

## Supreme MK 231

### Chapter 231: Looking Down on Me? 1

The Zhou Family Mansion was heavily guarded, with gatekeepers who were masters at the third level of the Spirit Martial Realm. This caused Yang Chen to feel the strength of the Zhou Family. However, he was not afraid at all, leading Gu Mingyue straight to the Zhou Family.

“Who are you, and what are you doing here? This is the Zhou Family’s territory!” The gatekeeper guard scolded.

Without saying anything, Yang Chen took out the reward notice, which left the two guards looking at each other: “You are a Dan Medical practitioner?”

“Exactly.” Yang Chen said straightforwardly.

This led to the two guards exchanging glances, as they found it hard to believe that there could be such a young Dan Medical expert in the world, but since the matter of treating the young lady of the Zhou Family was crucial, they didn’t dare to be vague. One of them immediately said, “Please follow me, young friend. I’ll take you to meet Elder Zhou Yuan, who is in charge of our Zhou Family!”

Yang Chen didn’t say much and went into the Zhou Family mansion along with Gu Mingyue.

This Zhou family mansion was indeed grand, even surpassing the scale of the City Lord’s Mansion in Jin Cheng, giving Yang Chen a sense of awe.

There were many experts within, and at a glance, Yang Chen could see at least a dozen masters at the seventh and eighth levels of the Spirit Martial Realm.

This was only what he managed to see while passing through, indicating the deep foundation of the Zhou Family, which was difficult to estimate.

“The strength of MO City should be much stronger than Liaocheng.” Yang Chen walked in with his hands behind his back, not saying anything.

The guard led Yang Chen around a few turns and finally arrived at a courtyard.

“Elder Zhou Yuan, this young friend has come to treat the young lady after taking down the reward notice.” The guard respectfully shouted towards the courtyard.

It didn’t take long for the courtyard door to open, and an old man with a long beard walked out. He glanced at Yang Chen and then waved his hand to the guard, “You can leave first.”

Upon looking at Elder Zhou Yuan, Yang Chen, who had received the transmission from Rainbow, realized that Elder Zhou Yuan’s Martial Arts Cultivation was actually that of a half-step at the Origin Martial Realm. This made Yang Chen squint slightly. If an elder who was just in charge of managing the Zhou Family had such strength, the powerful ones higher up would be even more difficult to estimate.

As Yang Chen sized up Zhou Yuan, Zhou Yuan was also watching him, saying gently, “May I ask your name, young friend?”

“Yang Chen!” Yang Chen replied.

“Are you a Dan Medical practitioner, Yang Chen?” Zhou Yuan asked without hesitation.

“Exactly.” Yang Chen said.

Zhou Yuan suddenly snorted coldly and shouted angrily, “Yang Chen, do you really think our Zhou Family is a place for you to mess around? You claim to be a Dan Medical expert? Do you think you can casually use this identity to show off? I’ll let you off because you’re young and inexperienced, but leave quickly or don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

How could Zhou Yuan not be angry?

He was joking, right? Every Dan Medical expert he had encountered was old and aged, having lived at least several decades if not a century.

Even so, those who came to treat his daughter all failed, not a single success, let alone a youngster like Yang Chen. He had seen young Dan Medical experts before, but he didn't think MO City would have such a young one!

This kid might not even know what a Dan Medical expert is.

Yang Chen was surprised when he saw Zhou Yuan get angry, followed by a chuckle.

Zhou Yuan's sudden anger caught him off guard, but he wasn't surprised.

Compared to others, Zhou Yuan was relatively good-natured. Considering that he even let Yang Chen go when he thought he was just messing around, Zhou Yuan was obviously not a ruthless person.

With this thought, Yang Chen shook his head, and then, his entire aura burst out suddenly. With a "boom," his Spirit Martial Realm Third Layer cultivation was released, and he slowly said, "Senior Zhou, I didn't come here to play games today. Secondly, I hope you don't question my sincerity. I came here with the intention to take the reward notice seriously!"

Yang Chen's sudden burst of Martial Arts Cultivation caught Zhou Yuan off guard.

Zhou Yuan squinted his eyes in astonishment and exclaimed, "Spirit Martial Realm Third Layer!"

This...

He had seen numerous geniuses, but very few were as young as Yang Chen, who had reached the third layer of the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of 14 or

Only the personally taught inner disciples of those sects were comparable to him.

What he didn't know was that Yang Chen had concealed his true Martial Arts Cultivation, just to avoid being too astonishing.

Nevertheless, this was enough to make Zhou Yuan awe-struck. At least Yang Chen's cultivation level indicated that he was not as simple as an inexperienced youngster. With this in mind, Zhou Yuan's tone became a lot more courteous, "Young friend, are you really a Dan Medical expert?"

"Senior, sometimes actions speak louder than words," Yang Chen replied gently, not showing any arrogance, and his words were filled with respect. "I hope you can give me a chance."

"It's true that actions speak louder than words. I'll trust you this time, Yang Chen. Please, follow me," Zhou Yuan contemplated for a moment, and then, believing Yang Chen's words to some extent, walked ahead, leading Yang Chen.

Seeing Zhou Yuan's urgency, Yang Chen could tell that the matter with Miss Zhou was not a simple one.

In a short while, Zhou Yuan led Yang Chen to the center of the Zhou Family Mansion.

The place was heavily guarded, with dozens of guards on duty. It was hard to imagine who was residing within.

Yang Chen and Zhou Yuan entered together, and occasionally, someone greeted Elder Zhou Yuan along the way.

"Elder Zhou Yuan, you're here too? Who is this..." Suddenly, a middle-aged man with a serious expression and sword-like eyebrows who was guarding the doorway looked at Zhou Yuan and Yang Chen who were approaching.

Zhou Yuan looked at the middle-aged man in front of him and said respectfully, "Family Head, this is the Dan Medical practitioner who took down the reward notice and came to save Young Miss this morning."

"He is a Dan Medical practitioner?" The Zhou Family Head frowned.

Zhou Yuan quickly introduced, "Yang Chen, this is our Zhou family head, as well as the father of the young lady."

"I pay my respects to senior." Yang Chen said.

Seeing that Yang Chen was so young, the Zhou Family Head, Zhou Haoran, was about to lose his temper, but after hearing him address him as "senior", he could only wave his hand and say, "Such a young Dan Medical practitioner must have just started in this field and may lack experience. Experience can be learned, but you should be careful with your words, understood?"

Obviously, he didn't have much hope for Yang Chen either.

Upon seeing Yang Chen's young appearance, he wondered why Zhou Yuan had brought such a young man today. Still, he didn't want to embarrass Zhou Yuan and let the two of them into the room.

This left Yang Chen with a wry smile.

Apparently, he had yet to step through the door, but he was already being looked down upon..

Chapter 232: It Would Be Strange If There Weren I t Big Problems\_I

Although Zhou Haoran was tactful, Yang Chen was not a fool and could naturally hear the meaning behind his words. He clearly didn't hold any hope for Yang Chen's ability to help.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen chuckled and looked around the room as he entered.

His eyes naturally fell on Miss Zhou Yunxi, lying unconscious on the bed. Her

face was pale, but it couldn't hide her stunning beauty. Her long hair draped over her shoulders, and her eyes were tightly closed. Her lips were devoid of any color. Even in this state, she was still mesmerizing and possessed an extraordinary temperament.

Yang Chen marveled at the sight.

It turned out that Zhou Yunxi was not only a genius but also so incredibly beautiful.

Aside from her, there was Doctor Luo, an older man treating Zhou Yunxi by her bedside, and Doctor Fang, who was resting and leisurely sipping tea in his chair.

Doctor Fang and Doctor Luo had clearly heard the conversation outside the door. Their expressions remained indifferent as they looked at Yang Chen, completely disregarding him.

As Doctor Luo checked Miss Zhou's pulse, he said, "Master Zhou, I've already told you that since I've taken the reward, I'll definitely cure Miss Zhou's illness. Why did you have to invite other people?"

Upon hearing this, Doctor Fang snorted.

Realizing his mistake, Doctor Luo quickly laughed and said, "I didn't mean you,

Brother Fang."

