

## Supreme MK 3101

### Chapter 3101 Yang Chen, Demigod Stage?\_1

Liu Feiyan angrily said, "Han Xing, I have treated you well since I invited you to join the Liu Family. I have always respected you as an honored guest and later promoted you to be my family's steward and protect me. Are you still not satisfied with my treatment? Today you betray me?"

"Humph, Liu Feiyan, don't give me that. With my cultivation level and strength, I won't be wronged wherever I go. Do you think you can get rid of me by offering me the position of a steward in the Liu Family? Do you really think I, an Enlightenment Realm Expert, will follow you, a True God Realm girl, with respect and bow down like a subject? Dream on."

After Star Elder exposed his true colors, he showed no more regard for his face and said viciously: "To be honest, Liu Feiyan, what you gave me is just a drop in the bucket. What I really want is to enter the Yunhua Sect, but you can't give me that. However, Young Master He Wenkui is different. He promises to let me enter the Yunhua Sect."

"Good, good, Han Xing, I really misjudged you." Liu Feiyan gritted her teeth.

At this moment, He Wenkui stood up with his hands behind his back, sneered and said: "Liu Feiyan, do you really think you can control the overall situation? In my eyes, you are just a mere woman. Dare to fight me?"

Liu Feiyan sneered: "Only an idiot like Han Xing would believe in you. People's greed and desire are indeed endless, Han Xing, have you ever thought about it, even if you enter the Yunhua Sect with your talent, what can you achieve? Do you think the Yunhua Sect will treat you differently? In the Yunhua Sect, there are countless talented people who have reached the Enlightenment Realm at a young age. With your strength, do you really think you will soar to great heights after entering the Yunhua Sect? And, do you really think He Wenkui will keep his promise and let you in? Don't be too naive."

Han Xing's eyes narrowed when he heard this, revealing a hint of strangeness and sharpness.

Seeing that Han Xing had some doubts in his heart, He Wenkui hurriedly said, "Han Xing, since we have made an agreement, how could I go back on my word? Besides, once you enter the Yunhua Sect, the resources you get are simply incomparable to those in the outside world. Why should you care about your status in the sect?"

After hearing He Wenkui's words, Han Xing's fluctuating emotions immediately calmed down.

Indeed, the deal between them was made under a solemn oath, which was quite strong.

"Liu Feiyan, you're still trying to sow discord between He Family and me even when facing death? Young Master He, what do you want to do with Liu Feiyan, kill or let her live?" Han Xing said sarcastically.

Liu Feiyan, although a woman, always remained calm and composed in difficult situations, which is one of her strengths.

Seeing that she failed to drive a wedge between them, she gritted her silver teeth and scanned the surroundings. Seeing that her subordinates either fled or died, and the few remaining ones were being suppressed by the He Family's forces, her heart sank.

She shouted angrily, "He Wenkui, if you have the guts, kill me, but I doubt you have the courage."

"Hahaha, Liu Feiyan, don't try to incite me to kill you. I know that killing you now is just what you want. But how can I bear to kill you? Hahaha, I need to keep you with your delicate and soft little life, so I can enjoy you properly." He Wenkui's face was full of greed.

Liu Feiyan was suddenly startled, feeling a chill in her heart.

Indeed, as a woman, she was now at the mercy of others and had no other choice.

Would she, Liu Feiyan, wise and resourceful all her life, really fall here today?

She could only blame herself for trusting the wrong person and treating a wolf in sheep's clothing as family!

He Wenkui waved his sleeve, laughed and said, "Daoist friend Han Xing, take Liu Feiyan and lock her in my room. As for your matter, there will be no hurry. After I enjoy Liu Feiyan for a few days, we can talk."

"Understood." Although Han Xing was somewhat unhappy, his expression remained calm as an ancient well.

However, just as they were about to leave, a few faint fluctuations suddenly arose in the bushes.

All of these experts stopped, as their keen senses could not miss even the slightest fluctuations with their cultivation level.

However, the owner of the faint fluctuations also seemed to have no intention of hiding or escaping.

After the fluctuations died down, a young man appeared from the shadows.

