bones to dust!” Yang Wu roared, venting his hatred.

Yang Chen knew of Yang Wu’s anger, but he was still puzzled, “What’s going on with the Feng family and the twelve great tribes? As I’ve seen on my way here, the small clans are also affected by the war. This doesn’t make any sense.”

“It’s because the Wang and Chen families betrayed us...” Elder Yang said heavily.

“Betrayed? How did that happen?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

“We only found out today. We used to hide in a basement in the Yang family. We weren’t discovered by those bandits yesterday. When we set out this morning, we asked some of the middle-ranking tribes that were affected and learned about the news.” Elder Yang gritted his teeth, “As soon as the horse-thief gang started attacking the major tribes, the Wang and Chen families, as if they had planned everything, also took action.”

Yang Yuan continued, “These two families have formidable strength. After so many years of accumulating reserves, they have already obtained many Spirit Martial Realm experts. With the help of the horse-thief gang, the two tribes instantly entangled the Zhang, Feng, and Murong families. It is said that the Zhang family is in imminent danger and will soon fall.”

“So soon?” Yang Chen’s eyes widened.

“It was the horse-thief’s Second Master who made a move, in alliance with

Wang Dachui. The Feng and Murong families were probably held up by that Big

Head, unable to provide any help.” Yang Yuan said solemnly, “The Wang and

Chen families, these traitors, are a disgrace to the Great Wild.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He hadn’t anticipated the betrayal of the Wang and Chen families.

But now it seems that these two tribes were able to unite with the horse-thief gang in secret, and they must have been planning for a long time. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be possible for the horse-thief gang and the two great tribes to act simultaneously. It was clear that they had planned this all along.

No wonder Chen Ting joined the horse-thief gang without hesitation when they were at Monster Beast Mountain. It turns out the Chen family had already joined forces with the gang. Ma Long and Chen Ting were clearly putting on a show.

Otherwise, how could those bandits capture all the geniuses so quickly in the vast inner area of Monster Beast Mountain?

Chen Ting must have been helping them from behind.

“After that, we just came back from a middle-ranking tribe and returned to the Yang family, knowing that the current situation is beyond the control of a few people. We wanted to look at the Yang family one last time but were discovered by the bandits.” Elder Yang sighed sorrowfully.

Yang Chen slowly said, “With such a situation, it is indeed beyond the power of the Yang family to turn things around. I’m afraid even the Feng and Murong families can’t save themselves.”

“Yeah, according to the information we received, several other great tribes saw that the situation was unfavorable and that the horse-thief gang had an advantage, so they joined the gang one after another.” Yang Yuan said angrily. “Now many middle-ranking and small tribes are seeing the unfavorable situation and planning to flee the Great Wilderness. However, as soon as these tribes try to leave, they are immediately killed by the horse-thief gang.”

“Right now, we don’t know why, but the bandits seem not to be in a hurry to take action against the small and middle-ranking tribes. However, as soon as these tribes intend to leave the Great Wilderness, they are immediately killed, leaving no survivors.” Yang Chen shook his head, which seemed quite normal. If the Great Wild Hundred Clans could really unite, how could the horse-thief gang infiltrate the Great Wild? They would have been wiped out by the united clans long ago.

It’s precisely because everyone has their own selfish interests that the current situation exists.

It’s also normal for several great tribes to join the horse-thief gang.

However, what confuses Yang Chen is why the horse-thief gang is so determined not to let the small and middle-ranking tribes leave?

Control the entire Great Wilderness...

Prevent the news from spreading.

Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

At this time, he didn't feel like thinking too much about it and said in a deep voice, "By the way, since all the people of Our Yang Family were captured, how come the horse-thief gang didn't hurt anyone?"

"Sigh, isn't all of this to lure you, Yang Chen? If they saw you at the Yang family at the time, the bandits might have killed without a word. Fortunately, you were not in the Yang family but went to Liaocheng, otherwise a catastrophe would have befallen the family." Yang Yuan took a deep breath, still somewhat frightened by the thought.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "Still going after my life, huh? No matter what choices those great tribes make, joining the horse-thief gang is their most foolish choice. Since the gang wants my life, I'm curious about how they're going to take it."

Yang Chen, we can't manage the ideas of those great tribes right now. While we have the chance, let's escape the Great Wilderness and preserve the fire. One day, we will come back and take revenge." Elder Yang said with tears streaming down his face, "Although we're sorry for the captured members of the Yang family, they wouldn't blame us for making this choice."

Yang Chen knew that if they had no strength, this was indeed the wisest choice.

However, the current Yang Chen was different, "Elder, don't worry, I have brought reinforcements. It's not necessarily that easy for the horse-thief gang to deal with me."

"But with so few people..." Yang Yuan couldn't help but say.

“Haha, don’t underestimate these people. Commander He, to deal with this horse-thief gang, ten of you should be more than enough, right?” Yang Chen smiled.

“Ten? Haha, I alone is enough.” He Liancheng’s whole body was filled with a powerful presence, and in an instant, a strong sense of authority swept in all directions.

It seemed like a boast, but given his martial arts strength, he was indeed worthy of making such a claim.

Yang Yuan, Elder Yang, and the others looked at He Liancheng in astonishment as if they had seen a heavenly god descended to earth. For a moment, they felt an urge to bow down.

He Liancheng’s words contained no exaggeration at all.

Indeed, to deal with the people of the horse-thief gang, he alone was more than enough.

It’s just that it would be less efficient without ten people.

Fortunately, He Liancheng only released his true qi fluctuation for a moment and did not mean to trouble Elder Yang and the others. He quickly withdrew his true qi fluctuations and said, “Young Master Yang Chen, I heard everything you said earlier. Now that it has come to this, what do you intend to do? The ten of us are at your command.”

Seeing He Liancheng say this, Yang Yuan and the others were even more astonished.

He Liancheng was so powerful that even the Feng Wuyang they had ever seen seemed inferior to him.. How could such a master actually be commanded by Yang Chen?

Chapter 174: Sudden Arrival_I

Elder Yang looked at He Liancheng and the other powerful individuals, with each of their terrifying auras far surpassing Yang Zhengyi. He now realized that Yang Chen’s abilities had already far exceeded his own imagination. Any further attempt to dissuade Yang Chen would be unwise.

When Yang Chen heard He Liancheng's words, he said, "We have to find a way to negotiate with the Horse-thief Gang."