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth. If Doctor Fang wasn't the one being belittled, then it must be directed at him.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders. It wasn't just him who felt the disdain, even Gu Mingyue, who was standing beside him, had an angry expression on her face, unable to tolerate such treatment.

Her young master had come with good intentions to treat the illness, but each of them looked down on him.

Yang Chen could feel the contempt from the Zhou Family. As he took a seat, not even a maid came to serve him tea or water. In contrast, there were spirit fruit pastries and tea displayed in front of Doctor Fang, who looked quite imposing. The difference was like night and day.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen yawned and said nothing more, simply watching Doctor Luo diagnose and treat the patient.

Doctor Luo held Zhou Yunxi's wrist as he took her pulse, apparently quite skilled.

Yang Chen continued to observe Zhou Yunxi as well.

Although he didn't take her pulse, judging from her complexion and the Qi in her fingers, he had a rough idea of her condition.

With the help of the Rainbow Soul Silk probing her body, Yang Chen was able to form a preliminary conclusion.

For him, it wasn't necessary to take a pulse to understand someone's illness.

"It's not as simple as a cultivation mistake. A cultivation mistake would cause qi and blood to attack the heart, leading to demonic possession. The True Qi inside the body would leak out and be unable to sustain, causing the person to lose consciousness. However, Miss Zhou clearly made a mistake while cultivating a domineering technique, injuring her meridians and affecting her Qi and blood."

Yang Chen's eyes narrowed. The latter situation was much more troublesome than the former.

Yang Chen thought to himself: "The injury to the meridians inside the body would affect the Qi and blood cultivation, which is the most difficult problem to solve. I wonder if Doctor Luo can find out anything."

After a while, Zhou Haoran couldn't help but ask anxiously, "Doctor Luo, have you found anything yet?"

"Haha, Master Zhou, please be assured. My medical skills have been passed down through generations in my family. They specialize in treating issues in cultivation. Miss Zhou's problem is clearly due to excessive haste during her Martial Arts Cultivation breakthrough, causing qi and blood to attack her heart and become possessed by demonic forces. Losing consciousness is a common occurrence." Doctor Luo stroked his beard.

Upon hearing Doctor Luo's diagnosis, Yang Chen's expression turned serious.

Did Doctor Luo come to that conclusion after all these years?

After checking her pulse for so long, he still hadn't discovered the problem?

Yang Chen's irritation grew, but he remained silent, quietly observing the situation.

Upon hearing that Doctor Luo had a solution, Zhou Haoran was overjoyed and said, "I wonder if there's any way to treat Yunxi's problem... "

"Hehe, don't worry. Our ancestral 'Qinghuo Powder' can instantly eliminate the fire that attacks the heart when taken. I guarantee that the medicine will cure the ailment. I've seen this kind of illness many times," Doctor Luo stroked his beard, looking confident.

As Doctor Luo took out the Qinghuo Powder, Doctor Fang snorted, "Doctor Luo even brought out his ancestral pill formula's elixir. It seems that he'll complete the reward today. I'll just sit and watch, not competing with you.

Congratulations!"

Although he was saying this, Doctor Fang was clearly unhappy deep inside. Still, he continued to offer his congratulations.

Doctor Luo chuckled, "Hehe, Doctor Fang, you just arrived late. Otherwise, with your skills, you could have easily cured Miss Zhou."

Being flattered by Doctor Luo, Doctor Fang's mood improved a lot.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen's expression turned serious.

They hadn't even cured her yet, and they were already flattering each other?

Zhou Haoran looked anxious, "Thank you, Doctor Luo, for helping. After this, the Zhou family will definitely express our gratitude."

Seeing Zhou Haoran's gratitude, Doctor Luo's face showed unrestrained greed, but he still hypocritically said, "Oh come on, it's only natural for us physicians to help treat others. Let's discuss the matter of compensation later."

Finally, Yang Chen couldn't stand it any longer, "All seniors, could I say something?"

Zhou Haoran glanced at Yang Chen with impatience. Just as Doctor Luo was about to use the medicine, Yang Chen spoke up. Was he afraid that others would forget about him?

Doctor Luo, his momentum disrupted, was even more impatient, "What do you have to say, young friend? Isn't this Auspicious Time for using medicine?"

"Nothing much, I just wanted to say that using this Qinghuo Powder will harm Miss Zhou." Yang Chen's expression was cold as he sternly rebuked them.

Are they kidding?

Are these two doctors insane? Can't they see Miss Zhou's problem yet?

He had finally seen it. MO City wasn't big, so how high could the Medical Alchemy Level be? Medical alchemists were rare, and these two were complacent with their ancestral skills. They didn't have any real abilities. Relying on their physician's status and ancestral skills, they believed they could cure anything.

But how easy is it to treat medical problems?

Yang Chen's words immediately infuriated Doctor Luo, causing him to flare up in anger, "What did you say, kid?"

"What did I say? Where did Miss Zhou suffer demonic possession during her cultivation? She was cultivating a domineering technique, which caused a mistake. The technique attacked her body, breaking her meridians and disturbing her Qi and blood. That's why she's unconscious. The Qinghuo Powder is a cold Yin elixir used to dispel excess heat. Miss Zhou now needs to balance Yin and Yang in her body. If you administer the medicine like this, you'll replenish Yin and lack Yang. It'll be strange if Miss Zhou doesn't develop serious problems later!" Yang Chen's words were sharp and piercing as he

stared at Doctor Luo..

Chapter 233: Yang Chen Kidnapped\_I

Doctor Luo was already furious when he was questioned by a youngster like Yang Chen. Now that Yang Chen claimed there were problems with his treatment, there was no way he would agree. Enraged, he said, "Kid, I've been practicing medicine for more than fifty years, with my family's skills spanning four generations. I specialize in treating problems related to cultivation. This Qinghuo Powder is a healing holy medicine, and I won't tolerate your insult. I've treated more illnesses than you've ever heard of. What makes you think you're qualified to question me?"

Doctor Luo became more and more enraged as he spoke, gritting his teeth, "Master Zhou, this brat is being rude. If you don't give me justice, I will refuse to treat this illness!"

Zhou Haoran was also increasingly annoyed; angry that Doctor Luo was acting so important at this critical moment, as well as with Yang Chen for spouting nonsense. He exclaimed, "Yang Chen, my friend, I kindly let you in to learn from the experience, not to cause trouble. Capture him and be on guard. We'll settle this with him later! "

With a wave of his hand, the bodyguards by Zhou Haoran's side instantly moved into action. They controlled Yang Chen with their True Qi.

Now, Yang Chen was truly angry.

However, he did not resist. He knew that it would be pointless. Instead, he wanted to see how Doctor Luo was going to treat Zhou Yunxi.

It seemed that Zhou Haoran trusted Doctor Luo more, and for the sake of his daughter's illness, he respectfully said, "Doctor Luo, I will give you justice against that brat for his wild words. For now, let's administer the Qinghuo Powder to Yunxi as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, as soon as Yunxi takes my Qinghuo Powder, she will show improvement within the time it takes for a cup of tea. Waking up would just be a matter of time," Doctor Luo replied coldly, "As for that person who spoke wildly, insulting my reputation, his tongue should be cut."

"Rest assured, Doctor Luo, I will give you justice," Zhou Haoran declared firmly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen frowned deeply.

Doctor Luo was truly ruthless, wanting to cut Yang Chen's tongue right away?

At that moment, Doctor Luo fed the Qinghuo Powder to Zhou Yunxi.

As expected, within a cup of tea's time, Zhou Yunxi's complexion showed a remarkable improvement. Even her formerly colorless lips began to regain some color. This made all the members of the Zhou family incredibly happy, with relieved expressions on their faces.

"Doctor Luo truly works wonders, curing illnesses instantly. He's indeed a miracle doctor."

"Doctor Luo is truly amazing."

The Zhou family members did not mind flattering Doctor Luo on the side.

Doctor Luo was obviously quite pleased with himself, stroking his beard before harshly saying, "Master Zhou, now that the matter has been settled, we can deal with that brat who slandered me."

His Qinghuo Powder had never failed. If it had something to do with cultivation issues, there wouldn't be any problems. How could it not work? If this youngster was making sense, then why did he still dare to say that he wasn't? He wanted to see if this kid paid the price.

