

Supreme MK 211

Chapter 211: Stone Chamber Corpse 1

Upon entering the secret realm, a whole new world unfolded.

Inside the secret realm, it was completely different from the outside world. The astonishing density of spiritual energy and the spiritual flowers and strange grasses that could be seen everywhere were alluring.

This was also the reason why Jin Cheng only brought a few people with him.

Bringing too many people would inevitably lead to some of the guards becoming greedy. Even if they didn't kill anyone for the treasures, hiding some in secret would still go unnoticed. So Jin Cheng only brought a few trusted subordinates with him. As for whether they hid anything for themselves, he didn't care.

As for Yang Chen, without him, all the treasures in the secret realm might have been completely taken away when Jin Cheng entered.

Of course, Jin Cheng was now all the more ruthless, laughing loudly, "Take all the treasures that catch your eye. Leave the ones you don't like for Huang Chiyang and Sun Zhenghao to think about!"

"Hahaha, Young Master is right, let them have some consolation, so they can't say we didn't leave them anything to enjoy!"

In an instant, the guards scattered, searching for treasures in all directions.

It didn't take long for visible treasures to be plundered by them.

You guys..." He Liancheng couldn't help but laugh, "If Huang Chiyang and Sun

Zhenghao came in here, they would probably want to fight us to the death."

Jin Cheng waved his hand, "So what if they want to fight to the death, are we afraid of them?"

Yang Chen had also joined the guards in searching for treasures earlier, but these treasures were still a notch below what he had found in Monster Beast Mountain. So he wasn't too excited and didn't collect much before stopping.

Jin Cheng spoke slowly, "There is still more to this cave, let's keep searching!" For a moment, everyone moved forward.

However, before they got halfway, Yang Chen and the others stumbled in their tracks.

Yang Chen and Jin Cheng couldn't help but be taken aback.

Because halfway through the cave, there were suddenly nine branching paths in front of them!

No one knew where these branching paths led, which made Jin Cheng quite troubled.

With nine paths and only eight people, he should have brought an extra person along if he had known.

After much thought, Jin Cheng could only say, "Each of us will choose a path and explore it. Once we have results, we will return and report. As for the secret realm, no one knows how it was formed or what lies at the end of these paths, so everyone should be careful."

"Alright!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

The guards all stood up.

Yang Chen bowed to Jin Cheng and said, "Brother Jin, I choose this path."

"No problem!" Jin Cheng's eyes flashed, and he chose another path.

The two quickly went their separate ways.

Yang Chen arrived alone at the fourth fork, walking along the empty road in silence, using his divine sense to communicate, "Caihong, why did you tell me to choose this path just now?"

"Young Master, the spiritual energy fluctuations coming from this path are much denser compared to the other paths!" Caihong took a deep breath, "This kind of concentration is like the difference between heaven and earth. It's too extreme!"

"No, with such a big difference, Jin Cheng and Commander He shouldn't have been unable to detect it." Yang Chen couldn't help but say.

Caihong shook her head, "It's different. This kind of difference comes from deep within; it is hard to tell unless one has astonishing divine soul power.

Even I didn't notice it at first, it was an elder from our tribe who told me. Otherwise, with my current Divine Soul Realm, I wouldn't be able to perceive it."

"Oh?" This surprised Yang Chen.

Caihong's Divine Soul Realm was already comparable to that of an Origin Martial Realm old monster, and yet even she couldn't detect these fluctuations?

If she hadn't been able to observe it from the beginning, it would have been difficult to find this concentrated spiritual energy fluctuation.

However, he was curious about the Divine Soul Realm of the elders of the Mermaid Tribe. He had always known that Caihong's divine soul realm was not the strongest among the Mermaid Tribe. But how powerful were these elder-level mermaids' Divine Soul Realms was somewhat beyond his conjecture.

Soon, Yang Chen stopped thinking and cautiously moved forward. While moving like this for half a double-hour, Yang Chen finally took a step.

"Such concentrated spiritual energy! Caihong, you were right. Just by coming here, I can already feel the difference in the concentration of the spiritual energy. If I were to cultivate here for a day and a half, refining all the spiritual energy here, I would be completely able to break through to the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm. It's just a matter of how many days this spiritual energy can support my cultivation." Yang Chen began to ponder with his hands behind his back.

After talking to Caihong, he walked for another cup of tea's time.

When a cup of tea's time had passed, Yang Chen suddenly felt his vision clear up.

Immediately after, a stone chamber emitting bright light appeared before him. "Stone chamber?" Yang Chen squinted his eyes, extremely cautious.

"Stone chamber?" Yang Chen squinted his eyes, extremely cautious.

He roughly surveyed the room,

"Huh?"

Yang Chen suddenly got a shock, only to see an old figure sitting cross-legged in the stone chamber, eyes wide open and face pale. Seeing him in such a quiet, deserted environment was quite a shock.

"Dead body?" Yang Chen quickly came to a conclusion.

This old man turned out to be a corpse, a dead person.

This made Yang Chen furrow his eyebrows, not knowing the cause and effect. However, upon careful observation, Yang Chen could see the true reason for the rich spiritual energy in this place – it was due to this corpse.

Yang Chen couldn't help but mumble to himself, "This old man must have been an incredible powerhouse in his lifetime. Otherwise, his genuine Qi wouldn't have leaked out in his death, making the surrounding spiritual energy so rich. However, for such a powerhouse to choose to sit here, it seems like the secret realm wasn't naturally formed, but created by this old man."

Yang Chen didn't rush to look for treasures in the secret chamber, but first bowed to the old man, "I, Yang Chen, stumbled upon this place by accident. I hope you won't mind if I cause any offense."

With these words uttered, Yang Chen only then looked around the chamber, but soon he was disappointed.

Because, apart from the body in this secret chamber, it was empty.

Nothing at all.

That made Yang Chen laugh bitterly, feeling somewhat dumbfounded.

"It seems that this old man only chose a place to sit and dissipate, and his rich genuine Qi caused the spiritual plants in the cave to mutate and grow into heavenly materials and earthly treasures. In fact, this old man didn't leave any explicit treasures for future generations." Yang Chen shook his head; this kind of eccentric behavior was not unheard of in such hermits.

However, before long, he denied the idea as his divine soul power examined the situation and found something he had been longing for right in the middle of the old man's body.

So the treasure was actually hidden inside the old man's body..

Chapter 212: Canghai Sect Leader_I

Yang Chen's soul detection could clearly perceive that there was a crackling, continuously flickering ball of lightning hidden inside the old man's corpse.

Looking at the lightning sphere, Yang Chen was ecstatic: "This is the Heavenly Thunder Origin, and it's such a large one!"

What is Heavenly Thunder Origin?

It is the quintessence of thunder and lightning that is born innate during a thunderbolt.

However, it is very difficult for this essence to be born, to put it simply, it depends on fate. It is unknown how many years it would take for this thunder essence to be born. This thunder essence is called Heavenly Thunder Origin, an excellent treasure for cultivating thunder attribute techniques!

Of course, the initial Heavenly Thunder Origin is very small, only the size of a thumbnail.

Yang Chen guessed that the master of the corpse cultivated the thunder attribute technique during his lifetime and found the treasure of Heavenly Thunder Origin. Afterward, during his cultivation, with the nourishment of many years, the Heavenly Thunder Origin grew to the size of a fist with the irrigation of his True Qi!

This size could simply be regarded as a divine object.

If someone were to use this Heavenly Thunder Origin to cultivate again, the power of the cultivated technique would definitely increase layer by layer, several times more than the initial thumbnail size of the Heavenly Thunder Origin.

How could Yang Chen not be overjoyed upon seeing this?

Because after his Mixed Yuan Spear Technique reaches perfection in the Enemy Overcoming Style, the next step is the Thunderbolt Style.

The Thunderbolt Style he is cultivating just needs such a thunder attribute treasure to enhance his body. And this Heavenly Thunder Origin is the top-ranked thunder attribute divine object.

There is nothing more suitable for the Thunderbolt Style than this Heavenly Thunder Origin.

Initially, he was worried that an innate treasure of thunder attribute was difficult to find and unable to support his cultivation of the Thunderbolt Style. But what he wanted came just in time, and wasn't this Heavenly Thunder Origin the best treasure for cultivating the Thunderbolt Style?

Yang Chen suppressed the excitement in his heart and respectfully said,

“Senior, I apologize!”

To take out this Heavenly Thunder Origin, he must destroy the old man's corpse, which is an act of desecration.

