

## Supreme MK 2831

### Chapter 2831: Making Decisions for You\_1

He did not know whether he should regret now.

When the Giant Beast Clan was still around, their Black Demon Clan did suffer losses in benefits, but they were not exploited as severely as now.

Now that Luo Star Island has taken control of the area around them, the nearby regions of the Black Demon Clan had been completely occupied by Luo Star Island.

If they dared to resist, Star Child Heavenly Venerate of Luo Star Island would not hesitate to oppress them at the cost of his authority, leaving them with no choice.

Compared to the Giant Beast Clan's barbarism, Star Child Heavenly Venerate seemed more hypocritical.

At least the Giant Beast Clan would openly seize their possessions, while Star Child Heavenly Venerate, with a smile of his, would cause the Black Demon Clan to suffer massive losses in benefits without even realizing it.

Thinking of this, Ye Kun had already come up to the sky, wondering if there was anything left for Star Child Heavenly Venerate to exploit from his Black Demon Clan.

However, as he was pondering, he raised his head and saw an astonishing scene in front of him.

What he saw was an incredibly familiar figure that he hadn't seen for a long time.

"Yang, Yang Chen?" Ye Kun was dumbfounded and shocked when he saw Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen saw Ye Kun, he revealed a smile as well: "Senior Ye Kun, hahaha, it has been a long time."

Ye Kun looked at Yang Chen up and down and was overjoyed when he confirmed it was him. Due to Luo Star Island's actions, he had no goodwill towards humans, but Yang Chen was an exception. He was overjoyed when he saw Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, it has been a long time indeed." Ye Kun sighed emotionally while sizing up Yang Chen, unable to help but be surprised, "Your cultivation..."

Yang Chen's qi was well concealed, but with Ye Kun's long-standing Nirvana Stage cultivation, he could still perceive a thing or two.

Yang Chen's qi was far above him.

Yang Chen didn't hide anything from Ye Kun, and Ye Kun could see that hiding would be pointless.

He honestly said, "Junior has luckily reached the Great Stage."

Ye Kun was shaken: "I never expected..."

When he first met Yang Chen, what was Yang Chen's cultivation level at that time? In front of him, Yang Chen was like an ant that could be crushed at any moment, but now, in the blink of an eye, he had surpassed Ye Kun in terms of cultivation level.

"Since you've reached the Great Stage, there's no need to call me senior anymore..." Ye Kun said with a bitter smile, his tone involuntarily showing a bit more respect for Yang Chen.

Seeing Ye Kun speaking so cautiously, Yang Chen kindly said: "Senior Ye Kun, if it were someone else, it would have mattered, but between you and me, there's no need to be so formal regarding cultivation level. I still remember how much you helped me back then, and I'll never forget it. In my eyes, you'll always be my senior."

Ye Kun's heart warmed upon hearing this.

Yang Chen's words represented his attitude.

"Yang Chen, it's been a long time. Now that you're here again, let's go inside and have a seat." Ye Kun smiled.

Yang Chen didn't refuse, and together with Ye Kun, they entered the Black Demon Clan territory.

When they entered, Yang Chen saw many others of the Black Demon Clan.

However, unlike before, even though some of them were very familiar, they still wore a guarded expression, and some even showed unconcealed anger and disgust when they saw Yang Chen.

This made Yang Chen secretly sigh.

Just now, when he was outside, he already noticed the miserable state of the Black Demon Clan, and he knew that Luo Star Island must have exploited them in various ways.

Now, looking at the situation, it was almost exactly as he had guessed.

Ye Kun knew in his heart that Yang Chen was unlikely to be the same as Star Child Heavenly Venerate, but Yang Chen's present cultivation level made Ye Kun feel uneasy.

"Yang Chen, during your visit to our Black Demon Clan, I wonder..." Ye Kun hesitated to speak.

How could Yang Chen not know Ye Kun's panic? "Senior Ye Kun, don't be nervous. I am not with Luo Star Island."

Hearing Yang Chen, Ye Kun finally sighed with relief.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel sorry: "Senior Ye Kun, it seems that Star Child Heavenly Venerate has been exploiting the Black Demon Clan quite a lot, hasn't he?"

Ye Kun hesitated for a while and didn't speak immediately.

Yang Chen could see Ye Kun's predicament. After all, it was not easy for him to speak ill of a Great Stage expert behind his back.

"Senior Ye Kun, there's no need to be cautious with me. If I can, I will stand up for you." Yang Chen said with a frown.

At first, he only thought that Star Child Heavenly Venerate had taken a little advantage, but now, seeing the situation of the Black Demon Clan, he couldn't help but feel a bit angry.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate was going too far.

Since it had come to this, Ye Kun no longer hid anything and sighed bitterly: "I was too naive back then. In the end, it's just a matter of insufficient strength. After the Wealthy Wolf leaves, the Tigers and Leopards will come again. However, compared to before, at least our Black Demon Clan's days, though bitter, are not in danger of annihilation."

Yang Chen looked at Ye Kun's bitter expression and asked seriously, "How much percentage does the Black Demon Clan get in the distribution of benefits?"

"Barely, about thirty percent." Ye Kun said.

"Thirty percent?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised.

Thirty percent was not too low.

"Yes, thirty percent within a hundred miles!" Ye Kun shook his head with a bitter smile.

Yang Chen's eyebrows raised, thinking Star Child Heavenly Venerate had gone too far.

"I will stand up for Senior Ye Kun's sake on this matter." Yang Chen spoke solemnly.

Ye Kun couldn't help but feel overjoyed: "Yang Chen, if that's the case, then I can't thank you enough."

Now that Yang Chen had reached the Great Stage, he would have some say in this matter.

Yang Chen faintly smiled, "It's nothing, this is what I should do. By the way, I have some elixirs here that can help Senior Ye Kun improve his cultivation."

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen took out several Endless Dao Pills and some elixirs that could enhance Nirvana Stage Cultivation.

This Endless Dao Pill was an Immortal Grade Pill, and Ye Kun had never seen it before, let alone recognize it.

However, he was a man of experience, and just by looking at the qi emitted by the elixir, he knew that the pill was definitely extraordinary.

He had taken Yang Chen's God-Xiu Genesis Pill before, which had greatly increased his cultivation, but even that pill's fluctuations paled in comparison to this Endless Dao Pill. It showed how terrifying the pill's potency was.

"Yang Chen, this..." Ye Kun couldn't help but feel embarrassed: "What have I done to deserve such generous gifts from you?"

"Hahaha, Senior Ye Kun, just take the elixirs. I'm not giving them to you for nothing, and I do have something to ask for your help with." Yang Chen said kindly.

Ye Kun took the elixirs and sighed with relief when he heard Yang Chen asking for his help with something.

Having obtained the precious elixirs, if Yang Chen didn't ask for his help with anything, he would've even felt guilty inside.

Chapter 2832: Obtaining the Ancient Demon Qi\_1

As he thought, Ye Kun couldn't help but ask, "Yang Chen, what do you need my help with?"

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Elder Ye Kun, do you remember the demonic Qi you once injected into my body? You said it would help me with demonization."

"Well, I remember it. At that time, I thought that demonic Qi could help you. But now it seems I was overthinking." Ye Kun shook his head.

Yang Chen grinned, "You are wrong, Elder Ye Kun. The demonic Qi has indeed helped me. Not only did it help me, but it also did me a great favor. This time, I'm here to ask you for more of that demonic Qi."

Ye Kun was startled.

To him, this kind of demonic Qi was precious, but not something he couldn't give to others.

Comparing it with the elixirs that Yang Chen took, no matter how much demonic Qi he gave to Yang Chen, he wouldn't feel at a loss.

The only surprising thing was how his demonic Qi could help Yang Chen in such a way that Yang Chen couldn't forget about it and wanted more.