He wanted not only to cut off his tongue but also to take his life!

Throughout MO City, there were only a few people who dared to question his medical skills.

Zhou Haoran's expression was cold; he did not hate Yang Chen, but he was furious that Yang Chen had delayed someone from helping his daughter.

Although Zhou Haoran did not know Yang Chen's intentions, his actions had indeed angered him.

Zhou Yuan sighed, thinkinz that he had misiudzed Yang Chen. Indeed, Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was not weak, and he thought that he should have had some unusual abilities. However, who would have thought that he was merely a complete fool?

Although the Family Head's current actions against Yang Chen dishonored him, what good was saving face now? Yang Chen's words just now were undoubtedly wrong.

As the Zhou family was about to take action against Yang Chen, he remained extremely calm, slowly saying, "Master Zhou, why not take another look at Miss Zhou's condition?"

Zhou Haoran had initially been thinking about how to punish Yang Chen; not so much as to cut off his tongue, but at least to give him a good beating. But upon hearing Yang Chen's words, he furrowed his brows and took a closer look at his daughter.

As soon as he saw her, Zhou Haoran gasped, his face expressing a mix of shock and anger.

That was because his daughter Zhou Yunxi's lips, which had just regained some color, had suddenly turned black and purple. In an instant, the black and purple color spread throughout her body. These black spots were terrifying to look at. In no time, Zhou Yunxi was coughing up blood, her life hanging by a thread, looking as if death was imminent.

Yang Chen sighed, everything had turned out just as he predicted.

He had said before that Zhou Yunxi's internal injuries were severe, and what she needed most was to balance the Yin and Yang within her body caused by her Cultivation Methods.

However, Doctor Luo had no idea what was going on and indiscriminately administered medicines!

Could Dan Medical doctors be so careless in prescribing medicine?

Not to mention anything else, Zhou Yunxi's condition now showed that the balance of Yin and Yang in her body was disrupted. If she could not be balanced in time, her life might be in danger.

Which well-known Dan Medical doctor wouldn't have at least a ten percent certainty that their treatment would work before administering any medicine? The phrase "treating the symptoms" was coined just to describe this.

Seeing Zhou Yunxi's condition, even a fool would know that it was caused by the Qinghuo Powder earlier.

Zhou Haoran's eyes widened, hot with anger, and he roared, "Doctor Luo, explain to me what is going on!"

Seeing Zhou Yunxi's life hanging by a thread, looking as if she was about to die, Doctor Luo was completely panicked, his speech disordered.

Doctor Fang, who had been prepared to congratulate Doctor Luo on curing Yunxi's illness, was also stunned. With his wealth of experience, he could clearly see that Zhou Yunxi's condition was critical. There was no way he would be able to handle such a crisis.

Fearing that Zhou Haoran would ask him to save her, he quickly said, "Master Zhou, I'm afraid there is nothing I can do for your daughter. I have some other matters to attend to at home, so I will take my leave now."

After saying that, Doctor Fang left without looking back.

Doctor Luo saw Doctor Fang leaving and wanted to follow, "I... I also have some chores at home..."

"Capture him," Zhou Haoran said, holding his chest as his blood rushed to his heart. Anger flared in his eyes, filled with murderous intent.

That was his daughter. If anything went wrong, he would regret it for the rest of his life. The key was that just now he hadn't listened to Yang Chen and agreed to Doctor Luo's approach.

Otherwise, how could his daughter end up like this?

Zhou Haoran was full of regret, and there was no way he would let Doctor Luo leave.

In a short while, the bodyguards who had been holding Yang Chen captured Doctor Luo.

"Family Head, what... what should we do now? The Young Lady's breathing is

now erratic, her face has turned completely black!" One of the Zhou family members panicked, Yunxi's condition was getting worse and worse. At this moment, Yang Chen watched Zhou Yunxi coldly without making a move.

He wouldn't go so far as to turn the other cheek, after all, he remembered clearly how the Zhou family had treated him just now. Even if he now had the ability to save Zhou Yunxi, he would not have any intention to do so..

Chapter 234: Hurry Up and Serve Tea\_I

The Zhou family was in complete chaos and anxiety. Zhou Yunxi, who was eligible to participate in the Genius Selection Competition, was extremely important to the Zhou family. She could make a difference in how the Zhou family progresses!

Zhou Haoran was extremely affectionate towards this woman, seeing Zhou Yunxi in such a state and watching the two physicians who were highly regarded by him fleeing or withering, left him with Yang Chen, whom he originally looked down upon. Only then did his heart awaken.

From the beginning, Yang Chen saw that there was a problem with the Qinghuo Powder.

It was just that he didn't believe it.

So, Yang Chen knew from the very beginning what was wrong with his daughter's illness.

He didn't have time for regrets now; he was extremely sincere, fearing that his attitude might be wrong: "Yang... Yang Chen, my young friend, I beg you to forget our past grievances and save my daughter."

From the side, Zhou Yuan also said, "Young friend Yang Chen..."

At this point, if they still couldn't see that Yang Chen had real talent, they would be fools.

Yang Chen's expression remained calm, not giving any answer.

It wasn't that he was being pretentious, but rather, he was furious.

He came here today without any real intention of seeking substantial spirit stone rewards from Zhou Yunxi, but he had been treated so poorly. How could he tolerate it?

Seeing that Yang Chen was indifferent and Zhou Yunxi's breath was getting weaker and weaker, Zhou Haoran became anxious and knelt down, pleading, "Young friend Yang Chen, it was me, Zhou Haoran, who was blinded earlier and insulted you. All the mistakes were mine. I hope you will save Yunxi, who is a pitiful child. If you have any hatred, just take it out on me! I, Zhou Haoran, swear here that as long as you can save my daughter, I am willing to do anything for you!"

"Master, what are you..."

The people of Zhou family were shocked.

Zhou Haoran, the powerful Origin Martial Realm expert, actually knelt down to Yang Chen!

Yang Chen's heart was filled with anger, but when he saw Zhou Haoran's sincerity and an Origin Martial Realm expert actually put down his face and knelt down to him, his anger dissipated quite a bit.

In front of such fatherly love, if he didn't take action, it would be seen as somewhat petty.

With this in mind, Yang Chen waved his hand, "Master Zhou, there's no need for this. Since I came today, I had the intention of saving Miss Zhou. I just hope that Master Zhou can be more prudent in understanding people in the future to avoid hurting others."

With that said, Yang Chen took out a silver needle from his sleeve.

Holding the silver needle, he walked to Zhou Yunxi.

Then, he raised his hand and inserted the needle directly into an acupoint on Zhou Yunxi's neck.

Suddenly, Zhou Yunxi spat out blood. It was different from what she had before; it was thick and black blood. Upon closer observation, one could even notice the coldness coming from the blood.

"This..." Seeing that his daughter was bleeding from a single needle, Zhou Haoran couldn't help but feel anxious, "Young friend Yang Chen, did you... did you insert the needle in the wrong place?"

Yang Chen rolled his eyes, "Or do you, Master Zhou, want to do it?"

Zhou Haoran had a knack for irritating people with what he said, causing them to be half-dead from anger.

Zhou Haoran awkwardly chuckled.

Fearing that his loudmouthed Clan Leader would offend Yang Chen, Zhou Yuan hurriedly said, "Clan Leader, that black blood represents the toxins. Just now, Yang Chen helped the young lady detoxify. Now that the toxins are expelled... The... The young lady can be saved."

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't recklessly confront Zhou Haoran. Seeing Zhou Yuan's explanation, he didn't bother wasting his breath, and pulled out several silver needles. With a stab, he inserted each one into Zhou Yunxi's acupoints.

After several consecutive needles, Zhou Yunxi's once-weakening breath suddenly became lively.

They were all martial arts practitioners here. They could definitely sense such a significant change and couldn't help but be overjoyed. "Master, the young lady is getting better!"

"Yes! Yes, it's getting better." Zhou Haoran's face was pale.

Yang Chen slowly said, "I told you just now that the Qinghuo Powder shouldn't be taken, but you didn't believe me. If I hadn't intervened in time, you would have had to bury Miss Zhou. But even though we treated her, the overbearing effects of the Qinghuo Powder have mainly impacted Zhou Yunxi's inner dual-polar force. To harmonize it back would not be an easy task."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Haoran angrily glared at Doctor Luo.