This person was none other than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, Miss Liu once saved my life. I wonder if you could give me some face and spare Miss Liu this time. I, Yang Mou, will be grateful to you all."

"Who is this person?" He Wenkui and the Evil Dog Taoist looked at Yang Chen and felt a sense of difficulty looking at the faint aura emanating from his body.

However, Han Xing trusted his initial judgment of Yang Chen more. Squinting, he gave Yang Chen a deep look and said disdainfully, "This guy? Interesting. A man who was kindly saved by Liu Feiyan now comes to repay the favor. But he's very weak, only at the Demigod Stage, you all don't need to take him seriously."

"It's him?" Liu Feiyan's eyes widened in disbelief, unable to believe that the person who came to save her in this desperate situation was Yang Chen.

However, what could this Yang Chen do? In this situation, he was of no use at all.

The only thing that could touch her heart was his determination to come even if it meant certain death.

"Demigod Stage? Heh, really devoted to protecting his master. In that case, I'll deal with him myself." He Wenkui sneered, and as he spoke, he had already taken action.

"Run." Liu Feiyan shouted.

Yang Chen secretly sighed. Although Liu Feiyan appeared aloof and cold on the surface, she was actually kind-hearted.

While her intentions were good, she failed to realize that He Wenkui was not even a match for Yang Chen. He didn't even qualify!

Yang Chen raised his hand, revealing a faint smile, and then suddenly released his Domain of Earth.

When the domain spread out, the Evil Dog Taoist and Han Xing immediately felt that something was wrong.

"No good! Young Master, come back!" The Evil Dog Taoist's eyes widened.

However, in the next moment, there was a deafening sound, and He Wenkui, who had been intact, was suddenly caught in Yang Chen's palm.

With such an posture, it was just like how Han Xing held Liu Feiyan.

No, it was even easier than Han Xing holding Liu Feiyan.

Seeing this, the Evil Dog Taoist trembled and said, "Your Excellency, please calm down. Please don't hurt my Young Master. You want Liu Feiyan, right? Let's exchange hostages, shall we?"

Chapter 3102 Yang Chen Repays Kindness\_1

Han Xing heard this and became anxious. If Liu Feiyan went back alive, wouldn't she send someone to take revenge on him?

However, after seeing the look in Evil Dog Daoist's eyes, he understood most of it.

Someone as young as Yang Chen, even if he hid his cultivation level, would only be around the True God Realm. How could he fight against them both?

If it came down to an exchange, they could just launch a quick attack when the time came, easily taking Yang Chen's life right?

Only an idiot like Yang Chen would genuinely believe they would make a fair trade with him.

Now, both of their gazes were fixed on Yang Chen, waiting for his response.

In their eyes, Yang Chen had no other choice but to agree to their terms.

However, Yang Chen's demeanor was as calm as ever.

He looked at Han Xing and Evil Dog Daoist with a neutral expression and said, "There's no need for a trade. It's not necessary. You two wouldn't really want to make a trade with me anyway. Your plan is probably to ambush me during the transaction, isn't it?"

At his words, Han Xing and Evil Dog Daoist were both startled, not expecting Yang Chen to be so perceptive.

Liu Feiyan was also surprised, not expecting Yang Chen to be so shrewd at such a young age.

Evil Dog Daoist spoke in a low tone, coldly and angrily, "So what do you want? If you really want to save Young Lady Liu, you have nothing but this to bargain with. If you don't trust us, suggest a plan that will satisfy everyone."

With a nonchalant expression, Yang Chen replied, "No need for a trade, because you're not even worthy. And for me, it's also not necessary."

Just as Evil Dog Daoist and Han Xing were about to accuse Yang Chen of being arrogant, the next moment, the domain surrounding Yang Chen suddenly expanded, spreading around them.

Both of them couldn't help but shrink their pupils, their expressions filled with shock and panic.

They tried to move but found themselves trapped in a quagmire, unable to control their bodies at all.

"What's going on?"

"No, it's impossible!" Fear could be seen on the faces of both Evil Dog Daoist and Han Xing.

Compared to Han Xing, who seemed to have realized it was Yang Chen's doing, his eyes were fixed on Yang Chen as he trembled and said, "Who...who are you really?"

