

Supreme MK 181

Chapter 181: Winning People's Hearts

If it was some time ago, Yang Chen wouldn't have been able to refine this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. The materials were not enough, and he didn't have several of the most precious ones.

But now it's different, although he still hasn't gathered the most precious materials, he has obtained a Strange Fire. The reason why alchemists dream of such fire is because its special attributes can compensate for the missing materials in elixirs.

It was just like the Starfire, its function was corrosion, its Yin-Yang property was negative, which happens to compensate for the most precious material in the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill – Green Cloud Grass.

The characteristic of Green Cloud Grass is the Yin energy it contains, which is necessary for the formation of the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

Without Green Cloud Grass, as long as he has this Starfire's Yin energy, he can still refine the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

"Young Master, are you going to take this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill now to enhance your martial arts cultivation?" Rainbow blinked.

Yang Chen shook his head: "Of course not, I'm not that impatient. After reaching the Spiritual Martial Realm, martial arts cultivation doesn't improve as fast as in the Body Refining Realm, so I plan to take this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill after reaching the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level."

During the Body Refining Realm, he had taken the Gravity Pill early, as the improvement in cultivation during the Body Refining Realm didn't put any pressure on him. It was merely laying the foundation, he had so many methods to use.

But it's not the same in the Spiritual Martial Realm. Although he still has many methods, he doesn't dare use the treasures he painstakingly made as casually as in the Body Refining Realm.

"This Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is only effective the first time it's taken, I don't want to waste it." Yang Chen said with a smile.

"Then, why did you refine it so early..." Rainbow couldn't help but say.

Yang Chen smiled casually: "It's for those guards."

"What, Young Master, you're being too wasteful." Rainbow was shocked, "How could something so precious be given to those guards? Frankly speaking, their martial arts cultivation has already reached a certain extent, and it's hard for them to have any more improvement."

Yang Chen waved his hand: "Rainbow, although you are smart, the art of using people is not as simple as you think. These guards are helping me now, but they are all doing it out of respect for Jin Cheng. They are helping me, but who would really help me wholeheartedly?"

"If I give them this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, it will be different. They help me this time, and next time, even if it's not for Young Master Jin Cheng's sake, they will still help me. It's a matter of reciprocity. I can refine this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill once, and I can refine it a second time. But if I don't win their hearts this time, I may not have the opportunity next time." Yang Chen said earnestly.

Rainbow pouted, "You humans are really strange. No wonder our ancestral memories say that even though our mermaid tribe is smarter than you humans, and we have a wider range of knowledge in the path of all things, your human martial artists have always been at the top of the world."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, and didn't say anything more. Instead, he sat down cross-legged, put the materials into the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, and began to earnestly refine the elixir.

With the Starfire, he finally found the feeling of his previous life.

What he lacks now is a Creation Pill Furnace that can dominate his previous life. If he had a divine furnace, he could refine his peak masterpiece from his previous life – the Divine Wrath Creation Pill!

This elixir was only half-completed in his previous life, but even if it was just a half, it was enough to be considered as his peak masterpiece. Neither Hua Wanru nor any of the geniuses under his command had ever tasted this masterpiece.

This is also one of his cards against Hua Wanru!

If he could refine this pill, Yang Chen would have the confidence to soar into the sky and kill Hua Wanru; it's just a matter of time.

However, it's still too early to talk about these things now. A Creation Pill Furnace with divine effects is extremely rare. Even in his previous life, he had only one.

While he had these thoughts in his mind, it didn't hinder Yang Chen's alchemy, time passed by gradually, and the elixir soon took shape.

A furnace full of fragrant pills condensed, and then Yang Chen quickly finished it.

"Succeeded!"

The elixir fell from the pill furnace and landed in Yang Chen's palm.

"Ten pills!" Rainbow was surprised, "This is the limit of the amount you can refine with the materials you've placed, Young Master. Your alchemy level is definitely more than just a Fourth-grade Perfect Alchemy Master. I'm afraid not even a Grade 5 or 6 alchemist can limit you!"

"You're right." Yang Chen shrugged, not intending to hide anything from his own people.

Rainbow had an incredulous look on her face: "Young Master, are all the geniuses among you humans so terrifying?"

Yang Chen smiled awkwardly: "In alchemy, perhaps I'm the only one who's so terrifying."

He didn't have any boasting in his words.

Without mentioning the ancient era, in the past three thousand years, Yang Chen ranked himself as the second-best genius in alchemy, and no one dared to claim the first.

Even in his previous life, during his teenage years, he was more than just a five or six-grade alchemist.

"Alright, the elixir is ready. Rainbow, you can go back to the Eight Extremities Flowing River space. I will give this elixir to the guards." Yang Chen said.

Rainbow didn't hesitate and jumped into Yang Chen's waist jade pendant, disappearing without a trace.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, pushed open the door with a creak and immediately vanished without a trace.

When he appeared again, Yang Chen had already arrived at the room where the guards were staying.

The guards were meditating when they felt Yang Chen's arrival, and they all stood up and said, "Young Master Yang visits in the middle of the night, what brings you here?"

He Liancheng looked at Yang Chen with doubt: "Young Master Yang, please!"

Yang Chen didn't beat around the bush: "Commander He, the guards have accompanied me through mountains and rivers, coming to Da Huang and helping me kill the bandit gang of horse-thieves. I am grateful for your kindness. Tonight, I was pondering upon this and felt something lacking in my heart. So, I refined some elixirs to give to Commander He and the guards!" Upon hearing this, the guards were stunned.

He Liancheng's lips curled up into a smile. Having lived for so many years, how could he not figure out Yang Chen's intentions?

Yang Chen was clearly trying to win over their hearts.

However, winning their hearts wasn't a bad thing, as it showed that Yang Chen was good at handling relationships. But winning over these Spiritual Martial Realm masters, like themselves, wasn't that easy. At least, with his cultivation, He Liancheng had seen and experienced many things. It wasn't that easy to win him over!

He wasn't very interested in the treasures Yang Chen had brought out because he didn't think Yang Chen could offer anything that would really interest him.

The guards looked at each other, their expressions not very rich, clearly thinking the same as He Liancheng..

Chapter 182: Acknowledging the Master!_I

Yang Chen was not a fool; he could see the guards' thoughts, knowing that they didn't think highly of the elixir he made.

However, these guards were smart, and they didn't show any disdain on their faces. Even their words were unblemished: "Oh? What kind of elixir has Young Master Yang made? Let us take a look!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen opened the box, and a rich pill fragrance immediately drifted out. Ten elixirs with round texture, emitting faint light and spiritual energy appeared in front of the guards' eyes.

The guards were all surprised when they saw these elixirs.

Although they couldn't recognize the name of this elixir, its material, pill fragrance, and scattered spiritual energy were all indicators of its uniqueness. At least, it was more precious than any elixir they had ever seen before.

“This...”

The guards all revealed greedy expressions.

No wonder they had such reactions – anyone who saw such a treasure would have a similar attitude as these guards.

“What kind of elixir is this?” the guards asked one after another, unable to maintain their previous indifference. Their desire for the elixir was evident in their voices.

Seeing the drastic change in the guards’ expressions, Yang Chen touched his chin and smiled.

Before he could speak, He Liancheng, with his big eyes widened, looked at the elixirs placed in the box and said incredulously, “This... is this the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill? Young Master Yang, is this really the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill?”

Commander He has a good eye. Indeed, this is the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, ” said Yang Chen with his hands behind his back, at ease.

He Liancheng’s last shred of calm was completely dissolved by the elixir in front of him. He stared intently at the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, his eyes filled with longing.

Seeing their commander so astonished, the other guards asked: “Commander, what exactly is this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill?”

He Liancheng’s eyes were bloodshot, and his face was flushed: “You’ve found a treasure! The Qingming Zhenyuan Pill can unconditionally enhance the strength of a Ling Wu Realm expert by one layer. It’s a treasure that Ling Wu Realm experts can only dream of. At that time, when I was at the Seventh Layer of the Ling Wu Realm, I once followed the City Lord to the North Mountain County auction!”