This scared Doctor Luo pale. Recalling his earlier smugness and then his current miserable state, he could hardly imagine his fate. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted from fear.

Seeing Doctor Luo like this, Zhou Haoran became even more anxious and said, "Young friend Yang Chen, how can you save my daughter? Just say the word, even if it means I, Zhou Haoran, have to go through a sea of flames, I am willing!"

"Master Zhou, I have many ways to save Miss Zhou." Yang Chen stood with his hands behind him, "It's just that the materials needed for treatment are a bit precious."

If it weren't for Doctor Luo's meddling, it wouldn't be difficult to treat Zhou

Yunxi.

Unfortunately, Zhou Haoran refused to listen, and now it wouldn't be so easy to save Zhou Yunxi. Some sacrifices must be made to some extent.

"To save my daughter, I am willing to bear any price." Zhou Haoran didn't even consider giving up. His attitude was firm and sincere.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had a somewhat higher opinion of Zhou Haoran. He might be flawed in other aspects, but he genuinely loved his daughter. He then said, "Alright, then, here's the prescription!"

With a simple gesture, Yang Chen engraved several medicinal materials on a jade slip.

Seeing these materials, Zhou Haoran gasped in his heart.

However, thinking of his daughter's condition, Zhou Haoran steeled himself and said, "Collect all these materials as quickly as possible, Elder Zhou Yuan. The sooner, the better, lest we delay the auspicious time calculated by our young friend Yang Chen."

"Yes, Master!" Zhou Yuan did not hesitate and took the prescription, hurrying away.

"Doctor Yang, my daughter..." Zhou Haoran dared not say much, fearing that he might accidentally anger Yang Chen.

Seeing Zhou Haoran so restrained, and hearing that his address for him had changed to Doctor Yang, Yang Chen thought about Zhou Haoran's Origin

Martial Realm martial arts cultivation and couldn't help but smile, "Master Zhou, don't worry. I've already used silver needles to seal Miss Zhou's acupoints. There shouldn't be any problems for the time

being. Just make sure to gather all the materials I need within a day. If you can gather these materials, I promise to return a lively Miss Zhou to your family!”

“That’s good, that’s good.” Hearing Yang Chen say this, Zhou Haoran’s hanging heart finally settled down.. Then, he hurried to say, “Well, don’t you all hurry up and serve tea to Doctor Yang?”

Chapter 235: Whose Tongue to Cut Off\_I

The attitude of the Zhou Family towards Yang Chen had changed drastically from just a moment ago.

Yang Chen didn’t care much about this sudden change of attitude. What he cared about was Zhou Yunxi’s condition and whether she could be cured, as this would affect whether he could safely reach Beishan Main City.

It must be said that the Zhou Family, being such a large clan, was quite efficient in getting things done. In a short time, they managed to gather all the rare medicinal ingredients that were needed.

At this moment, Zhou Haoran tentatively said, “Doctor Yang, we have gathered all the materials you requested. What do you think..?”

Yang Chen was calm and composed, looking at the prepared prescription. He casually etched some runes on the jade slip with his finger.

Then, Yang Chen said unhurriedly, “According to this method, make a soup medicine for Miss Zhou, and feed it to her. It will take less than three days for the Yin and Yang in her body to be balanced and restored to their original state.

When this happens, Miss Zhou will naturally regain consciousness.”

Hearing this, Zhou Haoran couldn’t help but take a look at the prescription.

The obscure healing method on the prescription made him feel dizzy, but he now had unconditional trust in Yang Chen and said, "Doctor Yang, we are truly grateful for your kindness. In addition to the misunderstanding earlier, please feel free to state any conditions you may have."

Yang Chen glanced at Zhou Haoran and found that he didn't take the unpleasantness from earlier to heart, which made him chuckle silently.

It seemed that Zhou Haoran, apart from other things, was truly devoted to his love for his daughter.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen calmly said, "There's no need to discuss the matter of rewards in haste, Master Zhou. As for staying at the Zhou Family for a few days, I believe you wouldn't want me to take the reward and leave without seeing any improvement in Miss Zhou's condition."

Zhou Haoran's face turned red, as he had indeed thought about trying to persuade Yang Chen to stay for a few days. He hadn't expected Yang Chen to expose his thoughts so easily.

The young man's magnanimity made Zhou Haoran feel ashamed, but he managed to awkwardly say, "Doctor Yang, don't worry. Of course, I trust you."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Master Zhou, you don't have to be so agitated. As a Dan Medical practitioner, it's only natural to ensure the illness is cured before discussing the reward. Moreover, it will take some time for Miss Zhou to fully recover even after she wakes up. So, it's only reasonable for me to stay with the Zhou Family for a few more days, assuming, of course, that you don't mind."

"How could I mind? Doctor Yang, you are welcome to stay as long as you wish at our Zhou Family's residence!" Zhou Haoran wouldn't dare to mention making Yang Chen leave.

He had no intention of doing so in the first place, especially after hearing that it involved the recovery of his daughter, he was even more reluctant to let Yang

Chen go.

Yang Chen's words were merely a reminder to Zhou Haoran.

You can't be too cautious! Better safe than sorry.

Although Yang Chen had a method to heal Zhou Yunxi and restore her consciousness instantly, if he did so without holding something over the Zhou Family's head, what could he do if they decided to turn against him?

Seeing how important Zhou Yunxi was to the Zhou Family, and being alone in a foreign land with Gu Mingyue, Yang Chen had to be cautious. Regardless of whether the Zhou Family had any ulterior motives, a little extra caution wouldn't hurt.

Zhou Haoran was lost in thought for a moment before saying, "Speaking of

Doctor Luo... He dared to deceive me and caused my daughter so much harm. And he was just targeting Doctor Yang earlier. Doctor Yang, what do you think... How should this 'Mister' Luo be dealt with?"

Yang Chen stroked his chin, finding Zhou Haoran's intention of handing Doctor Luo over to him to deal with quite interesting. Wasn't this implying that he should vent his anger on Doctor Luo?

Yang Chen was indeed infuriated.

Maintaining his composure, he slowly said, "Master Zhou, as a junior, I shouldn't interfere in the affairs of the Zhou Family. I'm not in a position to decide what happens to Doctor Luo either. However... earlier, he did say he wanted to cut off my tongue."

Although his statement was implicit, the intent behind his words was already quite clear.

Yang Chen didn't care whether Doctor Luo was good or bad in his medical practice. There were too many mediocre doctors in this world, and he couldn't manage all of them.

But, Doctor Luo actually dared to threaten to cut off his tongue when they disagreed on something!

Yang Chen was not someone with a good temper.

Doctor Luo was currently unconscious and couldn't hear Yang Chen's words. If he had heard them, he would've probably woken up just to pass out again.

Understanding Yang Chen's meaning, Zhou Haoran casually laughed, "I understand. You all, hurry up and arrange accommodations for Doctor Yang."

"Yes!"

These maids, who once looked down on Yang Chen, now saw him becoming an honored guest in the blink of an eye. They didn't dare to be negligent and respectfully arranged accommodations for him.

After Yang Chen left, Zhou Haoran fell into deep thought.

At the side, Zhou Yuan curiously asked, "Master, how to deal with Doctor Luo?"

Zhou Haoran thought for a moment, "Right now, we still don't know Yunxi's condition. If we wait until she gets better, which would mean that Yang Chen is indeed skillful, we can still make a decision then. Right now, even though Doctor Luo is hateful, there's no need to act so early!"

"That's not quite right." Zhou Yuan was shocked when he heard this and stifled a laugh at his clan leader's choice of action.

Master Zhou was indeed a genius in cultivating Martial Arts, having reached the Origin Martial Realm in just over fifty years. However, when it came to leading a family, his ability was questionable. Being the head of a family required considering all aspects of a situation.

Zhou Haoran didn't understand and asked, "Oh, Elder Zhou Yuan, what's wrong?"

"Master, you have to act decisively when it comes to Doctor Luo. If you wait until Yunxi is better before taking action, wouldn't that offend Doctor Yanq?"