But if he did not take it, someone else would sooner or later. So why should he make it easy for others?

Yang Chen was very careful in his actions, fearing that he would damage the corpse. Eventually, he took out the large piece of Heavenly Thunder Origin.

Everything went smoothly without any problems.

Yang Chen gratefully looked at the old corpse before him and said with regret,

“Senior, I am indebted to you for receiving this Heavenly Thunder Origin today. I don't know how to repay this great favor. You are sitting here with your eyes open, as if you are unwilling to let go. I, as a junior, may not be able to help you in any other ways, but I can help you close your eyes and cover your body. It's the least I can do as a member of the younger generation!”

After saying this, Yang Chen took out a piece of cotton cloth from his storage bag, covered the old man's body, and then turned his wrist to close the old man's eyes. He did what he could.

However, just as he was closing the old man's eyes, suddenly, an unexpected change occurred.

A fine and barely discernible divine soul power suddenly condensed into a spirit shadow above the corpse.

In an instant, the corpse collapsed, turned into ashes, and disappeared without a trace.

"Young man of the later generation, after taking away the Heavenly Thunder Origin that I have cultivated for many years, you still remember to help me close my eyes. It can be seen that you have at least some gratitude in your heart!" The old man's spirit shadow, formed by the gathering of his soul, said with a bright voice.

Yang Chen heard it clearly and exclaimed, "Junior Yang Chen pays his respects to senior. I am indebted to your great kindness and I would like to ask for your name!"

"Name... haha, I am already a dead person. I just can't let go of my soul, which is why I left this spirit behind. If someone helps me close my eyes, this spirit will appear on its own and will disperse after a short while. However, since you want to know, I will tell you. I am the former sect leader of Canghai Sect, He Yunxiao!"

"Canghai Sect!" Yang Chen's expression changed abruptly.

Canghai Sect was one of the three hegemonic forces in North Mountain County. In front of Canghai Sect, the Ming Emperor Sect and Taotu Sect were inferior. They were comparable to the Beishan Main City, the king of North Mountain County.

But this man was the former sect leader of Canghai Sect.

This status was enough to make people fearful. At least, he was already a top figure in North Mountain County.

Yang Chen couldn't help but say, "Junior pays his respects to senior. However, I am quite curious about what consequences would occur if I had not helped you close your eyes."

"Haha, you are a smart kid. If you didn't help me close my eyes, it would be an ungrateful act. I don't need you for that. The moment you step out of this door, the spirit power I left behind will instantly activate the prohibition in the stone chamber and strangle you!" He Yunxiao raised the corner of his mouth, as if he was talking about something insignificant.

This made Yang Chen take a deep breath.

It was really a life full of surprises.

Fortunately, he had some compassion and helped the old man close his eyes, otherwise, he might have died without knowing how.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, then said bitterly, "Senior, since you left this divine soul power, you should have some orders for me."

"Orders? You are quite clever. But it's just that I can't let go. Do me a favor." He Yunxiao said coldly: "Kid, I don't expect you to do anything big for me. But since you have taken my Heavenly Thunder Origin that I have cultivated for many years, you must help me with one thing."

"Senior, please speak." Yang Chen smiled helplessly, knowing that nothing would be easy.

At least, this Heavenly Thunder Origin was not easy to obtain.

He Yunxiao spoke loudly, "I, the former leader of the Canghai Sect, have not much time left for my Divine Soul's power, so I will make it short. I just mentioned that I am the former Sect Leader of the Canghai Sect. Humph, that's because the current Sect Leader must have been usurped by that beast." "What does senior mean by that?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"Humph, that beast is my junior brother, named He Shangfeng. At that time, my Canghai Sect was in charge of guarding the Guardian Spirit Array in the Border Region of North Mountain County. This Array

is the great formation that seals the demonic beasts and human martial artist groups. With your martial arts strength, you should not know this.” He Yunxiao said.

“Actually, I do know about this.” Yang Chen said awkwardly.

“You know?” He Yunxiao was somewhat surprised.

Yang Chen nodded.

What He Yunxiao mentioned, the Guardian Spirit Array, isn't that the white mist barrier in the Inner Circle of the Monster Beast Mountain in the Great Wilderness where he lives?

So, that formation is called the Guardian Spirit Array.

He Yunxiao said coldly, “No matter how you know, as long as you know this, you should understand the harm that the demonic beasts pose to the human race. If the Guardian Spirit Array is opened, North Mountain County will be the first to be destroyed. By then, countless martial artists will be trampled by the demonic beast group, and a great war will be difficult to quell!”

“What does senior's words have to do with you?” Yang Chen was still confused.

“Hmph, do you know that my traitorous junior brother betrayed the human race and colluded with the Fire Essence Beast Clan, attempting to break the

Guardian Spirit Array and release the Demon Beast group into our Human

Territory?” He Yunxiao cursed angrily, his hatred surging like a raging river..

Chapter 213: Innate Qj 1

“What, there's such a big matter?” Yang Chen was shocked in his heart.

If the Demonic Beast Clan really steps into the Human Territory, then the significance would be completely different!

How difficult was it for the Human Martial Artists to defeat the Demonic Beast Clan back then? In the end, they only drove the Demonic Beast Clan back to their territory and built the Guardian Spirit Array. In fact, the Human Race has not truly defeated the Demonic Beast Clan in a meaningful way.

Moreover, even for the remaining Demonic Beasts, it is difficult for the Human Race to completely annihilate them. For example, the Fire Essence Beast, with its strong developed power among the Human Race, humans find it difficult to exterminate them.

“Otherwise, do you think I would end up like this?” He Yunxiao gritted his teeth, “At that time, my junior brother led me to the Great Wilderness, claiming there was a vacant spot in the Guardian Spirit Array and I believed it. Who would have known that he had colluded with the Fire Essence Beast Clan? With the help of several powerful beings from the Fire Essence Beast Clan, they set up a Sky-Roaming Net and tried to kill me!”

He Yunxiao’s eyes were bloodshot: “If it weren’t for my overwhelming strength, breaking through the encirclement and escaping, that beast would have been even more reckless, but even so, I ended up being known as a traitor to the human race!”

“A traitor to the human race? What’s going on?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“Heh heh, the news about the Fire Essence Beast’s emergence could not have gone unnoticed by Beishan Main City. That kid directly accused me of being a traitor, conspiring with the Fire Essence Beast. I was seriously injured and hunted to the point where I couldn’t move, how could I expose his trickery?” He Yunxiao shouted sharply: “At that time, I was already critically injured and dying. Although I knew the news, I was powerless to verify it and had no choice but to let him ruin my reputation.”

Yang Chen frowned: “So, Senior, you mentioned that your junior brother became the Sect Leader of the Canghai Sect, and the Canghai Sect is responsible for overseeing the Guardian Spirit Array. Is the Guardian Spirit Array not in danger now?”

“Not necessarily, I have only been dead for a few decades. The entire North

Mountain County is still governed by the Beishan Main City, and the Canghai Sect is just responsible for overseeing. Even if that beast becomes the Sect Leader, he would not dare to blatantly destroy the Guardian Spirit Array!" He Yunxiao sighed: "However, the slow erosion of the Array is inevitable."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen touched his chin, deep in thought.

He Yunxiao didn't seem to be lying.

Because of the Fire Essence Beast and the various incidents that occurred in the Great Wilderness, isn't this a sign that the Guardian Spirit Array is being eroded?

The most important thing is, how did the Fire Essence Beast enter the North Mountain County so blatantly?

If there wasn't someone from the ruling family covering up, the Fire Essence Beast would never make it to the Great Wilderness.

It took a while for Yang Chen to say, "Senior, what do you need me to do? With my martial arts strength, I'm afraid it's difficult to get involved."

"You really are aware of your own limitations, kid. I want you to help me kill that beast, but you don't have that strength, and not many people in the entire North Mountain County have that strength! I want you to expose that vile creature and clear my name. Also, if possible, please tell my junior sister the news as soon as possible!" He Yunxiao said anxiously.

"Junior sister, what's going on here?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

"My junior sister He QiuShui and I were once an enviable immortal couple. Unfortunately, on the day I was engaged to my junior sister, she was hurt by that beast. That beast must have set his sights on my junior sister, and I can't put my mind at ease without me being by her side. Now that I'm no longer in the world, my junior sister can marry, but I can't let that beast take advantage of her."

He Yunxiao shouted angrily.