Though surprised, Ye Kun didn't think too much about it and plainly said, "Yang Chen, this demonic Qi to me is like the essence blood to humans. If you need it, I can give you quite a bit."

"That would be wonderful." Yang Chen was excited.

Without wasting any more words, Ye Kun extracted the demonic Qi from his body and placed it in front of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel excited when he saw the demonic Qi. Wasn't this ancient demonic Qi the same as the one he had in his body?

Moreover, the amount of ancient demonic Qi in front of him now was much more than before. It was not something that could be compared with the previous tiny bit of demonic Qi, as it was several times more in sheer volume.

Yang Chen was overjoyed.

Previously, just a wisp of ancient demonic Qi was enough to suppress the evil Qi from getting close to him. Now, with so much ancient demonic Qi, even if his body stored so much evil Qi, it should be completely manageable for him, right?

"Yang Chen, if it's not enough, I still have some," Ye Kun said.

Using the ancient demonic Qi from underground too much would somewhat damage him.

However, Yang Chen already had enough and laughed heartily, "It's fine, it's enough. This is absolutely enough."

"That's good." Ye Kun finally felt relieved.

Now that Yang Chen had accepted the ancient demonic Qi, he said gently, "Elder Ye Kun, I will perform a small closed-door cultivation for two days here."

"No problem." Ye Kun naturally would not refuse.

Yang Chen, who had now reached the peak of the Great Stage, was a revered figure in front of him, and he couldn't afford to be disrespectful.

With the ancient demonic Qi in hand, Yang Chen couldn't wait to start cultivating.

After all, having so much evil Qi in his body felt like having a ticking time bomb, leaving him restless. If he didn't resolve it quickly, it would be troubling for him if it suddenly exploded one day.

Now, with so much ancient demonic Qi available, dealing with this evil Qi should be relatively effortless.

Yang Chen quickly injected the ancient demonic Qi into his body and suppressed all the evil Qi with a swift and decisive stance on the spot.

In two days, he had suppressed all the evil Qi.

However, due to the lack of time, Yang Chen didn't hurry to refine the source of evil Qi.

Otherwise, given the current amount of ancient demonic Qi, he could easily refine the origin of the evil Qi.

Yang Chen didn't stay any longer in the Black Demon Clan. Two days later, he planned to leave. But before leaving, he told Ye Kun about the Southern Realm.

Regarding the Southern Realm's affairs, small groups like the Black Demon Clan originally had no qualification to know about them, and even the envoys of the Southern Realm wouldn't be interested in such a place.

However, Yang Chen, out of gratitude for Ye Kun's help that day, still mentioned it and was willing to provide two quotas.

Now, just before the happy occasion, Yang Chen had told everything truthfully.

Hearing about the Southern Realm, Ye Kun stared in astonishment. Even with his extraordinary experience, he hadn't heard much about it.

Now listening to Yang Chen, Ye Kun couldn't help but marvel that there are extraordinary people and places in the world.

"I never thought there would be such a place in the world with powerful beings even surpassing the Realmless realm. It seems I'm really ignorant." Ye Kun was full of emotion.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Elder Ye Kun, you haven't entered the Great Stage in many years, and all you lack is an opportunity. If you're willing, I can take you to the Southern Realm anytime. But I can only give you two quotas."

Two, which was already his most generous offer.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Ye Kun shook his head with a bitter smile, "Yang Chen, I won't get involved in that. My vitality was greatly damaged during my battle with the Giant Beast Clan King. Although my foundation was not destroyed, it's hopeless for me to advance to the Great Stage in this lifetime. However, some of my clan members do have potential. You can take them with you."

Hearing Ye Kun's words, Yang Chen also felt somewhat disheartened.

Ye Kun's battle with the Giant Beast Clan King had indeed injured his foundation, which was irreversible. An issue like foundation damage was difficult for even him to help with.

"Who are the two..." Yang Chen asked.

Ye Kun looked behind him.

These Enlightenment Stage and True God Realm clansmen behind him had all heard everything clearly. Now, seeing their ancestors looking back at them, their moods couldn't help but become excited and heavy, and they all hoped to be chosen by their ancestors.

Ye Kun now reconsidered for a moment before saying, "Rona, Gu He, come out!"

Hearing this, a woman from the Black Demon Clan named Rona and an elder from the Black Demon Clan named Gu He stood up.

These two, Rona had reached the True God realm, and Gu He had reached the Enlightenment Stage.

Among them, the woman named Rona was very familiar to Yang Chen. Back when he had escaped from the Giant Beast Clan to the Black Demon Clan, this woman had saved him against the public's opinion, which was considered a favor to him. They had a very good relationship.

It showed that Ye Kun had considered carefully.

After all, Rona's potential was already displayed, and she still hadn't entered the Enlightenment Stage after he had left for so many years, which showed that her talent was average. Normally, she shouldn't stand out among the many candidates.

But considering Yang Chen and her relationship, it was enough to see that Ye Kun handled things well.

As for Gu He, he was clearly the most outstanding member of the Black Demon Clan currently. Yang Chen could see from his fluctuating Qi and persistent gaze that he was a very talented person.

"Just these two." Ye Kun said.

Yang Chen replied, "Alright. Quite good. If that's the case, let these two follow me."

Hearing that Yang Chen had no objections, Gu He and Rona couldn't hide their excitement and elation.

They knew very well what a precious opportunity this was for them.

"Why aren't you thanking Elder Yang Chen already?" Ye Kun scolded.

Chapter 2833 Star Child Heavenly Venerate Refuses\_1

"Thank you, Senior Yang Chen."

Gu He immediately cried out.

Luo Na felt strange, remembering that her ancestor had once considered betrothing her to Yang Chen.

Now thinking about it, if she could marry Yang Chen, she would undoubtedly make great progress. Unfortunately...

She clearly didn't match up with Yang Chen.

Now, looking back, she could only bitterly say, "Thank you, Senior Yang Chen."

"It's nothing, just three years. After three years, you all have to leave the Black Demon Clan with me completely and go to the Southern Realm. From now on, it will be difficult to get the chance to return unless one day, your strength becomes extraordinary. At that time, don't forget the opportunity Senior Ye Kun gave you. Senior Ye Kun gave up this opportunity for the sake of guarding your Black Demon Clan," Yang Chen said.

Ye Kun didn't speak, but his true thoughts had already been voiced by Yang Chen.

Indeed, who could guard the Black Demon Clan if he left?

He was the only Nirvana Stage expert in the Black Demon Clan, and he couldn't let go of his worries about the clan if he left.

However, he really didn't want to show off such annoying matters at his age.

Gu He and Luo Na couldn't help but look at Ye Kun with gratitude in their hearts.

Yang Chen no longer wasted time talking, and after briefly instructing them, he said, "Senior Ye Kun, I have given you almost all the instructions, and now you should come with me to Star Child Heavenly Venerate."

"This..." Ye Kun thought that Yang Chen was merely making a polite remark when he said he would make a decision for him. But when he heard that Yang Chen was going to take him to see Xing Tong Tian Zun, Ye Kun knew Yang Chen wasn't joking.

Ye Kun was a little flustered for a moment, "Yang Chen, having you stand up for our Black Demon Clan like this, I truly feel bad."

They knew that by standing up for them, Yang Chen was taking a risk of offending Mahayana Stage experts.

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back, "It's nothing, Senior Ye Kun. Let's talk about the matter separately, and reason it out. Both of you have some connections with me. If I don't stand up at this time, who else can stand up?"

Ye Kun was grateful in his heart, "Yang Chen, the great kindness you have shown to our Black Demon Clan is unforgettable. You should all kneel down quickly!"

The other clan members also realized what Yang Chen had done, and these Enlightenment Stage and True God Stage Black Demons couldn't help but kneel down before Yang Chen.