However, Yang Chen showed no mercy to either of them. He calmly asked Liu Feiyan, "Do you want them alive or dead?"

To repay an act of kindness with gratitude is Yang Chen's way of doing things.

Today was the day for him to repay Liu Feiyan's kindness.

Whether they would live or die was up to her.

Liu Feiyan's pupils shrank, unable to believe what she was seeing. She stared blankly at Yang Chen before biting her lip and saying, "Kill them all."

This scared Han Xing into shivering. Nervously, he shouted, "Young Lady, please don't do this! Have mercy and spare my life! I want to continue serving under you!"

Han Xing was full of regrets now. How could he have expected Yang Chen to suddenly appear and be so powerful?

At this point, Liu Feiyan had no intention of giving Han Xing another chance. She remained silent, no longer showing any mercy.

With that, Yang Chen stopped paying attention to the nonsense from Evil Dog Daoist and Han Xing. He exerted pressure using the Domain of Earth.

Bang, bang, bang! Three bursts of blood mist exploded, and all three fell here. None survived.

The once unstoppable Evil Dog Daoist, Han Xing, and young master He Wenkui all perished, leaving none of the He Family members alive.

Many people from the He Family couldn't believe what they were seeing. However, once they regained their senses, they all fled in panic.

"Not good, this is terrible!"

A group of He Family members fled.

Yang Chen looked at Liu Feiyan and found that she had no intention of killing everyone involved, so he just shook his head and gave up on the idea.

Liu Feiyan was still kind-hearted and had no intention of killing everyone involved. However, since she didn't plan to do so, there was no need for him to kill everyone either.

"Miss Liu, are you alright?" Yang Chen asked indifferently.

Liu Feiyan still stared at Yang Chen with her mouth half open, dumbfounded. Only when Yang Chen spoke did she finally react by trembling slightly.

"Young Master Yang Chen, how...how could you have such strength?" Liu Feiyan looked puzzled before smiling bitterly, "It seems that you had been hiding your strength. Now that I think about it, you must be a master in the Enlightenment Stage."

"It's unavoidable to hide some of my strength as a lonely person outside, especially since I was severely injured at the time. I hope you can understand, Miss Liu," Yang Chen calmly explained.

"I'm grateful to Young Master Yang Chen and have no reason to blame you. It's just hard to believe that at such a young age, you already have such power. It's truly amazing," Liu Feiyan finished her sentence and lowered her head.

She hadn't taken Yang Chen seriously before, only treating him as an ordinary Enlightenment Stage cultivator.

But now, her so-called pride seemed so dim in comparison.

"Young Master Yang Chen, let's go back," Liu Feiyan softly said.}

Yang Chen didn't waste any more words and escorted Liu Feiyan all the way back to the Liu Family.

Once they returned to the Liu Family, Liu Feiyan parted ways with Yang Chen. She said she wanted to tell her father about this and thank Yang Chen properly.

Yang Chen didn't mind as his thoughts were on recovering his strength as soon as possible.

After Liu Feiyan left, Yang Chen returned to his residence.

However, as soon as he returned, Ye Shan came looking for him, anxiously saying, "Daoist Brother Yang Chen, where have you been? I've been looking for you for a long time. Why did you only just come back?"

"Daoist Brother Ye Shan, what's wrong?" Yang Chen asked with a puzzled expression.

"You forgot? The Executor Competition I told you about before has already started. If you still want to advance in the ranks, reach Intermediate Executor, and come with me. It's about to start," Ye Shan instructed.

Hearing this, Yang Chen hesitated for a moment before nodding and following Ye Shan.

He felt rather helpless since he had saved Liu Feiyan, and she wouldn't let him stay as a Junior Steward any longer.

As long as his position was slightly higher, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to recover his peak strength.

But how was he supposed to explain that to Ye Shan now? He didn't even bother trying and just followed Ye Shan to the location of the Executor Competition.

The destination was the Liu Family Practice Field, a grand and vast place where the boundaries were hard to find.