“And at that auction, there was this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. The City Lord wanted to buy one for me, but unfortunately, as soon as the elixir appeared, it attracted competition from countless forces. The City Lord tried his best but failed to secure it. It was because of this that I became motivated to cultivate,

and today I have reached the peak of the Ling Wu Realm! You... you've really stumbled upon such good fortune!"

Not to mention that there were ten Qingming Zhenyuan Pills in the box.

Ten!

He knew very well that if one of these elixirs was put up for grabs, countless Ling Wu Realm experts would fight over it, shedding blood in the process. If word got out about the ten elixirs, even their City Lord might go crazy.

And yet, Yang Chen took out ten Qingming Zhenyuan Pills, and they had just thought that he couldn't produce anything valuable. What Yang Chen took out was enough to make people fight for their lives.

"This..."

The guards stared with wide eyes: "Unconditionally enhance a Ling Wu Realm's martial arts strength by one layer?"

"Commander He, are you telling the truth?"

"Have I ever lied to you?" He Lianchenq gritted his teeth and swallowed hard, then said, "Young Master Yang, is this gift... really for us?"

If it were any other treasure, he would feel ashamed to accept it and would have declined, but for this treasure, if he refused, the guards beneath him might turn against him.

"Commander He, you're joking. Since I've taken out these elixirs, there's absolutely no reason for me to take them back. I made these elixirs for all of you," Yang Chen said earnestly, cupping his hands in greeting.

"Really?"

“Can we really have these Qingming Zhenyuan Pills?” The guards’ voices trembled.

He Liancheng took a deep breath: “You, still not thanking Young Master Yang for his kindness? This is a great kindness. Without these Qingming Zhenyuan Pills, you wouldn’t know when you could break through to the peak of the Ling Wu Realm. Now that you have the Qingming Zhenyuan Pills, your chances of reaching the peak of the Ling Wu Realm before the age of sixty have increased. In the future, you may even be able to break through to the Origin Martial

Realm!”

Hearing He Liancheng’s words, and the temptation of the Origin Martial

Realm, the guards knew the importance and hurriedly knelt down on one knee, saying, “Young Master Yang, your kindness today cannot be repaid with words. If in the future you need our services, we will not hesitate, even through fire and water!”

“Commander He, what are you...?” Yang Chen said with a wry smile, “Forget it, let’s not talk about it. I’ll just leave the elixirs here.”

He Liancheng hesitated: “Young Master Yang, since I’ve already reached the peak of the Ling Wu Realm, using this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill on me would be somewhat wasteful. This extra one...”

Commander He, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is also useful for breaking through to the Origin Martial Realm. Although it might not fully display the true power of this elixir, it could still increase your chances, right? Besides, I’ve said that once I take out these elixirs, there’s absolutely no reason to take them back,” Yang Chen said seriously. “Please accept them.”

He Liancheng took a deep breath and looked deeply at Yang Chen. Now he understood why Jin Cheng was willing to be friends with Yang Chen.

Thinking of this, He Liancheng said, “Young Master Yang, I used to have some prejudice against you. Now, I realize my small-mindedness. From now on, Jin Cheng is my master, and Young Master Yang, you will be my second master!”

If Yang Chen and Jin Cheng didn't have that kind of relationship, he wouldn't have gone to this extent.

But since Yang Chen and Jin Cheng were good friends, acknowledging Yang Chen as his second master was not a big deal.

The other guards also said: "Just like Commander He, today, Young Master Yang's gift of this elixir is a great kindness that we cannot repay. We can only serve Young Master Yang wholeheartedly!"

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that he had achieved the desired effect, and even beyond his expectations.

He had been alone in Liaocheng, and winning people's hearts was inevitable. Doing so was not about betraying Jin Cheng; it was just that he couldn't always rely on Jin Cheng for everything.

He Liancheng couldn't help but say: "I never expected that Young Master Yang would also be an Alchemy Master. This Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is not an ordinary elixir."

Yang Chen smiled: "Since I'm a Dan Medical, it's quite normal for me to be involved in Alchemy. As for this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, it was passed down by my ancestors, and I've been refining it since I was a child. So, I managed to refine a few, which made Commander He laugh."

Yang Chen had already thought about his excuses in advance.

But Commander He wouldn't really believe that Yang Chen was that simple, right?

He always felt that Yang Chen was more than he seemed, and that was one of the reasons he acknowledged Yang Chen as his second master..

Chapter 183: Discussing Countermeasures 1

Since the Horse-thief Gang's sudden change, the Feng family and the Murong family are the only two places that have not been occupied by the bandits. Even though other tribes have not been affected by the Horse-thief Gang, they still live in constant fear and anxiety.

In fact, the situation of the Feng family and the Murong family is not much better than that of other tribes.

Since the Horse-thief Gang's sudden change, most of the gang's main forces have been focused on the Feng family and the Murong family.

Although the remaining forces are not enough, with the cooperation of the two major families, Chen family and Wang family, it was more than enough to eradicate the other tribes that were completely unprepared.

As for the Feng family and Murong family, their strength seemed to have nowhere to be used.

They were eager to support other major tribes, but the Big Head of the gang was stationed near the Feng family and the Murong family. Whenever the Murong family and the Feng family took action, the Horse-thief Gang would also take action. The two super families seemed powerful, but the Horse-thief Gang was not weak either.

The strangest thing was that the Horse-thief Gang did not seem to be planning to fight directly against the two families, as if they were waiting for something.

Today, at the Feng family.

Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang sat in the courtyard, discussing the current strategic trend.

Feng Xuewu stood aside, helping the two by serving tea and water, behaving very well.

“Father, what does the Horse-thief Gang want? They focus all their forces on our family and the Murong family, but they are hesitant to make a move. Why is that?” Feng Changkong frowned; he had already had enough of the current situation.

Fight, the Horse-thief Gang won't fight.

They just watched them here, making them want to do something but unable!

“Hmph, isn't this simple?” Feng Wuyang held his tea and snorted coldly, “They want to nibble away at the other bones, leaving our Feng family and the Murong family, the most difficult bones, to be chewed on slowly. When other tribes cannot provide any more help to our Feng family and Murong family, we will naturally be slowly worn down by the Horse-thief Gang! Everyone understands the principle of lips and teeth being interdependent, but the Horse-thief Gang is not playing this game. Instead, they want to remove your teeth first, leaving you with a mouth with no fierce fangs, to be trampled upon at will!”

Upon hearing this, Feng Changkong jolted, “Father, what are we waiting for, let's fight them?”

“Fight? If it were really possible, you would think I wouldn't do it?” Feng Wuyang scolded.

Feng Xuewu stood aside, her thoughts flowing.

In her mind, an image of the handsome young man emerged. The Feng family and the Murong family were now being tightly blocked by the Horse-thief Gang and had no access to the outside world. No one knew how the young man was now. She only overheard some fragmentary words, saying that the Yang family had already been destroyed.

Yang Chen...

What about him?

Thinking of this, Feng Xuewu suddenly shuddered, only to find that her tea had already overflowed.

“Xuewu, are you still thinking about Yang Chen?” Feng Changkong sighed. As a father, how could he not understand his daughter’s thoughts and feelings?

Feng Xuewu lowered her head, without speaking, but her worried face revealed her thoughts.

Feng Changkong sighed, “Xuewu, maybe this is fate. The Yang family is destroyed, and Yang Chen, he...”

“Father, I understand that now the Horse-thief Gang has changed, and no one in the Great Wilderness can save themselves. But Yang Chen, he...” Feng Xuewu whispered.

“Yang Chen, that kid, what a pity,” said Feng Wuyang, taking a deep breath, “I,

Feng Wuyang, promised to protect him, but I didn’t expect that the Horse-thief Gang would suddenly change, and I have become unable to protect myself. It’s evident that the gang has been planning this for a long time, but even I didn’t expect that after all these years of accumulating strength, the Horse-thief

Gang would become so terrifying?”

Feng Changkong said solemnly, “Father, I always feel that something is wrong.

The Horse-thief Gang has many powerful people, but it seems like they just appeared out of thin air, completely unreasonable. If it were in the past, where would the Horse-thief Gang have so many people?”

“That is indeed a strange thing.” Feng Wuyang shook his head.

As they were discussing, suddenly, a servant burst in, “Family Head, Elder

Changkong has returned.”