Yang Chen initially wanted to refuse, but then he thought that what he had done for the Black Demon Clan, if they couldn't even offer this simple act of gratitude, it would inevitably make people feel uncomfortable.

"Senior Ye Kun, you know I don't care about these things. Hahaha, time is running out, come with me," Yang Chen said.

Ye Kun didn't delay any longer, got up, and went to Xing Tong Tian Zun with Yang Chen.

When he arrived, Yang Chen didn't deliberately hide his cultivation level, so Xing Tong Tian Zun sensed it clearly. Seeing Yang Chen and Ye Kun coming, he burst into laughter, and went out to greet them with a hearty laugh.

"Yang Chen, and Fellow Ye Kun, why have you come together?" Xing Tong Tian Zun chuckled, but his smile clearly contained a few hints of embarrassment.

He was a smart man who could guess the purpose and meaning of Yang Chen and Ye Kun coming together.

Yang Chen didn't have any intention of hiding, and directly said, "Senior Xing Tong, let's talk further inside."

Xing Tong Tian Zun narrowed his eyes and went with Yang Chen to the treasure hall where he practiced.

Ye Kun couldn't help but feel nervous, after all, it was a negotiation between two Mahayana Stage experts, and his Nirvana Stage was slightly inferior.

Yang Chen and Xing Tong Tian Zun sat down at the same time. Without any hesitation, they directly said, "Senior Xing Tong, I believe you've guessed what I want to talk about."

"Could it be that Brother Yang Chen is here to help Ye Kun argue his case?" Xing Tong Tian Zun said with a mocking smile.

Seeing Xing Tong Tian Zun clearly understanding everything, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel that the latter was thick-skinned.

However, the fact was indeed so. He could shamelessly drain Ye Kun to this extent, which meant that he indeed had a thick skin.

Yang Chen was also quite troubled in his heart.

After all, Xing Tong Tian Zun and Ye Kun had indeed both helped him, and neither of them could be considered good or bad.

However, in this matter, Xing Tong Tian Zun was indeed in the wrong, and Yang Chen had to stand up for Ye Kun. Otherwise, sometimes these powerful people are easily blinded by their interests and make selfish decisions.

Yang Chen immediately said, "Senior Xing Tong, during the battle with the Giant Beast Clan back then, both Senior Ye Kun and I had contributed a lot. The territories of the Giant Beast Clan belonged to Luo Star Island, which was actually different from the original plan. But even so, Senior Xing Tong, since you want the territories of the Giant Beast Clan, it's not a problem, and it's still yours. As for the resources in the surrounding territories of the Black Demon Clan, you must return them to the Black Demon Clan in full."

This was also what he thought was going too far by Xing Tong Tian Zun.

If you take the territories of the Giant Beast Clan, it's fine, but if you take more than ninety percent of the rich resources in the surrounding territories of the Black Demon Clan, how can the people of the Black Demon Clan live?

If Xing Tong Tian Zun had been willing to compromise at first, he might have backed down. But now that he tasted the sweetness of various interests, he wouldn't give in so easily.

"Fine, fine, fine!"

Xing Tong Tian Zun's cold aura spread out, "Brother Yang Chen, you are no longer the little boy who used to call 'Senior' in front of us. Don't forget that back then, if I wanted to, I could have killed you many times with your Slaughter God Spear. Now you're helping other groups by coming here and reasoning with me?"

Yang Chen knew Xing Tong Tian Zun would not give in and said helplessly, "Senior Xing Tong, you indeed showed me great kindness in the past, but I can guarantee with my conscience that I owe you absolutely nothing. What I should have repaid, I repaid. Today's matter is just about being fair and just. Senior Ye Kun also helped me. How can you expect me to turn a blind eye to this?"

Xing Tong Tian Zun sneered, "If you want me to compromise on this matter, there's no way!"

Chapter 2834: Returning to the Old Place\_1

He knew he was greedy, but why should Yang Chen give in to him? Just because the other party entered the Great Stage, he could ignore his own Great Stage?

It's ridiculous; he had been in the Great Stage for many years. If it came to a real fight, he might not be afraid of Yang Chen.

As he spoke, Star Child Heavenly Venerate had already released his Qi, extremely terrifying...

Yang Chen saw Star Child Heavenly Venerate releasing his Qi, attempting to oppress him, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Human nature is deep and hard to discern.

This Star Child Heavenly Venerate was not a bad person, but in the face of interest, he would still turn hostile in an instant.

Now, seeing the other party's Qi pressing down, Yang Chen could only frown and release his own Qi, which burst out suddenly.

Qi is the combination of Dao Intent Inscriptions and divine power.

Whoever has a stronger foundation can be seen at a glance.

Since Celestial Venerate Xing Tong wanted to compete for whose Qi was stronger, he was forced to choose this way to show the other party how great a concession he was making by negotiating this matter.

When Yang Chen's Qi burst out, it was accompanied by a loud rumble.

A violent wind suddenly blew Star Child Heavenly Venerate's long hair, causing his pupils to shrink, almost unable to believe his own eyes.

He felt a bit of dread in his heart and felt as if he were facing a huge mountain, an insurmountable giant.

Comparing their Qi, the gap was entirely of two different concepts.

This made Star Child Heavenly Venerate's remaining arrogance collapse in the blink of an eye. Before Yang Chen's formidable strength, all thoughts of resistance were completely crushed without a trace left.

"You!" Star Child Heavenly Venerate swallowed, looking at Yang Chen with fear in his eyes.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Star Child senior, some things are just a matter of more or less for you, but for others, it's a matter of the rise and fall of a tribe. So, I hope you can consider carefully. Here are a few Elixirs. I hope we can settle today's matter peacefully. I have great respect for Star Child senior, so I hope you can give me some face."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen took out a few Elixirs.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate was originally in shock and fear, but now, seeing these Elixirs, his pupils shrank even more as he was even more shocked.

None of the Elixirs given by Yang Chen were of inferior quality. They didn't seem like much, but each of these Elixirs was a top-quality item, not something ordinary Elixirs could match.

"Not just Divine Grade Elixirs. They are even more abundant than Divine Grade Elixirs." Star Child Heavenly Venerate's expression became solemn.

He couldn't help but feel convinced in his heart.

At first, he really couldn't let go of the greed in his heart and even got angry about it.

But Yang Chen's strength was stronger than his, so strong that he didn't even have the thought of fighting Yang Chen. Yang Chen could completely rely on violence to suppress him. After all, the person who started this conflict was him. Both emotionally and rationally, he was not in the right.

However, Yang Chen suddenly changed his attitude, no longer aggressive, and even handed the Elixirs to him.

It could be seen that Yang Chen still remembered their past friendship; otherwise, if Yang Chen really turned against him, he would not be a match for Yang Chen at all.

With that in mind, he had no more objections to Yang Chen. After taking a deep breath, he took all the Elixirs.

"Yang Chen, from now on, I will not take advantage of anything related to the interests of the Black Demon Clan. This rule will continue until the day I die!" Star Child Heavenly Venerate said solemnly.

Yang Chen showed a smile when he heard this.

Ye Kun also revealed a smile.

He knew it was a success!

This was what Yang Chen wanted, and although Star Child Heavenly Venerate had helped him before, and as the master of Luo Star Island and Mu Gufeng's master, he didn't want to turn against him.

Even if it took some Elixirs' price, it was necessary.

Now it seems that the result is not bad, at least it has made Star Child Heavenly Venerate surrender willingly.

“In that case, thank you, Star Child senior.” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

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Since the matter was settled, Yang Chen did not stay here for long, but Ye Kun was genuinely grateful to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't help Ye Kun for personal gain, and after resolving the matter, he left, planning to quickly return to the Xuandao Sect.

As for Xuandao Sect, Yang Chen had always been very nostalgic, it had been a long time since he had returned. He didn't even know what the Sect had become now.

