

## **Supreme MK 2761**

### Chapter 2761 The Dangerous Tai Li Mountain\_1

First to be settled were naturally the Great Ascension stage cultivators.

After arranging those in the Great Ascension stage, it was Yang Chen and the others at the Nirvana stage who were next.

The white-robed servant led Yang Chen and the others to a mountain, according to him, this mountain was called Tai Li Mountain, and it was the place where all the disciples of the Heaven Lord Pavilion lived.

Now, as the white-robed servant brought Yang Chen and the others to this mountain, many disciples immediately emerged, and instantly, their eyes were fixed on Yang Chen and his group, their attitudes varied.

Some were curious, some were snickering, and some were indifferent.

Generally speaking, these newcomers did not seem to be very friendly to these old-timers.

Besides, there are only so many disciples in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, and the more newcomers there are, the more competition there will be for resources, and nobody wants more disciples.

Yang Chen had become accustomed to the competition among disciples, and he did not take it too seriously, choosing to meditate with closed eyes.

Although his eyes were closed, he had a clear understanding of the surrounding environment.

On Tai Li Mountain, many residences were elegant and grand.

Wang Shiyun was the first one to be arranged, he was placed directly in a large courtyard with a loft, surrounded by formations for protection, and even a hidden world inside, beneath a beautiful waterfall.

This made the others think that their treatment would be similar to Wang Shiyun's.

However, soon after, the cruel reality, like a basin of water, woke everyone up.

The white-robed servant brought Yang Chen and the others to a remote mountain peak on Tai Li Mountain.

The residences on this mountain peak were incomparably shabby. Upon first glance, they seemed hardly fit for humans to live in.

"Here is where you'll live. There's plenty of space, and you can choose your rooms. On Tai Li Mountain, there are many other vacant residences with much better environments than here. If you have the strength, you can go and fight for them. But for now, just live here obediently. Also, let me remind you of something."

The white-robed servant lazily said: "For now, don't try to fight for better living spaces and resources, as you are far too weak. The environment on Tai Li Mountain is terrible, so I advise you all to keep a low profile. Oh, and in the next few days, you should go to Lingxu Peak to register and get your Identity Plates. After that, it will be up to your own abilities."

As the conversation ended, the white-robed servant showed no intention of staying longer as he waved his sleeves and flew away on the wind.

Hearing this, Yang Chen almost didn't need to think to guess how unsafe Tai Li Mountain was.

Although it wasn't as dangerous as the outside world, the fact that the white-robed servant mentioned even keeping a low profile showed how fierce the competition was on Tai Li Mountain.

This wasn't good news for Yang Chen, who had always preferred to keep a low profile.

"We have to live here?"

Now, the Nirvana stage cultivators began to complain and question.

"So many good places outside do not let us live in and make us live in this remote, bird-free place."

"The environment is bad enough, but the living quarters are more than shabby. What kind of place is this, where a few wooden planks are used to create a livable space?"

These Nirvana stage cultivators complained endlessly.

"This must be a deliberate attempt to make things hard for us, you see how well Wang Shiyun was arranged. He lives in an exquisite loft, with formations for protection. I get angry thinking about his arrogant attitude. But when it comes to us, there's nothing left."

"What's the use of complaining? Can you compare with Wang Shiyun? I'll choose a good place first."

As these Nirvana Stage cultivators complained, several quick ones directly picked a good location and settled down.

Yun Qianqiu and the Ye family siblings did not care about Yang Chen, they quickly chose two adjacent positions and settled down immediately.

The others reacted and acted equally fast.

Only Yang Chen, who was neither anxious nor impatient, waited for everyone else to finish choosing before leisurely picking a rather ordinary-looking house to live in.

When he finally settled down in the house, Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

The living place was indeed quite shabby, Yang Chen pointed with his finger, fetched some materials from his storage bag, and tidied up the room a bit. Only when the arrangements were almost done did he feel satisfied.

After finishing sorting things out, Yang Chen began to consider what to do next.

His goal for coming to Heaven Lord Pavilion was to find Zhang Xuelian first.

Then, one by one, he would settle the scores with those who had harmed him.

Revenge was not something that could be rushed. Li Chongxiao had unexpectedly entered the Boundaryless stage now, which was something Yang Chen had not foreseen. Moreover, with the nurturing of Heaven Lord Pavilion, Li Chongxiao had grown even more powerful, making it much harder for Yang Chen to seek revenge on Li Chongxiao now.

So the first priority was to find Zhang Xuelian...

"But I don't even know where Zhang Xuelian is right now." Yang Chen worried.

As he thought about it, Yang Chen suddenly realized, "Right, all the disciples of Heaven Lord Pavilion live on Tai Li Mountain. Zhang Xuelian is at the Nirvana stage and must be living on Tai Li Mountain as well."

By narrowing down the scope to such an extent, Yang Chen now had a clue as to where to find Zhang Xuelian.

"First, let's use the soul to look."

Yang Chen unleashed his soul power. With his Divine Soul Realm, it was not difficult to determine the surrounding conditions.

However, there were numerous dwellings on Tai Li Mountain, with dense prohibition and formation arrays everywhere, making it impossible for Yang Chen's soul to even move, let alone find Zhang Xuelian.

"It seems I still have to inquire slowly..." Yang Chen sighed.

He was in a hurry; without finding Zhang Xuelian, he had no solution for being pursued by the King of Joyful Sound.

Time passed, and after about three days...

In those three days, Yang Chen gained a bit of a clue.

But even though he had a clue, he wasn't sure if he could quickly find Zhang Xuelian. For now, the most pressing task was to get his Identity Token and make sure he was acknowledged as a disciple of the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

"Lingxu Peak!"

In a low voice, Yang Chen uttered the name, and without any further delay, he got up and headed to Lingxu Peak.

On his way out, he ran into the Ye family siblings, as well as Yun Qianqiu, who happened to be together.

The trio showed embarrassment when they noticed Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't know what the three of them had done but laughed and said, "The three of you, would you be interested in going to Lingxu Peak together to get our Identity Plates?"

"Well, Brother Yang Yi, we already saw you were cultivating earlier and didn't call you. The three of us have already gotten our Identity Plates." Ye Xueru said with a forced smile.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows upon hearing this, understanding what had happened – he had been left out.

Chapter 2762 A Firm Attitude\_1

When Ye Xueru said this, it was as if she was telling him directly that they had never intended to bring him along in the first place.

After all, she could have come up with a better excuse, such as not wanting to disturb him during his cultivation.

He was just sitting there quietly to recover his energy, the idea that they would disturb him was simply ridiculous.

However, although he thought so in his heart, Yang Chen remained calm on the surface. With his current state of mind, he didn't care about being isolated at all.

Ye Family siblings had always looked down on him. If it wasn't for his deviant sword technique that produced such a powerful attack, these siblings probably wouldn't treat him so coldly.

But that's just the way the world is.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile and said calmly, "I see, in that case, I will go to Lingxu Peak on my own. Excuse me."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen turned to leave.

Ye Ziming shook his head, watching Yang Chen walk away, "Xueru, you don't need to be so harsh on him. Although Yang Chen has studied some unconventional methods, his strength is not weak. He has over 7,000 Dao Character Inscriptions at his disposal, making him more than enough to be friends with us. There's no need to be so cold towards him."

"Yeah, Miss Xueru, you really have some prejudice against Yang Chen," Yun Qianqiu stroked his beard.

Ye Xueru snorted, "By using the Deviant Sword Technique, he has gained a slightly stronger offensive power, but his overall combat power is bound to be weak. What's there to be friends with such a person? Besides, he has an ordinary appearance and hid his true strength from us which I find very irritating. He has no self-awareness and can't even see that the three of us are isolating him, yet he still pretends to be calm."