“This...”

Yang Chen finally understood, so He Yunxiao was so angry mainly because of his junior sister.

Of course, compared to other people, He Yunxiao also had a compassionate heart.

Gradually, He Yunxiao’s emotions calmed down: “Kid, if you can, I hope you can tell my junior sister about this as soon as possible. But to expose the true face of that beast, your current strength is not enough. You can only do so much as you have the strength. As for what to do, this old man can’t help you.

But I hope you will do your best to do this!”

“Senior, as a member of the North Mountain County, I should do this. But is Senior so sure that I will help you?” Yang Chen was curious.

“Hehe, you got the Heavenly Thunder Origin, and you helped me to close my eyes, which shows that you are a person with a grateful heart.” He Yunxiao closed his eyes: “Now that I am giving you this favor today, at least you will keep this matter in mind. When you have the ability and the opportunity, you will naturally help me complete it. Although this is not an absolute certainty, what I can do for future generations is limited to this. Whether I can keep future generations safe and sound, I, He Yunxiao, have given my all in a honest and forthright manner!”

“Kid, there’s not much I can give you. The Heavenly Thunder Origin is just one of them, and there’s something else that might help you in the future!”

With these words, He Yunxiao waved his hand, and suddenly, a discernible cluster of essence Qi appeared in the air.

Seeing this incredible technique, Yang Chen was taken aback.

It seems that if he hadn't come here with a grateful heart, he wouldn't even be able to take away a single treasure.

The Heavenly Thunder Origin was merely an outwardly displayed treasure, while other treasures were hidden by He Yunxiao.

Now, staring at this essence Qi cluster, Yang Chen's expression wavered slightly: "This is Innate Qi!"

In Chinese, "Qi" has the same pronunciation as "Innate Qi".

In fact, "Innate Qi" is just Qi.

Qi is an acquired manifestation, while the expression of "Innate Qi" is innate.

For example, the True Qi used by martial artists is cultivated through the transformation of Spiritual Energy, which is an acquired condensation. However, Innate Qi is different, as it is the True Qi that is born autonomously from Spiritual Energy, completely different from the True Qi condensed through acquired means!

Therefore, this True Qi can be called Innate Qi.

Upon seeing this Innate Qi, Yang Chen's eyes lit up, as the surprise that the

Innate Qi had given him, was no less than that of the Heavenly Thunder Origin.

"Huh, kid, you really know something. You even know about such a divine object." He Yunxiao raised the corners of his mouth: "Since you know this treasure, you should know the significance of this Innate Qi."

"Senior, I know a thing or two about it." Yang Chen took a deep breath.

In his battle with Liu Taixing, Liu Taixing's Sword Qi was a manifestation of the refined True Qi. Because True Qi had become Gang Qi through the Cultivation Method.

Speaking of refining and purifying, that's the effect of Innate Qi. As long as the Innate Qi is refined and absorbed into the body, the True Qi in the body will be cleansed instantly, transforming the acquired condensed True Qi into Innate True Qi. In front of the True Qi cleansed by Innate Qi, the so-called Gang Qi is simply nonsense.

Without using the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, Yang Chen could easily break Liu Taixing's Sword Qi with just a light move!

Innate True Qi must be condensed with Innate Qi.

This is also the preciousness of Innate Qi, a treasure sought after by countless people in their dreams..

Chapter 214: Demonic Python!_1

He Yunxiao saw how delighted Yang Chen was and chuckled, "Your eye for good things isn't bad, kid. When I first obtained this Innate Qi, I was ecstatic for quite a while. Unfortunately, the best time to use it is during the Spiritual Martial Realm stage. After that, once your True Qi is consolidated, the Innate

Qi will no longer have any effect."

"It's a pity that I have no disciples to pass it on to, so now it's all yours, kid!"

Hearing He Yunxiao's words, Yang Chen's expression became solemn, and he took a deep breath:

"Today, I have received such great kindness from senior.

This Innate Qi will be of great significance in my future Martial Arts journey. I am extremely grateful. As for the injustice senior suffered, it is presumptuous for me to say now that I can help resolve it. I cannot guarantee anything, but what I can promise is that if there ever comes a time when I have the chance and the strength, I will clear senior's name!"

He Yunxiao nodded satisfyingly, 'Very well, I am already a dead man, and I have no interest in the affairs of the living. Today's matter is but my last bit of contribution to the future generations. Whether you will succeed or not depends on fate. Kid, take this Innate Qi. If you truly appreciate what I have done for you, you must do your best to fulfill my last wish.' "Junior will keep that in mind!" Yang Chen said repeatedly.

Yang Chen was not just saying this casually.

He had never dared to dream about obtaining both Innate Qi and Heavenly Thunder Origin before.

Both of these treasures were what he desperately needed now.

Especially the Innate Qi, which was a rare treasure, not something that could be found by actively searching. Even in the world he had lived in before, none of the super-major sects would lavish Innate Qi on nurturing geniuses. It was extremely rare and practically unattainable.

However, Innate Qi was particularly suitable for use during the Spiritual Martial Realm stage. It would be useless after surpassing that stage, even if one possessed it.

But if one could use the Innate Qi to transform their True Qi into Innate True Qi during the Spiritual Martial Realm stage, their strength would advance significantly.

This would benefit them even when they reached the Origin Martial Realm, True Martial Realm, or even higher realms in the future.

Yang Chen suppressed his excitement, looked deeply at He Yunxiao, and bowed respectfully.

No matter what, he would remember today's grace in his heart.

Regardless of He Yunxiao's character or actions, he was worthy of Yang Chen's respect.

At this moment, He Yunxiao's Divine Soul Power had evidently weakened a lot. He gradually closed his eyes and sighed, "Make sure to expose that villain's true colors. Make sure to expose that villain!"

After muttering these words twice, he sighed lightly, "My last bit of soul power is about to dissipate. Back then, I used all my treasures in that battle. Now, I only have these two left, both of which I have given to you. After that, I fled here and spent the rest of my life with a Demonic Python hidden in this place."

"Demonic Python? Where is there a Demonic Python here?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

He Yunxiao smiled faintly, "That Demonic Python is timid and dislikes humans. It has been living here for a long time without seeing the light of day, not daring to venture out. Haha, when I first saw it as a demonic beast, I was infuriated and wanted to kill it. Unfortunately, I had the will but not the strength. However, this Demonic Python has a rather decent character. It didn't destroy my martial body even after I died. Well, my soul is about to fade away. There's nothing more to say, nothing more..."

Before he could finish, He Yunxiao's soul vanished into thin air.

Yang Chen sighed and knelt down, kowtowing three times to He Yunxiao.

These three kowtows were for He Yunxiao's today's grace, the second one was for He Yunxiao's protection of the Guardian Spirit Array for many years, and the third one was for He Yunxiao's persistence to do something for the future generations even after death.

Although He Yunxiao had not mentioned his achievements, Yang Chen could see that He Yunxiao must have been an upright and exceptional man in his lifetime.

Such a man deserves to be revered by the younger generation like him!

What a pity that a man like He Yunxiao, who was so open and upright, ended up being wronged and met such a tragic fate.

“Rest in peace, senior. I will clear your name when the time comes!” Yang Chen made a firm resolution in his heart.

As he got up, he suddenly received a Sound Transmission from Rainbow: “Young Master, there really is a Demonic Python here. It’s hidden so deeply that I didn’t detect it when I first used my Divine Soul Detection. The Demonic Python doesn’t pose much of a threat, though. It only has the strength of the

Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level.”

“Oh?” Yang Chen was quite curious. He then said, “Brother Python, I’ve just heard about you from Senior He Yunxiao. Why don’t you come out and meet

As soon as Yang Chen finished speaking, a Giant Python about ten feet in length shot out from under the bed. The Demonic Python glared straight at Yang Chen and asked, “You understand the beast language?” Yang Chen had spoken in the beast language just now.

“Just a little,” Yang Chen replied with his hands behind his back.

“Hmph, human, I have nothing to do with you. I have been living here since a long time ago. It was this old man who disturbed my cultivation. Now that you’ve got his treasures, just leave quickly.” This Demonic Python roared, its caution towards Yang Chen clearly visible.

Yang Chen laughed, “Brother Python, you don’t need to be so cautious. I have no ill intentions towards you. In fact, you are a different species from Senior He Yunxiao. It’s commendable that you didn’t harm his martial body even after his death. This alone gives me an obligation to help you.”