...

For Yang Chen, returning to the Xuandao Sect was just a matter of a blink of an eye. Even if he was traveling, it would take less than a few days.

The scene shifted, and the next time we see Yang Chen, he is already in the sky above the Xuandao Sect.

At this moment, Yang Chen was looking down from above.

What a familiar place...

Seeing this place, Yang Chen couldn't help but think back to his time in the Xuandao Sect.

From joining the Xuandao Sect to now, he had become a Great Ascension expert revered in both the Southern Realm and the Spirit Realm.

This gap made him feel like he was in a dream.

Looking at Xuandao Sect now, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. He had already sensed Sun Zu's presence, but with his Qi hidden, Sun Zu had not noticed him.

It wasn't that his Divine Soul Realm was above Sun Zu's, but that he was well aware that Sun Zu was in the Xuandao Sect, making it easier for him to find Sun Zu.

But Sun Zu didn't know where he was.

Yang Chen didn't rush to meet Sun Zu. He now wanted to fully integrate into the Xuandao Sect and see what the Xuandao Sect was like now.

After all, he returned this time to select talents for the Southern Realm. As for the talents of his own Xuandao Sect, he had to choose the best of the best.

He had to see in person how to make those selections.

Yang Chen quietly entered the Xuandao Sect and changed his appearance slightly, turning into a young man with a plain appearance.

"This is the Inner Door Peak of the Xuandao Sect?" Yang Chen murmured quietly.

With his changed appearance, no one recognized Yang Chen. As he wandered around the Inner Sect, even if someone occasionally thought he was unfamiliar, he had the token of a previous Inner Disciple to prove his identity.

He had kept his previous token, and it had not been taken back.

Walking around the Inner Sect, Yang Chen inadvertently arrived at his former residence.

Thinking of his former servants and maids, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel nostalgic. However, upon arrival, he was surprised to find that his original residence had changed completely from before.

The formation he had set up before was gone, and the prohibitions he remembered had disappeared.

This made Yang Chen frown as there was no obstacle to the main entrance, and he just entered.

He looked around and saw that his former residence had indeed disappeared and turned into someone else's residence. He couldn't help but feel a little displeased.

Chapter 2835: Selecting Talents\_1

He originally wanted to return to his former residence, but what he saw was a place where everything changed and the people were no longer the same. Anyone would feel disheartened in this situation.

As irritation grew in Yang Chen's heart, he didn't care about etiquette or whose current residence it was. He went in without hesitation.

Upon entering, an melodious and pleasant voice rang out immediately.

"Eh? Who are you? How did you barge in here?"

Yang Chen turned his head and saw a delicate and pretty girl with a charming appearance.

The girl wore a skirt and looked adorable and attractive.

She stared at Yang Chen with an astonished face, clearly puzzled about why he was here.

Her red lips parted as she gently asked, "Senior Brother, are you here to see my young lady?"

"Your young lady?" Yang Chen looked puzzled, not knowing who her young lady was.

But it wasn't difficult to guess that it was her young lady who had taken over his previous mansion.

“You don’t know my young lady? And yet you dare break in here?”

The delicate young girl kindly said, “Senior Brother, I advise you to leave quickly. If my young lady learns that someone has broken into our mansion, she’ll definitely give you a severe punishment.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. He didn’t care about these punishments. Instead, he wanted to see who this so-called young lady was.

And then he would ask her about his previous servants and where they had gone.

“Who is your young lady?” Yang Chen asked.

“You don’t even know my young lady?”

The delicate girl murmured, thinking Yang Chen was a strange person, but she didn’t hide anything and honestly said, “My young lady’s name is Liu Feiyong, who is an extraordinary contender among the core disciples. Although my young lady has a bad temper, anyone who annoys her doesn’t end well. I advise you to leave early. If my young lady comes back later, you’ll be in real trouble.”

Yang Chen noticed that Liu Feiyong must be a very ruthless character, otherwise, the girl wouldn’t be so frightened.

He also realized that as Liu Feiyong’s maid, the delicate girl had a kind heart and was still concerned about him, a complete stranger. She probably had no ill intentions.

This made him take a closer look at her. As he opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil, Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

“What’s your name?” Yang Chen asked.

“My name is Wan Yueqin.” The delicate girl provided a straightforward answer, blinking her big eyes, and thought Yang Chen was very strange.

“Do you know that you have a Tai Chong Spirit Body, and your talent is extraordinary, unmatched...” Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back as he spoke.

“How do you know about my talent?” Wan Yueqin seemed quite familiar with her own talent and, startled, wondered how Yang Chen had seen through her.

Yang Chen shook his head, “You don’t need to bother about how I know. Your talent is indeed top-notch. I don’t know who this Liu Feiying, your young lady, is, but if you were to receive proper cultivation within the Xuandao Sect, your achievements and status would probably not be any worse than your young lady’s.”

Tai Chong Spirit Body was a rare type of spirit body.

As one of the spirit bodies with the fastest cultivation speed, it was worth little on its own.

However, this girl’s other talents were still top-notch, which made her a valuable prospect.

With such talent, Yang Chen would choose her, even if she was only at the Earth Martial Realm now, and send her to the Southern Realm.

He valued talents, not people!

Yang Chen wouldn’t waste a quota on someone, like an Enlightenment Stage or even Nirvana Stage cultivator, whose achievements wouldn’t change significantly by going to the Southern Realm.

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, Wan Yueqin’s face showed bitterness, as if her deepest sorrow had been touched. She momentarily forgot to advise Yang Chen to leave: “I was sold to serve my young lady since childhood. When she was selected as a core disciple of the Xuandao Sect, I came here as her servant. How could I leave her side?”

“Does your young lady know about your talent?” Yang Chen asked.

“Of course, she does.” Wan Yueqin’s expression turned gloomy as she mentioned this.

“Don’t you ever think about leaving?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but say, “Staying here, you’ll always be a little maid. It’s a pity for your natural talent.”

For some reason, she would have been more wary towards others, but this man gave her a warm and comforting feeling. Subconsciously, she trusted him and believed he wasn’t a bad person.

That’s why Wan Yueqin honestly said, “Even if I wanted to leave, what can I do? My young lady said that I was sold to her, and as long as I am a servant under her command, I will always be one. There’s no escaping my fate. Perhaps it’s destiny that I have to serve her in this life. It’s hard to resist fate.”

Yang Chen sneered, “The shackles of fate are illusory. If you want to resist, it’s never too late.”

“How... How can I resist?” Wan Yueqin bit her lip. “My destiny is to follow such a master. Who can help me? If I were luckier, I might have followed a good master like Senior Sister Gu Liushui and perhaps had a better future.”

“Gu Liushui?” Yang Chen’s expression became interesting.

Wan Yueqin could never have imagined in her wildest dreams that Gu Liushui’s master was right in front of her.

He was now quite puzzled about where Gu Liushui and his other servants had gone.

“You don’t even know Gu Liushui? Gu Liushui followed a good master in the Xuandao Sect before, named Yang Chen. It is said that the senior brother named Yang Chen has already gone to another realm, leaving many treasures and resources for his servants. They all have risen in status, greatly increased their cultivation, and became elites within the inner sect. They’re now the masters of many disciples.”

Yang Chen rubbed his chin. When he left them, he indeed left resources for Gu Liushui and the others. Had they really achieved so much already?

That's what he wanted to see.

After all, everybody knew that he had left for the Southern Realm. They couldn't possibly expect his former residence to remain his forever.

Moreover, Gu Liushui and his servants had already made a name for themselves, so this place was naturally vacant.

"Senior Brother, today, I'm already very happy to talk to you about all this. However, please do not interfere with my affairs. My young lady's family background is not something you can deal with. I know you mean well, but you should leave quickly."