"Xueru, you said Yang Chen didn't notice that the three of us were isolating him. What if he still comes to bother us later?" Ye Ziming asked in surprise.

"Who cares? Just talk to him a bit more if he proves to be useful. Otherwise, just ignore him. Tai Li Mountain is extremely dangerous. All we need is unity among the three of us, there's no need to involve useless characters," Ye Xueru explained.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen set off for Lingxu Peak.

He originally intended to ask someone else for directions, but seeing the strong sense of rivalry among the disciples on Tai Li Mountain, he gave up on the idea of asking.

Fortunately, he had gotten familiar with the environment of Heaven Lord Pavilion on his way here, so he didn't have much trouble finding Lingxu Peak.

Upon arriving at Lingxu Peak, Yang Chen immediately found the right place.

Lingxu Peak was a small mountain peak, with only one pavilion on it, making it easy to find. As he entered, he saw a burly man with a black beard.

Before Yang Chen could speak, the black-bearded burly man asked, "Are you here to register?"

"Yes!" Yang Chen replied immediately.

"Name," the burly man said lazily.

"Junior Yang Yi," Yang Chen said with respect as he noticed that the burly man was at the Great Ascension Stage.

The black-bearded burly man nodded, "Your name is on the list of new disciples. Here's your token; you can go now."

Seeing that the man didn't want to engage in more conversation, Yang Chen naturally didn't want to impose himself either and quickly left.

On his way back, Yang Chen didn't waste any time and went straight to his residence to avoid any accidents.

At the same time, a group of strangers had gathered in front of their living quarters. These unfamiliar faces were obviously other disciples from Tai Li Mountain and had now come to this place.

All the new Nirvana Stage disciples gathered together, looking at these senior disciples with serious expressions, knowing that something was amiss.

At the head of the group was a scar-faced burly man with a bare, muscular upper body that exuded a wild and unruly aura.

His personality seemed to match his appearance, as he roared coarsely, "Like you, I am an ordinary disciple of Tai Li Mountain, and my name is Li Qiming. As an ordinary disciple, I can understand why you might want me to look after you. But if you want me to take care of you, it won't be that simple.

As the saying goes, courtesy demands reciprocity. I'll take care of you, but of course, you'll have to hand over something in return."

Upon hearing this, everyone pretty much understood what was going on.

He was asking for protection money!

As they thought, Li Qiming didn't bother to hide anything. He chuckled, "Starting today, this area is under my protection. No one will dare to bully you from now on.

However, in return, you must hand over 10,000 spirit stones every month. If you don't want any trouble, just hand over the spirit stones obediently. If you can't hand them over, well, trouble may come from the sky."

When the conversation ended, the new disciples all felt a chill run down their spines.

This Li Qiming was openly threatening them.

These Nirvana Stage disciples weren't to be bullied, and among them were those with a backbone. Hearing that Li Qiming was also an ordinary disciple, they saw no reason to be afraid of him.

Moreover, their group's numbers weren't much smaller compared to Li Qiming's group, so what was there to be afraid of?

Immediately, a thin and pale old man stepped forward. The old man raised his voice, "Why should we give you spirit stones?! If we don't give, there will be trouble? I'd like to see what kind of trouble! 10,000 spirit stones, why don't you go rob someone?"

His words expressed the thoughts of many.

Li Qiming was just threatening them, saying they had to hand over the spirit stones or he would cause them trouble. This wouldn't work, as 10,000 spirit stones was no small sum. Maybe they could afford it once or twice, but in the long run, nobody could afford it.

Seeing the thin and pale old man stepping out, Li Qiming's cold laughter echoed as if he expected someone to stand up against him.

"Kid, you seem to have a problem with my words?" Li Qiming said coldly.

The thin old man felt a chill in his spine and shivered as sweat covered his back.

But it was too late for regrets now, so the thin old man gritted his teeth and said, "Humph, what if I do have a problem with it? Brothers, if we bow down to them today, they will hollow us out tomorrow.

We can't give in like this."

He was clever and managed to rally the emotions of all the newcomers.

However, just as his words fell, Li Qiming's aura suddenly spread out.

His Qi spread, and Li Qiming's figure swept over like lightning.

Dao Intent Inscriptions expanded layer by layer, like a sharp sword and a giant blade.

"9,000 Dao Character Inscriptions! This Li Qiming has as many as 9,000 Dao Character Inscriptions!" The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

Soon, someone spoke, "9,000 Dao Character Inscriptions might not be so exaggerated, Brother Zhang Hai should be able to handle it!"

Chapter 2763 We Don't Know Each Other\_1

Indeed, nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were not few, but they were definitely not many, within the range that these new disciples could bear.

Although Zhang Hai did not have nine thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, he had more than eight thousand, which should be enough to deal with Li Qiming without any problems.

However, just when everyone thought the same, a cruel scene quickly unfolded.

Zhang Hai unleashed his proud Dao Techniques, sending out a flurry of sparks that transformed into firebirds and shot towards Li Qiming from different directions.

This method mixed with Dao Intent Inscriptions was extremely astonishing with each hit.

As for Li Qiming, he didn't even use Dao Techniques, as he forcefully broke through with his powerful posture.

Everyone thought this was a sure-win for Zhang Hai.

After all, no matter how strong and powerful Li Qiming was, defeating Zhang Hai with pure Dao Intent Inscriptions without using Dao Techniques was impossible.

However, within three breaths.

The collision occurred, and Zhang Hai even showed a victorious smile prematurely.

But in the next moment, suddenly, Zhang Hai felt an explosive pain tearing through his body. Then, the sound of his bones grinding and cracking resounded, accompanied by a scream from Zhang Hai as he flew out in defeat.

It was apparent that this was the result of Li Qiming showing mercy. Otherwise, Zhang Hai's condition would have been even more miserable.

"Hmph, daring to go against me, if it weren't for the sect's rule not to go too far, you would be unable to move for at least half a year," Li Qiming angrily said.

Zhang Hai now showed fear and horror, his scream lacking the previous momentum and courage.

Others had originally planned to help, but now seeing Li Qiming defeating Zhang Hai with a single move, they were immediately frightened and abandoned their foolish ideas.

In front of so many people, it wasn't necessary for everyone to be as powerful as Li Qiming. If they were even slightly close, they wouldn't stand a chance at all.

Why are the ordinary disciples of Heaven Lord Pavilion so terrifying?

Li Qiming, seeing his move deter everyone, sneered: "Now, is there anyone else who is unwilling to hand over their Divine Stones? Speak up. I, Li Qiming, am very willing to communicate with you about your feelings."

When talking about 'communicating about feelings', Li Qiming laughed wildly.

However, no one dared to resist. Li Qiming's move just now had already deterred everyone. No one knew what kind of method Li Qiming used to have such powerful strength.

"Since nobody wants to 'communicate feelings' with me, stop talking nonsense and hand over ten thousand Divine Stones each," Li Qiming scolded.

A group of new disciples looked at each other, hesitating.

But gritting their teeth, they saw Li Qiming's strength and had no choice but to submit and give up all their Divine Stones.

Everyone had some reserve, so ten thousand Divine Stones wasn't too difficult.

They all chose to submit and bow down.

"Brother Ming, I've collected them all. Fifty-seven people, a total of 570,000 Divine Stones..."

Li Qiming looked at the Divine Stones but wasn't very happy.

He even felt a little unhappy in his heart. According to their usual practice, he had to deal with several more people to establish his authority and intimidate the others.

Who would have thought that this batch of new disciples would be so weak, only needing one to be dealt with before they all wilted away?

At the same time, Yang Chen arrived on scene from a distance.

When he arrived, Yang Chen quickly noticed the scene before him. Seeing this, Yang Chen was slightly startled, not knowing what had happened.