“Help me? How?” The python twisted its MASSIVE body, looking intimidating, “All you need to do is leave quickly and not disturb my cultivation. That will be helping me.”

“Brother Python, you misunderstand. I am not the only person coming to this Secret Realm today. Sooner or later, others will find this place. I discovered you and have no ill intentions. But if others find you, they might not be as lenient.” Yang Chen said with a solemn expression.

Yang Chen could see that this Demonic Python was extremely wary of humans. That was why it had hidden itself in such a remote area, away from the light. He decided to help the Demonic Python out of respect for He Yunxiao. Whether or not the Demonic Python accepted his help was up to it. Yang Chen had tried his best.

As he was thinking, Yang Chen suddenly raised his eyebrows, "Oh no, someone is coming!"

The Demonic Python also sensed the approaching presence, and its body started to squirm.

At this moment, Rainbow burst out of the Eight Extremities Flowing River

Space, "Silly python, my master wants to help you, yet you don't appreciate it?

When those humans find you later, they'll surely catch you to use you for

Alchemy. Don't you want to hide with me?"

The Demonic Python was taken aback and shouted, "Is this a Mustard Seed

Space?"

"There's no time to explain. Hurry up and get inside." Rainbow opened the passage.

Feeling the powerful presences approaching rapidly, the Demonic Python hesitated no longer and darted into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space..

Chapter 215: Sun Family's Threat_I

Yang Chen took a rough look at the secret chamber. When He Yunxiao's Divine Soul Power was born just now, his martial body had already collapsed and disappeared. Seeing that the secret chamber was indeed empty, he felt relieved.

Before long, several strong auras approached, and Yang Chen observed closely, frowning gradually, sighing, "This is not good."

Immediately afterward, the owners of these auras appeared.

It was the people from Zan City Sun Family!

"Junior Yang Chen, I greet Elder Sun!" Yang Chen greeted first.

The leader of the Suns was, after all, Sun Zhenghao.

He and Jin Cheng had entered the Secret Realm, indeed for One Hour. It seemed that Lin Shaoyang had defeated Liu Taixing, and Sun Zhenghao had obtained the second right to enter the Secret Realm. What made him quite helpless was that Sun Zhenghao had actually led a large group of people and followed him here.

As long as he was not a fool, he could guess that Sun Zhenghao must have noticed the majestic Spiritual Energy fluctuations coming from this passage!

This made him quite helpless, and he could only act accordingly.

Sun Zhenghao looked deeply at Yang Chen, his eyes full of ill intentions, and shouted, "Oh, you are young friend Yang Chen. Hehe, Yang Chen, my friend, have you explored the secret chamber ahead?"

"I have explored it. Unfortunately, this secret chamber is empty and has no treasures at all!" Yang Chen took the initiative and spoke loudly.

"No treasures?" Sun Zhenghao squinted his eyes and snorted, ignoring Yang Chen's words, and directly entered the secret chamber to take a look.

The secret chamber was indeed empty, and there was nothing inside.

But Sun Zhenghao was a veteran of Jianghu, how could he believe Yang Chen's words? In a low voice, he said, "Young friend Yang Chen, as an honest person, I will not speak in riddles. If you have truly obtained any treasures, hand them over now. Hehe, I, Sun Zhenghao, will not make things difficult for you. On the contrary, I will make friends with you and give you an equal value of Spirit

Stones."

Yang Chen felt the chill on Sun Zhenghao's face.

It was clear that Sun Zhenghao was threatening him by seeing that he was alone.

How could Yang Chen not be angry? He would never fall for Sun Zhenghao's tricks. If he handed over either the Innate Qi or the Heavenly Thunder Origin, he would die immediately.

Now Yang Chen's expression was calm, and his face was as usual, "Elder Sun's words make me very embarrassed. If there were treasures, do you think I would be standing here? I want to scold right now, but this place is really empty!"

"How is it possible? My treasure has clearly observed the majestic and unusual Spiritual Energy coming from this passage. How can there be no treasures?" The Sun family's Elder Wen scolded.

This made Yang Chen suddenly realize that it was Elder Wen who had the treasure to detect Spiritual Energy fluctuations. No wonder that none of their large crowd was aiming for other oaths. but came straight to this one!

This made him somewhat difficult.

If Sun Zhenghao insisted that there were treasures here, he might really turn his face.

At that time, facing such a large group of Sun family members with his strength, it would not be easy to escape.

There was no suitable escape route in this narrow passage!

With all his cards out, he could only face the masters of the Spirit Martial Realm Seventh or Eighth Level at most. Sun Zhenghao was at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

Yang Chen's thoughts were all over the place.

Obviously, Sun Zhenghao trusted his family more than Yang Chen's words, and now his tone was getting more and more oppressive, "Young friend Yang Chen, you heard what Elder Wen said. Hehe, it's just you here. If I were to kill you quietly, it seems no one would know, right? Knowing what's good for you, hand over the treasures quickly."

Hearing this, Yang Chen's face turned cold, "Elder Sun, are you threatening me?"

"What if I'm threatening you?" Sun Zhenghao stared at Yang Chen. This kid had repeatedly ruined his plans, and he naturally harbored a deep hatred for Yang

Chen.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen, would his Sun family be the second to enter this Secret Realm?

Now that Jin Cheng is no longer here, and Yang Chen is likely to carry treasures...

Murderous intent emerged in Sun Zhenghao's eyes.

As for Yang Chen, his expression changed from gloominess at the beginning to joy.

"Elder Sun, what a big tone, opening your mouth to kill a member of the City Lord's Mansion!"

A loud voice rang out.

The next moment, Jin Cheng and He Liancheng appeared suddenly in this place.

He Liancheng saw Sun Zhenghao threatening Yang Chen, and said in a deep voice, "Brother Sun Zhenghao, what kind of skill is it to bully a junior? If you're not afraid, why don't we have a test? As the Guard Commander of the City

Lord's Mansion, I have been looking for a suitable opponent in Liaocheng."

"Hmph!" Sun Zhenghao saw Jin Cheng's people arrive, his face turning green and purple, then said, "Let's go!"

Now that there is no advantage to be gained, Sun Zhenghao would naturally not continue to humiliate himself and turned and left.

Jin Cheng's expression was cold as he stared at Sun Zhenghao and the others leaving. Seeing Yang Chen unharmed, Jin Cheng breathed a long sigh of relief, "Brother Yang Chen, are you all right?"

"Brother Jin, you came just in time." Yang Chen cupped his hands and said with a long sigh of relief, "By the way, I don't know how the harvest of the other people is?"

The expressions of He Liancheng and the other guards were full of joy. Even without saying anything, Yang Chen could guess that their harvest was fruitful.

Jin Cheng crossed his arms behind his back, "This Secret Realm is really a treasure! The few of us chose different passages, and in the end, we all gained more or less some benefits. By the way, brother Yang Chen, what is your harvest?"

"There is no other gain, but there is a considerable amount of Spirit Stones here!" Yang Chen smiled, naturally not revealing the truth.

Now that he thought about it, there must be treasures at the end of each passage, which was set up by He Yunxiao on purpose. He Yunxiao had said that he only had two treasures, the Innate Qi and the Heavenly Thunder Origin. In his eyes, only these two could be considered treasures.

Other treasures that he did not value would be thrown out casually, but just because he did not value them, it didn't mean that people like Jin Cheng, He Liancheng and others wouldn't value them, right?

Of course, Yang Chen would not be insatiable. He had already gained the Innate Qi and the Heavenly Thunder Origin, which made him extremely satisfied.

"Oh, a considerable amount of Spirit Stones? No wonder the Spiritual Energy fluctuations here are so amazing." Jin Cheng heard Yang Chen's words, believed them seventy to eighty percent.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "That's also the reason why I stayed here. There is still a long time left, and I plan to cultivate here for half a day, refining all the Spiritual Energy here before leaving."

"Haha, then we won't compete with you, brother Yang Chen." Jin Cheng didn't care about this Spiritual Energy cultivation, and said slowly.

This made Yang Chen laugh and cry.

How could Jin Cheng know that the aura around him was actually the True Qi born from He Yunxiao's abandoned cultivation, which eventually merged with the Spiritual Energy, creating such a majestic anomaly. The Spiritual Energy formed by combining the scattered powers of these masters provides excellent assistance to cultivation!

Of course, this matter is hard to explain clearly. If Jin Cheng and the others were willing to cultivate, he naturally would not mind, but they hadn't noticed, and he would not explain. Sitting cross-legged, he immediately began to refine the surrounding Spiritual Energy.