"Why bother with negotiations? Just kill them all!" A bodyguard responded.

He Liancheng replied, "Young Master Yang, although it might be reckless to simply attack them head-on, I don't see any problems with it."

Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, "I naturally understand Commander He's thoughts. However, caution is the best policy. Our Yang family members are still in the hands of the Horse-thief Gang. If we recklessly attack them and push them to the point of no return, they might vent their anger on our family members, and that is something I don't want to see."

Hearing this, He Liancheng was startled and then laughed, "I was too hasty and didn't consider all the possibilities."

"It's not your fault, Commander He," Yang Chen said, not taking it to heart.

"So, what do you mean by negotiations, Young Master Yang?" Commander He asked curiously.

"It's simple. They've captured our Yang family members, so we'll capture their Horse-thief Gang members," Yang Chen gritted his teeth, "This is called 'fighting fire with fire.' Under the current circumstances, the only person who can force the Gang Leader to negotiate with me is their Second Master."

Elder Yang was shocked, "Yang Chen, are you trying to capture the Second Master alive?"

Yang Chen nodded, "If I don't negotiate with the Gang Leader, rescuing so many Yang family members unharmed won't be an easy task. Therefore, the best course of action now is to lure the Gang Leader out and then find a way to eliminate him."

"Right now, all the major tribes are struggling for survival, and to defeat the Horse-thief Gang, we'll need a trump card in our hands. When push comes to shove, this card will come in handy," he added.

Elder Yang couldn't help but ask, "So, what should we do now?"

"We go to the Zhang Family. Didn't you just say that the Second Master is working with Wang Dachui of the Wang Family to force the Zhang Family to the brink of destruction? We're going to the Zhang Family now," Yang Chen declared firmly.

When Yang Chen arrived near the Zhang Family, he could already see the flames of battle ahead. His divine soul power swept over the area, and he caught sight of the battered Zhang Family, with numerous bandits rampaging inside. The tragic scene was difficult to describe.

Looking at all this, Yang Chen's anger burned like a raging inferno. He clenched his fists and quickly noticed some disturbances in his soul scan.

"Is it her?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Within the scope of his soul scan, he spotted a woman desperately trying to escape. She was none other than Zhang Yingeruo, who he had met before.

The first time he met Zhang Yingeruo, she secretly watched him entering the

Zhang Family. He was aware of her presence but chose to ignore it. Since Zhang Rufeng had introduced her as a prospective marriage partner, he had a deep impression of her. Now, seeing her fleeing for her life, he couldn't help but take notice.

"Has the Zhang Family truly fallen?" Yang Chen's divine soul power couldn't provide a complete view of the situation. As he focused on Zhang Yingeruo, he promptly descended from the sky.

At this moment, Zhang Yingeruo no longer possessed the grace and composure she once had. Stained with blood, her eyes brimmed with unshed tears. She wanted to cry, but she tried her best to hold on, to prevent her tears from falling.

War arrived swiftly and ruthlessly, and the Zhang Family was just a small shrimp caught up in its tide.

She went from heaven to hell in an instant.

But within a mere five days, too many things had changed.Zhang Family

Ancestor was besieged and killed in an instant by the Horse-thief Gang's Second Master and Wang Dachui of the Wang Family. The Zhang Family lost its former glory overnight as the horse bandits invaded, killing and looting, with the Zhang family members scattered and fleeing. She was targeted by the horse bandits while escaping with a group of Zhang family members.

Her father, mother, and brother all died on the spot to protect her. With their lives, they bought her time, allowing her to flee this far.

But where could she escape to?

Zhang Yingruo staggered as she fled, but she could clearly sense the pursuit of her enemies from behind.

She tried to hold back her tears, but they still fell involuntarily from her face.

She knew very well the fate that awaited her if she were captured by those bandits. The pitiful state of the women from the Zhang family who fell into the hands of the Horse-thief Gang, she could never forget, and she dared not imagine what would happen to her if she ended up in their hands.

"Haha, little girl, where are you running to?" Suddenly, a voice sounded from behind her.

The sound sank into Zhang Yingruo's ears, deepening her despair.

In the blink of an eye, four or five bandits blocked her way.

Zhang Yingruo trembled as she stared at the bandits in front of her, her face

pale. Biting her lip, she said, "Don't come any closer."

"Haha, little lady of the Zhang family, Zhang Yingruo, you're so pretty. Don't worry. Brother won't bully you. Why don't you marry me, and serve me in the future? I promise I won't let you suffer." The leading bandit laughed maliciously.

"No, Brother Liu, you can't have her all to yourself. This girl is for all of us."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yingruo's face showed even more despair. She was the number one female genius of the Zhang family and was known for her decisiveness. Resolved, she suddenly brandished a dagger, intending to slit her throat.

However, just as she was about to commit suicide, a great force suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her.

"Want to kill yourself? Haha, have you asked our permission? Don't be in a hurry. Wait until we're done having fun with you, and then you can kill yourself." The bandit laughed, then called out, "Take off her clothes for me; this pretty little girl is rare. She's ours now."

Zhang Yingruo shed tearful humiliation. Was she not even allowed to commit suicide?

As the bandits drew closer, she cried out in anguish.

"Who will save me, who will save me?" Zhang Yingruo screamed.

Just as her cries fell, an intense pressure suddenly descended, as if a great mountain pressed down. A powerful wave of True Qi was released, and the bandits who had been entangled with her were instantly disintegrated into thin air. Their bodies were turned to dust.

Then, a man appeared before her like a heavenly god.

Chapter 175: He Will Kill Anyone Who Gets in His Way!_1

Looking at the familiar figure in front of her, Zhang Yingeruo became dazed for a moment. Her beautiful teary eyes seemed to forget to cry for an instant, as she stared intently at the figure. She wanted to engrave this image into her memory within that instant, imprint it deep in her mind, and hopefully, never forget it!

He was Yang Chen.

The man she secretly loved, the first genius of the Great Wilderness — Yang Chen!

“Yang... Young Master Yang Chen!” Zhang Yingeruo choked up as she spoke, trying hard not to cry. However, tears still welled up uncontrollably.

She had been strong before because she had no other choice. Her strength was her assurance for survival. However, when she saw Yang Chen appear, her strength instantly crumbled as a sense of relief washed over her, leaving behind only the vulnerability she had been suppressing for so long.