Chapter 2836 Young Lady Returns\_1

In her eyes, Liu Feiyang was an existence that could not be resisted.

Yang Chen didn't know the background of this Liu Feiyang, but now that he saw a promising prospect, he had no reason to abandon her.

However, just as he was about to speak, Wan Yueqin suddenly exclaimed: "Oh no, my young lady has returned."

Her red lips opened slightly, and her eyes were filled with fear.

Yang Chen had already sensed it, but he was indifferent. In his eyes, whether the other party returned or not made no difference.

If he didn't want to, he wouldn't care if other people lived here.

If he wanted to, then only the surname Yang could claim this place.

"Why are you still leaving?" Wan Yueqin scolded gently.

"Leave? Wan Yueqin, you have such courage to steal men behind my back, and even dare to bring him into my mansion. I think you must have eaten the guts of a bear and a leopard."

A harsh shout suddenly sounded.

When the conversation ended, a beautiful young girl in good shape appeared, followed by several men with strong Qi fluctuations.

These people's strength had all reached the high Integration Period. It was obvious that they were all Core Disciples within the sect, only slightly below the True Inheritor Disciples.

Yang Chen was intelligent and could analyze the situation with just one glance.

This fierce-faced woman was most likely Liu Feiyang, whom Wan Yueqin feared like a tiger. And the young men following Liu Feiyang were probably her followers.

After looking at them, Yang Chen shook his head. He didn't recognize any of them, so they must be newly promoted Core Disciples.

The strength of these disciples had reached the Integration Period cultivation level, which was not far from his own strength back in the day, even slightly better. This was normal, after all, Sun Zu had emerged from seclusion, and it made sense for the overall strength of Xuandao Sect to rise.

Liu Feiyang was obviously a popular figure among the many disciples, with a strong advantage in attracting men.

Now they all came together, showing off their power.

This was the reason for Liu Feiyang's proud attitude. Now with her shoulders slung, her eyes were filled with aggression and dominance.

Wan Yueqin bit her lip, looking at her young lady returning, she nervously said, "Young Lady, this man accidentally entered here and didn't know your name. I was just about to persuade him to leave when you returned. I hope you won't misunderstand and don't punish him, it was entirely unintentional."

Seeing Wan Yueqin still defending him at this point, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel touched.

As the saying goes, in difficult times true relationships are seen. He and Wan Yueqin had no feelings for each other. She could completely abandon him, pushing the responsibility on him, and he wouldn't say anything.

But on the contrary, she continued to protect him, showing how kind and innocent her heart was.

However, as Wan Yueqin's master, Liu Feiyang didn't have such a broad mindset.

In an instant, she laughed out loud, "How come you're still protecting your little lover? And you don't want me to punish him? Are you afraid that it will hurt your heart?"

Wan Yueqin's face turned red with embarrassment, but Liu Feiyang laughed happily, as if it was amusing, and said to the young men behind her, "My little maid is claiming innocence with that person, hehe, do you believe it?"

"I certainly don't."

"Hahaha, Lady Liu, your maid is far less chaste than you. As soon as you left, she started stealing men."

"It's not a big deal for a maid to steal a man, just admit it."

The young men pursuing Liu Feiyang were naturally on her side and started ridiculing Wan Yueqin with aggressive laughter.

Wan Yueqin's eyes filled with tears. A woman's innocence is highly valued, and she and Yang Chen had done nothing together, yet they were falsely accused, causing her heartache.

"Oh, are you feeling wronged? Are you saying that I falsely accused you?" Liu Feiyong scolded angrily.

Yang Chen couldn't bear to watch any longer, so he said with his hands behind his back, "Lady Liu, Wan Yueqin and I are indeed innocent. You're indiscriminately accusing us without any basis. It seems that Lady Liu's inner thoughts are quite impure."

"What do you mean?" Liu Feiyong glared at Yang Chen upon hearing his harsh words.

"As the saying goes, water becomes clear when it's void of fish. Lady Liu, when a person is in the past, they judge how despicable their behavior was; when they look at others, they usually evaluate others from the perspective of their own despicable behavior. Lady Liu, don't you think I'm right?" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Wan Yueqin thought it was all over.

Her young lady hadn't done anything to Yang Chen yet, but this Yang Chen was provoking her young lady first. Wasn't he courting death?

"You!" Liu Feiyong trembled slightly, unable to refute Yang Chen's words. After a while, she squeezed out, "You're spitting blood."

She had indeed liked to steal men in the past when she was young and didn't know better. However, after she joined the Xuandao Sect, her father repeatedly cautioned her not to establish a relationship with a man too easily. She then pretended to be decent and maintained a distance from other men, which made them all believe in Liu Feiyong's chastity.

Now being accused by Yang Chen on her weak spot, she couldn't help but yell in anger, "You little bastard, you dared to break into my residence without permission. I didn't even bother to reason with you, and you dared to insult me?!"

The other young men pursuing Liu Feiyang were also after her high background.

Now seeing Liu Feiyang blushing with anger because of Yang Chen, they came forward to help.

"Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Lady Liu like that?"

"You must be some ordinary disciple from outside the sect."

These people had already started to probe Yang Chen's identity.

However, Yang Chen's mouth curled up, and he replied with his hands behind his back, "Insult? Lady Liu, I just offered an opinion from the side, and I didn't say that you were really that kind of person. How can you say I insulted you? On the other hand, you are so self-righteous. Are you actually feeling guilty?"

Liu Feiyang was even angrier, her eyes darkened, and she said viciously, "You bastard, you're really asking for death! Tell me, who are you? If you can't clarify today, I'll have your life."

Yang Chen, however, remained calm. If Liu Feiyang wanted to lay her cards on the table and he showed an ordinary identity, she might have the guts to slap him to death with one palm, considering her not-so-small background.

But Yang Chen had nothing to worry about. He took out a token from his pocket and placed it in front of Liu Feiyang.

"I'm also a Core Disciple of Xuandao Sect. You could say that we're fated to meet here," Yang Chen grinned.

In fact, he possessed the token of True Inheritor Disciple, but he didn't reveal it for fear of scaring them. After all, there were very few True Inheritor Disciples within the Xuandao Sect.

Chapter 2837 This is My Territory\_1

Upon seeing Yang Chen's Core Disciple Token placed in front of them, everyone present was genuinely surprised.

There's no way to fake a Core Token, so they couldn't question or deny it.

But precisely because of this, they couldn't accept it at first. The title of Core Disciple was usually something that set them above others. When they went out, they acted arrogantly because of these four words.

As soon as the identity of a Core Disciple was revealed, ordinary disciples had to give way and humbly submit.

They had just planned to use their Core Disciple status to pressure Yang Chen, but they didn't expect him to produce a Core Disciple identity on the spot.

Was the identity of a Core Disciple commonplace? They didn't even know who the other party was.

"Where did you get this Core Disciple identity from?" Their eyes flashed with anger.

Especially for Liu Feiying, who had already planned how to punish Yang Chen, her anger diminished by more than half now.

As fellow Core Disciples, she had no right to do anything to him within the sect.

In contrast, Wan Yueqin's mouth slightly opened, almost in disbelief that the person who had just been talking to her was a Core Disciple like Yang Chen, and no weaker in any way.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, said, "So, how I got the Core Disciple status, do I need to discuss it with you all? I see that you all just recently became Core Disciples, didn't you? You didn't even bother to understand the previous Core Disciples seniors but already think you know everything?"

Everyone felt slighted, indeed, they had just recently acquired their Core Disciple status. Could it be that Yang Chen was already an old Core Disciple?

In theory, they should have investigated this thoroughly.

Liu Feiyong gritted her teeth and said, "Since we're both Core Disciples, we should understand etiquette. What do you mean by breaking in here so suddenly? Just be straightforward about what you want."