Once the Spiritual Energy here was completely refined, he would have the confidence to break through the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm in not too long a time!

Chapter 216: Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level 1

He refined these spiritual energies into his body, which would become his foundation.

With a strong foundation, his cultivation would progress much more easily in the future.

In the blink of an eye, half a day had passed.

Yang Chen slowly opened his eyes, having refined all the pure spiritual energy around him that was released by He Yunxiao's dispersal of his cultivation.

At this moment, Yang Chen smiled and said, "Brother Jin, I'm sorry for making you wait."

"It's just half a day, no harm done. Speaking of which, during this time, Sun

Zhenghao probably swept through everything left behind by us. Huang Chiyang will want to cry when he enters this secret realm again." Jin Cheng and his bodyguards laughed heartily, enjoying the thought of Huang Chiyang's expression.

Their enmity with Huang Chiyang naturally brought greater joy to them the worse his expression was.

As luck would have it, they bumped into Huang Chiyang and the others, who had been waiting and just entered the secret realm moments earlier.

Huang Chiyang's expression was incredibly ugly at this time. Seeing Jin Cheng and the others, he was so angry that his hair stood on end, and he didn't even know how to speak.

Jin Cheng, on the other hand, didn't mind at all and sarcastically said, "Huang Chiyang, we left some spaces for you, but they might be a bit remote. Make sure you search carefully when you go in!"

With his words hanging in the air, Jin Cheng laughed and left with Yang Chen.

Huang Chiyang gritted his teeth in anger but could do nothing about it. He could only enter the secret realm and see if he could find anything left behind.

As for Huang Chiyang, he had already given up hope of finding treasures after just two laps around the secret realm. However, Wen Zi from the Ming Emperor Sect seemed to have gone mad and recklessly searched the entire place twice, refusing to give up despite failing in her first attempt.

In the end, Wen Zi didn't gain anything and vented her anger on Liu Taixing. "When this secret realm first appeared, there was a vision of Thunder Origin in the sky, which means there's a thunder attribute treasure here. But now I haven't seen anything. The treasure must have been taken by someone. Liu

Taixing, it's all because of you! Without you, I wouldn't have lost this treasure!"

Her resentment was immense as she pointed at Liu Taixing and cursed him.

However, she forgot that Liu Taixing had helped her out of kindness.

Failing was inevitable, but at least Liu Taixing had tried his best.

Yet, she couldn't see this and placed all the blame for her failure to please the Inner Sect senior brothers on Liu Taixing.

What was most crucial was that Liu Taixing didn't fight back.

Neither Wen Zi nor Liu Taixing knew that the treasure of Heavenly Thunder Origin had fallen into Yang Chen's hands. Although they didn't know this, their resentment was obviously directed at Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen didn't take this matter to heart, knowing that Liu Taixing and Wen Zi wouldn't dare to take revenge on him recklessly.

After returning to Liaocheng with Jin Cheng, Yang Chen decided to focus on secluded cultivation and not concern himself with other matters.

It was a necessity for him to cultivate.

Having obtained the Heavenly Thunder Origin, Yang Chen eagerly refined it.

This Heavenly Thunder Origin was extremely crucial to him. As long as he could refine it into his body and combine it with the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique, his Thunder Rush would be successfully cultivated.

Yang Chen knew that the Thunderbolt Style was the true core of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique's foundation.

With a single spear thrust, thunder would rush forth, revealing the true power of the Thunderbolt Style.

With the spear technique accompanied by flickering lightning, how could it not be powerful?

The key was the size of this Heavenly Thunder Origin. If it were a small piece, its enhancement to the Thunderbolt Style wouldn't be too terrifying. As it was a large chunk refined by He Yunxiao's persistent core cultivation, once fused into his body, the power of the Thunderbolt Style would rise to a terrifying extent that even Yang Chen himself couldn't imagine.

At this moment, holding the Heavenly Thunder Origin, Yang Chen took a deep breath and began to gradually refine it into his body.

The process of refining was incredibly painful.

After all, the Thunder Element was the essence of thunder and lightning. Refining it into one's body felt like being struck by lightning, and this sensation naturally wasn't pleasant.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen had extraordinary mental fortitude. Despite being in great pain and his face covered in sweat, he endured the agony.

Approximately one day and one night later, Yang Chen's refining process was nearing its end.

At this moment, his body was filled with the crackling sounds of thunder and lightning, and he slowly opened his eyes, showing a mixture of shock and joy. "This large piece of Heavenly Thunder Origin is indeed a rare treasure. Now that the Heavenly Thunder Origin has been integrated into my body, I can perform the Thunderbolt Style. With this technique, my strength has increased significantly!"

"As for the Innate Qi, there's no hurry to refine it right now. The most important thing now is to break through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!"

That's right, he planned to break through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

While cultivating in the secret chamber of the secret realm, he absorbed all the essence of He Yunxiao's dispersed energy into his body.

This essence directly helped him achieve the perfect state of advancement, fully capable of providing him with a boost to ascend a minor realm. Even though he had only entered the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm not long ago, the Fourth Level was well within reach.

If he didn't attempt a breakthrough now, the hard-earned True Qi from refining would gradually dissipate, so he had to seize the opportunity.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen immediately began to sit cross-legged and meditate, cultivating to break through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

The breakthrough process was very smooth and without any unexpected problems.

The essence released from dispersing cultivation was invaluable and greatly helped Yang Chen, who, after only three hours, was overjoyed to feel the changes in his body.

"I've broken through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Moreover, my body's True Qi foundation can now support my breakthrough to the Fifth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. However, without enough confidence, I can only put it off for now." Yang Chen murmured to himself, knowing

that recklessly attempting a breakthrough without sufficient confidence would destabilize his future cultivation foundation.

As his thoughts raced, he suddenly remembered something and broke into a wry smile. Then, he communicated with Rainbow and opened the spatial channel to the Eight Extremities Flowing River!

In an instant, the Demonic Python appeared in the room, occupying the entire space.

Rainbow, fearing that the noise would be heard, hurriedly set up a formation with several mermaids to block any sound or movements from inside the room.

“Brother Python, I haven’t seen you for a long time!” Yang Chen got up and spoke kindly.

The Demonic Python twisted its body, giving Yang Chen a deep glance before letting out a soft sigh. “Human, thank you for everything this time!”

It knew the meaning of gratitude, otherwise He Yunxiao wouldn’t have kept it.

It was well aware that if it weren’t for Yang Chen, with Sun Zhenghao’s martial arts cultivation, it would have had no chance of surviving if it had been discovered by him.

Yang Chen’s actions had saved its life!

Chapter 217: Golden Claw Python_I

As the Demon Serpent spoke, it twisted its body uncomfortably, as if it was still not used to communicating with humans like this.

Just as the Demon Serpent was twisting its body, Yang Chen suddenly got a shock.

The next moment, his pupils contracted violently, unable to hide his astonishment. He was even more shocked than when he first saw the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers. This was because, on the side of the Demon Serpent’s body, there was a small claw that was almost impossible to see with the naked

eye. This claw was the same color as the Demon Serpent's body. It appeared and disappeared from time to time, giving people a horrifying feeling.

It was this hard -to-look-at little claw that left Yang Chen with an unbelieving expression as he took a deep breath.

The Demon Serpent apparently hadn't noticed it so closely, and it glanced at

Yang Chen: "Human, I am very grateful to you. However, there is a difference between humans and monsters, and I just want to hide in a place and live my comfortable days. I don't want to have any connections with humans. I'm leaving now. "

"How ungrateful of you, this giant python. My Young Master paid a huge price to save you, nearly falling out with the Sun family members. If we hadn't hidden you at that time, would the Sun family still desire the treasures on my Young Master?" Rainbow said with an unpleasant expression. The Demon Serpent's demeanor was also somewhat awkward. Indeed, in theory, it should repay Yang Chen.

However, it didn't have anything to repay him with.

Seeing the Demon Serpent's posture, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Rainbow, there's no need for this. Brother Python, you don't need to worry at all. If you want to leave, I won't stop you. I can even help you leave. But there are some things I want to talk to you about. After listening to what I have to say, perhaps you will have more choices!"

"What do you want to say to me?" The Demon Serpent was puzzled.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Brother Python, do you often feel vague memories appearing in your mind when you sleep? These memories will appear and disappear from time to time, making them elusive."