Think about it, since Doctor Yang dared to stay in our Zhou Family, he must have some degree of confidence. It's already too late to consider taking action when results are produced. By then, Doctor Yang's attitude towards our Zhou Family might change."

Zhou Haoran was taken aback, "You have a point, Elder Zhou Yuan. What do you think we should do?"

"To be honest, in my humble opinion, Doctor Luo should be woken up now and have his tongue removed. This Mister Luo almost cost our young lady her life. How can we let him leave the Zhou Family so easily? Taking such action would be a perfect explanation to Mr. Yang Chen! Why not?" Zhou Yuan laughed..

Chapter 236: I Also Want to Participate in the Selection Competition\_I

In terms of understanding the human heart, Zhou Yuan was undoubtedly a better choice. His few words made Zhou Haoran think deeply and feel that they were impeccable.

Zhou Yuan took a deep breath: "Master, in my opinion, if our young friend Yang Chen doesn't cure Miss Yunxi, we can let it go. But if he can really cure her, you must treat him as an honored guest."

"Is it that serious?" Zhou Haoran was puzzled.

Zhou Yuan bitterly smiled: "Of course it's serious, Master. You don't know. This little guy is so young, yet he has reached the third level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Our Miss is seventeen years old and has only achieved the third level of the Spirit Martial Realm! He's only fourteen or fifteen years old. The difference of two years is like the difference between heaven and earth."

Many sects accept disciples with only a two-year difference.

If you enter the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of thirteen, most sects will accept you. If you enter the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of fourteen, those sects will not like you. It might seem like only a one-year difference, but it's a world of difference.

“Plus, Yang Chen’s medical skills ... Do you think this kid is ordinary?”

Zhou Haoran is not a fool. Hearing this, he couldn’t help but ask: “Elder Zhou

Yuan means that this little guy has an extraordinary origin?”

“I think it’s very likely. I’ve heard that the Yuanshan Sect and Canghai Sect both send their young disciples out for experience. Among them, there are some young geniuses with mature minds and extraordinary talents. Whether he is one of them or not, our Zhou Family...” Zhou Yuan’s voice gradually became smaller.

Zhou Haoran suddenly understood and immediately shouted: “Wake up Doctor Luo and cut off his tongue!”

For both Yang Chen and the Zhou Family, three days was not a long time.

Yang Chen never doubted whether Zhou Yunxi would wake up, he had absolute confidence in his prescriptions and medical skills. As long as the Zhou Family wanted to genuinely cure Zhou Yunxi, there would be no reason for her not to wake up.

Just as Yang Chen thought, three days later, Elder Zhou Yuan of the Zhou Family personally visited him.

“Young friend Yang Chen!” Zhou Yuan smiled faintly at that time, his attitude towards Yang Chen becoming much more polite than before.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “Senior, what brings you to see me so early?” Zhou Yuan slowly explained: “Miss Yunxi suddenly woke up late last night. The Family Head was thrilled. He specially prepared a banquet this morning to invite you, young friend Yang Chen, to attend. At the same time, he wants our Miss to properly thank you!”

“Oh?” Yang Chen was not surprised and said, “Since the Zhou Family has invited me so warmly, how can I refuse.”

Hearing Yang Chen's acceptance, Zhou Yuan hurriedly led the way.

Upon arriving at the Zhou Family's banquet venue, the attitudes of the Zhou Family members towards Yang Chen became much more polite.

"Physician Yang is here, please come in!" Zhou Haoran saw Yang Chen arrive and repeatedly invited him.

As Yang Chen entered the banquet hall and looked around, most of the people were unfamiliar to him. However, he could tell that these were all high-level members of the Zhou Family. Among the most eye-catching was the now-awake Zhou Yunxi, whose pretty face was rosy red and looking healthier.

It had to be said that Zhou Yunxi was indeed a rare beauty. When her face was pale, she still looked stunning. Now that she had regained her color, her big black eyes coupled with her cherry-like red lips made her look absolutely alluring and irresistible.

At this moment, when she saw Yang Chen enter, Zhou Yunxi looked at the young man who had cured her, curiosity flashing in her eyes.

When she woke up, her father had told her about Yang Chen. She had originally thought that the one who cured her would be an old man, but she was surprised to find that it was a young man much younger than herself.

Zhou Haoran, seeing Yang Chen, said, "Yunxi, hurry up and thank Physician

Yang!"

"Yunxi thanks Physician Yang!" Zhou Yunxi hurriedly got up, lowered her head, and performed the unfamiliar daughter's gesture.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh when he saw this. It seemed that Zhou Yunxi was so bad at making a simple curtsy that she was clearly a martial arts maniac, bold in character. How could she have learned these ladylike gestures that noble ladies practice?

He didn't mind: "It's just a small effort, not worth mentioning. Besides, I didn't save Miss Zhou without any intention!"

Hearing about the intention, Zhou Haoran was taken aback and didn't expect

Yang Chen to be so straightforward. He immediately said: "Young friend Yang Chen, please sit. Since you have cured my daughter, I will not be stingy as long as it is within my power!"

"With Master Zhou's words, I can rest assured." Yang Chen didn't stand on ceremony and sat down directly in the chair, remaining calm in the face of the numerous masters of the Zhou Family.

Zhou Haoran stared at Yang Chen's calmness, and couldn't help but take a cold breath. He then said: "I don't know what young friend Yang Chen wants? Spirit Stones, or other Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures? Our Zhou Family can provide."

Now, Yang Chen's presence was still involved in whether Zhou Yunxi could fully recover, so Zhou Haoran would naturally not be vague.

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "To be honest, Master Zhou, I don't want any Spirit

Stones or any other Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures!"

"What!" Zhou Haoran and the other elders looked at each other, somewhat puzzled.

What did Yang Chen mean, he didn't want anything?

Zhou Yuan, who was sitting next to Yang Chen and seemed thoughtful, said: "Before treating our Miss Yunxi, young friend Yang Chen must have thought about what he wanted!"

"Indeed." Yang Chen's expression didn't change, and Zhou Yuan was a smart man who saw through his thoughts at a glance. He didn't hide and was straightforward: "I heard that Miss Yunxi is going to participate in the Genius Selection Competition held in Beishan Main City?"

Zhou Yunxi, who was still unfamiliar with Yang Chen, hesitated a bit, nodded her head repeatedly, and gently said: “Young Master Yang is right. This time I have to thank Young Master Yang for his help. If it were not for Young Master Yang’s assistance, I am afraid I would have missed this Genius Selection

Competition.”

Zhou Haoran touched his chin thoughtfully as Yang Chen mentioned this. Was he planning to raise the price?

Just as this thought settled in his heart, Yang Chen burst out astonishingly: “To be honest, I, Yang Chen, also intend to participate in this Selection Competition!”

“This...”

All the Zhou family members couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

Zhou Haoran subconsciously said: “You mean, Physician Yang, you also want to participate in this Genius Selection Competition?”

“Does Master Zhou find it strange?” Yang Chen sipped his tea and gradually radiated his Martial Arts Cultivation qi.

As soon as the martial arts cultivation of the third layer of the Spirit Martial Realm spread out, Zhou Family members who were not familiar with Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation couldn’t help but be surprised.

Zhou Yunxi’s eyes brightened even further, a sly look flashed in her eyes, and it was unclear what she was thinking..

Chapter 237: Comparing Power\_I

Zhou Haoran finally remembered Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation, and the fact that the young man with such profound Martial Arts Cultivation appeared on the way to MO City, which is the only way to Beishan Main City. What would he be doing there if not participating in the Selection Competition? He should have thought of this earlier.

With this in mind, Zhou Haoran thoughtfully asked, "My friend Yang Chen, I can understand that you are going to participate in the Selection Competition, but what does this have to do with my Zhou Family?"

What is the connection between the two? This is something to think about deeply.

"There is still a long distance from MO City to Beishan Main City. In order for the Zhou Family to take Young Lady Yunxi to participate in the Selection

Competition, preparations must have been made early," Yang Chen said gently.

"That's true." Zhou Haoran was still utterly confused.