"What happened..." Yang Chen muttered to himself, secretly surprised.

Why were there so many people?

As Yang Chen was puzzled, Li Qiming frowned: "It's not right. I checked before coming; there were supposed to be fifty-eight people. How could there be one person missing?"

Upon saying so, Li Qiming's gaze deepened as he stared at the group in front of him.

"Where did the other person go?" Li Qiming scolded.

There was silence, and no one spoke.

Li Qiming sneered, "No one's talking, huh? It seemed that lesson just now wasn't enough? If the person doesn't come out, I'll have to find them one by one. Although my method might be a bit rough, I hope everyone can prepare in advance."

After hearing this, many people became flustered.

At this time, Ye Xueru's gaze fell on Yang Chen in the distance. Upon seeing Yang Chen return, she suddenly remembered that the only person who hadn't handed over any Divine Stones was him.

Since they have no reason to pay for Yang Chen, who wasn't there, she pointed at Yang Chen and said: "Young Master Li, there's one more person called Yang Yi. He's over there."

Upon hearing the words, Li Qiming turned his head to look at Yang Chen in the distance.

Upon seeing Yang Chen, Li Qiming scoffed: "So the escapee is over there. Kid, come here."

Yang Chen, with a puzzled face, did not understand Li Qiming's intentions. Without thinking too much, he came over to Li Qiming's side.

"Don't waste time, hand over the Divine Stones. Ten thousand of them," Li Qiming said coldly.

Yang Chen didn't know what had happened, so how could he hand over the Divine Stones? His face darkened: "What do you all mean? Why should I hand over the Divine Stones?"

Li Qiming didn't know that Yang Chen had just returned, turned his head and glanced at his own companions, as if he had heard something funny.

"So you're determined not to hand over the Divine Stones?" Li Qiming said with a chilling air.

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt something was wrong.

Now in a peculiar situation, he didn't want to draw too much attention, so he said: "Ten thousand Divine Stones, right?"

"Hahaha, this kid changes attitude too fast."

Li Qiming twisted his neck. He had just thought that his intimidation wasn't enough, and now that someone popped out, giving him an excuse to cause trouble, he wouldn't let it go easily.

"Now you want to hand them over, hahaha, too late!"

Li Qiming twisted his neck again and looked back at Yang Chen with a cruel smile.

"Of course, I am a reasonable person. I said that as long as anyone handed over ten thousand Divine Stones, I would cover them. If any of you know this person, I can be lenient towards him," Li Qiming sneered.

When the conversation ended, no one dared to interrupt, and no one wanted to admit their relationship with Yang Chen.

Li Qiming's gaze fell on Ye Xueru: "Do you guys know this kid?"

"I don't know him." Ye Xueru didn't even hesitate, shaking her head.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, sneering in his heart. He also saw the true colors of the Ye family siblings and Yun Qianqiu.

Throughout the journey, they didn't develop deep feelings, but calling each other friends should be reasonable. However, Ye Xueru was able to decisively say they didn't know each other without any hesitation, which showed how pathetic her character was.

Chapter 2764 Defeating Li Qiming\_1

Li Qiming originally intended to establish his authority.

Unfortunately for Yang Chen, he was the last person who didn't hand in the Divine Stone and thus became the target of Li Qiming's demonstration.

When he asked if anyone recognized Yang Chen earlier, Li Qiming simply wanted to display his authority without appearing too excessive. After all, he would need these people's money in the future.

But who knew that none of them dared to stand up for Yang Chen, reflecting the pathetic nature of this group of newcomers.

If they had any courage, they wouldn't have let Yang Chen fight alone.

But now, it can only be said that Yang Chen was out of luck.

Li Qiming licked his lips, "Kid, just now you seemed quite arrogant. As a person, my biggest hobby is helping others correct their tone and attitude when speaking. Since you don't want to hand over the Divine Stone, I'll let you know that from now on, your Divine Stone will no longer belong to you!"

A moment ago, Li Qiming was still laughing.

But in the next moment, he had already attacked forcefully.

Seeing this, Yang Chen squinted his eyes, getting a general idea of the situation.

It seemed that these people were older members, here to collect protection fees?

He didn't know earlier, so naturally, he wouldn't willingly hand over the Divine Stone fees. But who knew that these people were still adamant about attacking him, even if he wanted to pay.

"Establishing their authority?" Yang Chen was very smart and analyzed the situation in the blink of an eye.

This annoyed him internally.

If possible, he would be willing to compromise, especially since his identity was currently quite obscure, and he had no choice.

But who knew Li Qiming would be so aggressive, attacking without any mercy, which angered Yang Chen.

If others were to attack him, why wouldn't he retaliate?

"Yang Yi is done for."

"He's just unlucky, caught up with Li Qiming wanting to establish his authority, and he just talked back. Who else would Li Qiming target if not him?"

"Yang Yi won't be able to avoid a beating now."

"Li Qiming was still trying to find a way out just now, but no one gave Yang Yi an out..."

Many people looked at Ye Xueru, saying how cold-hearted she was. If only she had said that they knew each other, the situation wouldn't have escalated. It could even be said that she was adding insult to injury.

Now, many people somewhat sympathized with Yang Chen's situation.

However, a surprising scene soon occurred.

Yang Chen suddenly struck out with a palm, which didn't look particularly powerful, and collided with Li Qiming's.

In the blink of an eye, Li Qiming didn't take it seriously, but soon, his head sank, and he secretly cursed in his heart.

"How is this possible?"

When Li Qiming was shocked, he retreated rapidly, almost not believing what he saw.

After retreating, he pressed his numb arm and found it difficult to calm down. That was caused by his earlier clash with Yang Chen.

This was something Li Qiming could hardly believe: he knew how powerful his palm strike was, and Yang Chen had managed to block it?

"It's merely a simple Dao Intent Inscription with a bit of power. It seems like a reinforced Dao Intent Inscription." Yang Chen murmured to himself.

It seemed that Li Qiming only used the Dao Intent Inscription without Dao Techniques, but in reality, he also used Dao Techniques, which reinforced the power of the Dao Intent Inscription, making it surprisingly powerful.

But compared to Yang Chen, it was still lacking.

This scene shocked everyone.

Yang Chen actually managed to withstand Li Qiming's attack.

"This Yang Yi is very powerful in his offense, capable of defeating many people at the Great Ascension stage. It's normal for Li Qiming to suffer some losses, but he must not excel in other aspects." Many people at the Nirvana Stage were discussing.

These Nirvana Stage individuals had seen Yang Chen's abilities before, and now when they heard the discussion, Li Qiming also heard it.

Li Qiming was initially surprised, but now that he knew what was going on, he started laughing.

So his offensive skills were just a bit more advanced? That meant the opponent must fall short in terms of speed, long-range attack, and defense.

Li Qiming licked his lips and smirked sinisterly.

"Brother Ming, do you want us to help?" The other brothers asked.

Li Qiming waved his hand, "No need!"

If his subordinates intervened, where would he put his face?

He directly scolded, "Watch how I deal with this kid. He's quite capable, huh?"

As he finished speaking, his body suddenly flashed with thunder and lightning. The lightning swirled around him, making him disappear from the spot, and suddenly appeared behind Yang Chen with incredible speed.

The incredibly fast speed made Yang Chen chuckle in his heart.

Lightning acceleration?

Interesting!

Since he had already decided to take action, Yang Chen didn't intend to hold back, but he wouldn't allow himself to be bullied either.

Playing with lightning?

He had it too!

"Thundering Trichotomy, Movement Form!"

In an instant, Yang Chen's body was surrounded by crackling lightning.

The flashing lightning startled Li Qiming, his pupils shrinking, "This kid also has lightning acceleration techniques?"

He clenched his teeth and didn't stop his offensive pursuit all at once.