Vulnerability was the key to unfreezing her tears. Once unlocked, the tears would flow.

Zhang Yingeruo looked at Yang Chen’s figure through her teary eyes, feeling as if it were a hazy dream. The man standing there was like the end of the nightmare that had suddenly appeared in her memory over the past few days.

Yang Chen hovered in midair, holding his silver spear, and said, “Miss Zhang, are you alright... Just wait a moment, I’ll make these bandits disappear.”

The few bandits who were scattered by him were not all of them. Two more were staring at Yang Chen in horror, “It’s Yang Chen, it’s Yang Chen! He’s a master in the Spirit Martial Realm. We can’t possibly fight him, run!”

“It’s too late to run now!” said Yang Chen coldly.

When he saw these bandits plundering and killing, his anger burned fiercely.

In a blink of an eye, when he turned back, the two bandits had already become cold corpses.

He killed them with lightning speed, not leaving a single one!

“Miss Zhang!” Yang Chen came back to his senses and looked at the charmingly beautiful woman in front of him, her face covered in tears like pear blossoms in the rain.

With just a glance, her face was already overflowing with tears...

Zhang Yingeruo wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and quickly bowed,

“Thank you for saving my life, Young Master Yang Chen. ”

“No need for thanks, Miss Zhang. I want to know, how is the Zhang Family now?” Yang Chen saw the delicate appearance of the woman and felt a pang of pity in his heart. But he soon shook his head and asked.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yingeruo’s body trembled slightly. Biting her lips, she said, “Our Zhang Family has fallen into the hands of the Horse-thief Gang and the treacherous Wang Family. Our Ancestor has been killed. The members of our clan have scattered and fled for their lives. Even our Clan Leader’s fate is uncertain... Our Zhang Family...”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gently patted Zhang Yingeruo’s shoulder in a reassuring manner.

Zhang Yingeruo cried even harder.

Yang Chen could understand, for he couldn’t imagine the despair Zhang Yingeruo had experienced over the past few days.

Thinking of this, he closed his eyes and then firmly said, ‘Miss Zhang, I have been indebted to your Zhang Family Ancestor, Zhang Xuelian, for her great kindness, and I have promised the Zhang Clan Head to repay your family. Now the Zhang Family has suffered a sudden disaster, and I, Yang Chen, also bear

responsibility. From today on, I swear that as long as there is even a tiny flame of hope left in the Zhang Family, I will ensure its resurgence. As long as I, Yang Chen, am alive in the future, the Zhang Family will never perish!”

Looking at Yang Chen’s serious face, Zhang Yingeruo, who already had some understanding of the situation, said softly, “Young Master Yang Chen, you don’t have to blame yourself so much. Those Horse-thief Gang members obviously had been planning this for a long time. Even if you hadn’t killed the Third Master, they would have attacked the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness sooner or later. What happened today was inevitable. The plight of our Zhang Family had absolutely nothing to do with you.”

Looking at Zhang Yingeruo’s appearance, Yang Chen sighed.

He could see that Zhang Yingeruo was an intelligent woman. After all, how could an ordinary person see through the long-standing plans of the Horse-thief Gang?

Many people in the Great Wilderness probably still blamed him for killing the Third Master, thinking that was what provoked the Horse-thief Gang to take action.

“Miss Zhang, we should leave now,” said Yang Chen.

“Leave? Where to?” Zhang Yingeruo asked with wide eyes, as she was now homeless. “Of course, I’m going to find those horse bandits. They killed so many people from the Zhang family. Today, I’ll kill the same number of them from the Horse-thief Gang.” Yang Chen gripped his silver spear, filled with killing intent. “Miss Zhang, I want you to know that when I said I would protect

your Zhang family from annihilation just now, I was not joking.”

Yang Chen’s destination was naturally the location of the Second Master. The reason he left two bandits alive earlier was to search their memories and find the current location of the Second Master. Then, he would strike where it hurts most and capture the Second Master.

Now that he knows the location, Yang Chen naturally won’t waste any time and heads towards the nearby branch of the Horse-thief Gang with Zhang Yingeruo.

“Young Master Yang, ahead... is the Horse-thief Gang’s branch, it is said that the Second Master and Wang Family Ancestor Wang Dachui are inside.” Zhang Yingruo reminded him as they got closer.

“That’s right, I’m looking for them.” Yang Chen said slowly.

Zhang Yingruo hesitated slightly. She originally wanted to remind Yang Chen that the Horse-thief Gang had many members while he was alone, making it difficult to make a significant impact. However, seeing Yang Chen’s determined appearance, she suddenly gave up the idea of discouraging him further.

No matter what choice Yang Chen makes, after succeeding, to go wild with this man once, even if it ends in death, what’s the harm?

A smile appeared on Zhang Yingruo’s lips, and Yang Chen’s arrival seemed like a ray of light that appeared in these five desperate days, illuminating her life, which had almost fallen into darkness.

She cherishes every moment right now!

The man in front of her held a long spear, and with one swift strike, only a loud boom was heard, the next moment, the Horse-thief Gang’s branch main gate shattered!

“Horse-thief Gang, I, Yang Chen, am here!” Yang Chen clenched his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, at this point, he no longer wanted to hold back.

“Who is it!”

“Who’s there?”

Under the glaring sunlight, Yang Chen’s appearance was blurred, but some people still recognized him.

“It’s that genius Yang Chen from the Yang family!”

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is here?”

“Quickly call the Protector, the power of this kid, Yang Chen, is not something we can handle.”

These horse bandits shouted one after another.

Yang Chen didn’t bother with their nonsense. These bandits were all scum of the Great Wilderness. He snorted coldly, and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear flicked, with thousands of spear shadows suddenly moving through the air. These thousands of illusions couldn’t be compared to the past, as the thousand spear shadows were both real and fake.

In the blink of an eye, blood splattered, and dozens of horse bandits were torn apart by the spear shadows!

Yang Chen clenched his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, step by step entering the Horse-thief Gang’s branch, descending like a god of death. He came here today fully prepared for a total massacre.

Whoever stands in his way, he’ll kill!

Chapter 176: Stirring Up Trouble in the Horse-thief Gang_I

At the same time, Second Master and Wang Dachui were celebrating their consecutive victories in the past few days. Second Master, also known as Lin Zhou, laughed and said, “Thanks to Brother Wang’s help in killing the Zhang Family’s Ancestor, otherwise, with his brilliant Martial Arts Cultivation, it would not have been an easy task. If we continue like this, first we’ll destroy the Murong family, then the Feng family. The Great Wilderness will be ours ultimately.”