Yang Chen smiled casually, "The journey is long and full of dangers. I'm just a single person heading to Beishan Main City and might encounter some trouble along the way. So, I plan to go with the Zhou Family, in other words, let the Zhou Family give me a lift along the way!"

That was his original intention.

After all, with his current relationship with the Ming Emperor Sect, if they found out that he was in MO City, who could guarantee that the Ming Emperor Sect wouldn't take action against him?

There is still, at least, a half-month journey to Beishan Main City.

With his skills, he can indeed use the Face Changing Technique to hide himself, but this would also cause other troubles, such as the numerous mountain thieves and robbers along the way. Instead of that, he might as well choose a suitable support like the Zhou Family to accompany him to the Beishan Main City.

The Zhou Family is naturally the most suitable choice for him now.

Although the strength of the Zhou Family is not as good as the Ming Emperor Sect, it is enough to make the Ming Emperor Sect no longer so wantonly.

The Zhou Family members found it somewhat amusing.

They originally thought Yang Chen would put forward some unacceptable conditions...

As a result, Yang Chen simply said that he would go with them to Beishan Main City.

This was simply a big bargain.

Zhou Haoran was a little embarrassed, "Isn't that it, Yang Chen, my friend? Are these your only conditions?"

"Just these," Yang Chen shrugged.

If Zhou Haoran thought his conditions were too low, then when the trouble from the Ming Emperor Sect arrived, he would know whether his conditions were high or low.

Otherwise, why wouldn't he ask for any spirit stones?

Because this condition was indeed not low.

However, this has nothing to do with him, because after all, he saved Zhou Yunxi without any cost, so borrowing the Zhou Family's tiger skin wouldn't hurt, right?

The banquet soon ended. Knowing that the Zhou Family would depart in ten days, Yang Chen felt a little bit more at ease. Soon after, he returned to his residence in the Zhou Family and began his cultivation after a brief settling down.

As long as he enters the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, he can take Qingming Zhenyuan Pill to directly reach the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

He is not far from breaking through the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, all he needs now is cultivation.

In this way, two days passed...

One day, while cultivating, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes, feeling someone visiting outside. His eyebrows raised, he looked at the already asleep Ming Yue and the moon in the sky, wondering who came to find him at this time of night.

When he opened the door and stepped outside, he was momentarily taken aback and quite surprised.

Wasn't the person who came to see him Zhou Yunxi, the young Miss of the Zhou Family?

Under the moonlight, looking at Zhou Yunxi's beauty, Yang Chen was full of doubts, "Miss Zhou, what brings you here at midnight?"

Zhou Yunxi smiled sweetly, tidied up her hair and said softly, "Yang Chen, my friend, the other day you saved me, I woke up but never had a chance to properly thank you. So tonight, I came specially to express my gratitude."

Yang Chen scratched his chin, if it was someone else witnessing this scene of Zhou Yunxi visiting at midnight, wouldn't they have ulterior motives in their heart?

But Yang Chen didn't think things would be that simple, he said straightforwardly, "Miss Zhou, just tell me directly, if you want to thank me, there are plenty of opportunities, there's no need to choose this quiet night."

Seeing Yang Chen seeing through her little girl's thoughts at a glance, Zhou Yunxi was stunned for a moment, and then laughed silently.

Immediately after, Zhou Yunxi stopped acting and said with an apologetic expression, “Young Master Yang, to be honest, after seeing your Martial Arts Cultivation the other day, I’ve always wanted to consult with you. I hope Young Master Yang will be generous and not refuse my request!”

Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

This...

Seeing Zhou Yunxi’s serious expression, he was really at a loss.

Apparently, this woman is also a battle fanatic.

He had only revealed some of his Martial Arts strength, and this woman already wanted to challenge him?

Yang Chen helplessly said, “Miss Yunxi, there are many people in the Zhou

Family to spar with, do you really need to specifically come to me for this?”

Zhou Yunxi shook her head like a rattle drum, making Yang Chen speechless, “It’s different, the people in our clan, even if their Martial Arts Cultivation is the same as mine, their tricks are too cunning. It’s just not fun to fight them. You’re different, as a young person, you don’t beat around the bush. Most importantly, you’re a genius. I’ve never really fought against a genius who’s my equal.”

This was true, as she had crushed other geniuses along the way.

She had never met a genius like Yang Chen, whose Martial Arts Cultivation was the same as hers.

Yang Chen frowned, ‘Miss Zhou, you’re a girl, there’s no need to be so serious about this.’”

Zhou Yunxi blinked, "What's wrong with me being a girl? Can't we girls be serious about this? Yang Chen, I don't agree with your reasoning."

"Alright, alright, I won't argue with you. But you're not fully healed yet, and your strength can only be exerted to 40 or 50 percent at most. How can I spar with you?" Yang Chen sighed, seeing Zhou Yunxi's stubborn attitude, he knew that trouble had come.

It seemed that there was no choice but to fight!

Zhou Yunxi thought for a moment, "Well, there are many ways to compare. Let's compare the power of our strikes."

"Power?" Yang Chen asked curiously, "How do we compare that?"

Zhou Yunxi stuck out her tongue playfully and said, "There is a way, you see this rock, this is a King Kong Stone, a heavenly material and earthly treasure that is very helpful to Martial Artists. Yang Chen, my friend, you should know a thing or two about that.. As long as we strike the King Kong Stone with a single move, the stronger the power, the deeper the indentation in the King Kong Stone will appear! We'll use this King Kong Stone to compare!"

Chapter 238: Zhang Xuelian is Still the Tastiest 1

Yang Chen somewhat understood the King Kong Stone. The peculiarity of this stone lay in its ability to test the power of a strike. Moreover, the stone's specialty was that as long as you didn't shatter the King Kong Stone in an instant, it would restore itself to its original state in a very short time after being dented.

In fact, a martial artist with Origin Martial Realm cultivation couldn't destroy such a stone block in an instant. It was most suitable to test the Spirit Martial Realm level.

"I've heard that there is a King Kong Stele in various stages of the Selection Competition tests for us martial artists, and it is even more exquisite and valuable than the King Kong Stone." Zhou Yunxi's eyes gleamed, showing her great interest.

Yang Chen crossed his arms behind his back, "The comparison is very fair, but what I want to say is, Miss Yunxi, why should I compete with you? If I win, what benefits will I get? If there are no benefits, I won't waste my time here."

"No, the competition is just for the competition, why talk about benefits?" Zhou Yunxi appeared very puzzled.

Yang Chen laughed, "That's the kind of person I am!"

"You..." Zhou Yunxi stared with her beautiful big eyes, quickly hugged her shoulders and pondered, "How about this, if you win, I'll marry you." Yang Chen was a little dumbfounded.

He looked at Zhou Yunxi in bewilderment, "No, Miss Yunxi, you can't talk nonsense like that!"

"I'm not talking nonsense, I've decided since I was little that if someone wants to marry me, first, they must be younger than me. Second, they must be passably good-looking. Third, they must be stronger than me. Otherwise, there's no discussion," Zhou Yunxi earnestly explained, "You are younger than me, look pretty good, and if you win, it's not a problem to marry you."

Yang Chen rolled his eyes, feeling that Zhou Yunxi was still just a young girl. She was probably pampered in the Zhou Family, a simple-minded girl.

Zhou Yunxi then rubbed her hair, "And, I don't seem to have anything on me that you would be interested in."

Yang Chen hurriedly persuaded, "No need, I don't want this benefit."

He was just joking.

How could he dare to want such a benefit?

Frankly speaking, he wasn't interested in Zhou Yunxi at all, a girl who was obviously still a little girl.

Considering the combined age of his previous and current life, he was naturally much older than Zhou Yunxi, and such a young girl held no appeal for him.

If he had to choose, Zhang Xuelian would be much more enticing. First, she was extremely cold and proud, and second, she was generous. At first, Yang Chen wasn't so clear about his attitude towards Zhang Xuelian, but ever since he saw her generous hand, he had to admit that she was indeed very attractive.

As for Zhou Yunxi, he didn't have any intentions towards her.

Zhou Yunxi was somewhat dissatisfied with Yang Chen's lack of interest in marrying her, but her strong desire to fight still outweighed her dissatisfaction, "Alright, let's quickly decide the outcome!"