“Changkong?” Feng Wuyang squinted his eyes, “Isn’t Changkong here?”

Feng Changkong was also stunned, “Yeah, aren’t I here?”

This made the servant confused for a moment, “Then who is this...?”

As he spoke, a middle-aged man appeared beside the servant, a man who looked identical to Feng Changkong.

“Who are you!” Feng Changkong suddenly stood up, looking at the man who was almost indistinguishable from himself.

Feng Wuyang touched his chin, seemingly calm, and equally curious about what was going on.

“Uncle Feng and Senior Feng don’t need to worry. It’s me, Yang Chen.” The man who looked identical to Feng Changkong smiled.

“You are Yang Chen?”

All the people present were shocked.

Feng Xuewu’s delicate body trembled, looking at the man in front of her, who looked exactly like her father, her heart filled with surprise and joy. His tone, the man in front of her had the same tone as Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled lightly and said, “It’s me, Junior!”

“No, Yang Chen, what’s going on?” Feng Changkong could hardly maintain his composure.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, took out a silver needle, and gently poked his face. In three or two strokes, his face changed from ‘Feng Changkong’ to his original appearance, Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen return to his original appearance, Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang exchanged glances, both shocked by Yang Chen's magical skills.

In comparison, Feng Wuyang said, "Kid, this is the Face Changing Technique, right?"

"Senior Feng has sharp eyes. Yes, this is the Face Changing Technique. Only those skilled in Dan Medical can do it. I, a nobody, am also proficient in it. It is because I possess this Face Changing Technique that I was able to enter the Feng family silently and subtly!" Yang Chen smiled lightly.

"No, Yang Chen, why did you do this?" Feng Changkong was puzzled.

Yang Chen grinned, "The Horse-thief Gang has many spies. If I tried to enter the Feng family with my true appearance, could I have made it in? And the Feng family is now heavily guarded, making it difficult even for a fly to enter. It seems that the Horse-thief Gang is not yet ready to fight against the Feng family, so I disguised myself as Uncle Feng and entered easily."

"Hahaha, you thought this through, kid. By doing so, not only can others not detect you, Yang Chen, but you can also come here. Yang Chen, you are really beyond my expectation. I originally thought you were already in danger, but unexpectedly, you're completely fine. It seems that the news of the Yang family's crisis is false. That's good!" Feng Wuyang said.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "Senior Feng, the Yang family's crisis is indeed true. I survived for other reasons, which are too long to explain. Today, I am here to discuss with Senior Feng on how to deal with the Horse-thief Gang. I wonder if Senior Feng can tell me everything about the Horse-thief Gang now.."

Chapter 184: No Regrets After Taking Action 1

Seeing that Yang Chen was safe and sound, Feng Xuewu felt the heavy stone in her heart quietly fall.

However, with Yang Chen appearing so close to her, she found that instead of getting closer to him, he seemed even more distant. Perhaps, as she had said before, Yang Chen was like the glaring, fierce sun, the closer one gets, the more severe the hurt. How could an ordinary woman be close to Yang Chen?

Just like now, Yang Chen had already reached the point where he could sit on an equal footing with her father and grandfather, discussing matters.

Was she really worthy of Yang Chen?

Thinking of this, Feng Xuewu gave a bitter smile. She was a smart woman and didn't think about it further, pouring a cup of tea for Yang Chen. As a woman, she should do what she's supposed to do while these men discussed matters of the battlefield.

At this time, Feng Wuyang had already recounted the recent events between the Feng family and the horse-thief gang.

This prompted Yang Chen to say without hesitation, "So, it seems that the horse-thief gang intends to first destroy the other clans, cut off the support of the Feng and Murong families, and then slowly destroy the Feng and Murong families."

"Exactly. The old man from the Murong family and I have discussed this and obviously, we cannot just sit and wait for death. We once fought with that gang leader. Unfortunately, the old man from the Zhang family wasn't around, and we were still weaker than the gang leader in the end. That old bandit mysteriously healed from his injuries after that battle without saying, and his strength was even stronger than before, really strange, strange indeed..." Feng Wuyang sighed heavily, his face full of helplessness.

Feng Changkong also took a deep breath, "Father, when did you fight with that old bandit?"

"Hmph, I didn't want the Feng family to know about this matter. I didn't want to lose face and tarnish our family's prestige. However, the old man from the Murong family and I did lose. I even got hit by a palm strike from that old bandit. If it weren't for Yang Chen's prescription that dissolved the power of that strike, I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to recover my strength from my heyday now," Feng Wuyang said helplessly.

This caused Yang Chen to frown, his expression becoming serious, "In that case, the situation is not optimistic! Speaking of which, has Senior Feng ever blamed me for this?"

“Blame you? Haha, Yang Chen, I’m not happy about you saying that. I, Feng Wuyang, never regret my actions; if I do something, I never regret it.

Moreover, the fact that the horse-thief gang could be so orderly in the battle shows that they had a hidden agenda early on.”

Feng Wuyang coldly snorted, “If you hadn’t killed the Third Master, that old bandit would still have waged war with the Great Wild Hundred Clans. Unfortunately, many people in the Hundred Clans don’t understand. Those who died still think the trouble was caused by you, which is the most foolish. In fact, they should be thanking you. Because if you hadn’t killed the Third

Master and exposed the gang leader’s fierce fangs ahead of time, the Feng and Murong families might not have been able to live as peacefully as they are now.”

Upon hearing this, a warm current flowed through Yang Chen’s heart. At this point, having someone understand him was undoubtedly a gratifying thing.

Since Feng Wuyang understood him, it was not in vain that he appeared here today.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen said, “Since Senior Feng is so insightful, it seems that we have truly come to the point of complete exposure.”

“Complete exposure, what complete exposure?” Feng Wuyang shook his head, “We have nothing right now. The old man from Zhang Family is dead, and I just got the news. We can’t do anything about that old bandit at the moment.”

“No, Senior, there will always be a way,” Yang Chen said with a casual smile, then clapped his hands.

Immediately afterward, a person fell directly from the high altitude.

With a bang, he crashed to the ground.

The next moment, a bodyguard also descended to the Feng family's residence, with his hands behind his back, not intending to say much.

However, this had already shocked Feng Changkong and Feng Wuyang immensely.

Because the person who was tied up on the ground was none other than the Second Master of the horse-thief gang.

"It's you, Xu Lao Er, Xu Youfu!" Feng Wuyang's killing intent suddenly emerged, staring at the tied-up Xu Youfu, wishing he could slap him to death with a single palm.

The Second Master was so frightened that his whole body trembled and he quickly hid behind Yang Chen.

This made Feng Changkong suddenly hesitate, "Yang Chen, what is going on?"

"This is the confidence of my complete exposure!" Yang Chen said, "Since the horse-thief gang is reluctant to reveal their sword, why do we have to wait for them to reveal it first? We can reveal ours first, can't we? Nobody knows what the gang leader's old bandit is hiding! Why wait for him when we can force him to reveal his sword.'

"Take him?" Feng Wuyang touched his chin, lost in thought.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows and looked at the bodyguard next to him, "And him!"

Feng Wuyang took a deep look at the bodyguard and suddenly felt that he was unfathomable, even having a sense that he was strong enough to rival the gang leader!

This bodyguard had taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, and his martial arts cultivation had improved once again, making his current strength incomparable to before.

This made Feng Wuyang couldn't help but ask, "Who is this..."

"To be honest, after killing the Third Master, I felt that something was wrong. I always felt that the horse-thief gang seemed to have nothing to fear, so I went ahead and called for reinforcements. And this man is the reinforcements I brought!" Yang Chen said.

"Young Master Yang is too kind. I wouldn't call myself reinforcements. I would go through fire and water for Young Master Yang without hesitation!" This bodyguard was now willing to help Yang Chen wholeheartedly and even his title had changed to Young Master Yang.

This made Feng Wuyang suddenly hesitate.

He felt that he was seeing even less through Yang Chen now.

What was going on? How could Yang Chen not only bring a reinforcement who was even higher in martial arts cultivation than himself, but even make this person willingly serve him as a master?

This...

Feng Xuewu's beautiful eyes swirled, looking at Yang Chen's achievements now, she felt even happier than Yang Chen himself. The smile on the corner of her mouth, although no longer hopeful for any results with Yang Chen, still made her very happy deep down as she witnessed his success.