“Haha, that Old Ancestor of the Zhang family didn’t know what’s good for him, his death was just a matter of time. But Second Master, don’t forget our deal, after your Red-clothed Gang takes control of the Great Wilderness, the vacant position of the Third Master...” Wang Dachui said, smirking as he raised his wine glass.

Lin Zhou laughed aloud when he heard Wang Dachui's words, and said, "Don't worry, Brother Wang, who else could take the position of Third Master but you?"

As the two colluded, they began discussing their future plans.

Just then, a sudden explosion sounded, followed by a series of screams, which reached the ears of the two men.

"What's going on?" Wang Dachui narrowed his eyes.

Second Master probed with his soul and then laughed loudly, "It's said that what you search for cannot be found, yet it comes to you without effort. Who would have thought that Yang Chen, who had been hidden by the Yang family, would come to us himself? Brother Wang, it's Yang Chen who has come to seek death. Let's go out and have a look!"

Hearing Yang Chen's name, a fierce glint flashed in Wang Dachui's eyes.

Yang Chen, who had always been a thorn in his heart, possessed a terrifying talent. If given thirty years, no, even just ten years, it might not be impossible for him to dominate the Great Wilderness.

He was most worried about Yang Chen.

But who would have thought, Yang Chen would come to them now, how could this not please Wang Dachui?

Even if a genius is crazy, it can't be stopped.

"Haha, let's go and see!" Wang Dachui laughed heartily.

The two of them soon arrived outside the scene.

When they came out, they also saw Yang Chen at this moment.

At this time, Yang Chen had the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon in one hand and a corpse in the other.

Seeing the corpse, Second Master's expression turned cold, as the corpse belonged to one of the Horse Bandit Gang's Twelve Great Ghost Protectors, didn't it?

"Cao Zheng!" Second Master said coldly, "Yang Chen, you little thief, you really are ruthless."

Each of the twelve Great Ghost Protectors was an expert in the Spirit Martial Realm.

This Cao Zheng was one of the best among the twelve Great Ghost Protectors, with his strength close to the second stage of the Spirit Martial Realm. The moment they noticed Yang Chen's arrival, he had already taken care of Cao Zheng. Now, looking at Cao Zheng, where was there any sign of life left?

Yang Chen said coldly, "Second Master, your Horse Thief Gang members really lack skill. This so-called Cao Zheng, one of your twelve Great Ghost Protectors, couldn't even last three moves against me. How boring!"

With that, Yang Chen loosened his grip, and Cao Zheng's corpse fell from the sky with a thud.

Seeing this, Zhang Yingeruo's blood boiled. Even if he died, what was there to be afraid of in fighting alongside the young man in front of him?

Seeing Yang Chen easily dispose of a Great Ghost Protector, it would be a lie if

Lin Zhou said he wasn't heartbroken. As the Second Master of the Horse Thief Gang, he knew very well how difficult it was to cultivate a Spirit Martial Realm master.

With this in mind, he gritted his teeth in hatred, "Yang Chen, you little thief, if you think Cao Zheng is nothing, why don't I play with you instead?"

Yang Chen looked at the Second Master, who was at least seventy or eighty years old, and sneered, "You've lived so long, bullying a 14 or 15 -year-old kid like me doesn't make you great. Don't worry, Second Master, I won't play with you today. Someone else will take care of you. If you really want to have fun, I'm sure they'll be happy to oblige!"

"Enough, Yang Chen. Are there any others here besides you? Stop pretending and accept your fate," Second Master sneered.

But just as his words fell, there was a sudden loud rumbling sound.

A huge oppressive force swept through the area in an instant, causing both Wang Dachui and Second Master to feel suffocated and gasping for breath.

"Who is it?"

"Who's there?" Both Second Master and Wang Dachui were shocked.

Second Master was even more horrified, his heart surging with waves of shock. He had never felt such a powerful pressure, not even from the Head of their Horse Bandit Gang.

"Who? Didn't Young Master Yang just say someone would play with you two? It seems like you didn't hear it clearly, so I think it's necessary to remind you of Young Master Yang's words

As the words fell, ten bodyguards, including He Liancheng, all landed at the same time.

Seeing these bodyguards, both Second Master and Wang Dachui paled in fear. "Seventh Layer of Spirit Martial Realm, all of them,"

"No, that one in front... Eighth Level of Spirit Martial Realm? Or more!" Second Master was terrified and took a step back.

Not to mention He Liancheng, even the nine bodyguards at the Seventh Layer of Spirit Martial Realm were not opponents they could handle.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, "Second Master, Wang Dachui, Elder Wang... How about letting them accompany you two?"

"Yang Chen, this is all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!" Wang Dachui's expression changed instantly, and he quickly said.

"Misunderstanding? No, I don't see any misunderstanding!" Yang Chen said,

"Commander He, you can start now."

Commander He yawned, "Two little guys at the Fifth Level of Spirit Martial

Realm, I'll deal with them, the underlings can be left to you."

"Hey, Commander, don't grab all the action, why don't you deal with the underlings and leave the two to us?"

The bodyguards all expressed their dissatisfaction.

He Liancheng said irritably, "Alright, we'll do it your way. We'll capture the two of them alive and leave their fate to Young Master Yang. I, as a commander, will deal with the underlings."

With their roles clearly defined, they took action instantaneously.

In the blink of an eye, a catastrophe-like situation descended, leaving despair on the faces of the bandits.

Ten men, like ten heavenly gods appearing at once!

He Liancheng personally took care of the bandit underlings, and naturally, none would be spared. With a wave of his hand, hundreds of bandits were immediately wiped out by He Liancheng alone.

Only Wang Dachui and Second Master struggled a bit, but facing nine bodyguards at the Seventh Level of Spirit Martial Realm, their resistance was like throwing an egg at a rock. They struggled for only a short while before being subdued by the bodyguards, their faces filled with fear.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Yingeruo could hardly believe her own eyes and rubbed them. Was everything that happened real?

The infamous Second Master and Wang Dachui, who had killed her family's Ancestor, had been subdued like rats, hadn't they?

Chapter 177: Zhang Yingeruo's Repayment_1

Yang Chen saw this scene, and only one word came to his mind: mob.