"Please, Miss Yunxi," Yang Chen gestured with one hand.

Without any politeness, Zhou Yunxi took out a sharp sword with a flick of her sleeve.

Immediately after, the sword emitted several purple runes that wrapped around it, hovering with majestic True Qi.

Zhou Yunxi shouted, and the runes on the sword flew towards the King Kong Stone, one after another. The bombing sounds were continuous, creating quite a noise. Yang Chen couldn't help but be amazed at the power.

In order not to disturb Gu Mingyue's rest, Yang Chen had Rainbow secretly set up a soundproof formation. Although they couldn't fool others, it was more than enough to deceive Zhou Yunxi, a little girl.

Soon, the smoke dissipated, and Yang Chen focused his gaze on the King Kong Stone, which had been dented by more than thirty percent.

This power was already very impressive among the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Yang Chen touched his chin, feeling somewhat astonished. Zhou Yunxi was quite capable; with just a few moves, she displayed such extraordinary power.

Zhou Yunxi was also very satisfied with the result of her attack, "This is our Zhou Family's ancestral technique, 'Rune Sword Technique'. It is a combination of rune secrets and sword techniques, and the power of the moves is unmatched. Ordinary cultivation methods can't compete with our Zhou Family's Rune Sword Technique in terms of power."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, unable to deny the power of the Rune Sword Technique.

Indeed, the Dao of Talismans was profound and unfathomable. Integrating talismans with sword techniques created a unique method, enabling Zhou Family's ancestors to stand out.

Zhou Yunxi rightfully had a reason to be proud. It wouldn't be easy for others to defeat her, but unfortunately, she encountered Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said, "Miss Yunxi, if I win, you mustn't disturb my future cultivation."

"Of course, a bet is a bet. I won't disturb you," Zhou Yunxi pursed her lips, "But first, you have to win against me. If you can't, you'll have to work harder, and

then I'll come to challenge you every day!"

Watching Zhou Yunxi's playful and cute appearance, Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle, "Alright, here I come."

As soon as he finished speaking, his True Qi surged, preparing to make his move.

"Aren't you taking out a weapon?" Zhou Yunxi was surprised, her small mouth slightly agape.

"No need." Yang Chen gestured with his fingers.

Having the Heavenly Thunder Origin within him, his True Qi naturally merged with the lightning power, making it unnecessary to use a weapon.

At that moment, he casually grabbed at the air with his empty hand. In an instant, thunder and lightning crackled around the center of his palm. Then, he shot a palm thunderbolt right into the air. The rumbling sounds intertwined, as if a hundred birds were screeching. The dazzling light made Zhou Yunxi cover her eyes, unable to see exactly what had happened.

When she recovered, she saw that the King Kong Stone had been dented by more than half.

Zhou Yunxi was so astonished that she couldn't believe it, "How... how is that possible!"

Yang Chen crossed his arms behind his back, not bothering to explain.

He was kidding.

He had absorbed Innate Qi, and the True Qi in his body had become Innate True

Combined with the Heavenly Thunder Origin, his lightning attacks were the strongest weapon. With these two aspects combined, his moves had power unmatched by others. He hadn't even used the Thunderbolt Style yet, but with it, he was confident he could dent the King Kong Stone even more.

Of course, explaining this would be quite troublesome. Yang Chen shook his body, and in the next moment, his Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level Martial Arts Cultivation was unveiled.

"Now, Miss Yunxi, do you understand?" Yang Chen said gently..

Chapter 239: The Zhou Family's Dilemma 1

“You, you actually have the strength of Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level!” Zhou Yunxi’s eyes widened, and she stomped her foot angrily: “You’re too bad, why didn’t you tell me your strength from the beginning?”

“Did I have a chance?” Yang Chen’s smile was bitter: “Miss Yunxi, you insisted on comparing with me, and I couldn’t refuse. Are you satisfied now?”

Zhou Yunxi pouted, her eyes filled with curiosity and various emotions, and then said, “Fine, I’ll admit defeat and won’t bother you while you cultivate unless it’s necessary!”

“Thank you for your understanding, Miss Yunxi.” Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhou Yunxi said irritably, “But there is something important that I need to tell you.”

“Oh? Please go ahead, Miss Zhou.” Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back.

Zhou Yunxi smiled: “My father told me to invite you to see him tomorrow

morning. He has something important to discuss with you and hopes you can be on time.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought. Master Zhou wants to see him?

Early the next morning, Yang Chen got up early and went directly to the front hall of the Zhou family.

When he arrived, both Zhou Haoran and Elder Zhou Yuan were there. Seeing Yang Chen’s arrival, they all looked at each other and then hurriedly got up to greet him: “Yang Chen, my friend, you’re here! Please, take a seat!”

Yang Chen was confused, but he sat down anyway.

He had heard from Zhou Yunxi the previous night that Zhou Haoran wanted to see him, so he had hurried over early in the morning. He didn't know why the people of the Zhou family wanted to see him and what it was all about.

Feeling puzzled, Yang Chen didn't beat around the bush and asked, "May I know why Master Zhou summoned me here so early?"

"It's actually about something important. May I ask if you have the City Lord's Command?" Zhou Haoran tentatively asked.

"Of course I do," Yang Chen replied calmly.

Yang Chen naturally had it as the City Lord's Command was involved in whether he could participate in the Genius Selection Competition.

It was the token that Jin Cheng had given him a few days ago – the City Lord's

Command.

In fact, the only requirement for the Selection Competition was the City Lord's Command. Its purpose was to represent which city the participant was from and which city would be represented in the competition. His City Lord's Command was for Liaocheng!

Upon hearing this, Zhou Haoran's eyebrows raised, and he sighed in relief, "That's good..."

"Master Zhou, what is this about?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

"To be honest, the situation is as follows. Right now, I am worried about the

City Lord's Command for my daughter. If she doesn't have the City Lord's Command, it would be quite troublesome for her to participate in the Selection Competition," Zhou Haoran said with a bitter smile.

“Is it difficult to get a City Lord’s Command?” Yang Chen asked with a laugh.

In many cities, before the Selection Competition starts, the City Lord’s

Mansion would widely distribute the City Lord’s Command to let the talents in their city represent them and bring them glory. This was considered an honor, and once a talent made a name for themselves in the Selection Competition, the Beishan Main City would also pay extra attention to their city.

No one would worry about not having a City Lord’s Command.

As long as you are talented, the City Lord’s Mansion would love to give you the Command. You couldn’t refuse even if you wanted to.

Zhou Haoran smiled bitterly, “You may not be aware, Yang Chen, my friend, that the City Lord’s Command is indeed easy to get for others. But it’s different for our Zhou family. We have a longstanding feud with the MO City City Lord Mansion. They would spare no effort to make things difficult for our family!”

“Oh? So you mean that the City Lord’s Mansion is deliberately withholding the City Lord’s Command from your Zhou family?” Yang Chen said.

“Exactly.” Zhou Haoran sighed, “Actually, it would be easy for us to get our hands on a City Lord’s Command. Anyway, the MO City City Lord Mansion will issue the Commands widely sooner or later. We can easily get one from someone else at that time.”

“Then why is Master Zhou doing this?” Yang Chen didn’t understand, but he felt that there was more to the story behind Zhou Haoran’s visit today.

Zhou Haoran shook his head, “A few days ago, my daughter had an accident during her cultivation and fell into a coma. The MO City City Lord Mansion heard the news and invited our Zhou family to be guests at their Mansion, saying they wanted to let their talented subordinates compete with my daughter. This is clearly a provocation! My daughter then fell into a coma, and they want to compete now. What can we compete with?”

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. The way the MO City City Lord Mansion acted was indeed cunning and treacherous.

With such a petty style, it was no wonder the Zhou family could suppress the City Lord Mansion in MO City.

How could someone without vision achieve greatness?

"Now, my dilemma is also this. Although Yunxi has woken up, she is not completely recovered. Moreover, I've heard that the MO City City Lord Mansion has invited an Inner Sect Genius from Taotu Sect to oversee the competition. My daughter wouldn't stand a chance against this person even if she were fully recovered!" Zhou Haoran was extremely troubled.

Yang Chen stroked his chin with interest and said, "What does this have to do with me, Master Zhou?"