After all, in his eyes, no matter how fast Yang Chen's lightning acceleration was, it wouldn't be faster than his. He possessed a precious Dao Technique from the Heaven Lord Pavilion!

However, the outcome was extremely brutal.

The moment he appeared behind Yang Chen, intending to attack him, Yang Chen suddenly disappeared from his position.

Then, like a lightning bolt, Yang Chen appeared behind Li Qiming, his speed completely surpassing Li Qiming's.

"Impossible." Li Qiming was utterly shocked. He sensed Yang Chen's presence and was about to turn back to hit him.

But it was already too late.

No matter how powerful Li Qiming's Thunder Dao Technique was, how could it compete with Yang Chen's Thundering Trichotomy he had bought from the Holy Domain at the highest level for disciples?

Now completely dominating in speed, Yang Chen struck with another palm, hitting Li Qiming's back.

Li Qiming bit his teeth, "My Dao Intent Inscription is reinforced! I don't believe you can break it!"

Yang Chen's reply was just a soft snort.

And in an instant, the reinforced Dao Intent Inscription tore like thin paper, and Yang Chen's attack was like a hungry wolf, a fierce tiger!

With a loud bang, it hit Li Qiming's body.

Li Qiming let out a cry as his body suddenly fell to the ground, blood flowing freely. Although he wasn't dead, he was injured and couldn't get up.

He almost fainted; he still couldn't believe it was true.

The others watched as Li Qiming was actually beaten by Yang Chen, completely dumbfounded and stupefied.

Li Qiming's brothers were stunned for a moment before quickly reacting to his miserable cry.

"Take action."

"This guy dared to hurt Brother Ming, cripple this brat!"

Chapter 2765: Hong Yihu\_1

Seeing that a group of people was about to take action against him, Yang Chen knew that the situation was escalating.

However, he was never a person who feared trouble; if someone wanted to attack him, he would always fight back relentlessly.

Yang Chen glanced at the crowd and saw at least ten Nirvana Stage Experts at the entrance.

This number of Nirvana Stage experts coming together, regardless of the scale or power, was quite astonishing, even for Yang Chen, causing some chills.

It wasn't that he was afraid, but to deal with these people, his current strength of 7,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions would be insufficient; he would have to expose some of his true power!

Yang Chen sighed helplessly, clenched his fists tightly and stomped fiercely on the ground without a second word!

With this stomp, the Domain of Earth spread out all of a sudden.

Domain of Earth, weak ones retreat.

These people's Dao Intent Inscriptions were only around 7,000 or 8,000, how could they rampage freely in his Domain of Earth?

At the moment when Yang Chen unleashed the Domain of Earth, the dozen or so Nirvana Stage disciples were all suppressed.

"What happened?"

"I can't move."

"I can't budge either."

"What's going on!"

These people narrowed their eyes, completely unaware that Yang Chen had already shown mercy.

If it were Ghostly Yin Spirits, as soon as his Domain of Earth was opened, more than a dozen Nirvana Stage experts with over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions would be wiped out immediately!

Now, Yang Chen stood still and stretched out his hand, dispersing thunder and various Dao Intent, directly heading towards the dozen Nirvana Stage experts.

The outpouring of Dao Intent Inscriptions rained down like droplets, smashing onto the bodies of these Nirvana Stage disciples.

These Nirvana Stage disciples were unable to move, and after a short while, screams rang out, making people's hearts jump.

Especially Ye Xueru, Ye Ziming, and the others, who were now covered in cold sweat.

Since Yang Chen defeated Li Qiming, they had been somewhat afraid.

If Yang Chen could easily defeat Li Qiming, then he could surely defeat them as well.

However, considering that so many people were going to take action against Yang Chen, they assumed that once Yang Chen suffered a loss, he would be honest for a while, so they weren't too afraid.

But now, with more than a dozen Nirvana Stage experts teaming up, they were still suppressed by Yang Chen in an instant. With such power...

They just said that they did not know Yang Chen?

Panic!

All three of them were panicking!

Now, they stared intently as the dozen Nirvana Stage experts were rendered helpless in Yang Chen's hands after being suppressed.

All they could see were Dao Intent Inscriptions passing by, and these Nirvana Stage experts being sent flying with blood gushing out and injuries.

As screams accompanied weakening breaths, these Nirvana Stage disciples lost all ability to resist!

It was more than a dozen people fighting against Yang Chen alone.

And they had all lost.

Moreover, it was evident that this was because Yang Chen showed mercy. If not, all these people would have been killed!

Such a scene caused everyone to gasp in cold air.

Yang Chen calmly said, "I don't like to cause trouble for others, but if someone really wants to cause trouble for me, I've never been afraid of trouble. I hope that everyone would consider it more carefully next time and not act on impulse."

He said this to both Li Qiming and his group and Ye Xueru and her group!

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen no longer said anything and took a step back, returning to his residence.

Before he left, Yang Chen calmly raised his head and looked at Ye Xueru and the others.

Upon seeing Ye Xueru's group, Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth and sneered.

This shocked Ye Xueru and the others, causing their cold sweat to flow continuously. Watching Yang Chen turn and leave, they knew that although he didn't take action against them, they had completely offended Yang Chen.

Having such a powerful and terrifying opponent in the Heaven Lord Pavilion in the future, they all became uncertain in their hearts.

After all, no one wanted to face such a powerful enemy.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming looked at each other with a mix of confusion and horror.

Yun Qianqiu, however, was very clever; she immediately took a step forward and called out, "Brother Yang Yi, wait. There is a misunderstanding between us. A huge misunderstanding!"

Yang Chen ignored Yun Qianqiu, acting as if he hadn't heard her.

Since Yun Qianqiu had made a choice at the time, that choice could no longer be changed.

As for handing over the Divine Stone?

Who would dare ask him for it now?

Yang Chen's astonishing display had completely frightened Li Qiming and the others, and they all struggled to get up, gritting their teeth and leaving in humiliation.

"Brother Ming, what should we do about this? Is it over just like that?"

"How could it be over? It's definitely not over; we must report this to Brother Hong and let him uphold justice for us!"

...

And so, Li Qiming and the others left in humiliation, while Yang Chen disappeared from the scene and stayed in seclusion.

But even though he wanted to be in seclusion, his performance that day shocked everyone, prompting many people to come to visit him. However, Yang Chen refused them all.

In the beginning, there was no one who dared to stand up for him. Although just saying a few words could avoid trouble, no one dared to do so.

As for Yun Qianqiu, she also visited several times, only to be refused by Yang Chen.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming never came at all.

Aside from these new disciples, many older disciples came to visit Yang Chen, prompted by rumors.

As for those older disciples who exchanged greetings with him, he was more than happy to meet them.

Mainly because these older disciples knew a lot about the Heaven Lord Pavilion, which was the most important aspect for Yang Chen.

Within three days, Yang Chen became friends with four older disciples, all of whom were clever.

However, there were different levels of cunning among them. Of the four, three had ulterior motives, while one had pure intentions. He simply wanted to be friends with Yang Chen, and he became the one that Yang Chen focused on.

This person's name was Bai Wenyu, who had been at Tai Li Mountain for more than two hundred years and was considered to be a senior disciple with an average tenure in the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Although Bai Wenyu's heart was not all that good, it wasn't bad either. After befriending Yang Chen for two days, he gave him many reminders.

The most important issue he mentioned was related to Hong Yihu.

Who was Hong Yihu?

He was the person above Li Qiming.

On Tai Li Mountain, the hierarchy was very strict, with Core Disciples, Elite Disciples, and Ordinary Disciples all present there.

## Chapter 2766 Yunxiao Pavilion Attends the Banquet!\_1

It is precisely for this reason that ordinary disciples seek to reach the higher branches of elite disciples, while elite disciples aim for the higher branches of core disciples.