Indeed, these bandits were not just a mob by nature; they had all tasted blood on their swords. Although they were not elite, they were far from being a mob. However, in front of He Liancheng, the gap was apparent.

In the blink of an eye, no one in the Horse-thief Gang's branch was left alive, except for the Second Master and Wang Dachui, who were now restrained by He Liancheng's men and dared not even breathe heavily.

He Liancheng spoke indifferently, 'Young Master Yang Chen, how should we deal with them? We leave it to you!'

Yang Chen glanced at Wang Dachui and the Second Master, the corners of his mouth curling up with a cold smile.

Seeing Yang Chen's smile, both the Second Master and Wang Dachui trembled. They lost their previous arrogance, especially Wang Dachui, who shouted: "Yang Chen, I beg you to spare my life. If you spare

me, I swear never to betray you. What happened today was forced upon me by the Horse-thief Gang. It was not my true intention, please believe me.”

Now that the situation was clear, Wang Dachui realized they were no match for the people Yang Chen brought. The Horse-thief Gang was nothing compared to them.

“If you are unhappy, I will kill those troublemakers of the Wang Family: Wang Lang, as well as the brothers Wang De and Wang Ren!” Wang Dachui pleaded with a numb scalp.

“What a cunning one, Wang Dachui! When you were crying and joining our Horse-thief Gang, where was this attitude? Yang Chen, listen to me: if you spare me, our Horse-thief Gang will definitely serve you unreservedly in the Great Wilderness! You command, and we’ll fight!” The Second Master quickly showed his loyalty when he saw that Wang Dachui might deceive Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sneered repeatedly, looking down on Wang Dachui even more while speaking without expression: “This Second Master will still be useful, but as for this Wang Dachui, kill him.”

A man who could even betray his own family members to stay alive was useless. It was merely one less scum in the world if he were to die.

“Alright then.” He Liancheng’s mouth curled up slightly.

Upon hearing that Yang Chen wanted to kill him, Wang Dachui cried out in fear, “Yang Chen, you can’t kill me!”

“Oh, I can’t kill you? Give me a reason why I shouldn’t. What exactly do you, Wang Dachui, have that can benefit me?” Yang Chen squinted his eyes and spoke coldly.

Fear spread through Wang Dachui’s heart: “There are still many properties and countless Spirit Stones in our Wang Family; I can give them all to you!”

“That reason is quite far-fetched...Spirit Stones, do you think I’m lacking them?” Yang Chen scoffed disdainfully, “Wang Dachui, do you know what I, Yang Chen, hate the most? It’s betrayal. Although you

haven't betrayed me, you have betrayed the entire Great Wilderness, which is even more hateful. As a member of the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness, you have colluded with the Horse-thief Gang, killing warriors of the Great Wilderness. To spare you would be a light punishment considering your actions. Do it."

He Liancheng, no longer interested in listening to Wang Dachui's excuses, acted swiftly. His True Qi surged, directly strangling Wang Dachui.

Wang Dachui had wanted to escape, but how could he have possibly escaped in front of He Liancheng?

By the time he came to his senses, Wang Dachui's body had been blasted into nothingness.

Seeing this scene, the Second Master froze in fear, looking at Yang Chen as if he were a fierce tiger. He had no choice but to accept the fact that he was now a

lamb to be slaughtered!

"Second Master, do you know why I spared your life?" Yang Chen yawned lazily, speaking casually and carelessly.

"I'll do whatever you say, whatever you say." The Second Master was terrified, but he wasn't stupid. He knew he had some use and would obey whatever Yang Chen said.

Yang Chen sneered repeatedly.

The Second Master was indeed unexpectedly spineless.

However, this wasn't surprising; a group of local tyrants from the outside world who had come to the Great Wilderness were obviously bullies who preyed on the weak. Could one expect them to have backbone?

With this in mind, Yang Chen said, "Brother guards, keep a close eye on him. He will be of great use to me."

"Yes, Young Master Yang Chen, what are you planning to do next? We brothers haven't had enough fun yet, haha. This place is too enjoyable!" The guards laughed heartily.

Yang Chen's mouth twitched a couple of times, then he turned to look at Zhang Yingeruo.

Zhang Yingeruo had been stealing glances at Yang Chen all along. When she saw him turn his gaze on her, she trembled slightly and immediately lowered her head, not daring to meet Yang Chen's eyes. She stammered, "Ya-Young Master Yang."

"Miss Zhang, now that these horse thieves who raided the Zhang Family haven't scattered yet, I have caught their leader. Returning to the Zhang Family would solve their current problem. Come with me."

Yang Chen spoke gently.

Hearing that Yang Chen wanted to rescue the Zhang Family, Zhang Yingeruo's eyes filled with tears. Suddenly, she knelt before Yang Chen, "Young Master Yang, you have shown such great kindness and grace to me and my family. I have no way to repay you. From now on, my life belongs to you. Whether I

serve as your maid, concubine, or even a servant, I am willing. I hope you can give me a chance to repay you."

It Yang Chen had only saved Zhang Yingeruo alone, that would be one thing.

But he was going to rescue the entire Zhang Family. Remembering how many people from the Zhang Family had been killed and tortured by the Horse-thief Gang, she felt her heart being torn apart, powerless to stop it. Now that Yang Chen had said such words, they touched her deeply. Even if she had to serve Yang Chen and do the most menial tasks, what difference did it make?

Yang Chen was startled upon seeing Zhang Yingeruo suddenly kneeling down, "Miss Zhang, you don't have to... please get up. The Zhang Family has shown me kindness; there's no need for this."

Yang Chen used his True Qi to help Zhang Yingeruo up as he spoke.

Zhang Yingeruo had no choice but to get up as she couldn't resist Yang Chen's methods. Her pretty face flashed a hint of disappointment. She didn't know why, but she would have preferred to stay by Yang Chen's side, even if it was just to sneak a glance at him or do some hard work for him, it would be enough.

"Alright, time is of the essence. The longer we delay, the more lives may be lost. Miss Zhang, let's go." Yang Chen said.

With that said, Yang Chen didn't delay any further, taking Zhang Yingeruo with him as they headed towards the Zhang Family..

Chapter 178: The Traitor of the Zhang Family_I

Now, the Zhang Family is deeply trapped in dire straits. The invasion of the Horse-thief Gang has completely turned the Zhang Family into a hell, with corpses scattered everywhere. Some of the Zhang Family martial artists are resisting, but no matter how strong they are, they can't withstand the onslaught of numerous enemies, and ultimately, they all end in bitterness.