"How do you know?" The Demon Serpent was shocked. Indeed, it had encountered such situations that left it baffled.

Yang Chen grinned and said, "Brother Python, you should think about it. Would the ordinary python race have something like an inherited memory?"

"Of course not!" As a demonic beast, the Demon Serpent still had some basic knowledge.

Demon Pythons were the lowest level of demonic beasts and did not have inherited memories at all.

Yang Chen slowly said, "In that case, Brother Python, you should think carefully. Where did you learn this common animal language? And why do you have these elusive inherited memories?"

The Demon Serpent fell into deep thought and was not stupid: "You mean, I'm not an ordinary Demon Python?"

"I'm glad that you understand that you're not just an ordinary Demon Python. But I find it really sad to see you like this now. With your potential, you can easily rule the world." Yang Chen's smile was bitter.

How could this Demon Serpent be just an ordinary Demon Python?

What's more, it didn't even know what it was!

Perhaps He Yunxiao hadn't noticed either.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen's careful observation of the conversation with the Demon Serpent, he might not have noticed the small claw on the Demon Serpent's body.

There was a stark difference between having claws and not having claws.

"It's rumored that whether a python can transform into a Jiao (a mythical beast) and then into a dragon depends on whether it has claws on its body!" Yang Chen said calmly, "A python without claws will remain an ordinary python for its entire life. But a python with claws has an unimaginable growth potential compared to ordinary Demon Pythons!"

The Demon Serpent looked at the small claw on its body, shocked: "Is what you just said true?"

"Of course it's true. You're not an ordinary Demon Python, you're a Golden Claw

Python!" Yang Chen said with a faint smile. "You have unlimited potential!"

The Demon Serpent was very confused: "But the claw on my body is not golden."

"When you reach the Origin Martial Realm and become a giant python, it will naturally turn gold," Yang Chen said kindly.

"How do I know you're not lying to me?" The Demon Serpent was still cautious and uneasy.

It still had a natural wariness toward humans.

"Your elusive inherited memories are more convincing than my words, aren't they?" Yang Chen said calmly, "But Brother Python, I still have to tell you one thing. Although those pythons with claws are rare, there have been many in history who have accomplished nothing! If you really want to leave, I won't stop you. You follow your path, and I follow mine. We will just be passers-by, which is no big deal!"

Without a second thought, the Demon Serpent asked: "What if I don't leave?"

"It's simple. As long as you sincerely assist me, I, Yang Chen, will guarantee your transformation into a Jiao and then into a dragon as long as I live!" Yang Chen looked straight at the python: "Don't doubt me. Others might find it difficult to do this, but I have the ability!"

It's very difficult for a Demonic Python to evolve, especially a Golden Claw Python. Only Yang Chen knew that the final form of a Golden Claw Python was the Primordial True Dragon!

To complete this evolution would be as difficult as reaching the heavens.

But this was much stronger than ordinary Demon Pythons, which couldn't evolve at all.

Who was he?

He was once the top Alchemist! No matter how difficult the evolution process, he was confident.

Yang Chen was still very interested in this Golden Claw Python. Who wouldn't want a dragon as a helper?

"How do I know if what you're saying is true or false?" The Demon Serpent's momentum weakened a lot, and its vigilance toward Yang Chen was not strong enough to deny Yang Chen's words.

Yang Chen was not in a hurry: "That's why I said I'll give you a new choice. In fact, if you were not a python with claws, I wouldn't have tried to keep you. I promised to protect you only out of respect for Senior He Yunxiao. Even

knowing that you have claws, I still won't stop you. It's a matter of principle. How you choose is up to you, Brother Python."

"I can't say anything else, but I can guarantee that without my help, it would be incredibly difficult for you to transform into a Jiao and then into a dragon. And, Brother Python, don't you really yearn for the days when you can soar through the sky?"

Upon hearing this, the Demon Serpent was tempted.

It couldn't help but be tempted.

Why did it hide and run away when it saw humans?

It was because it knew it was just a small, unremarkable demonic beast. The strength of its Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level was accumulated over many years. This level of Martial Arts cultivation was

nothing in front of human powerhouses. But did it have any other choice? As an ordinary Demon Python, it could only hide.

But did it really want to hide?

Yang Chen's words undoubtedly gave it a new choice.

It looked at Yang Chen and suddenly felt that this man had unlimited possibilities!

"Even the Black Mountain Black Bear can be easily deceived, but the clever Mermaid Tribe is willing to follow you. So, you must have unlimited potential. Fine, I'll sincerely assist you from now on. However, I hope you will keep your promise. As you said, I too have the dream of soaring through the sky!" The Demon Serpent finally said, seemingly shy as it twisted its long body..

Chapter 218: City Lord Jin Ying_I

"Great!"

Yang Chen said loudly, "Brother Python, sooner or later you will feel grateful for your wise choice today. I, Yang Chen, won't say too much about the clichés. In the future, as long as I have a meal to eat, I will never miss out on your share, Golden Claw Python! Alright, someone is coming, Brother Python, please bear with me and enter the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space for now."

"The Mustard Seed Space is quite comfortable, it's not too bad," Brother Python grumbled twice but didn't resist, and swiftly entered the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Immediately after, Yang Chen pushed open the door and saw Jin Cheng approaching.

Seeing Yang Chen come out, Jin Cheng said with a smile like a spring breeze, "Brother Yang Chen, your timing is perfect! I was worried that you were meditating and didn't know how to call you."

"What important matter does Jin Cheng have?" Yang Chen asked puzzledly.

Jin Cheng chuckled, "Of course it's important. You know you've done a great service for our City Lord's Mansion. My father received those treasures and was extremely happy. He's now asking me to call you over so that he can have a look at you in person."

Jin Cheng was naturally happy.

What does this mean?

His father wants to see Yang Chen, which means his father approves of Yang

Chen.

He wouldn't mind if his father approved of others, but if his father approved of his friend, it would show that he has a good eye for talent.

When Yang Chen heard Jin Cheng's father wanting to see him, he was slightly stunned. "Oh, uncle wants to see me, I'm really flattered. How can Yang Chen refuse?"

"Well then, just follow me quickly. Haha, these two days my father has been wondering which talented person killed Huang Chiyang and dealt with Sun Family of Zan City's prestige." Jin Cheng led the way joyfully.

It only took the time for a cup of tea, the two arrived at a magnificent, grand hall.

This great hall was built to be majestic and impressive; however, Yang Chen, who had experienced a lot in his previous life, was not surprised. Now, carrying his hands behind his back, he entered the hall composedly alongside Jin Cheng.

Just as he entered the hall, Yang Chen felt an astonishing Qi coming towards him.

"Origin Martial Realm!" Yang Chen was stunned for a moment and quickly protected himself with his True Qi, repelling the oppressive Qi.

“Hmm?”

The owner of that astonishing Qi seemed surprised. He laughed heartily, “Indeed, heroes come out of the young. Is this the Yang Chen, my friend, that you mentioned, Cheng’er?”

“Yes, it is.” Jin Cheng grinned.

Yang Chen then looked towards the source of the voice and saw a middle-aged man wearing extravagant clothes sitting in the center of the hall. The middle-aged man had some similarities with Jin Cheng in appearance, and with the same imposing aura and smile as Jin Cheng, Yang Chen had no difficulty identifying him. This person must be Jin Cheng’s father, Jin Ying.

When he thought of Jin Ying’s Origin Martial Realm cultivation level, Yang Chen couldn’t help but take a few more glances.

Although there were quite a few Origin Martial Realm masters he had seen in his previous life, at that time, Yang Chen had no martial arts cultivation, so the perspective was quite different from now.

He clasped his hands and said, “Junior Yang Chen greets Elder Jin Ying!”

“Not bad, not bad!” Jin Ying stroked his chin, beaming at Jin Cheng and Yang Chen, “Actually, you resolved the stubborn problem my son had early on, and I should have thanked you then. But you returned to the Great Wilderness, and I had no opportunity. Later, I heard that He Liancheng’s martial arts cultivation had been improved to Half-step Yuan Martial Realm and it was related to you. Haha, I wanted to meet you even more. Unfortunately, you and my son went to participate in the Secret Realm competition.”

At this point, He Liancheng also said, “City Lord, this Brother Yang Chen is truly a man of great talent, and I, He Liancheng, wholeheartedly admire him.”

By saying this, he was hinting to Jin Ying that such talents should be wooed. If they missed the opportunity, it would be too late to try again later.