Feng Wuyang took a deep breath, and even though his heart was filled with a thousand doubts, he didn't ask any more questions, "If we have this man's help, it might not be impossible to force the gang leader to reveal his sword."

"Senior Feng is right. My plan is simple: use him to lure the gang leader to negotiate. It falls on you, Senior Feng, to announce this news. And during the negotiations, the support of the Feng and Murong families will be indispensable!" Yang Chen said.

"Rest assured, our Feng family will be there!" Feng Wuyang suddenly felt his blood surging.

He felt that the fate of the Great Wilderness seemed to be slowly changing again in the hands of the young man in front of him..

Chapter 185: The Traitor Yang Heng_I

“In that case, I, as the junior, shall take my leave.” Yang Chen said with a smile. “The day for negotiation with the gang leader is set for the day after tomorrow.

I hope Senior Feng will take care of these matters.”

“Of course, but Yang Chen, it might be easy for you to enter, but it won’t be easy for you to leave, even if you disguise yourself as anyone. The Horse Thief Gang’s spies are everywhere, and they could easily detect you.” Feng Wuyang said.

“Haha, Senior Feng, don’t worry about me, if I can safely come, I can surely safely leave too.” Yang Chen laughed, and then said: “Old Six, let’s go.”

“Yes, Young Master!”

In the next moment, Yang Chen and the bodyguard left with the Second Master.

In the blink of an eye, their figures had disappeared without a trace.

“Young Master, do we need to go through so much trouble dealing with that Big Head? Do we need to notify the Feng family? Isn’t that unnecessary?” The guard asked perplexedly.

Yang Chen was in mid-air, moving forward with the guard and said slowly, “It’s different. I have a feeling that the Big Head is hiding some secret. Otherwise, where does the courage of the Horse Thief Gang come from? I really don’t understand. If I kill him in one breath, I won’t be able to find out the secret, so I have to show my weakness first and take it slow!”

Feng Wuyang's efficiency in handling matters was commendable. In the blink of an eye, the news of Yang Chen capturing the Second Master had spread far and wide. After the news was disseminated, Feng Wuyang went directly to the headquarters of the Horse Thief Gang and shouted.

"Old thief, in two days, at Monster Beast Mountain, think of a way to save your

Second Master. Hahaha, Liu San also died at the foot of Monster Beast Mountain, if you're afraid, you don't have to come!" Feng Wuyang laughed loudly.

After yelling, Feng Wuyang didn't stay any longer, and left directly.

Just like that, in the blink of an eye, the time for negotiation with the Big Head had arrived.

It was still Monster Beast Mountain, the same place, but this time, the Yang family had only Yang Chen, and the Twelve Great Tribes now have only the Feng family and the Murong family left.

At this moment, Yang Chen sat alone in front of Monster Beast Mountain, with the bound Second Master, Xu Lao Er by his side. Behind him were the mighty forces of the Murong Family and the Feng Family, both ready for battle, seemingly prepared for a great battle.

"Ancestor, are we really going to war with the Horse Thief Gang just because of Yang Chen's appearance? Is it reliable? Although Yang Chen is of extraordinary talent, he can't turn the tide of battle, you must not be bewitched by him." An elder of the Feng family couldn't help but ask.

Feng Wuyang said, "No worries!"

"Ancestor, I am worried that you have been deceived by this kid. In my humble opinion, making peace with the Horse Thief Gang is a wise choice. Look at the Wang family, Chen family? Aren't they living the good life now? Our Feng family is much stronger than the Wang family and the Chen family; if we seek peace with the Horse Thief Gang, they will surely accept it." The elder said again.

Upon hearing this, Feng Wuyang slapped the elder's face, "Shut up, do you think that making peace with the Horse Thief Gang will really make a difference? Have you eaten the dignity of the Great Wild Hundred Clans?" The elder who had been slapped was a little scared and didn't dare to speak.

Similar scenes happened in the Murong family as well.

Many of the Murong family's elders questioned the Ancestor, fearing he was bewitched by Yang Chen. After all, going to war with the Horse Thief Gang just because of Yang Chen was not a wise choice.

"Look!"

"It's the Big Head leading the troops."

"The people from the Horse Thief Gang are here."

In an instant, a large group of men and horses came from a distance, the sound of hooves clashing and ringing in the ears, deafening. Sand and dust flew, with an astonishing momentum.

Yang Chen looked up and saw the movement of the men and horses in front of him. Naturally, the first person he noticed was the elderly man at the head of the Horse Thief Gang. The old man was not tall and very thin. His face had a scar, and his eyebrows were thin, revealing a ruthless and vicious personality at first glance.

"That old thief really came. He can't help but be concerned about his own brother." Feng Wuyang muttered to himself.

Yang Chen was also watching the old man, he was not a fool and could guess that this old man was the elusive leader of the Horse Thief Gang!

It's worth mentioning that the Big Head and the Second Master were brothers by blood, and it was different from the Third Master.

When the Third Master died, the Big Head would be angry, but whether to intervene or not would depend on the situation. But when it comes to the life and death of the Second Master, the Big Head couldn't ignore it.

Soon, a large number of members of the Horse Thief Gang appeared in front of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen stood up, pointed a spear at the back of Xu Lao Er's neck, and said slowly, "If I'm not mistaken, you should be the Big Head."

"Are you Yang Chen?" The gang leader had obviously heard of this first genius of the Great Wilderness and looked at the boy with an exceedingly cold gaze.

"Exactly. It's me!" Yang Chen said with a slight smile, maintaining a calm demeanor. Even when facing the strongest person in the Great Wilderness, he remained composed and didn't panic.

Seeing Yang Chen's calm composure, the Big Head snorted coldly, jumped off his horse and said coldly, "Yang Chen, it's impressive that you can remain so calm at your age when meeting me. I don't know what tricks you used to capture my brother, but I advise you to hand him over obediently. Otherwise, dying young isn't suitable for a genius like you."

"Hahaha, there's no need for threats, Big Head. I'm not some rookie to the Jianghu world, and I've crossed swords with your Horse Thief Gang several times. If I haven't learned anything else, I've certainly gained a lot of experience. You want me to hand over the person? If I do so, I'll just wait for you to slit my throat? Cut the crap and bring out the person I want." Yang Chen shouted angrily.

"Big Head, don't waste time with this kid. This Yang Chen is cunning; I think it's best to kill him!" Suddenly, a teenager's voice in the Horse Thief Gang rang out.

Yang Chen looked for the source of the voice, and wouldn't you know it? It was none other than Yang Heng, who had repeatedly confronted him.

Yang Heng was now standing in the Horse-Thief Heap, sitting on a horse, obviously of high status, and looking at Yang Chen arrogantly.

This made Yang Chen chuckle. It seemed Yang Heng was mixing well in the Horse Thief Gang.

“Shut up!” The Big Head said coldly, “Kill him, are you going to save my brother?”

It was only then that Yang Heng realized his mistake, and quickly said, “Big Head, I misspoke.”

“Yang Heng, I’ll temporarily put aside your betrayal of the Yang family. But later, I will settle accounts with you.” Yang Chen said lazily.

Upon hearing this, Yang Heng burst into laughter, as if he had heard the funniest joke, “Yang Chen, you want to settle accounts with me? Hahaha, I, Yang Heng, am now the Hall Master of the Red-clothed Gang. With my status, I can kill you at any time. You want to settle accounts with me? Hahahaha..”

Chapter 186: Heroes Emerge from Youth Since Ancient Times 1

Indeed, he was now the Hall Master of the Red-Clothed Gang.

This position was personally bestowed by the Gang Leader, precisely because he had made great contributions to the Horse-Thief Gang.

The great contribution was, of course, his betrayal of the Yang family, leaking their information and enabling the Horse -Thief Gang to capture the entire Yang family.

In addition, he had learned the method of refining Gravity Pills and was willing to help the Horse-Thief Gang refine them for free. There was no reason for the Gang Leader to not value him, so he directly awarded him the status of a Hall Master.

As a Hall Master of the Horse-Thief Gang, did he fear Yang Chen?