However, there are not many core disciples in Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Considering the limited number of core disciples, most of the exceptional core disciples have gone to the frontlines to participate in the war, so there are even fewer core disciples on Tai Li Mountain.

As a result, when the few core disciples are in seclusion and do not come out, the actual control of Tai Li Mountain is in the hands of the elite disciples.

Hong Yihu is an elite among the elite disciples.

He possesses fourteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions but does not have a Daoist Divine Body. He belongs to the kind of people whose strength is not weaker than the core disciples, but his talent and other aspects are always slightly inferior, making it difficult for him to become a core disciple favored by the sect.

It was also for this reason that Hong Yihu became somewhat self-deprecating. Seeing that he could not be selected as a core disciple, he decided to dominate Tai Li Mountain, gather many subordinates, and specialize in bullying those disciples who were alone or new.

Having amassed a great fortune in Divine Stones, he could do whatever he wanted. As a result, his cultivation level advanced by leaps and bounds. Despite not having a Daoist Divine Body and not being favored by Heaven Lord Pavilion, he still lived quite comfortably on Tai Li Mountain, and no one dared to provoke him except the core disciples.

It could be said that there was an air of "those who follow me prosper, and those who oppose me perish" about him.

The Tai Li Mountain is divided into four major powers, and Hong Yihu occupies one of them.

On Tai Li Mountain, anyone who offends Hong Yihu has never left unscathed. That's why Bai Wenyu and I mentioned Hong Yihu to Yang Chen, implying that he should submit to Hong Yihu.

As long as he submits, with Yang Chen's performance today, he would only need to pay a small price and Hong Yihu wouldn't make it too difficult for him.

However, Yang Chen had his own ideas.

But he still appreciated Bai Wenyu's kindness, since before this, he knew nothing about Tai Li Mountain, and now he at least knew a lot of things.

After learning about Hong Yihu's situation, Yang Chen also began to inquire about Zhang Xuelian. It's a pity that Bai Wenyu didn't know much about her, but every time he mentioned her, his expression was filled with yearning and admiration, as if she were a celestial being among mortals.

As a result, he didn't get much reliable information about her.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

It seemed that this was in line with Zhang Xuelian's temperament, as she always gave others a mysterious feeling wherever she went.

After asking Bai Wenyu about many things in this way, Yang Chen expressed his gratitude, and Bai Wenyu himself also wanted to befriend Yang Chen to gain a firm foothold on Tai Li Mountain, so he naturally didn't mind giving more advice and talking more.

Yang Chen learned a lot about Tai Li Mountain.

According to Bai Wenyu and Yang Chen's own guess:

After beating Li Qiming and injuring so many Nirvana Stage experts under his command, Hong Yihu would definitely not let it go.

As he expected...

In just over ten days...

In the blink of an eye, more than ten days passed, and Hong Yihu suddenly sent someone to Yang Chen's residence with an invitation.

This invitation was to invite Yang Chen to Tai Li Mountain's 'Yunxiao Pavilion' for a banquet.

Yunxiao Pavilion was a tea house founded by Hong Yihu's faction to enjoy tea, admire the scenery, and cultivate one's temperament.

In reality, its actual function was not significant, and it was a way for Hong Yihu to make money. As long as someone was invited, they had to come, and once they arrived, they would be skinned alive by Hong Yihu.

A genuine 'Hongmen Banquet.'

Once this Hongmen Banquet invitation was sent, the news spread quickly, reaching the ears of many people on Tai Li Mountain, especially those new disciples of Heaven Lord Pavilion like Yang Chen.

"It's over now."

"I've heard that there's never been a good outcome when Hong Yihu invites someone to Yunxiao Pavilion. Those who go must be skinned alive."

"I wonder if Yang Chen dares to go."

"If he doesn't go, would that be the end? It's rumored that if you go to Yunxiao Pavilion and give away some Divine Stones, you'll be skinned and the matter will be over. But if you don't go to Yunxiao Pavilion, that means you're not giving Hong Yihu face, and the result is even worse. I heard that those

who were invited by Hong Yihu and didn't go to Yunxiao Pavilion ended up miserably; some even suffered severe injuries and haven't recovered for three years."

"Is it that evil?"

"Isn't it? Defying Hong Yihu is looking for death."

People were discussing the matter, feeling that Yang Chen's situation was getting worse, and some even began to grieve on his behalf.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming saw this as well.

Ye Xueru sneered, "This guy is bound to be subdued when fighting with Hong Yihu."

Ye Ziming now somewhat regretted it and said, "Xueru, no matter how Yang Chen fights with Hong Yihu, it's still other people's business. We offended Yang Chen, and now we're in a bad situation. When it comes time for you to lower your head to him, you still can't face it. We, the siblings, are really stuck."

"!" Ye Xueru bit her lip, and for a moment, she was also embarrassed. Then she snorted coldly, "I will never submit to this black-faced guy! I don't believe he can do anything to us."

...

After receiving the invitation, Yang Chen began to quietly wait.

Wait for what?

Wait for time!

The Hongmen Banquet was set for three days later. According to his usual temperament, he wouldn't bother going and let the others do whatever they wanted.

If he didn't go, what could they do? If they wanted to cause trouble, he would be up for it.

However, upon thinking about it, there might be times when he could use Hong Yihu. Going to find Hong Yihu was not an impossible thing to do.

Three days later, there would be no harm in attending the Hongmen Banquet.

After making up his mind, Yang Chen spent the next three days waiting in silence.

Three days passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was time for cultivators.

After the three days, Yang Chen immediately set off and headed straight to Yunxiao Pavilion.

As Yang Chen left, many people began to discuss the matter.

"Haha, Yang Chen has finally submitted. It's very clear that no matter how powerful he is, he can't fight against Hong Yihu, so he went straight to Yunxiao Pavilion."

"Now that Yang Chen has gone, he's bound to be skinned alive. He beat up all of Hong Yihu's capable men and generals. Will Hong Yihu let him off easily?"

"Let's just sit back and watch the show."

Along the way, old and new disciples, all were watching this matter, mostly with the attitude of watching a joke.

As for Yang Chen, he arrived at Yunxiao Pavilion without a word.

Yunxiao Pavilion, an ordinary loft...

## Chapter 2767 Hong Yihu's Fear\_1

When he arrived, Yang Chen saw the tight security surrounding Yunxiao Pavilion. Even just the number of disciples guarding the place was not exaggerated to say in the dozens, if not a hundred.

From this, one could see the extent of Hong Yihu's influence on Tai Li Mountain.

There were dozens of Nirvana Stage disciples just guarding the entrance.

When Yang Chen approached, the gatekeepers revealed grim expressions. Soon after, one of them, the leader, asked, "Are you Yang Yi?"

"It's me," Yang Chen calmly replied.

These gatekeepers laughed out loud, seeing Yang Chen coming to admit his mistake, pretending to be calm and composed.

After all, attending Yunxiao Pavilion was a way to show submission.

Publicly forcing you to submit.

If you dare not come, then it means you don't submit!

If you don't submit, fight!

They wanted to see how long Yang Chen could maintain his composure.

They had never thought of letting Yang Chen leave unscathed.

"Let's go." With a domineering air, the few gatekeepers led Yang Chen all the way to the depths of Yunxiao Pavilion.

The further they walked, the more Yang Chen could occasionally sense the powerful aura of the disciples. According to his guess, there might be elite disciples like Hong Yihu in Yunxiao Pavilion, just with lower strength.

There couldn't be just one person with tens of thousands of Daoist inscriptions.

However, this had nothing to do with him now.

He had never cared about elite disciples with tens of thousands of Daoist inscriptions.

As they stopped, Yang Chen was led by several people into the backyard of the loft's depths.