After about one hour, the current situation in the Zhang Family finally calmed down. Prisoners were divided into two groups, tightly controlled by the bandits and tied up.

"Protector Ming, this group of prisoners is willing to submit to our Horse-thief Gang. Hehe, those, are all stubborn and unwilling to surrender to us." A bandit looked at the two groups of prisoners in front of him and clicked his tongue.

"Spare us, all the bandit lords, spare us." There are always people with weak wills everywhere.

Of course, the Zhang Family is no exception. A large number of people are willing to surrender. At this moment, these people are kneeling on the ground, crying and begging for mercy, as if they are afraid that the people from the Horse-thief Gang would kill them.

“You...” Among those Zhang Family members who refused to surrender, Zhang Huaizhong shouted angrily, ‘You bunch of cowards! The Horse-thief Gang killed your families and destroyed the home left by your ancestors. And now you kneel before these criminals; have your consciences been eaten by dogs?’”

A young man from the Zhang Family pointed at Zhang Huaizhong’s nose and scolded, “Zhang Huaizhong, do you think everyone is as stupid as you? In this world, being alive is always better than being dead! As long as these lords can spare my life, I am willing to do anything they ask.”

“You, you!” Zhang Huaizhong’s blood boiled with anger.

Meanwhile, Protector Ming stroked his chin and sneered, “It’s not a bad idea to use these people as cannon fodder when warring against the Feng and Murong Families. Besides, we are also short of some menial workers. These spineless ones won’t be of much use to our Red-clothed Gang, so let’s just throw them all to do hard labor. We just need more hands to gather resources from Monster Beast Mountain.”

Upon hearing this, the bandit replied, “Those who are willing to surrender to our Horse-thief Gang acknowledge current affairs, and Protector Ming appreciates you all. Just so happens, our Horse-thief Gang needs some menial workers to do hard labor. Whoever is willing can survive!”

“I am willing!”

“I am willing!”

One after another, those spineless ones jumped out.

“You bunch of cowards!” Zhang Huaizhong roared, his eyes bloodshot, and growled like an enraged beast.

“What cowards? We are now part of the Horse-thief Gang.” A young man from the Zhang Family laughed sarcastically. To win favor from the Horse-thief Gang, he continued, “Eldest Brother, this Zhang Family troublemaker is so noisy and disrespectful. Let me kill him for you.”

“Oh?”

The burly man from the Horse-thief Gang raised his eyebrow.

Killing one’s own clan member to survive? This has to be an interesting play.

He waved his hand with interest, “Kid, you have potential. Here, take this knife. Kill him, and from this moment on, you’ll be one of us in the Horse-thief Gang. Unlike them, you’ll not have to do hard labor.”

“Alright.” Hearing this, the young man’s eyes gleamed. He didn’t hesitate and got up.

Seeing that there were benefits to taking the initiative to kill one’s own clan member, the other spineless ones jumped out one after another: “I’m also willing to do it!”

“Give me a chance.”

Zhang Huaizhong clenched his teeth with anger.

All these spineless people, during the time the Zhang Family was in trouble, were hesitant and afraid, running away faster than anyone else. But when it comes to fighting against their own people now that the Horse-thief Gang has invaded, they act even faster and more brutally in their desperation to survive, doing whatever it takes.

“Zhang Shengyi, you dare try to kill me!” Zhang Huaizhong stared angrily.

Wasn’t this spineless young man the Zhang Shengyi who tried to play dirty tricks and fought Yang Chen during the Hundred Clans Trial Battle?

Zhang Shengyi was the second genius of the Zhang Family, always suppressed by Zhang Huaizhong. At this moment, he said viciously, “Zhang Huaizhong, you always showed off in front of me in the Zhang Family. Haha, did you always think you could suppress me? Did you think you were the number one genius of the Zhang Family? But look at you now! What can you do? You call me spineless, but now I can

kill you, join the Horse-thief Gang, while you? You can't do anything! What a crappy number one genius!"

As these words fell, Zhang Shengyi picked up the knife and was about to chop at Zhang Huaizhong's neck.

But at the next moment, a sudden surge of powerful energy swept in, and with a bang, it invisibly hit Zhang Shengyi's body, making him spit blood and retreat uncontrollably.

"Huh?"

All the Zhang Family members and the Horse-thief Gang who planned to kill their fellow clansmen were shocked.

Protector Ming, however, was quite shrewd, and immediately shouted, "Who is it? Come out!"

The person who made the move obviously didn't intend to hide, and after taking action, revealed himself. Wasn't it Yang Chen?

At this time, Yang Chen and Zhang Yingeruo appeared together, floating in midair, looking down below.

"It's you, Yang Chen!" Protector Ming was slightly shocked, but soon calmed down: "Yang Chen, you little thief, you dare to show up in front of our Horse-thief Gang. You choose not to walk the path of heaven but insist on entering the gate of hell. Haha, it's nice of you to come and die. You won't be able to escape today."

"Is that so? Going to die?" Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth, "Originally, I came to the Zhang Family with the idea of cleaning up you bandits. But now it seems that you have all gathered together and saved me a lot of trouble. As for dying... That's what your Second Master thought at first too."

"You've seen the Second Master?" Protector Ming felt something off.

Yang Chen scoffed, then dragged the Second Master out and removed the hood covering his head, shouting, "Bandits of the Horse-thief Gang, take a look at who this is."

The Second Master was tightly controlled by Yang Chen and felt utterly humiliated. But at this time, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and endure his anger.

Protector Ming felt turbulent waves in his heart, then shouted, 'Yang Chen, what have you done? Surrender your life!'

Yang Chen didn't even bother to look at him; he knew someone else would take action.

Sure enough, those bodyguards hiding in the dark were more excited. In the blink of an eye, without exposing themselves, they instantly killed Protector Ming.

"The Protector is dead!" "Protector Ming is dead!"

"Run!"

These bandits dispersed in a panic, trying to escape.

However, how could they escape under Yang Chen's watch?

Yang Chen swung his long spear, and in an instant, thousands of spear shadows enveloped the entire Zhang Family. In no time, the fleeing bandits fell one after another under the onslaught of thousands of spear shadows. In less than the time it took to drink a cup of tea, the once arrogant and domineering Horse-thief Gang had not a single member left.