“Yang Chen, it seems that you don’t understand your current status. Do you think you are still in the Yang family? Do you think Elder Yang and the Clan Leader will protect you like before? Haha, don’t be naive. The Yang family is gone, and this is the world of the Red -Clothed Gang!” Yang Heng sneered.

Fighting with him, Yang Heng?

He didn't believe that Yang Chen could leave alive today.

He really didn't know where Yang Chen got his confidence to negotiate. Only he knew that in the face of the absolute power of the Horse-Thief Gang, both the Feng family and the Murong family were nothing. Did Yang Chen think he could negotiate with the Horse-Thief Gang just because he was under the protection of the two families?

The Gang Leader waved his hand impatiently and said coldly, "Enough, you two don't need to waste time talking. Since we have different paths, let's not conspire together. Bring the Yang family members up here!"

He was not a fool, he knew what Yang Chen wanted.

In the blink of an eye, more than two hundred Yang family members were brought out in an orderly manner.

"Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen! "

When the Yang family members saw Yang Chen, they all cried out in grief.

Especially Yang Zhengyi, who shouted, "Yang Chen, the Horse-Thief Gang is different from before. Run away!"

"Yang Chen, why did you come!"

"Yang Heng, you bastard! I'll kill you!"

The emotions of the Yang family members were intense, and they were tightly controlled by the Horse - Thief Gang, but they were helpless.

Yang Heng sneered, "What are you looking at? When I was in the Yang family, you all focused on Yang Chen and didn't pay any attention to me. Hahaha, it's too late to regret now! What a so-called genius! In my eyes, he is nothing." Yang Heng was full of pride now.

It was true that when he was in the Yang family, his head was always hung low because of Yang Chen.

But what did it matter?

Now he could control the lives and deaths of all the Yang family members, and he believed that Yang Chen was no exception!

"Yang Heng, you beast!"

"Beast, huh."

Yang Chen looked at the Yang family members, "Second Master, Great Elder, Fourth Master, and Clan Leader...Well, they are all here. No, it seems that one is missing, where is the Eighth Elder?"

"I'm here." At this moment, the Eighth Elder appeared riding a fine horse by Yang Heng's side, with an air of superiority. From his breathing pattern, it was not difficult to tell that he and Yang Heng were on the same side.

"It seems you've betrayed us too?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, remaining calm, as if talking about something he had expected.

The Eighth Elder sneered, "It's not a betrayal, I'm just siding with the stronger faction, joining the Horse-Thief Gang. Yang Heng, you and I, old and young, are going to serve the Horse-Thief Gang well together. Hahaha!"

“Of course, the Eighth Elder and I are both opportunists!” Yang Heng smiled.

“Pah!”

“Traitor!” The Yang family members cursed.

Yang Chen shrugged, “Well, there’s no surprise. Those who should betray have betrayed. Every family has a few scum, I can understand.”

Hearing the word scum, Yang Heng and Eighth Elder clenched their teeth in anger, but soon narrowed their eyes.

Humph, let Yang Chen be proud for a while, they were curious to see how long he could be proud.

At this moment, Yang Chen looked straight at the Gang Leader and said, “Gang Leader, are you planning to use these Yang family members to exchange for your Second Brother?”

“What, not enough?” The Gang Leader said in a deep voice.

“Gang Leader, it seems you don’t quite understand my thoughts. I want all the Yang family members!” Yang Chen’s tone suddenly changed, and the atmosphere became tense.

“All the Yang family members are here, not one is missing!” The Gang Leader said expressionlessly.

He had planned to use the Yang family members to force Yang Chen to come out, but he had never expected that these people would become the bargaining chip for exchanging his own Second Brother. Otherwise, if he killed these Yang family members, he wouldn’t even know how to exchange his Second Brother.

Yang Chen sneered, “No, two people are missing.”

Having said that, Yang Chen's gaze fell on Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba.

"You mean the two of them?" The Gang Leader glanced back with narrowed eyes. He knew who Yang Chen was talking about and said coldly.

"Yes." Yang Chen's mouth curled with a smile, "Gang Leader is indeed a smart man. "

This caused Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba to be slightly surprised. Yang Heng was especially afraid that the Gang Leader would hand him over in exchange for his Second Brother, and quickly said, "Gang Leader, this..."

"Yang Chen, it seems you've made a mistake. They are no longer members of the Yang family now. What use do you have for them?" The Gang Leader said calmly.

Hearing this, Yang Heng echoed, "That's right, I'm no longer a member of the

Yang family. "

"Same for me!" The Eighth Elder echoed in an extremely straightforward manner.

"You scum who betray your masters and ancestors!"

"Traitor!" The Yang family members yelled in anger.

Yang Heng simply snorted and didn't take it seriously, "What, am I wrong? I'm no longer a member of the Yang family now."

Yang Chen said solemnly, "Gang Leader, one's name can change, but his bloodline cannot. If I say they are Yang family members, they are Yang family members! If you really want to give up two people, that's fine. Then I don't mind letting your Second Brother lose a few arms and legs. What do you think?"

Of course, I won't kill him, it's a fair trade!"

"Yang Chen, are you threatening me? Do you believe that I can kill all of your Yang family members right now!" The Gang Leader was finally enraged.

"Hahahaha!" Yang Chen laughed loudly, not inferior to the Gang Leader at all, "Gang Leader, you don't need to threaten me either. To tell you the truth, Zhang Long and Zhang Ying, your disciples, were all killed by me. I can't even count how many Horse -Thief Gang members have died by my hands. Oh right, I also destroyed the formation in the Demonic Beast Mountain, so what? I, Yang Chen, was not brought up being frightened. None of the Yang family members, except for those two, are cowards. If you dare to kill my Yang family members, I will send your Second Brother to the grave with them immediately! "

It's not that Yang Chen didn't care about the lives of his family members, but this was a negotiation.

Whoever retreated first in a negotiation would lose!

At this moment, that's exactly what was happening!

As expected, it was the Gang Leader who couldn't hold back his anger first. He said fiercely, "Very well, heroes indeed come from youths. This is true indeed.

Fine, I'll give you these two!"

These words were almost squeezed out through his teeth..

Chapter 187: Capturing the Head of the House

Alive 1

Yang Chen laughed.

That's exactly the attitude he wanted.

Later, he would clean up Yang Heng and Yang Ba-Elder. Getting these two back was to prevent them from escaping when the battle starts later on. It would be much more troublesome to find them again.

When Yang Heng and Yang Ba-Elder heard that the Big Steward planned to hand them over, they were utterly alarmed.

"Big Steward, please!" Yang Heng widened his eyes. "Big Steward, I have always been loyal to you, without any doubts. You must believe me."

But as soon as his words fell, he heard the Big Steward's Sound Transmission.

"This kid will die sooner or later. Just go to him for now, what can he do to you? If you are really loyal to me, you wouldn't mind risking a little bit for me, would you?" the Big Steward scolded.

Hearing this, Yang Heng's eyes lit up.

Yes, if he went to Yang Chen now, what could Yang Chen do to him?

Hmph, let the kid be proud for a while.

Such a foolish deal. Yang Chen didn't understand. Wasn't taking advantage now in front of absolute strength actually no advantage at all?

He quickly expressed his commitment: "I would do anything for the Big

Steward, even going through fire and water!"

Eighth Elder also repeatedly expressed his stance, fearing that if he did it too slowly, it would not get enough attention.

Anyway, Yang Chen would die sooner or later.

At this point, the Big Steward asked without emotion, "Are you satisfied now, kid?"

"Since the Big Steward is so generous, of course I am satisfied!" Yang Chen's mouth curled up: "Alright, hand over the people."

"Release them!" Big Steward ordered.

And so, with both sides harboring ulterior motives, the Big Steward handed over all the Yang family members to Yang Chen's hands. Yang Chen, in turn, handed over the Second Steward to the Big Steward.

During this process, neither of them did anything untoward. They both understood that if something happened, their own people could be hurt, and the gains would not be worth the losses.

The negotiation process went smoothly.

All the Yang family members returned to Yang Chen's side.

"Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen!" Yang Jin He and Yang Zhengyi hurriedly stood together with Yang Chen, preparing to fight side by side against the Big Steward and the Horse-thief Gang.

The other Yang family members stared intently at Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba, their eyes blazing with fire, as if they would kill them at any moment.