Jin Ying waved his hand, "Alright, you've said this dozens of times, I've already remembered it. How could I not see the talent of Young Friend Yang Chen?" He Liancheng's face turned red, having nothing to say as the City Lord really had this temperament.

At this time, Jin Ying smiled and said, "Yang Chen, I finally got to see you today. As He Liancheng and Jin Cheng said, you are indeed a rare talent at such a young age. Your Protective True Qi can repel my Qi, and you are calm and composed under my aura. Haha, you do have some extraordinary aspects."

"However..."

At this "however", the guards and Jin Cheng's hearts tightened.

Did his father have any dissatisfaction with Yang Chen?

Jin Cheng couldn't figure it out. There was no reason for it.

Jin Ying, seeing that everyone had misunderstood his intentions, laughed and said, "Where have your thoughts wandered? I said 'however,' meaning it seems that the information you provided had some errors. Young Friend Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation is clearly at the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm, but you said it was at the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm. If this old man didn't have sharp eyes, wouldn't I have been confused like you?"

"What!"

"The Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm!"

Jin Cheng and He Liancheng's eyes were filled with shock.

Could it be that when Yang Chen fought MO Shengyun a few days ago, he hid his martial arts cultivation, and his true strength was not at the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm, but at the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm?

“This...

Yang Chen laughed, “That’s how it is. A few days ago, after cultivating in the Secret Realm, I had some enlightenment and returned to the city. I decided to close up for a while. Unexpectedly, my luck was so good that I managed to break through to the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm in one go. It’s all just a coincidence, not worth mentioning!”

“If you have reached the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age and think it’s not worth mentioning, then where can this elder’s face go?” Jin Cheng said bitterly.

At his current age, what level was he at in the Spirit Martial Realm?

Although he had been framed and his martial arts cultivation hadn’t improved for a long time, he couldn’t even compare to Yang Chen when he was at the same age.

Was this kid really a demon?

The more Jin Ying looked at Yang Chen, the more he liked him. Just based on his Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level cultivation, he was well worth trusting. Additionally, considering his talent, it would be foolish for Jin Ying not to try and win him over.

“Yang Chen, the main reason I called you here today is to thank you for getting the first place for our City Lord’s Mansion in the Secret Realm competition,” Jin Ying said. “The difference between the first and second place may seem like only an hour’s entrance into the Secret Realm, but everyone knows that the gap between them is huge. Without you, our City Lord’s Mansion wouldn’t have had such a rich harvest.”

Yang Chen said, ‘Elder Jin, you’re too kind. Since Jin Cheng and I are friends, there is no need for thanks.’”

“Why not? Haha, young friend Yang Chen, there’s no need to be so polite with your uncle. Alright, bring out the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures I carefully selected.” Jin Ying laughed lightly.

These treasures were indeed carefully selected.

He was determined to win over Yang Chen, so how could he be stingy with Yang Chen's affairs?

Chapter 219: Trapped in a Conspiracy?_I

This made Yang Chen cry and laugh, and he respectfully said, 'Elder Jin...what is this for?'

"Yang Chen, my friend, there's no need to be polite. These Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are nothing to our City Lord's Mansion. On the other hand, you are still young and not wealthy. I heard from Jin Cheng and Liancheng that you are an Alchemist, so these Elixir Ingredients are necessary for Alchemy!" Jin Ying kindly said, "You have done so much for our City Lord's Mansion, you deserve these. If you continue to be polite, I, your uncle, will no longer be polite!"

Yang Chen could tell that Jin Ying and Jin Cheng were both generous people. If he continued to be polite, it would seem hypocritical. He said, "In that case, I will obey respectfully!"

"Yang Chen, you are doing the right thing Since you are staying at my Eldest Brother's place, how can I, as the Eldest Brother, let you suffer any grievances?" Jin Cheng laughed heartily, showing his unreserved magnanimity.

Yang Chen did not hesitate and opened the Storage Bag handed to him by He Liancheng. He took one look and could not help but take a deep breath. Jin Ying's handwriting was so generous – these Alchemy Materials were worth a fortune.

Jin Ying said he would give them to Yang Chen, and he did.

Yang Chen was secretly grateful.

To be honest, these Alchemy Materials were quite useful to him. As Jin Ying said, how old was he? There is a limit to how wealthy he could be. Moreover, the treasures he obtained from Monster Beast Mountain had been used up, and the resources of the Horse-thief Gang were untouched, all left for the Yang family.

As a result, although he possessed Alchemy skills, he could not refine any valuable pills.

Jin Cheng's actions, however, temporarily relieved some of his worries. Yang Chen said, "Thank you, Elder Jin!"

Just as Jin Ying was about to say something, a guard suddenly rushed into the Great Hall. The guard hurried in with an embarrassed look, hesitated on the spot, not knowing what to say.

Jin Ying's expression darkened – this guard was being so rude, couldn't he see that he was entertaining an important guest?

Jin Cheng, on the other hand, reacted promptly, "Zhao Guard, what is the matter? You are panicked like this inside the City Lord's Mansion – what kind of appearance is that!"

Zhao Guard looked serious, glanced at Yang Chen and then whispered softly, "Young Master, something terrible has happened, it's like this..."

Soon, Zhao Guard explained the ins and outs of the matter.

Yang Chen heard everything clearly, and his expression gradually turned ugly. "That's the situation. Now the Huang Family is pointing their finger at Young Master Chen, claiming that he did this." Zhao Guard said bitterly.

"Nonsense, Yang Chen has been staying in my City Lord's Mansion ever since he returned from the Secret Realm, how could he have killed Liu Taixing?" Jin Cheng was furious. Even with his broad-mindedness, he could not calm down upon hearing this news.

This...

The news brought by the guard was indeed shocking – it was because... Liu Taixing had been killed.

This all happened after the Secret Realm ended. Liu Taixing, displeased with his Junior Sister, returned to the Ming Emperor Sect alone. However, he was assassinated on the way there.

His wounds were clearly caused by a spear.

Death with one spear!

Most importantly, the person responsible seemed to have deliberately tampered with the scene, even changing the True Qi fluctuations in the air to those of the Third Layer of Spirit Martial Realm.

“But the Huang Family doesn’t think so. Now the news that Yang Chen killed a disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect is being spread throughout Liaocheng by the Huang Family.” Zhao Guard clenched his teeth.

“Preposterous, preposterous!” Jin Cheng was completely outraged.

Yang Chen had returned to the City Lord’s Mansion with him and had been there ever since. How could he have had the opportunity to kill Liu Taixing?

Jin Ying leaned back and said, “My son, don’t worry, sort out the ins and outs of the matter first!”

He Liancheng also heard Zhao Guard’s words clearly and his expression darkened, “City Lord, this is obviously someone trying to frame Young Master Chen! Liu Taixing’s death is unfounded, and now the Huang Family is preemptively accusing Yang Chen of the murder and washing their hands of it.”

Yang Chen slowly said, “If Liu Taixing died, I would indeed be the one with the most motive to kill.”

Zhao Guard couldn’t help but say, “That’s exactly what the rumors spread by the Huang Family are saying. They claim that you, Young Master Chen, had a disagreement with Liu Taixing that day, held a grudge, and sought the Damaged Spiritual Tool on his body. That’s why you planned the murder. Now they want to report this to the Ming Emperor Sect and let them handle it.” “What!” Jin Ying was finally startled, “What does the Huang Family want to do!”

It was a different matter if it involved the Ming Emperor Sect.

“The Huang Family is playing with fire!”

He Liancheng hesitated, “City Lord, is it possible that the Huang Family did it themselves and then deliberately framed Young Master Chen?”

“Impossible! Is the death of an Outer Sect disciple a small matter for the Ming Emperor Sect? If he died in a fight, it would be easy to handle. The key is that this involves intentional homicide – it affects the face of Ming Emperor Sect. If he died without any explanation, it would be fine, but now he died near our Liaocheng, wouldn’t the Ming Emperor Sect investigate? ”

“Not only will our City Lord’s Mansion be investigated, but the Huang Family will not be spared from investigation! If they dare to do it, their true colors will be exposed sooner or later!” Jin Ying shouted. “The Huang Family members are not fools, they wouldn’t do that.”

Yang Chen also felt that this matter was very strange.

It wasn’t very likely that it was done by Huang Chiyang and the Huang Family.

Because Huang Chiyang does not have the guts.