Zhou Haoran smiled awkwardly, "The situation is like this. If we don't go to the City Lord Mansion today, our Zhou family will lose face. If we go and my daughter loses, losing the City Lord's Command is a small matter, but losing our reputation is a big one. It's clear that the MO City City Lord Mansion wants to take this opportunity to suppress our Zhou family."

"So, Master Zhou wants me to help?" Yang Chen could see what Zhou Haoran was getting at.

Zhou Haoran's face turned red, and he sighed, "I hope Yang Chen, my friend, can help us."

"In theory, I have no reason to help you. However, since I have a cooperation with your Zhou family, helping you one more time wouldn't hurt. But, without knowing the situation of the opponents, I can't guarantee that I'll win!" Yang Chen stood up with his hands behind his back: "Besides, this time's help and the previous treatment of Miss Yunxi are separate matters!"

Yang Chen was helpless.

How did he get involved with the Taotu Sect and the Ming Emperor Sect?

Seeing Yang Chen accept the request, Zhou Haoran and the surrounding elders couldn't help but feel relieved.

They knew that Yang Chen had easily defeated Zhou Yunxi and possessed the terrifying strength of the Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level.

If Yang Chen agreed to help, the Zhou family should have no problem maintaining their dignity this time.

As for the reward, Zhou Haoran steeled himself: "Young friend Yang Chen, as long as you're willing, you can ask for any Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures or Spirit Stones, and I, as a senior, will not hesitate!"

Chapter 240: Seeing MO Shengyun Again?\_I

As for the rewards, Yang Chen didn't rush to mention them, as he didn't like negotiating with others before accomplishing anything.

This also caused Zhou Haoran to secretly admire Yang Chen a bit more. Not only was Yang Chen extremely talented, but his disposition was also impeccable in their eyes. They originally thought that since they needed Yang Chen's help, he would inevitably take this opportunity to make excessive demands. However, they didn't expect that Yang Chen had no such intention.

Before accomplishing anything, he didn't even think about setting any conditions.

This also made them sigh secretly. Although Zhou Yunxi had decent talent, her temperament was far inferior to Yang Chen's; she seemed more like an immature girl in comparison.

It seemed to prove the saying: There are always superior individuals and

higher mountains.

And so, they reached an agreement, and in the afternoon, a large team from the Zhou family set off for the MO City City Lord Mansion.

The construction of MO City's City Lord Mansion was similar to Liaocheng's, and its scale was even more impressive than Liaocheng's. Even the martial artists' Martial Arts Cultivation in MO City caused Yang Chen to be secretly astonished. It had to be said that MO City's strength was more than a notch above Liaocheng's.

Not to mention anything else, the MO City City Lord Mansion wasn't even run by the current head of MO City, and its strong figures in the city were more formidable than those in the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion.

Yang Chen, in the Zhou family crowd, did not stand out.

He glanced around and muttered to himself, "It seems that the rumors about MO City City Lord Mansion and Zhou family having a grudge are true. Although the guards let us through all the way, they didn't even exchange pleasantries with the Zhou family members. It seems that there really are a lot of private feuds between the two sides, otherwise, there would at least be some polite remarks."

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but lower his opinion of the MO City City Lord Mansion's magnanimity.

Since they were the Mansion's people, they should display the demeanor of MO City's public figures. Even if they had enmity and resentment with others, they should still value the principles of courtesy. That was the manifestation of a generous heart.

If a force couldn't show enough magnanimity, being replaced by others was just a matter of time.

Lost in thought, Yang Chen glanced around, "Master Zhou, it seems that the strength of different cities varies greatly."

"Of course, our MO City is a first-class city in North Mountain County!" Zhou Haoran said with a light smile, "Seeing that Yang Chen, my friend, has traveled through so many cities along the way, it's normal for you to have this doubt!" "First-class city? What does that mean?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Zhou Yuan hurriedly explained, "The strength of the cities is divided into clear tiers. For example, our MO City is very close to the Beishan Main City, and its overall strength is strong. Naturally, it's classified as a first-class city. Going down from there, there are second-class cities and third-class cities!"

"Going up, there are cities at the main city level!" Yang Chen touched his chin and pondered for a moment.

No wonder.

If it were divided this way, the strength of Liaocheng would likely be barely a third-class city.

After all, he had passed through many cities along the way, and many of them were stronger than Liaocheng.

Zhou Haoran's attitude towards Yang Chen had changed from the beginning to the present with a complete 180-degree turn. He patiently explained, "The main cities are divided into three: Beishan Main City, Descending Dragon City, and Cloud Water City. These three cities are all under the jurisdiction of Beishan Main City and are considered top -class city forces! The power of each city is no less than that of the Six Sects!"

"So that's how it is," Yang Chen exclaimed in sudden realization.

It seemed that the Six Sects, though powerful, were nothing in front of Beishan Main City.

As they were lost in thought, the Zhou family members arrived at the MO City City Lord Mansion's Great Hall.

At that moment, a cheerful laughter entered the ears of the crowd.

"Friends of the Zhou family are indeed punctual! All of you are esteemed guests, please come in!" A middle-aged man dressed in a black robe stood not far away with his hands behind his back, a smile on his face, but there was a hint of insincerity beneath it.

Zhou Haoran snorted coldly but didn't pretend, and slowly said, "Then we of

the Zhou family will not stand on ceremony."

As Zhou Haoran and the middle-aged man were talking, Zhou Yuan spoke up, worried that Yang Chen would not know, "This man is the City Lord of MO City

City Lord Mansion. His strength has reached the Origin Martial Realm Third

Layer, one layer lower than our Family Head. He is very resentful about this! He even found an excuse to challenge our Family Head privately, but unfortunately, he still fell short."

Yang Chen nodded in acknowledgment.

In an instant, the Zhou family members entered the Great Hall and took their seats in the City Lord's Mansion.

That City Lord of MO City, Feng Jindao, stroked his small goatee and appeared to be kind and affable, "What are you waiting for? Serve tea to the members of the Zhou family!"

Seeing Feng Jindao's pretentious expression, Zhou Haoran snorted, "Thank you, City Lord Feng."

"No need to be polite, no need to be polite. Brother Zhou, your Zhou family's little girl Yunxi is the trump card for our City Lord Mansion's Genius Selection Competition this year," Feng Jindao said while glancing at Zhou Yunxi who had seated herself, his eyes narrowing with a feigned smile.

Zhou Yunxi had actually woken up?

This surprised him.

However, with his rich experience, he could tell at a glance that Zhou Yunxi's injuries had clearly not healed yet.

This made the corners of his lips rise as he said, "Yunxi, our MO City is counting on you this time. If you can bring glory to MO City and win the favor of Beishan Main City, your uncle will surely reward you handsomely!"

"Thank you, Uncle Feng," Zhou Yunxi stood up and bowed slightly.

Feng Jindao coughed twice, "You don't have to thank me just yet. If you want to win honor for MO City, Yunxi, it's not that your uncle wants to test you. If your Zhou family wants to get the City Lord's Command and participate in the Genius Selection Competition, you must first show some strength that I can recognize. Otherwise, if you go and make a fool of yourselves, the people you'll lose face for will still be from MO City!"

Yang Chen had thought that Feng Jindao would be able to pretend for a while longer, but he didn't expect the other party's true colors to show so quickly.

Zhou Haoran had long known Feng Jindao's insincere intentions and snorted coldly, "City Lord Feng, whatever test you want to give our Zhou family, just say it. We'll take it all."

"Oh, Brother Zhou is truly straightforward." Feng Jindao's eyes flashed coldly. He was curious where Zhou Haoran's confidence came from; the Zhou family's number one genius, Zhou Yunxi, hadn't recovered yet, so what was Zhou Haoran going to use to fight against him?

Then, he clapped his hands, "MO Xiaoyou, please come out!"

As soon as his words fell, a young man wearing a Taotu Sect Taoist robe came out with his hands behind his back.

The young man had no expression on his face and exuded an air of arrogance.

His gaze swept around, as if nothing was worth noting.

When Yang Chen saw this young man, he couldn't help but smile.

The trump card Feng Jindao had invited turned out to be MO Shengyun, whom he had encountered a few days ago!