It would be a lie if Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba said they weren't afraid. They cast their pleading eyes at the Big Steward, hoping that he could rescue them from their desperate situation sooner.

Meanwhile, the Big Steward had brought back the Second Steward. He looked at Yang Chen with a ferocious smile and said, "Yang Chen, I have to admit that you are a very impressive young man. In such a seemingly desperate situation, you captured my second brother to threaten me. Haha, I can hardly believe that a child like you could come up with such a scheme!"

"Thank you for your compliment, Big Steward." Yang Chen said slowly, remaining calm and composed even now. Facing this Supreme Lord of the Wilderness, not a hint of panic showed.

"Compliment you? Hahaha, you're thinking too much!" The Big Steward laughed loudly: "I never intended to compliment you. On the contrary, I'm curious about just how foolish you are. Daring to negotiate with me here, or maybe you naively think that the Feng and Murong families can protect you?"

At this, the Big Steward smiled sinisterly: "Let me tell you the truth. Today, no one can save you, whether it's the Feng family or the Murong family. None of them can leave! Rescuing the Yang family? Hahaha, are you sure you're not rescuing a pile of bones?"

"Is that so, Big Steward? You're right, but the only mistake you made is that it's not us, but you guys. Today, none of you can leave!" Yang Chen shouted back.

Big Steward raised an eyebrow.

Suddenly, he noticed his second brother trembling and sweating profusely. It was a fear that came from the soul!

"Second brother, what..." Big Steward's face changed subtly, and he had a bad feeling. It didn't make sense for his second brother to be so afraid.

"Big...elder brother." The fear in Second Steward's voice spread.

The Big Steward's heart was shocked, and he heard his second brother's soul transmission in his mind, setting off a storm inside.

Yang Chen had brought reinforcements!

Just as he was about to leave, an astonishing aura came sweeping over, followed by He Liancheng's appearance.

"You are the Big Steward of the Horse-thief Gang? Hehe, since you're here, why are you in such a hurry to leave? Why not have a chat with this Commander? It just so happens that I've been looking for a suitable opponent since I came to the Great Wilderness. I think you're not bad. How about giving it a shot?" He Liancheng stood with his hands behind his back in mid-air, looking down at the Horse-thief Gang members below and spoke leisurely.

"Who is that!"

"How dare he talk to our Red-clothed Gang like that?"

"Hmph, there are many people looking for death. Just wait for the Big Steward to teach him a lesson later. And this Yang Chen, don't think he's so powerful now. He'll get what's coming to him later! Our Big Steward came here today planning to annihilate everyone here!"

Just as the Horse-thief Gang members were talking, to their surprise, the Big Steward, who they thought would be invincible, did not show any signs of fighting He Liancheng. His eyes filled with fear, he shouted, "Who are you!"

"Hehe, I am the Commander of the Liaocheng Guard Army, obeying the order of Young Master Yang Chen, to capture you alive." Commander He said as if he was describing an insignificant matter.

These words were like a thunderbolt in the Big Steward's ear.

He was very experienced because he had also been a guard in the Guard Army, though not in Liaocheng. But he knew very well what a Guard Commander meant. Adding the aura that He Liancheng exuded,

without a second thought, he turned and fled, not even caring about his second brother. Such a scene was watched by everyone, leaving them all dumbfounded.

What's going on?

Why did the Big Steward run away without a word when he saw the man in the sky? The Supreme Lord of the Wilderness, who they thought of as a god, did not even think about fighting, but chose to flee instead?

What is going on!

“That man called Yang Chen Young Master!”

“Yes, he called Yang Chen Young Master!”

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on Yang Chen.

Even the most foolish knew that everything had something to do with Yang

Chen..

Chapter 188: Settling Accounts_I

This made the people from the Horse-thief Gang feel frightened, and some couldn't figure out what was going on.

However, soon after sensing the powerful auras emanating from Feng family and Murong family, their fear began to spread. The reason they stood here today was all due to the top master of the Great Wilderness, the head of their Red-clothed Gang. But now, their leader fled like a rat seeing a cat upon seeing He Liancheng!

This...

Without their leader, they were nothing.

“Second Master, with the Leader gone, we will follow your orders.”

“Second Master, our Leader set a plan today that neither Feng family nor Murong family should escape!”

Originally, when Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba saw the leader leave, they were shocked, somewhat embarrassed, and tense. But seeing that the Second Master was still there, they immediately felt hopeful. Yes, there was still the Second Master.

But in the next moment, the Second Master displayed a pale and desperate expression: “Don’t let any of them escape? Hahaha, I think it’s us who shouldn’t even think about escaping.”

He’s joking. Among Yang Chen’s ten bodyguards, not one was inferior to their Red -clothed Gang leader.

Ten...

Their trump cards would be utterly crushed in the face of absolute strength, leaving no trace.

At this time, Feng Changkong and the Murong Family Ancestor walked up to Yang Chen, seeing Yang Chen’s calm and composed demeanor, not the least bit worried about He Liancheng. The two exchanged glances and asked, “Yang Chen, was that person just now also brought by you?”

“Indeed.” Yang Chen replied.

“That old thief is crafty as a fox, and the bodyguard who chased after him might not be able to kill him. Elder Feng, let’s go and help the bodyguard brother!” The Murong Family Ancestor decided on the spot.

“Elder Murong does not need to worry,” Yang Chen said with a faint smile. “I have already laid a Sky-Roaming Net on this location. That old thief will be brought back within the time it takes for a cup of tea. Rest assured!”

Since he had let that leader come today, he definitely didn’t think the leader could escape.

Ten bodyguards had tightly blocked all possible escape routes for the leader.

Are you kidding? Ten masters above the Eighth Level of Soul Martial Realm couldn’t catch a Gang leader?

At this moment, Feng Wuyang and Murong Family Ancestor exchanged glances and ultimately chose to trust Yang Chen.

No choice, even though it was somewhat unbelievable, Yang Chen did have control over the current direction of the Great Wilderness!

Yang Chen said, “The two seniors should watch out for the people from the Horse-thief Gang, and not let them escape. Now, it seems that I should settle old scores with these two relatives of our Yang family!”

Feng Wuyang knew who Yang Chen was speaking about and stood back, saying, “Brother Murong, we shouldn’t meddle in the Yang family’s affairs. As for these Horse-thief Gang people, not one of them should escape today!”

Murong Family’s Ancestor, who had also been holding back his anger recently, hummed upon hearing these words, and followed closely behind Feng Wuyang, radiating a powerful aura that intimidated the bandits so much they dared not speak.

Yang Chen didn’t have the time to deal with these Horse-thief Gang people right now, and instead was more focused on the two men in front of him.

Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba!

At this moment, Yang Chen said lazily, "You two, it's been a while. It seems that your backed leader won't be able to protect you now, and we can finally have a proper conversation, right?"

"Yang Chen, there's no need to waste words on these two beasts. Yang Heng betrayed our Yang family and reported information to the Horse-thief Gang. If it weren't for that, the Yang family wouldn't have been easily besieged and fallen into the hands of the Horse-thief Gang!" Elder Yang Si yelled.

"And this Eighth Elder, he's even more hateful. When we were seized by the Horse-thief Gang's headquarters, the first to buckle under and betray us was him. The Horse-thief Gang didn't even need to torture him, and he had confessed everything!"

"This Yang Heng even handed the Gravity Pill formula to the Horse-thief Gang, and promised to unconditionally refine Gravity Pills for them. He's simply despicable!"

As a Alchemist, Yang Heng had the pill formula, so of course, he had also learned the Gravity Pill.

After all, Yang Chen never requested that any of the Yang family's alchemists couldn't learn it.

However, he still underestimated Yang Heng's despicable character!

By this time, Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba had clearly seen the situation, and when they saw that the leader had left, and Second Master in despair, they knew it was over. All their hopes had been shattered by the young man before them.

"Yang Chen, spare my life. I was misled by the leader. I am absolutely loyal to the Yang family, loyal!" Elder Yang Ba, being the seasoned schemer, sensed that the situation had turned against him and immediately knelt down, begging for mercy.

Yang Heng was a little slower, but at this point, he couldn't care about his dignity: "Yang Chen, I was just confused for a moment. I am a Yang family member, my blood is that of the Yang family, you cannot kill me, you cannot kill me!"