"Since Miss Liu said so, I won't beat around the bush. I think, Liu Feiyong should know about Lady Wan's talent, the Tai Chong Spirit Body, and top-notch cultivation talent," Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

"So what if I know?" Liu Feiyong glared.

Several cultivators behind Liu Feiyong were amazed at Wan Yueqin's exceptional talent. It was far better than theirs, yet she was reduced to serving as a maid.

"With such an excellent talent, don't you think it's a waste to have her serving as a maid under your command?" Yang Chen shook his head.

Liu Feiyong laughed disdainfully, "It's a waste, but so what? She was born as my maid, no matter how good her talent is, she's still my servant. I, Liu Feiyong, am the true Heavenly Emperor's Daughter, and her destiny is to serve me."

Yang Chen laughed and looked at Liu Feiyong's expression, shrugging his shoulders.

"Liu Feiyong, do you know? You seem fearless, but in reality, you're afraid," Yang Chen said coldly.

"What do I have to be afraid of?" Liu Feiyong's voice faltered.

Yang Chen calmly said, "It's simple. You oppress Wan Yueqin, don't give her too many resources to cultivate, even suppress her, and make her feel that her life is meant to be like this, simply because you're afraid. You're scared that Wan Yueqin's talent will surpass yours. You revel in the fact that someone as outstanding as her is still serving you as a maid, but that's just proof of your fear. You're afraid of being surpassed, and you're scared that your former servant will be riding your head in the future. Liu Feiyong, your heart is very insecure."

"You... what do you know? How dare you judge my affairs!" Liu Feiying was so angry that her whole body trembled, and her voice was no longer clear.

Her anger was because every word Yang Chen said hit her where it hurt the most.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered to argue with Liu Feiying; he calmly said, "Miss Liu, let's cut to the chase. I don't expect you to repent. One sentence: I want Wan Yueqin. Whatever conditions you have, just lay them out."

Upon hearing this, Wan Yueqin's heart rejoiced.

Could it be that the person destined to save her had finally appeared?

Liu Feiying was extremely angry at Yang Chen's pressing attitude.

Who does this Yang Chen think he is, daring to speak to her like this?

Her father was a True God Stage Great Perfection powerhouse in the sect years ago, and after reaching the Enlightenment Stage, her status soared even more, becoming a Core Disciple of the Xuandao Sect in one breath.

After that, she joined other Enlightenment Stage experts as a disciple, and her journey was smooth sailing. Even other Core Disciples had to treat her with respect. What does Yang Chen amount to?

She laughed disdainfully, saying bluntly, "Well, one sentence from me too: I won't trade!"

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

This Liu Feiying was truly extremely hateful.

He didn't bother with small talk. He took out a God-Level Elixir on the spot, just like that.

"This Elixir, in exchange for Wan Yueqin," Yang Chen said.

When the Elixir was presented, its Qi spread, and the astonishing aura of the Elixir diffused out, causing everyone present to gasp deeply.

Liu Feiyang, no stranger to the true value of Elixirs, drooled at the sight of this highly refined Elixir. Even though she was of a high status and had used numerous Elixirs, she had never seen one of such quality and astonishing nature.

She couldn't help but be tempted by this Elixir before her.

However, after swallowing her saliva, she thought of Wan Yueqin leaving her side, of this woman possibly growing stronger in the future, and of Yang Chen's attitude just now, and Liu Feiyang quickly turned cold.

"Not trading!" Liu Feiyang laughed sarcastically, "I don't care who you are or what conditions you have in mind. What makes you think you have the power to change Wan Yueqin's fate? Hahaha, let me tell you, it's impossible!"

Liu Feiyang was almost hysterical now.

Hearing these words, Wan Yueqin's hope turned to despair. She initially thought her life would take a turn for the better, but instead, the despair returned.

Was her fate really to be a maid after all?

Yang Chen laughed out loud, "How embarrassing."

Liu Feiyang angrily said, "I advise you to get out of here right away, or else I have ways to make you regret it!"

"This is my home, why should I leave?" Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Upon hearing this, Liu Feiyang and the others who followed her burst into laughter, as if they had heard the funniest joke.

"Hahaha!"

"This is really too funny."

"I've never heard such a funny thing. This mansion is given to Miss Liu by the Xuandao Sect; when did it become yours?"

Liu Feiyang also laughed, partly furious and partly amused, "I say, kid, you really look quite stubborn."

Chapter 2838: Unaware of One's Own Insignificance\_1

For Liu Feiyang, this matter was quite laughable.

But for Yang Chen, it was just as funny.

Many times, when you are speaking about something seriously, there are always some people who think you are joking.

Now, he is facing such a situation.

A group of people all thought he had lost his sanity and was wildly making such a statement. After all, it was a fact that Liu Feiyang lived here, and this place was her residence.

However, Yang Chen still said expressionlessly, "I'm not joking with you."

“This kid must have a problem in his head.”

Liu Feiyang was getting angrier and angrier. If Yang Chen really spoke with an angry tone, she would be happy, because she clearly felt that Yang Chen had already lost in their confrontation.

But now, Yang Chen was very serious, extremely serious.

What did this mean?

It meant that Yang Chen didn't think there was any problem with what he said.

How could Liu Feiyang not be angry about this?

She couldn't even prove her own residence? What a joke.

“Call my master over!” Liu Feiyang angrily ordered.

“Miss Liu, is it really necessary to do this? To prove this place is yours, we can just call the Enforcement Team over. If you call your master over, it will blow things way out of proportion...” The other core disciples hesitated; if they really called Liu Feiyang's master over, things would get out of hand.

After all, the other party's master was an Enlightenment Stage expert.

“There are some things I don't want to say twice.” Liu Feiyang's tone was icy cold.

Indeed, calling her master over would escalate the situation.

But today, she wanted to blow this matter up and show Yang Chen her deterrence and status in the Xuandao Sect!

Having said so much, the few core disciples did not dare to hesitate anymore. After all, Liu Feiyang was like a young miss to them, and they had to go along with whatever she did.

Several people quickly left to call Liu Feiyang's master over.

Seeing this, Wan Yueqin anxiously looked at Yang Chen, intending to signal him to back down.

But Yang Chen had no intention of backing down, leaving Wan Yueqin with no choice but to plead with Liu Feiyang.

"Young lady, please have some mercy and spare this young master. He... he's not a bad person." Wan Yueqin said.

"Get lost!" Liu Feiyang was already very annoyed. Hearing Wan Yueqin's words, she waved her sleeve and pushed Wan Yueqin to the side.

As her persuasion was to no avail, Wan Yueqin grew even more anxious.

She didn't understand why Yang Chen insisted on provoking Liu Feiyang. Her master was an Enlightenment Stage expert, which was not something ordinary people could handle.

Yang Chen still stood with his hands behind his back, as if nothing mattered to him.

The more he acted like this, the angrier Liu Feiyang became. Later, she would let Yang Chen know how powerful she was.

"I hope that when my master comes later, you can still stand here like you are now, unmoving." Liu Feiyang said sarcastically.

Her master loved her very much and believed that he would not take too much time to come.

Just like her thoughts.

In less than half an hour, Yang Chen had already sensed the powerful Qi fluctuations from the distance, which were dozens or even hundreds of times stronger than those of the disciples.

As this Qi fluctuation emerged, an elder appeared in Yang Chen's sight.

Upon sensing this elder, Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged. He was familiar with the Enlightenment Stage experts of the Xuandao Sect, and just by looking at this Taoist, he knew who he was.

Master Yuanming, an unremarkable Enlightenment Stage expert in the Xuandao Sect.

However, for these core disciples, Master Yuanming was still a lofty existence.

Master Yuanming was an Enlightenment Stage expert with no ambition. He had no intention of climbing higher, so he would occasionally intervene in some matters below to show his prestige.