The crucial point is that the Huang Family has no reason to do this – the person they invited was Liu Taixing to help them out. If Liu Taixing died, who would be the first to be held responsible by the Ming Emperor Sect? It would still be the Huang Family! Would they look for trouble themselves? But when Yang Chen thought about it, the question arose.

Who is trying to frame me?

He didn’t think the matter was that simple. At this moment, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Although he wanted to kill Liu Taixing, he didn’t want to be framed so easily!

Killing someone and pushing the blame on him, making him take the fall – it wasn't that simple!

“But the Huang Family's actions are too suspicious. How dare they go to the Ming Emperor Sect so quickly?” He Liancheng was puzzled, “Aren't they afraid that the Ming Emperor Sect will blame them?”

“What they are doing now is indeed the best method. If they don't immediately go to the Ming Emperor Sect, and the Ming Emperor Sect investigates them later, it will be too late!” Jin Ying is very experienced and calmly said, “Now the most important thing is not to investigate who the murderer is. It is difficult to find out the truth about the murderer. The most urgent thing to do now is to quickly help Young Master Chen clear his suspicion!”

Since Jin Ying was Jin Cheng's father, he would definitely share a similar temperament with Jin Cheng. When faced with trouble, he would not be afraid either.

It was obvious that Yang Chen was being framed and falsely accused..

Chapter 220: Leaving Liaocheng_I

Jin Cheng said solemnly, “Father, this Liu Taixing is just an outer sect disciple from Ming Emperor Sect. If an inner disciple had died, and they investigate, we would not have anything to say. But for an outer sect disciple, would the Ming Emperor Sect go to such great lengths? Our City Lord's Mansion is not a place to be trifled with either. Protecting Brother Yang Chen, it shouldn't be a problem, right?”

“Yeah, City Lord, many sect disciples were killed while undergoing training outside, but we didn't see any sect investigating it.”

Jin Ying sighed, “It's not the same. Indeed, many sect disciples were killed during their training outside, but who left evidence? And that is training – the sect has allowed you to go out and temper yourself. If you die, it's because you're not as skilled as others. What about this Liu Taixing? He was invited to participate in the Secret Realm competition, representing the Ming Emperor Sect! ”

“Being killed while representing the Ming Emperor Sect is a slap in the face for them. The most crucial point is that after Liu Taixing's death, evidence was fabricated. If the Ming Emperor Sect comes to investigate, they will target our City Lord's Mansion, as well as the Huang Family and Sun Family of Zan City. When various pieces of evidence point to Yang Chen, what will our City Lord's Mansion do?” Jin Ying said in a low voice.

“Originally, the sect wanted to weaken the power of our City Lord’s Mansion that belongs to Beishan Main City. Now that they have the opportunity, how can they not suppress you?”

At this time, Zhao Guard spoke up with a brave face, “The most crucial point is...”

“What is the key?” Jin Cheng was frustrated and anxious, feeling the seriousness of the situation. How could he be at ease?

Zhao Guard sighed bitterly, “The most crucial point is that the Dazzling Mind

Bell on Liu Taixing’s body is missing!”

“Isn’t that natural? When he died, his treasures would have been plundered!” Jin Cheng was baffled.

“The key is that the Dazzling Mind Bell... was borrowed by Liu Taixing at a great cost from Elder Qian, an inner sect expert from the Ming Emperor Sect. Although the Dazzling Mind Bell is a damaged spiritual tool, its value is not less than a genuine spirit weapon. If it could be repaired, it would be a supreme treasure. You could say it is Elder Qian’s lifeblood.”

Zhao Guard said with anguish, ‘With the loss of the Dazzling Mind Bell, how can Elder Qian, who represents the Ming Emperor Sect, not pursue this matter to the end?’

“This...”

Jin Cheng’s face turned pale, his scalp tingling.

All these factors indicated that the situation was far from being resolved easily!

“Brother Jin Cheng, Elder Jin Ying, I am causing you trouble.” Yang Chen sighed softly.

Jin Ying waved his hand, "Yang Chen, since you and Jin Cheng are brothers, I can't ignore you. Just stay at ease in the City Lord's Mansion. I, Jin Ying, will certainly investigate this matter thoroughly and clear your name!"

"Thank you, Elder Jin Ying," Yang Chen said respectfully.

Jin Cheng also reassured, "Yang Chen, don't worry about it. Since this matter has nothing to do with you, the Ming Emperor Sect shouldn't try to take advantage of you. Just leave this to my father. Go back and rest for now!"

"It seems better that way." Yang Chen nodded, not staying any longer, and turned to leave.

Seeing Yang Chen leave, Jin Cheng couldn't help but say, "Father, this matter... Yang Chen is one of the few friends I recognize. We must protect him at all costs!"

"Difficult... difficult!" Jin Ying rubbed his eyebrows.

He Liancheng said, "City Lord, there should be some clues to this case."

"Haha, investigate? How to investigate? If Liu Taixing hadn't died, it would be easy to investigate. But he's dead! How can you investigate when there's no one to confront the evidence?" Jin Ying pondered over and over, but still had no clue.

At this moment, Yang Chen had returned to his resting place, deep in thought with his eyes closed. Seeing Gu Mingyue serving him tea, he sighed softly, his distress evident.

This made Gu Mingyue feel a little heartache. She rarely saw her young master in such a state, and she couldn't help but worry, "Young Master, what's wrong?"

"Sigh, I'm in big trouble now." Yang Chen stood up, his hands clasped behind his back.

Being framed like this, there was little chance of proving his innocence, nor any way to investigate.

The most crucial point was the Dazzling Mind Bell. If this matter involved an elder in the inner sect of the Ming Emperor Sect, would that elder take out his anger on a small Spirit Martial Realm like him for the sake of the Dazzling Mind Bell?

At that time, would the City Lord's Mansion protect him or not? His concern was not for himself, but for the people around him.

Would he have to wander and flee again?

Yang Chen's expression was solemn, "Ming Yue, pack up."

"Young Master, what are you going to do?" Gu Mingyue couldn't help asking.

"I can't stay in Liaocheng." Yang Chen shook his head gently.

The second day, Yang Chen and Gu Mingyue went to find Jin Cheng together.

Seeing Yang Chen coming with Gu Mingyue, Jin Cheng was somewhat puzzled, "Brother Yang Chen, what's the matter?"

"Jin Cheng, sit!" Yang Chen waved his hand, his tone heavy. Although Jin Cheng was confused, he still said, "Serve tea!"

The maid next to him obediently served the tea.

Looking at Yang Chen's expression, Jin Cheng's smile was bitter, "Brother Yang Chen, you don't need to take yesterday's matter to heart. My father has taken full responsibility for this matter and will certainly clear your name. Even if the

Ming Emperor Sect can't give you justice, they can't just snatch people from under my father's hand!"

“Brother Jin Cheng, there is no need to go this far for me.” Yang Chen took a deep breath, “I intend to leave Liaocheng.”

“No, this...” Jin Cheng’s eyes widened, “Brother Yang Chen, what do you mean?”

Yang Chen said helplessly, “I was framed, and I can’t admit to that. But even so, what can I do now? I cannot let you and the City Lord’s Mansion get involved.”

“How can this be considered getting involved?” Jin Cheng refused, “My father is already investigating this matter, and there must be results.”

“There is no evidence to confront the dead, how could there be any results?” Yang Chen said.

“I don’t believe that the Ming Emperor Sect, without any solid evidence, can do anything to you. My City Lord’s Mansion is not vegetarian!” Jin Cheng shouted, his eyes firm. Jin Cheng had always valued his few friends and would always support them to the end!

It was precisely because Yang Chen saw Jin Cheng’s perseverance that he did not want to involve him any further.

He sighed, “Brother Jin Cheng, you’re oversimplifying things. Indeed, there is no direct evidence of my involvement in Liu Taixing’s murder. But when the time comes for the Ming Emperor Sect to investigate and find no results, isn’t it normal for them to vent their anger on me? They don’t mind weakening the City Lord’s Mansion’s power for this! When that time comes, will the City Lord’s Mansion protect me or not?”

“Of course! Since you are my brother, I must protect you!” Jin Cheng said without hesitation.

“But can Brother Jin Cheng protect me for a lifetime?” Yang Chen asked.

Jin Cheng heard this and his voice came to a halt.

Yes, could he protect Yang Chen for a lifetime?

At this thought, Jin Cheng clenched his fists and slammed the table with force,

“Damn it, my heart is filled with hatred!”