“I seem to remember you just said that you were no longer a member of the Yang family.” Yang Chen said coldly, “So now you’re emphasizing that your blood is that of the Yang family?”

“You bastard, I don’t have a beast son like you.” Yang Yuan had also followed Yang Chen, having just arrived with the Feng family’s team, and now he appeared here, pointing at Yang Heng and cursing.

How could he, Yang Yuan, have fathered such a beast like Yang Heng in his

clear and upright life?

Yang Wu gritted his teeth!

If it were up to Yang Chen, he would not hesitate to take the lives of Yang Heng and the two of them immediately. But in the end, he was not the Yang Family Patriarch, so he said, “Patriarch, Great Elder, how to deal with these two, I’ll leave it to you.”

Yang Jin He sighed, “Yang Chen, I really regret not having taken your advice earlier. If I had been more cautious of Yang Heng, our Yang family would never have suffered such humiliation by the Horse-thief Gang. Haha, it’s just that at the time, I made a mistake as the Patriarch. Now that these two are traitors of our Yang family, how can I, as the Patriarch, condone their actions? Kill!”

Hearing the word “kill” , Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba were filled with despair.

Especially Yang Heng, who knelt in front of Yang Yuan, “Father, Father, you have to save me. I am your son, your son.”

Yang Yuan remained unmoved, turning his face away, cold and somber.

“Brother, you have to save me, you have a good relationship with Yang Chen, beg Yang Chen for mercy, beg for mercy!” Yang Heng shouted, grasping at the last straw.

Yang Wu kicked Yang Heng away with one foot, furious.

He and Yang Yuan did have some genuine affection for Yang Heng, but what Yang Heng had done was a grave mistake that couldn't be undone!

Chapter 189: Kill!_I

Yang Yuan felt more heartache than anyone else, and he understood Yang Chen's intention very clearly. Yang Chen could have killed these two traitors at any time, but he didn't. Instead, he left the decision to Yang Jin He. Wasn't it for the sake of his own face?

After all, he was Yang Heng's father.

But could he indulge Yang Heng?

This kind of betrayal could not be tolerated!

At this thought, Yang Yuan shouted, "Do it!"

Once Yang Yuan gave the command, no one hesitated any longer!

Elder Yang San, who was in charge of enforcing Yang family's rules, stepped forward with a large executioner's blade in hand, and directly struck towards Yang Heng.

"No!" Yang Heng cried out in despair.

But in the next moment, blood splattered all over Elder Yang Ba's face.

When they looked at Yang Heng again, he was already dead.

Elder Yang Ba, who was frightened and trembling, pants wet, shouted, "Don't kill me! I beg you, brothers of the gang, save me, save me!"

Elder Yang San wished he could crush Elder Yang Ba and scatter his ashes. With a single stab, Yang Heng and Elder Yang Ba, the two traitors, were turned into cold corpses in the blink of an eye.

"These two traitors, spit!" Elder Yang San spat on the two corpses.

The Yang family members naturally harbored deep hatred for these two people. Yang Chen looked at their corpses and shook his head. They had only themselves to blame for their deaths.

As he thought about this, his soul made a quick sweep, revealing a smile.

Just as he had said, within the time it takes for a cup of tea, He Liancheng and a few guards returned to this place with that Gang Leader in tow.

Looking at the Gang Leader at this point, he was in a pitiful state, his Qi weak, obviously extremely fragile.

Seeing their usually arrogant Gang Leader now struggling for breath, the horse-thief Gang members were disheartened.

The Feng and Murong families were also stunned.

Those who had originally questioned their ancestors for their actions today, all shut their mouths obediently. The Gang Leader's current miserable appearance was undoubtedly proof of their ancestors making the best choice. At the same time, it also proved that they were spineless for not daring to choose for themselves!

Bang!

The Gang Leader was thrown directly onto the ground, his miserable state visible to everyone.

He Liancheng lazily said, "This old thief can run pretty well. He's got some tricks up his sleeve. It took our brothers a bit of effort to catch him. How do you want to deal with him, Young Master Yang Chen? Whether it's killing or letting go, we'll all listen to you."

Yang Chen nodded, not surprised at the Gang Leader's pitiful appearance.

At this time, the Gang Leader no longer had the arrogant aura he once had. He stared at Yang Chen and said, "Yang Chen, you can't kill me."

"Oh? I can't kill you? Give me a reason." Yang Chen replied.

The Gang Leader paused for a moment and said fearfully, "I've accumulated endless treasures over the years with the Horse-thief Gang. As long as you want, I can give them all to you. I just want to live. If you still don't feel satisfied, you can kill everyone in the Horse-thief Gang, and I won't stop you."

The Gang members shuddered when they saw their leader using them as a shield to save his own life, and were terrified.

"Stop? Can you even stop it?" Yang Chen's mouth curled up, "As for your treasure, even if I kill you, it will still be mine."

The Gang Leader gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, don't you think you're too naive? Do you really think you can get the wealth I've left behind if you kill me? I've hidden all those treasures. Hehe, without my guidance, it's impossible for you to get them!"

The Gang Leader thought that Yang Chen would be as interested in his wealth as anyone else. After all, he had been a local tyrant in the Great Wilderness for many years, and the wealth he had accumulated was unimaginable.

However, he was wrong.

Yang Chen had never been a greedy man.

With the experience of his previous life, he understood more clearly that all wealth was built on one's personal strength.

If the strength was not enough, all wealth was meaningless. Otherwise, just like today, he killed the head of the house, and someday, someone else would kill him, Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sneered, "I think you got something wrong. I have no interest in your wealth at all. Besides, if I really want to know where your wealth is, I have other means. Commander He, please help me search his soul memory. I'm very interested in his origin."

Yang Chen was puzzled.

What puzzled him was not the wealth of the head of the house.

But the origins of the head of the house.

Being a bodyguard, running to the Great Wilderness, a place where even birds don't defecate, and becoming a local tyrant, it just didn't make sense.

"No problem." He Liancheng's divine soul power was naturally much stronger than that of the Head of the house. He was not afraid of the backlash from the soul search. With a single grasp, he readied the soul search on the Head of the house.

Seeing this scene, the head of the house was shocked and broke out in a cold sweat. He was well aware of the terrible side effects of soul searching, which was enough to make a person an idiot.

Thinking of this, a cold flash appeared in the eyes of the head of the house, and

he shouted, "Lord Demonic Spirit, save me!"

"Huh?"

Hearing the words “Demonic Spirit,” both He Liancheng and Yang Chen were startled.

“There are demonic beasts nearby!” Realizing something, Rainbow suddenly spread his divine soul and reminded them.

As a commander for so many years, He Liancheng was naturally not incompetent. When he heard the words “Demonic Spirit,” he suddenly realized something and immediately scattered his divine soul, investigating every corner of the surroundings, and shouted, “Who is it? Show yourself!”

The next moment, his True Qi swept out, and a monster engulfed in a blue flame gradually appeared in the air. The monster had ferocious fangs and was about four to five feet in size.

At this moment, standing high in the sky, its entire body was on fire, and its imposing appearance was astonishing.

“Demonic beast!” He Liancheng was shocked when he saw the monster.

It was not hard to guess that this demonic beast was the Demonic Spirit mentioned by the head of the house.

Seeing the Demonic Spirit appear, the head of the house, as if grasping the last straw, shouted, “Lord Demonic Spirit, save me, please save me. I came to this place to serve you loyally. You must not leave me alone.”

The Demonic Spirit emanated a powerful aura and coldly glanced at the head of the house: “Trash!”

Then, it stared at He Liancheng and the others, “Human kid, it seems that you are the real ruthless character in the Great Wilderness, but I have no interest in quarreling with you. You want something, I give it to you. You want to be the local tyrant of the Great Wilderness, no problem, but I hope you don’t get involved in my plans! It’s not good for you!”

“Fire Essence Beast?” Yang Chen squinted slightly, “Unbelievable, it’s a Fire Essence Beast, a descendant of the Fire Qilin!”

Hearing this, He Liancheng was suddenly shocked, he had not seen a Fire Essence Beast, but he had heard of its name, a descendant of the Fire Qilin, and would not be ordinary people.