In the backyard, there were dozens of Nirvana Stage disciples guarding the place, including the familiar Li Qiming and others who had been beaten by Yang Chen.

Now, looking at Yang Chen, they seemed to have regained some confidence, showing strong hatred in their eyes, as if they could spout flames and wanted to mutilate Yang Chen at any moment.

Yang Chen obviously noticed these people, but he was completely indifferent to their fierce and fiery gazes. With a calm demeanor, he focused on the center of the room.

In the center, there was a table with a man sitting in a chair, waiting quietly in an elegant and composed manner.

Without thinking, Yang Chen knew that this man was Hong Yihu.

Just as he expected, Hong Yihu smiled when he saw the people bringing Yang Chen in, and asked in Yang's direction, "So this is Yang Yi?"

"Yes, Brother Hong, it's this kid who beat us."

"Yes, Brother Hong, you have to help us take our revenge."

These people obviously had a habit of bullying the weak and fearing the strong. When they were beaten by Yang Chen, they didn't say a word, fearing that he would impulsively wipe them out.

But now that there were Hong Yihu and other people to help, they immediately regained their confidence.

How could Yang Chen dare to be arrogant? They must teach him a lesson!

Hong Yihu didn't rush to say anything, waved his hand, and calmly said, "Yang Yi, right? Have a seat!"

Yang Chen sat down without haste, as calm as usual.

This calmness made Hong Yihu displeased, for he liked to see others fear and panic when faced with him. But Yang Chen's expression was as calm as if he didn't care about him at all, which angered Hong Yihu.

However, he still smiled, like a cold, sneaky, venomous snake.

"You've beaten my brothers. How do you want to settle this?" Hong Yihu languidly asked, "I am a reasonable person. You can propose a solution. But make sure it satisfies all my brothers."

Yang Chen calmly asked, "How do you plan to settle this?"

Hong Yihu laughed loudly, "Since you can't think of a way to settle it, let me tell you how. Two choices. One, bow down and kowtow to each of my brothers here today, and they will return the favor by beating you according to the injuries you've inflicted on them. Then, the matters of the past will be settled.

Hearing this, Li Qiming and the others felt it was quite fair, and their resentment would be resolved in this way.

But Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Hong Yihu calmly and composedly began to talk about the second condition.

"The second choice is for you to become one of my subordinates. I, Hong Yihu, am a person who appreciates talent. With your performance yesterday, you managed to defeat so many of my brothers. It's something only those with tens of thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions can do, which shows your strength. But after all, you have only around seven thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions. You're still one level behind the real experts."

"Even so, it proves your value for cultivation. If you are willing to join me, let bygones be bygones. Just apologize to my brothers, and we can turn hostility into friendship. This matter will be considered settled!" Hong Yihu said.

Yang Chen sneered inwardly.

Hong Yihu really thought highly of himself.

Would Yang Chen become his subordinate?

No Nirvana Stage disciple in this world would dare to say that.

"I won't choose the first option," Yang Chen said.

Hong Yihu secretly rejoiced, "Brother Yang Yi is really wise."

"But I won't choose the second option either," Yang Chen said.

Hong Yihu's expression darkened, "Kid, what do you mean!"

"Nothing much. Do you think you have the ability to make me your subordinate?" Yang Chen stared at Hong Yihu.

Hong Yihu initially wanted to lose his temper, but when he was stared at by Yang Chen, he was startled and broke into a cold sweat.

His voice suddenly lowered, "All of you, leave first."

"Brother Hong, why...?"

"Brother Hong, what's going on?"

The crowd couldn't help but feel puzzled. Yang Chen had dared to speak to Hong Yihu like this, but Hong Yihu didn't punish him immediately, and instead let them leave first?

Did Hong Yihu plan to teach this kid a lesson alone?

Many were curious but didn't think too much about it and just left.

Hong Yihu still had a lot of dignity, and after a few words, everyone left, leaving only Yang Chen and him in the room.

At this point, Hong Yihu barely squeezed a few words out through his teeth, "Who are you, really?"

Just now, Yang Chen's gaze made him feel fearful, as if a huge mountain suddenly suppressed him.

It was a feeling he absolutely couldn't resist.

But he didn't believe it was real and thought it was an illusion. He needed to figure out who Yang Chen really was.

But Yang Chen saw through his thoughts.

Hong Yihu was still not very honest.

Because of this, he just gave Gao Menhu a casual glance, and then expanded the Domain of Earth slightly...

Chapter 2768 Searching for Zhang Xuelian\_1

This Domain of Earth spread out, even the experts with 30,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, were affected.

Great Stage experts would also be suppressed by the Domain of Earth.

A mere Hong Yihu?

Yang Chen only needed to release a small part of the Domain of Earth's power to suffice.

When the small part of the Domain of Earth's power was unleashed, it fully penetrated and instantly crushed Hong Yihu like a giant mountain, leaving him unable to lift his head!

"Ahh!"

Hong Yihu screamed in agony, overwhelmed by the pressure and unable to get up. He looked at Yang Chen as if he were a ferocious beast in a flood, an existence he had no hope of defeating.

It wasn't an illusion.

The terror he felt from Yang Chen's strength just now was indeed not an illusion. This man truly possessed the ability to kill him at any time.

And what was most terrifying was that Yang Chen had never moved from the beginning until now.

Yang Chen, holding his shoulders, calmly looked down and slowly said, "Now, do you still want me to be your subordinate?"

Hong Yihu knew that he might have offended an extremely terrifying existence. After swallowing his saliva nervously, he said, "Daoist Friend, there was a misunderstanding between us just now. We shouldn't be enemies."

As he spoke, his voice began to tremble.

Yang Chen saw Hong Yihu's submission and did not press him further.

Discerning the situation is the mark of true talent. The other party's mind was still quite sharp.

With this thought, Yang Chen slightly withdrew his pressure, gazing at Hong Yihu as he rose to his feet.

Hong Yihu saw the pressure receding and began to sweat profusely. In his mind, he even wondered if this "Yang Yi" was a Great Stage existence.

But he had seen Great Stage experts before, and they were different from Yang Chen. Yang Chen was indeed at the Nirvana Stage.

But when did the Nirvana Stage become so strong? With one glance, they could suppress him, making him unable to lift his head. He had never seen such a terrifying Nirvana Stage before.

"Your Excellency, who exactly are you?" Hong Yihu gritted his teeth and asked.

Just as his voice fell, Yang Chen suddenly exerted more pressure, causing Hong Yihu to scream out in pain and collapse to the ground.

"There are things about me that you'd better not ask." Yang Chen said.

Hong Yihu understood what was happening, and recalling the terrifying strength of Yang Chen, he quickly replied, "I understand, Brother Yang Yi, I won't ask about your affairs anymore. Today, let us transform our weapons into friendship, and I will never trouble you again. I hope that you can also give us a way to live."

Yang Chen's mouth corner lifted, but he didn't speak in a hurry.

However, this made Hong Yihu feel even more uneasy, not knowing what Yang Chen was planning.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Hong Yihu, you're a smart man. There are some things I don't want to say too much. I came here today to tell you one thing: if I really wanted to kill you, it would be as easy as turning my hand. No one could save you, whether it's now or later."

Hong Yihu's forehead sweat dripped down.

If anyone else said this to him, he would definitely not believe it.

But when Yang Chen said it to him, he could not deny it at all.

Yang Chen truly possessed the ability to kill him at any moment.

"What do you want me to do?" Hong Yihu asked, puzzled.

Seeing Hong Yihu's question, Yang Chen smiled and said, "You are indeed very smart and know what I mean. Talking to smart people doesn't take much effort, that's good. Based on your previous disrespect towards me, even if I don't kill you, crippling you would be reasonable. However, I've just joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion and don't want to cause trouble or be high-profile. So, I need someone to help me with my affairs."