Besides, there was a middle-aged man following Master Yuanming. This man was also an Enlightenment Stage expert, but his Qi fluctuations were obviously much weaker than those of Master Yuanming, apparently just entering the Enlightenment Stage.

"Master!"

Liu Feiyang, who completely changed the way she talked to Yang Chen, approached him sweetly and called out.

When she saw the middle-aged man beside Master Yuanming, Liu Feiyang's mouth opened slightly, "Father, why are you here too?"

"Hehe, I just happened to visit Brother Yuanming, and I heard that my little girl was being bullied. How could I sit still? Of course, I came along." The middle-aged man laughed.

Liu Feiying was even more delighted.

She didn't expect that not only Master Yuanming came, but her father also came.

She wanted to see how Yang Chen would turn things around now!

Two Enlightenment Stage experts, this was her background!

Now that her disciple seemed to have been wronged, Master Yuanming had already frowned and said in a deep voice, "Ying'er, what happened? Look at your pouting little mouth. Tell your master about it, and your father and I will stand up for you."

Liu Feiying clenched her silver teeth, "Master, Father, it's this man."

As she said this, Liu Feiying pointed her finger at Yang Chen.

She told the whole story.

And it was clear that she exaggerated the facts, making the story quite dramatic, and Yang Chen seem extremely hateful.

Seeing his disciple being bullied in this way, how could Master Yuanming not be angry?

However, he was not someone who would only listen to one side of the story. He glanced at the core disciples behind him and shouted, "Is this true?"

"It's true, absolutely true." These core disciples were on the same side as Liu Feiying; how could they not help her speak?

Only Wan Yueqin hesitated to say something but then held back her words, not even intending to argue at all.

She was anxious, Yang Chen didn't have the slightest intention to explain, wasn't he waiting for Master Yuanming to get angry? Master Yuanming was well-known for protecting his disciples. On top of that, her father was here too.

Now that he had heard the reason, Master Yuanming sneered, "Kid, was it you who just said that the territory here is yours? Say it again to me now!"

"Indeed, this territory is mine." Yang said calmly, "I can let others live here after I leave, but unless I personally admit this is not mine, it's still mine. I never said that, so as long as I'm back, this place is still mine!"

As his words fell, he was full of domineering spirit.

But everyone thought that Yang Chen was simply courting death.

How dare he talk to Enlightenment Realm Expert like this!

Had Yang Chen gone mad?

Didn't he know what Enlightenment Stage meant?

Even Master Yuanming himself was greatly surprised. However, he then burst out laughing, feeling that he was dealing with a junior who had no idea of the height of heaven and the depth of earth!

"Master, Father, look!" Liu Feiyang pointed at Yang Chen, "This guy is so unreasonable!"

Chapter 2839 Meeting Supreme Yang\_1

Liu Feiyang couldn't help but chuckle in her heart.

She had originally worried that Yang Chen would try to argue, but she didn't expect him to be so bold and fearless despite her father and Master being present, showing no regard for them whatsoever.

Did he really think that being a Core Disciple meant he could do whatever he wanted?

Liu Feiyong's father, Liu Linfeng, stood to one side, and when he heard Yang Chen's words, he scoffed.

"Brother Yuanming, does this mean my daughter can't even prove that she's the owner of this residence?" Liu Feiyong sneered.

Master Yuanming also felt like he had encountered a madman. He replied coldly, "Of course not. My Xuandao Sect still has some order. This residence was personally bestowed to Ying'er by me. If someone dares to claim to be the owner in my presence, then they're clearly trying to sow discord right in front of me. Since that's the case, they'll naturally have to face the appropriate consequences."

When the conversation ended, Master Yuanming's Qi began to spread out.

Seeing this scene, the people around them couldn't help but laugh at the upcoming spectacle.

Master Yuanming was getting furious.

Now, Yang Chen was truly in trouble. Provoking conflict in front of Master Yuanming, did he have a death wish?

At this point, even if Yang Chen didn't die, he would be severely punished.

Liu Feiyong's smile grew more and more gleeful, as she didn't believe she couldn't teach Yang Chen a lesson this time.

This time, this arrogant fool would surely realize how powerful she was.

Everyone thought that Yang Chen would be afraid and intimidated in the face of Master Yuanming's rising anger.

However, the reality was Yang Chen still appeared calm and composed.

Facing Master Yuanming's furious Qi, Yang Chen shook his head calmly: "So, this residence was bestowed by you to Liu Feiying. Then, Master Yuanming, do you know the name of the person who lived here before?"

"Of course, his name is Yang Chen, an unparalleled genius of my Xuandao Sect." Master Yuanming narrowed his eyes, not knowing what Yang Chen was getting at.

Yang Chen spoke coldly, "Then let me ask you, did Yang Chen ever tell you that you have the right to decide the allocation of this residence?"

"Yang Chen has already gone to the Southern Realm, and I have control rights over this entire mountain range. How does this concern you? Are you suggesting that I need your permission in this matter?" Master Yuanming was so furious that his veins were throbbing, thinking that Yang Chen was just a foolish youth.

What did Yang Chen think he was to question Master Yuanming's decisions?

Yang Chen's expression was frosty: "I'll ask you again, did Yang Chen ever tell you that you have the right to decide the allocation of this residence?"

He repeated the question once more.

The others thought that Yang Chen must be out of his mind; what was the point of him repeating the same question?

But only Master Yuanming suddenly had a chilling realization as he looked at Yang Chen, a deep fear was born in his heart.

He felt the oppressive Qi that came from Yang Chen, making it almost suffocating!

Furthermore, it was very familiar.

There weren't many in the Xuandao Sect who had reached the Nirvana Stage.

Yang Chen was one of the few at the Nirvana Stage within the Xuandao Sect, so Master Yuanming remembered his Qi clearly.

Now, sensing this familiar Qi, Master Yuanming suddenly remembered whose Qi it was!

"You... you!" Master Yuanming's pupils shrank.

Yang Chen's voice was cold and menacing: "I'm asking you, when did I, Yang Chen, give you the authority to decide the allocation of this residence?"

"What kind of thing are you, dare to talk to Master Yuanming like that?" Liu Feiyang, seeing her Master being silenced and losing the upper hand to Yang Chen, couldn't help but ask in astonishment: "Master, this kid is so arrogant, and I think he's just seeking death. Just directly sentence him to death."

"Shut up!" Master Yuanming shuddered in fright, Liu Feiyang really had no mercy. It was one thing before, but now she wanted to sentence Yang Chen to death directly?

Liu Feiyang trembled under her Master's scolding, her face full of grievance.

Seeing Master Yuanming scold his own daughter, Liu Linfeng was surprised, "Brother Yuanming, Ying'er is right, this kid is arrogant and talks nonsense, he should be severely punished..."

"You shut up, too." Master Yuanming shook all over, his voice fiercely stern.

Liu Linfeng didn't know what had happened, his eyes widened, but he didn't dare say anything else. After all, he had only just entered the Enlightenment Stage, and his power and influence entirely relied on Master Yuanming. So when Master Yuanming told him to shut up, he didn't dare to resist.

He just wondered what had happened to Master Yuanming.

"Master Yuanming, I don't want to ask you this question a third time. When did I, Yang Chen, give you the authority to decide the allocation of this area?" Yang Chen's tone was icy.

Master Yuanming shivered, "No, never. You never gave me that authority."

"That's good. Since you've never been given that authority, who is the owner of this residence?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

"It's... it's you!" Master Yuanming said bitterly.

When these words were spoken, Liu Feiying and the others were completely dumbfounded.

Previously, Liu Feiying had always thought that Yang Chen was just talking nonsense and being foolish. She even thought that what he was saying was impossible.

She firmly believed that this residence was hers, and she was the owner.

However, her reality shattered when her Master admitted in front of her that this place belonged to someone else!