Thinking of this, He Liancheng couldn’t help but ask, “Young Master, what should we do?”

Yang Chen looked at the Fire Essence Beast and said coldly, “It seems that the reason the Horse-thief Gang is so fearless is because of you. As a Fire Essence Beast group, why did you appear here?”

“Human kid, it’s not easy for someone as young as you to recognize that I am a

Fire Essence Beast. Indeed, I am the reason the Horse-thief Gang is so fearless. Now that you see me, why don’t you let them go?” The Fire Essence Beast said arrogantly, not believing that it couldn’t intimidate Yang Chen with its status.

Yang Chen snorted coldly, and without much hesitation, he immediately said, “Kill!

Hearing the word “kill”, the Fire Essence Beast was suddenly furious and exclaimed, “Human, how dare you!”

Chapter 190: Slaying the Fire Essence Beast_1

Yang Chen could guess that the origin of this Fire Spirit Beast was extraordinary.

Theoretically speaking, no one would provoke the Fire Spirit Beast, because it was different from other demonic beasts, and its group’s development on the human continent was very strong. Even many major human powers were unwilling to provoke them.

But Yang Chen was different.

Combining everything from the beginning until now, he always felt that the horse-thief gang was plotting something. No, to be precise, this Fire Spirit Beast was plotting something. Because, wasn't the Fire Spirit Beast the mastermind behind the gang leader?

The horse-thief gang did not want any of the Great Wild Hundred Clans to leave the Great Wilderness and were determined to blockade the Great Wilderness completely. What were they trying to achieve?

What on earth is this horse-thief gang plotting, even at the cost of killing all the people of the Great Wild Hundred Clans and turning this place into hell?

Yang Chen dared to guarantee that leaving this Fire Spirit Beast would inevitably lead to endless troubles in the future. If he didn't kill it today, who could guarantee that the Fire Spirit Beast wouldn't make a move to destroy the Great Wilderness in the future?

Although the Great Wilderness was not his home, he was born there and felt obligated to protect this land.

So he made a quick decision and shouted directly, "Kill it!"

He Liancheng was also very determined, though he knew the Fire Spirit Beast's origin was extraordinary. But since he recognized Yang Chen as the Young Master, he obeyed all of Yang Chen's orders. The Fire Spirit Beast's group might be powerful, but the sky was high and the emperor was far away. North Mountain County was not to be trifled with, and the Fire Spirit Beast's group couldn't run wild here.

Ready to kill, He Liancheng took the lead, rushing towards the Fire Spirit Beast.

The guards below curiously asked, "Young Master, how should we deal with the leader of the horse-thieves?"

Yang Chen glanced at the gang leader with contempt and saw him sweating profusely and full of fear. This made him coldly say, "Kill him!"

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!" The gang leader was terrified.

Without saying anything else, the guards killed the gang leader on the spot.

Blood flew wildly, and the gang leader died with a grievance.

Yang Chen watched the battle between He Liancheng and the Fire Spirit Beast while half-squinting his eyes and said, "A few guard brothers, Commander He is having some trouble dealing with this Fire Spirit Beast. Please help him!"

"No problem." These guards also realized the situation was difficult and rushed towards the Fire Spirit Beast.

The Fire Spirit Beast was also shocked.

How dare these humans be so reckless, not only ignoring its words and killing the gang leader but also attacking it?

"Kid, you want to kill this seat? You are still too green! You disrupted my plan, I will make you regret it!" The Fire Spirit Beast roared, and its voice spread far and wide, causing those below to suffer from ringing ears and swollen heads.

As the words fell, its body suddenly shook. The next moment, the flames all over its body spread out in an instant dozens of meters away. These flames seemed to come alive and, under its control, headed towards the ten guards. With an air of taking on ten opponents without a disadvantage.

Yang Chen watched in astonishment and exclaimed in a low voice, "Half-step

Yuan Martial Realm?"

He Liancheng was also shocked. He didn't expect the Fire Spirit Beast's strength to be so strong, reaching the equivalent of a human half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation level.

If he hadn't taken the elixir given by Yang Chen, which greatly improved his cultivation, and reached the half-step Yuan Martial Realm, he might not have been able to defeat the Fire Spirit Beast today.

There was still a gap between the half-step Yuan Martial Realm and the peak of the Ling Wu Realm.

At the peak of the Ling Wu Realm, one was still within the Ling Wu realm.

But at the half-step Yuan Martial Realm, one had half a foot in the truths of the Yuan Martial Realm and was just a hair's breadth away from entering it completely.

This concept was vastly different.

However, even so, humans would struggle to go head-to-head with a demonic beast like the Fire Spirit Beast of the same realm. If it were just He Liancheng on his own, he would not stand a chance against the Fire Spirit Beast. Now, to contend with the Fire Spirit Beast, ten people had to help each other just to have a chance!

In an instant, the ten guards fought with the Fire Spirit Beast, each displaying their divine powers, and the outcome was hard to predict. This made Yang Chen look on and couldn't help but feel astonished.

No wonder the big and third masters were so arrogant and domineering, fearless with backing. Turns out they had such a powerful Fire Elemental Beast behind them.

What was the purpose of this Fire Elemental Beast coming to the Great Wilderness?

What exactly did it want to do?

Yang Chen's heart was full of doubts.

"This..."

Feng Wuyang and the Murong family's ancestor also watched the battle clearly.

Both were somewhat scalp-numbing and had thoughts of intervening, but seeing the strength of that Fire Elemental Beast, everyone couldn't help but gulp down saliva. They abandoned the idea. They were aware that at their level, if they were to join the battle, it would most likely be counterproductive.

Yang Chen saw that Feng Wuyang and Murong's ancestor had no intention of interfering and breathed a long sigh of relief. From what it seemed, this Fire Elemental Beast was too strong; that pure flame released could not even be approached by He Liancheng and the other ten bodyguards.

"If we keep fighting like this, it won't be easy to kill this Fire Elemental Beast." Yang Chen felt uneasy.

After all, this Fire Elemental Beast had a significant background. If it could not be killed today, given time for its backers to learn of this, Yang Chen would be in big trouble.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen secretly made up his mind that he must kill this Fire Elemental Beast at any cost.

But how to kill it was a troubling question for Yang Chen.

With his current strength, it was still a bit difficult to intervene in such a high-level battle.

Soon, Yang Chen thought of something and quickly said, "Rainbow, how does your Divine Soul Power compare to this Fire Elemental Beast?"

Mermaid Rainbow hesitated a bit before saying, "Didn't I say that as long as we don't enter the Origin Martial Realm, it won't be troublesome. Although this Fire Elemental Beast is half-step Origin Martial Realm, it's not considered a real Origin Martial Realm."

"Can you use your Divine Soul Power to interfere with it?" Yang Chen spoke slowly.

Mermaid Rainbow pouted, "This Fire Elemental Beast's Divine Soul Power is very strong; I can interfere, but not for long. At most just one breath of time."

"One breath..." Yang Chen muttered, "That's enough, Rainbow, be ready to follow my orders!"

"No problem." Rainbow agreed without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen used his soul to communicate with He Liancheng, "Commander He, how confident are you to capture this Fire Elemental Beast alive or kill it?"

"Young Master, it's almost impossible to capture or kill this Fire Elemental Beast. It's already difficult enough for us ten people to maintain an undefeated state." He Liancheng sighed. "It's too difficult to approach it with its well cultivated Demonic Fire."

"That's all I can do. Can you manage to subdue it within that one breath of time?"

"Young Master, can you really get that one breath of time?" He Liancheng was stunned.

One breath of time was invaluable in a battle.

He could do a lot of things with that one breath.

"Don't worry, I have my methods." Yang Chen said.

He Liancheng knew that Yang Chen couldn't be understood by common sense, and said, "If Young Master can get me that one breath of time, I'm confident of capturing this Fire Elemental Beast alive. But Young Master, you must not act recklessly. We can ensure your safety, there's no need to take risks!"

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Commander He, don't worry about me, just seize the opportunity now!"

As soon as Yang Chen had said this, he no longer wasted words; he cut off contact with He Liancheng and ordered, "Rainbow, find a way to interfere with this Fire Elemental Beast!"