As Hong Yihu listened, he began to hesitate.

However, after a short while, Hong Yihu seriously said, "I am willing to help you."

At first, he was hesitant, but upon reflection, Hong Yihu had not been valued by the Heaven Lord Pavilion since he failed to develop the Daoist Divine Body, and therefore could not become a Core Disciple.

Wasn't following Yang Chen an opportunity now?

This chance was right in front of him, and if he cherished it well, maybe his status and strength would improve.

So, without much thought, Hong Yihu agreed immediately, which pleased Yang Chen, who then nodded: "Hong Yihu, you will be grateful for your choice today. Working for me, I won't treat you unfairly, but I also hope you understand that I don't like high-profile people..."

"As for your affairs, I won't tell anyone else. Whatever you want me to do, I'll do it," said Hong Yihu, who didn't know Yang Chen's background but knew what such a person needed.

Yang Chen laughed and took out a leftover pill from his usual refining sessions, throwing it to Hong Yihu.

Hong Yihu caught the pill and thought nothing of it at first, assuming it was just an ordinary reward. However, when he saw the texture and color of the pill, his mouth gaped in astonishment.

"Endless Dao Pill?"

Hong Yihu almost couldn't believe his eyes, thinking that he must be mistaken.

Could Yang Chen be too generous, giving him such a pill right from the start?

He should know that even if he were strict with his disciples, purchasing such a pill would still be extremely difficult for him.

Yang Chen said leisurely, "I've always been generous to my subordinates, and there will be many more of these when you work for me."

Hong Yihu was more and more convinced that his choice was correct.

Following Yang Chen would clearly have great benefits.

"Don't worry, I will do my best to serve you," promised Hong Yihu, having completely abandoned his earlier resistance.

Seeing that he had both disciplined and won over Hong Yihu, Yang Chen proceeded to ask the question he had been wanting to ask.

"Hong Yihu, have you had any contact or understanding with Zhang Xuelian?" Yang Chen asked directly.

Upon hearing that Yang Chen's goal was Zhang Xuelian, Hong Yihu couldn't help but be surprised and hesitated for a moment.

Yang Chen, seeing his reaction, squinted his eyes, "What's the matter?"

"Well, I do know a bit about her, but Zhang Xuelian is a Core Disciple, and she has always been elusive, making it very difficult to meet her in person," said Hong Yihu awkwardly.

What he wanted to say in his heart was that there were countless suitors around Zhang Xuelian, even some Great Stage experts showed interest, which showed her charm.

So did Yang Chen want to pursue Zhang Xuelian?

But of course, he wouldn't say this out loud.

Yang Chen knew that Zhang Xuelian would be hard to find, which was in line with her personality.

This was also the reason he sought out Hong Yihu.

"I want to meet Zhang Xuelian. If you can find her, I have plenty more of these pills," said Yang Chen indifferently.

...

Yang Chen's alias is Yang Yi, the name was mistakenly written earlier, but has now been corrected.

Chapter 2769 Special Care\_1

Originally, Hong Yihu thought that the task Yang Chen asked him to do was somewhat difficult.

But now, hearing about the elixir, he threw all difficulties behind him. No matter how difficult it was, it couldn't compare to the temptation of the Endless Dao Pill.

Hong Yihu hurriedly said, "Young Master Yang Yi, leave this to me, there will be no problem. If it were someone else, it would indeed be difficult to see Zhang Xuelian, but Miss Zhang and I have had some transactions before. Although I can't compare to her, I still have some connections to see her. However..."

Hearing the 'however', Yang Chen asked, "However what?"

Hong Yihu awkwardly replied, "Well, I can see Miss Zhang and talk to her about trading, but she has always been cold in nature and doesn't have much to say to strangers. Even those Great Ascension cultivators are treated the same."

Yang Chen understood what was going on.

It seemed that it was not easy for him to see his wife.

"It doesn't matter. After you see her, just tell her that there is a man surnamed Yang who wants to find her. She will know what's going on," Yang Chen said.

Hong Yihu was stunned, not knowing where Yang Chen's confidence came from.

Surnamed Yang?

Did he even know Zhang Xuelian?

Thinking about it, Hong Yihu didn't ask any more questions. After all, the other party was mysterious, and all he had to do was just act. Knowing too much wasn't necessarily a good thing for him.

"I'll definitely do as you say, Young Master Yang Yi. Just wait," Hong Yihu said with a smile.

Yang Chen felt more and more that Hong Yihu was a smart man, and he was at ease with him handling the matter.

"Since that's the case, I'll leave this matter to you. In addition, there's one more thing," Yang Chen said indifferently. "It's not a big deal, just that among the new disciples who came with me, there are two people who have a bit of hostility towards me."

"Two people?" Hong Yihu understood what was going on and immediately asked with cold eyes.

Yang Chen said, "These two are called Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru. Please take good care of them for me."

Yang Chen was not a vengeful person, but Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming had shown some prejudice against him along the way.

Later, they even said they didn't know him, which angered Yang Chen.

If these two had come to apologize in the end, the matter would have been settled, and he wasn't targeting Yun Qianqiu like he told Hong Yihu to.

But since the two of them still haven't repented, why should he be polite to them?

It wasn't like he was taking out his anger on them, but having Hong Yihu look after them a bit more was not excessive.

Upon hearing that he should look after them, Hong Yihu understood what to do.

"I understand," Hong Yihu immediately agreed.

Seeing this, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, "In that case, I'll go back first. As soon as you have news of Zhang Xuelian, report it to me immediately."

Hong Yihu hurriedly went to see him off.

"You don't have to see me out. It's better for fewer people to know about your relationship with me. From now on, you're still the Local Tyrant of TaLi Mountain, and no one can shake your position," Yang Chen said as he waved his hand.

It was only then that Hong Yihu stopped and didn't send Yang Chen off. For him, it was also more beneficial. After all, he didn't want anyone to see his humiliating scene. When he heard that Yang Chen was not interested in his position as TaLi Mountain's Local Tyrant, he also breathed a sigh of relief.

And so, Yang Chen walked out swaggeringly.

As soon as he came out, everyone was dumbfounded. Li Qiming and those who had been injured by Yang Chen all stared dumbfoundedly at Yang Chen who emerged from within.

A group of people saw Yang Chen calmly walking out, and even thought that Yang Chen had defeated their eldest brother, Hong Yihu.

"Quick, call Brother Hu."

In a panic, they quickly went inside, but when they looked, they found out that nothing had happened to Hong Yihu.

This made everyone completely confused.

Did Hong Yihu just let Yang Chen go like that?

"Big Brother, what do you mean by this?"

"Is Yang Yi just going to leave like this?"

"What's going on?"

A group of people couldn't figure it out.

Hong Yihu didn't give a clear answer either, just snorted coldly, and the matter became an unsolvable problem for everyone.

The more people thought about it, the more perplexing it became.

Everyone said that Yunxiao Pavilion was a place where you'd be skinned alive once you went in. Yang Chen was no exception. Once he went in, he'd have to be stripped of a layer of skin by Hong Yihu.

However, Yang Chen walked out of the place so calmly, and no one dared to stop him along the way, as if nothing had happened at all.

Calm, collected, it was as if nothing had happened to Yang Chen.

The most shocking thing was to the new disciples who came with Yang Chen. When they saw Yang Chen return unharmed, they all thought they were seeing a ghost.

Just like that, the news of Yang Chen's safe return from Yunxiao Pavilion spread throughout the entire Tai Li Mountain in an instant.

Not even two days after the incident spread throughout Tai Li Mountain, Li Qiming, one of Hong Yihu's subordinates, suddenly came to the area of the new disciples with a group of people.

When Li Qiming arrived, everyone thought he was looking for Yang Chen.