Without a Spirit Martial Realm expert, these Body Refining Realm bandits could hardly pose any threat to Yang Chen..

Chapter 179: Thousand Year Treasure_I

At this moment, Yang Chen was holding his shoulder, looking down at the people of the Zhang Family.

Zhang Huaizhong exclaimed with joy, "Yang Chen, it's you Yang Chen! And Yingruo sister, you're fine, it's really great that you're fine."

Tears streamed down Zhang Huaizhong's face. Although Zhang Yingruo was not his biological sister, she was a member of his clan, and their blood ties were close. Now that the Zhang family had fallen, only he could understand how extravagant it was to see another surviving family member.

"Brother Zhang, it's okay now. Leave the rest to me." Yang Chen looked down and stared at the trembling traitors who had originally betrayed the Zhang family and joined the Horse-thief Gang, saying, "You really put on a great show for me. You just betrayed the Zhang family and joined the Horse-thief Gang. Should I treat you as members of the Horse-thief Gang, or should I protect you as members of the Zhang Family? This makes things a bit difficult.">

Hearing Yang Chen's words, these traitors who had betrayed the Zhang family knelt down one by one, shouting at the top of their voices as if they were afraid that Yang Chen wouldn't hear them: "Young Master Chen, we are from the Zhang family, the Zhang family!"

"Bullshit. you still dare to say you are members of the Zhang family. especially you Zhang Shengyi. You still dare to say you are a member of the Zhang family?" Zhang Huaizhong roared angrily:

"Why shouldn't we be considered members of the Zhang family? Our last name is Zhang, we have the blood of the Zhang family, we are members of the Zhang family." Zhang Shengyi shouted loudly, his voice hoarse. He knew about Yang Chen's entry into the Spirit Martial Realm, and he had just witnessed Yang Chen killing the bandits.

In front of Yang Chen, he had no room for resistance.

"That's right, we are members of the Zhang family."

Yang Chen looked at the scene and sneered, "Zhang Shengyi, I used to think you were just a little schemer, but I didn't expect you to put on such a good show, even daring to kill your own clan members. You really have no conscience. "

“Yang Chen, I was just... I was just wronged. I was temporarily yielding. I planned to infiltrate the Bandits’ Gang and make plans for the Zhang family later.” Zhang Shengyi quickly came up with a reasonable excuse.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen didn’t even look at Zhang Shengyi: “Miss Zhang, although I hate traitors, this is ultimately the Zhang family’s business. Choose how to deal with them, Miss Zhang.”

Zhang Yingruo had naturally seen everything that had happened in front of her from beginning to end. Adversity reveals true nature, and she finally knew what kind of people these spineless traitors were.

Thinking of this, she clenched her teeth tightly: “Young Master Yang, theoretically speaking, they are indeed members of the Zhang family, but the Zhang family doesn’t need spineless people like them.”

“Good, Miss Zhang’s choice is absolutely wise.” Yang Chen shouted sharply and then glanced at the Zhang family’s cowards below.

These cowards of the Zhang family widened their eyes one by one, kneeling down and begging for mercy.

Yang Chen showed no mercy, his True Qi surged, and he killed all the traitors of the Zhang family cleanly.

Zhang Yingruo made the right choice. These traitors, if left behind, would make no sense at all. The Zhang family did not need these fence sitters; keeping them would only bring disaster.

Eventually, when the Zhang family would be rebuilt, these traitors would become parasites sooner or later. Rather than that, it was better to kill them prematurely.

“Thank you, Young Master Yang.” Zhang Yingruo said with tears in her eyes.

“There’s no need for that. Since I vowed to protect the Zhang family, I have no intention of breaking my word. Now, Miss Zhang, go ahead and untie the surviving members of the Zhang family. You need to reunite for a while.” Yang Chen smiled and said.

Zhang Yingruo gratefully responded and hurriedly ran over.

Tonight, Yang Chen stayed at the Zhang family's residence temporarily. As for Elder Yang and others, Yang Chen had naturally arranged everything for them.

At night, Yang Chen stayed in the room specially arranged by Zhang Yingruo.

He didn't cultivate but instead focused his attention on the box with prohibitions given to him by Zhang Xuelian.

Today at the Zhang family, Yang Chen remembered this item and then said, "Rainbow, do you think that now that I have entered the Spirit Martial Realm, I have the ability to open this box?"

"Young Master can try. Logically speaking, the power of the Spirit Martial Realm can indeed break the first level of prohibition. However, these prohibitions are very complex, and I can't guarantee it. Whether you succeed or not still depends on you, Young Master," Rainbow poked her head out and spoke softly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded and didn't delay any further. The True Qi in his hand surged, and in an instant, he struck the mysterious box.

"Bang!"

A sound was born.

Rainbow quickly used her Divine Soul Power to block the spread of the sound, making it difficult for outsiders to hear Yang Chen's actions.

"Huh?"

Yang Chen didn't seem so calm at this moment. He looked at the box without any movement and touched his chin, "There isn't even a trace of movement."

This made him feel incredulous.

He didn't believe it.

He didn't give up after the first strike.

That strike just now was just a probing one.

This time he was going to give it his all.

In an instant, he gathered True Qi in his hand, and then the Essence Blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear trembled slightly in his hand. In an instant, a miniature Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm formed, and Yang Chen suddenly bombarded the prohibition on the box.

Boom.

The deafening sound was blocked by Rainbow's Divine Soul Power, not spreading out and disturbing others.

At this moment, dust flew up, causing Yang Chen to cough endlessly. When Yang Chen could finally see clearly, a smile of joy gradually appeared on his face: "Broken. Haha, the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm is indeed extraordinary."

Rainbow exclaimed, "Congratulations, young master. If it was another Spirit Martial Realm practitioner, it would have taken at least two or three layers of prohibition to break the prohibition. You broke it with just the first one."

At this moment, Yang Chen's attention was not on Rainbow's praise. Both of his eyes were fixed on the box.

Upon breaking the first prohibition, the first drawer of the box opened, revealing a delicate and finely crafted silver key floating inside.

This key exuded an enticing aura. If it weren't for Rainbow's Divine Soul power blocking it, the Zhang family would have been overflowing with light, illuminating the four directions.

Seeing this scene, could Yang Chen not be surprised, "What is the history of this key?"