"That's good, since this is my territory, and just now someone wanted me to get out, Master Yuanming, as the Master of that person, what do you think should be done?" Yang Chen asked with his hands behind his back.

"Master, this residence was personally bestowed to me by you, how could it suddenly belong to someone else?" Liu Feiying screamed, unable to hold back any longer.

Master Yuanming had originally intended to punish Liu Feiyang, but seeing that she still had the audacity to yell, he slapped her across the face with a loud smack.

Liu Feiyang was completely dumbfounded.

Liu Linfeng wanted to step forward to protect her, but Master Yuanming spoke in a low voice: "Liu Linfeng, it's best if you stay out of this."

Liu Linfeng's whole body stiffened as he watched Master Yuanming, who slapped his daughter once, and then three times more, all landing on his daughter's face.

Then, Master Yuanming finally turned to look at Yang Chen.

"Supreme Yang, I apologize for any offense earlier, my disciple was ignorant and offended you. I will definitely punish her severely. I did not know when you would return and could not come to greet you in time. I hope you can forgive my negligence." Master Yuanming knelt down on one knee, bowed respectfully, and even performed a junior's grand salute.

Such a scene made everyone present stare in disbelief, not daring to trust what they were witnessing.

An Enlightenment Stage cultivator was offering a grand salute to such a young man, calling him "Supreme" in his mouth.

What did "Supreme" mean?

It represented the Nirvana Stage, an existence that stood above the Enlightenment Stage.

Chapter 2840 Meeting Chen Yangqi\_1

The atmosphere was tense, and the scene was silent!

Only Yang Chen stood with his hands behind, and regarding Yuan Ming Daozun's kneeling, his expression was calm, as if, this Yuan Ming Daozun, should have knelt down to him.

Yang Chen had to admit that Yuan Ming Daozun was very smart and made the right judgment. Otherwise, he couldn't guarantee his opponent's fate.

Yuan Ming Daozun shouted angrily, "What are you waiting for? Kneel down!"

Hearing Yuan Ming Daozun's words, everyone reacted and knelt down one after another.

Even Yuan Ming Daozun knelt down. How could they not kneel?

Several Core Disciples of the Inner Sect bent down, unable to believe what they saw. Just now they were still sneering at Yang Chen, but now they had no choice but to lower their noble heads and kneel to him.

How terrifying is this man!

Liu Feiying was stunned now.

Fortunately, her father, Liu Linfeng, was intelligent enough. He pressed the young lady and himself down on one knee, immediately paying his respects, "Greetings, Supreme Yang!"

He had doubts in his heart, who was this Supreme?

With the last name Yang, combined with the words just now, could it be that this person is...

Thinking of this, Liu Linfeng's heart jumped.

"You blind fools, this person is our Xuandao Sect's top genius in the last 100,000 years, Supreme Yang Chen. He has already reached the Nirvana Stage, the same level as our Sect Leader. Moreover, his future is boundless, and it's very likely that he will reach the Great Stage, perhaps even Sun Zu's achievements. Liu Feiying, why haven't you apologized yet?" Yuan Ming Daozun rebuked.

Liu Feiying stared in disbelief, and she couldn't believe her ears when she heard the identity of the man in front of her.

What!

The man in front of her was actually Yang Chen!

If this was true, she could kind of understand why he was so adamant that this place was her residence.

Because this residence was indeed occupied by Yang Chen before her!

But later, it was given to her by her master. It was precisely because this residence belonged to Yang Chen before that she took pride in it, even showing off outside, which was an incredibly glorious matter.

"Supreme Yang, I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have been so blind, and it's my fault." Liu Feiying responded in time, hastily crying and apologizing.

Yang Chen's expression was icy, and he didn't care about Liu Feiying's apology. Instead, he said coldly, "Liu Feiying, as a Core Disciple, you are a member of our sect, so you should consider our sect's future. But you are so selfish that you want to suppress talents instead of nurturing them. I am very disappointed in you. Just based on this temperament of yours, you are not worthy of the sect's strong support."

What he said was the truth.

If the sect painstakingly cultivated a selfish and self-serving person, even if they became extremely powerful in the future, they would only care about their own interests and would not contribute anything useful to the sect.

There is no point in cultivating such a person.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Liu Feiying and her father couldn't help but shudder.

They weren't stupid. They knew that Yang Chen's words had virtually denied Liu Feiyang, making it impossible for her to receive focused cultivation within the sect in the future.

"Supreme Yang, my daughter doesn't understand..." Liu Linfeng tried to persuade.

However, before he could finish, he was glared back by Yuan Ming Daozun.

How could Liu Linfeng be so clueless and dare to interrupt Yang Chen's words?

Although Yuan Ming Daozun felt a lot of pity in his heart, he knew very well that Liu Feiyang should never have angered Yang Chen, especially just now when she said those words in front of so many people. If Yang Chen wanted to execute Liu Feiyang now, who could change anything?

Nirvana Stage Experts, in Xuandao Sect, represented all the power.

Yang Chen didn't execute Liu Feiyang, which showed he was already kind.

"I don't want to say anything more; the sect's talents should receive the cultivation they deserve. I need to take Wan Yueqin away. Any objections now?"

With one sentence, the scene fell silent.

Liu Feiyang was now completely stunned and frightened.

Only Yuan Ming Daozun reacted swiftly, immediately saying, "Supreme Yang, we have no objections. If you want to take Wan Yueqin away, it's her blessing."

"Alright, then, Wan Yueqin, come here," Yang Chen said calmly.

As Wan Yueqin knelt on the ground, she could hardly believe what she saw and heard. Had she really been set free?

Was there really someone who saved her from the cage she was in?

Wan Yueqin's eyes were filled with tears, her body trembling as she got up and looked at Liu Feiyang fearfully, as if she still thought the whole thing was somewhat unreal.

Only after looking around did she realize that her high and mighty young lady had been completely silenced by Yang Chen and dared not speak.

It was only then that she dared to take a step forward and come to Yang Chen's side.

Yang Chen didn't push her, and when he saw Wan Yueqin come over, he went straight to the point, "I've just returned from the Southern Realm, and I'm going to see Sun Zu later. How has Sun Zu been these days?"

"Sun Zu? This..." Yuan Ming Daozun hesitated.

"What's wrong?" Yang Chen saw Yuan Ming Daozun hesitate and asked doubtfully.

"Supreme Yang, Sun Zu...he is not in Xuandao Sect," Yuan Ming Daozun said.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind, "Not in the Xuandao Sect? How is that possible?"

He had just sensed Sun Zu's Qi fluctuation, and even now, as he sensed it carefully again, he could still detect it. This made him frown, but he soon figured it out.

"An avatar?" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

He had made a fool of himself, not distinguishing between the real body and avatar before and got mistaken.

"That's it. Sun Zu is indeed not in Xuandao Sect, where did he go?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"I don't know about that, I think only Sect Leader Chen Yangqi knows." Yuan Ming Daozun replied with a flattering smile.

"Well, I haven't seen the Sect Leader in a long time indeed, Yuan Ming Daozun, please take me to see him!" Yang Chen said.

"Yes, it's my honor," Yuan Ming Daozun smiled and trotted off, leading Yang Chen to meet Chen Yangqi.

In the blink of an eye, they were in the Heavenly Palace of Xuandao Sect. Chen Yangqi was dealing with official affairs and quickly noticed the fluctuations in Qi, feeling puzzled.

"Who is this person? His Qi is so strong, Sun Zu is not in the sect, so who is this person?" Chen Yangqi wondered.

Soon, he saw a group of people walking towards him.

This group of people included Yang Chen and the others.

Yang Chen had already restored his original appearance, so Chen Yangqi could quickly recognize him.

As soon as he saw that it was Yang Chen, Chen Yangqi's surprise and joy showed, "Yang Chen, it's you!"