After all, the one Li Qiming should be targeting was Yang Chen.

However, no one expected that when Li Qiming came with a group of people, they specifically asked to see two other people.

These two were none other than Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming walked out from their extremely shabby room, full of confusion.

When they saw Li Qiming, Ye Xueru was surprised and awkwardly said, "Brother Li, Yang Yi's room is over there. We don't live together. What's this about..."

"Today, we're not here for Yang Yi, just for the two of you," Li Qiming said in a low voice.

He was also very angry that Hong Yihu didn't let him take revenge on Yang Chen.

He even asked about it when he came, but Hong Yihu's answer was simple: Yang Yi was absolutely not to be provoke, and don't even think about it!

Such a terrifying evaluation made Li Qiming wonder what had happened. When he asked more, he was driven out by Hong Yihu. It was obvious that something must have happened between Hong Yihu and Yang Chen.

Now, with his pent-up anger having nowhere to vent, he naturally needed to vent it properly when he found a target.

"Looking for us?" Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru were both bewildered.

"One word, hand over 300,000 Divine Stones!" Li Qiming said coldly.

Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru both widened their eyes.

"300,000? Why, Brother Li? We've already handed over the Divine Stones we owed. Why do we have to hand over more?" Ye Xueru became displeased.

Ye Ziming quickly tried appeasing with a smile, "Brother Li, this 300,000 Divine Stones is not a small amount. You want us to hand over so many stones, there has to be a reason."

Chapter 2770 The Location of the Extreme Flame Volcano\_1

Li Qiming couldn't think of any reason in his heart, but he had specially told Hong Yihu that there was no need to mention any reason; even without any reason, he should take extra care of these two.

Li Qiming didn't know where these two had offended his Eldest Brother, so he could only say coldly, "Reason? There's no reason. Will you hand it over or not!"

Ye Xueru became anxious right away.

They didn't have that many divine stones, and even if they did, it would be impossible to empty their entire fortune to hand over so many.

"On what basis? Brother Li, please show mercy when you can. We promised to hand over 10,000 divine stones to you every month, but now you want us to hand them over again. You are intimidating us." Ye Xueru scolded, "We are not weak, and if you really push us too hard, you won't get any good out of it!"

As the conversation ended, many new disciples gathered around.

They all listened to the matter, and when they heard about handing over 300,000 divine stones, they all became flustered. Nobody was willing to hand over so many divine stones all at once.

Seeing many people gathering around, Li Qiming knew it was troublesome, so he hesitated for a while.

He knew that without explaining to the others, this matter would be difficult to get over.

"It's none of your business. Only these two need to hand over 300,000 divine stones!" Li Qiming immediately said.

When these words came out, the other onlookers breathed a sigh of relief. They originally thought that Li Qiming wanted to further exploit them when they heard about handing over 300,000 divine stones.

But they didn't expect it to be only aimed at Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru, so it had nothing to do with them. Everyone's attitude changed from nervousness to watching the fun, laughing happily, not knowing how Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming had provoked Li Qiming and the others.

Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru were hoping to gather a group of people to support them, but in the blink of an eye, these people became useless.

Ye Xueru's face showed an agitated expression, gritting her teeth and saying, "Everyone, when one's lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. Today they are forcing us, and tomorrow they will force you to hand over divine stones. Are you going to abandon us like this? Do you not talk about loyalty!"

The others, seeing Ye Xueru become so crazy, didn't take her seriously.

They were more inclined to believe that these two had offended Li Qiming.

"Miss Ye, when you were severing ties with others before, you were more decisive than us."

"We're not even that close. Why should we stick up for you?"

"Exactly, you offended Brother Li by yourself. What does it have to do with us!"

Seeing Ye Xueru blaming them, these people naturally wouldn't let her off.

Ye Xueru was shaken by the counterattacks from the crowd and suddenly showed a miserable smile.

Yes, when she severed ties with Yang Chen, did she ever think about today?

Li Qiming now smiled coldly, "You two wanted a reason, right? The reason is that you shouldn't have said you weren't friends with Yang Yi."

He just casually made up a reason, but unexpectedly, this reason was perfectly concocted, hitting the nail on the head.

Ye Xueru and the others' pupils shrank upon hearing that it was about Yang Chen, and their hearts trembled.

"How could it be because of him?" Ye Xueru's red lips slightly opened.

Ye Ziming gritted his teeth and said, "I told you to go apologize earlier, but you didn't. You looked down on Yang Yi and refused to apologize. Now, look what happened. It's over, isn't it?"

Ye Xueru's delicate body trembled, knowing that there was no turning back.

Yang Chen had beaten Li Qiming, but not only did he not offend the other party, it seemed like they even became friends!

If she hadn't looked down on Yang Chen back then, if she hadn't severed ties with him, if she had apologized in time like Yun Qianqiu...

At least now she wouldn't be in such a miserable situation, and she might even be able to climb higher than she is now.

Ye Xueru knew that there was no way to regret in this world, so she trembled and said, "Three hundred thousand then. We can give it."

"We?"

Li Qiming sneered, the three hundred thousand divine stones were just an excuse, he was here to make trouble for these two.

"Sorry, it's three hundred thousand for each person. What do you mean by 'we'?" Li Qiming licked his lips.

Ye Xueru's pupils shrank: "You, you can't be too intimidating."

"Intimidating? We are intimidating. Can't give it? If you can't give it, you'll be beaten." Li Qiming ordered his subordinates.

These people rushed over and started beating Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming wildly.

All this, naturally, was also seen by Yang Chen.

After being beaten, these two learned a lesson, knowing that when you abandon others, you will also be abandoned at any time.

Now, he was quietly waiting, hoping to see Zhang Xuelian sooner. After all, he was still counting on his wife to help him figure out how to survive from the hands of the King of Joyful Sound.

Now that the King of Joyful Sound was like a knife hanging over his neck, Yang Chen was always uneasy.

Zhang Xuelian's whereabouts were currently unknown, and Yang Chen himself had begun to plan.

Because of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's words, he had already begun to plan for entering the Great Ascension stage.

While practicing the Taiyuan True Scripture to enhance his own cultivation, Yang Chen also focused on studying the Reincarnation Scripture.

At present, the best two ways to increase his strength were these two paths.

If he could master the various methods of the Reincarnation Scripture and perfectly use the Dao Techniques of the strongest Dao Intent, his strength would increase terrifyingly.

Unfortunately, both the Reincarnation Scripture and the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon were more suitable for cultivation after entering the Great Ascension stage, now it was still too early.

"Now that I've come to the Heaven Lord Pavilion, I should also inquire about the location of the Extreme Flame Volcano."

He had bought the Pill Formula for the Sun Pattern Embroidery Pill, and it was not difficult to refine the elixir. In his spare time, he had already refined a few in his hand. But for now, he still hadn't confirmed the location of the Extreme Flame Volcano.

However, he had been inquiring about it along the way and had gathered some news. It seemed to be near the Heaven Lord Pavilion, but he had yet to pinpoint the exact location.

As he was thinking, Yang Chen suddenly furrowed his handsome brows, sensing someone was coming outside.

Seeing the visitor, Yang Chen's expression softened.

"Brother Yang Yi, may I disturb you?"

A Sound Transmission Talisman came in, and the speaker was Bai Wenyu, whom Yang Chen had interacted with before!

Yang Chen had a good impression of Bai Wenyu, and upon seeing him arrive, he immediately opened the door and the prohibition.

"Brother Bai, please!" Yang Chen smiled.

Bai Wenyu entered, laughing, "Brother Yang Yi, I was so worried about you. When you went to Yunxiao Pavilion, I couldn't help you, and I felt guilty. But now that I see you're fine, I'm relieved. I thought it was fake, but I didn't expect Brother Yang Yi to be so powerful!"