Rainbow stared intently at the key and kept saying, "Young Master, you've picked up a treasure this time."

Despite his rich experiences, Yang Chen was not omniscient. Hearing

Rainbow's words, he hesitated and asked, "Rainbow, do you know this key?"

"Yes, yes. My inherited memory contains information about this key; this key is associated with a thousand-year-old treasure. Young master, with this key, you get an opportunity. That woman was really generous." Rainbow exclaimed, referring to Zhang Xuelian, the woman in this context.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment.

Thousand-year Treasure?

What...

What on earth did Zhang Xuelian give him?

Chapter 180: Tiandu Emperor_I

"What is the deal with this Thousand-year Treasure?" Yang Chen asked with an endless curiosity in his eyes.

No matter how you look at it, the Thousand-year Treasure involves a whole millennium, and it cannot be ignored.

“What did you say? A treasure left behind by the Emperor?” Yang Chen was suddenly stunned.

Emperor...

In a way, this could be said to be the pinnacle of a martial artist. Although it may not be the strongest, it is a truly top-notch force.

It is said that beneath the Emperor level, everyone else is ants. It can be seen that not much can pose a threat to the emperor-level strong.

Yang Chen exclaimed: “Tiandu Emperor, I have heard of him.”

Such emperor-level strong people have been recorded in history books, and he naturally heard of them.

Caihong gave a smile: “Young Master, if you understand the existence of emperor-level strong people, you should know how valuable the treasure left behind by the emperor is.”

“So what’s the deal with the thousand years?” Yang Chen asked involuntarily.

“This involves the temperament of Tiandu Emperor, no one knows how he thought. When Tiandu Emperor transcended into immortality, he left his treasures for neither his descendants nor later generations. Instead, he created an immense Tiandu Imperial Palace hidden underground, with all of its treasures stored inside. It opens once every thousand years, and there are three keys left, placed in various locations in North Mountain County for the destined to find!” Caihong said.

“What is the purpose of this key?” Yang Chen inquired with a frown: “Does it mean that only those who possess the key can unlock the door to the treasure?”

Caihong shook her head: "It can't be said entirely like that, I don't have a deep understanding of this either. I only know that the treasure left by Tiandu Emperor opens once every thousand years. A thousand years ago, this treasure had been opened, and as long as you pass the assessment left by the Emperor, you can enter its periphery. But to enter the inner area, the key is absolutely necessary. "

"That is to say, even with the key, if you don't pass Tiandu Emperor's basic assessment, you might not be able to get the treasure he left behind. But without a key, it is impossible to obtain the real treasure left by Tiandu Emperor. "

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Tiandu Emperor really has a strange temperament!"

"Isn't that so! It is said that a thousand years ago, there was a fierce battle for

Tiandu Emperor's treasure in North Mountain County, with countless deaths. In the end, it all came to nothing, and it seems that no one obtained the real treasure left by Tiandu Emperor. Who got the key is even more unknown." Caihong told it in a hazy manner.

The inheritance memory is passed down, not hers.

What she said was only part of the memory, and she didn't fully understand it either.

Yang Chen questioned: "No one obtained Tiandu Emperor's complete treasure a thousand years ago?"

"Well, it's not a strange thing. Young Master, think about it. What kind of handwriting does Tiandu Emperor have, and would the treasure he left behind be taken away in the first thousand years? Otherwise, the treasure of Tiandu Imperial Palace would be too scarce." Caihong smiled.

"Also, how long will it be before the Thousand-year Treasure is reopened this time?" Yang Chen asked: "This time is a bit too long, it's really not easy to calculate."

"This is a piece of cake for our inherited memories. I can calculate it, just give me a moment to think..." Caihong pouted her little mouth, and after a while, she said: "Young Master, if Caihong is not wrong,

there should be only two or three years left before the Thousand-year Treasure left by Tiandu Emperor is reopened. It won't be too long."

Yang Chen was suddenly stunned: "Two to three years, that's so soon?" Two to three years for a martial artist is just a fleeting moment.

"My inheritance memory records that the treasure left behind by Tiandu

Emperor entails difficult basic assessments that are even hard for many Origin Martial Realm masters to pass." Caihong said. "As for the specific rules of the assessment, no one knows too much about it in detail. But it seems to have something to do with the inheritance left by Tiandu Emperor."

This made Yang Chen laugh bitterly.

It seems that although he has the key, it is still unknown whether he can get the treasure left by Tiandu Emperor. If he couldn't pass the assessment, everything would be in vain.

But speaking of it, Zhang Xuelian actually left such an opportunity to obtain the Emperor's treasure for himself.

As for the emperor's treasure, others may not know, but Yang Chen is very clear.

Zhang Xuelian is really not stingy, leaving such an opportunity for a man who might become her husband. If he really becomes her husband, what will happen then?

This is still just the treasure unlocked by the first prohibition.

What about the second prohibition and the third prohibition?

There is no denying that if he really marries Zhang Xuelian, it may not be a bad thing.

“This treasure key involves a lot, I must be careful to keep it in the future.”

Yang Chen murmured: “Caihong, help me take out the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, I am going to refine a batch of elixirs. Speaking of which, I have not tried alchemy since I acquired the Starfire.”

“Young Master, what elixir are you going to refine?” Caihong asked curiously, as watching Yang Chen refining pills was a kind of enjoyment for her.

Yang Chen has turned alchemy into an art.

Yang Chen smiled faintly: ‘Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, have you heard of it?’

“What!” Caihong opened her little mouth in surprise: ‘Yo...Young Master, are you going to refine Qingming Zhenyuan Pill? Did I hear it wrong? That’s a perfect fourth-grade pill, just like the one you refined for those two silly bears last time!’

Yang Chen smiled faintly: “Caihong, your inherited memory is really a treasure as you even know the names of such rare elixirs. Indeed, Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is a perfect fourth-grade pill. As long as it is taken and refined, one can unconditionally increase their Spirit Martial Realm cultivation level by one!”

It is an increase in the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation level, not in the Body Refining Realm!

This is the overbearing aspect of the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, which is also a very scarce type of elixir. Compared to the Gravity Pill, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill only increases the cultivation of a Spirit Martial Realm martial artist by one level, but it is a full three grades higher than the Gravity Pill.

Why?

Because there are many elixir varieties that can increase the Cultivation Level of the Gravity Pill, but there are fewer varieties that can increase the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation level!