When Yang Chen arrived, there were many cultivators of different appearances and cultivation levels. They all seemed to be Executors, standing in the crowd, exuding a sense of pride in their attitudes.

Yang Chen and Ye Shan's arrival made them the most unremarkable presence among all the Executors.

Chapter 3103 Unprecedented Promotion of the Steward\_1

Although they seemed inconspicuous, not long after entering the group of stewards, someone approached Ye Shan and Yang Chen.

Yang Chen naturally noticed the two people coming towards them and took a quick look, seeing a horse-faced man and an elder with a figure-eight mustache.

When these two people arrived, they both looked at Ye Shan with odd expressions, seemingly having some conflict with him.

Seeing the two coming, Ye Shan's expression immediately darkened, "Zhao Tong, Zhou Heng, what do you two want to do?"

The horse-faced man named Zhao Tong sneered and mocked, "Ye Shan, I'm surprised you still dare to participate in this steward competition. Well, I've been looking for an opponent to bully. Since you're here, I'll pick you. Haha, I hope you won't be too wimpy on stage later and won't even have a chance to fight back against me."

"Zhao Tong, don't be so aggressive. I've already endured you enough, do you really want to push me to death?" Ye Shan said fiercely.

He was most resentful of these people.

At this Steward Promotion Conference, Liu Feiyan and her father, the Liu Family's Patriarch, were personally hosting the event.

These two were the core pillars of the Liu Family, and with them hosting, it showed the importance of the conference.

"Aggressive? Hahaha, Ye Shan, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too useless. How can you blame me for being aggressive? Liu Feiyan and the Family Head are personally hosting this Steward Promotion Conference. I want to humiliate you in front of everyone. Do you really think you can be promoted to a Senior Steward? Not happening in your lifetime!" Zhao Tong's tone was low and his words were cold.

Ye Shan shuddered all over, his eyes full of hatred, but at this moment, he had no way out.

"Brother Zhao, it seems that Ye Shan has brought a Junior Steward with him, and by the looks of his cultivation level, he's only at the Demigod Stage? Hahaha." The elder with the figure-eight mustache next to him immediately followed up.

"What's your name?" Zhao Tong asked with a cruel smile, his eyes fixed on Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen," Yang Chen answered.

"Yang Chen... Hehe, during this promotion conference, if you don't want your limbs to be crippled, just go away quietly. If you want to blame anyone, blame yourself for following a useless person. A Demigod wanting to be promoted to Intermediate Executor? You really don't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is. Ridiculous," Zhao Tong mocked coldly.

"Whether I can be promoted to an Intermediate Executor or not, I don't think it's up to the two of you to decide," Yang Chen said.

Hearing Yang Chen's response, Zhao Tong and the elder with the figure-eight mustache burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, this is so interesting."

"Does this kid really not know the situation he is in now?"

Zhao Tong licked his lips, "Yang Chen, you and this fool Ye Shan are really suited for each other. You really don't know that with a wave of my finger, I can make everything you have now disappear completely."

Ye Shan gritted his teeth in anger, "Zhao Tong, if you want to deal with me, just do it, why bother to involve others?"

"Haha, Ye Shan, stop pretending to be a good person. I've said it before, both you and the people around you will pay a heavy price. You probably don't know, but this time Zhang Feng Steward is very likely to be nominated as the Housekeeper. And I, I have long been with him as his master. For me to be selected as a Senior Steward is a sure thing. As for you two..." Zhao Tong sneered.

"Let's go!"

When the conversation ended, Zhao Tong and the elder with the figure-eight mustache left one after the other.

Meanwhile, Ye Shan's pupils shrank, "How could it be? Could the rumors be true that this person has really won Zhang Feng Steward's favor?"

Yang Chen was not clear about the conflict between Ye Shan and Zhao Tong, but he had a good relationship with Ye Shan and had some affection for him. Seeing his depressed situation, Yang Chen naturally thought of lending a helping hand.

"Brother Ye Shan, what's going on with these two?" Yang Chen asked puzzledly.

Ye Shan sighed lightly, "Before joining the Liu Family as stewards, Zhao Tong tried to forcibly marry a female cultivator, which I stopped. His good intentions were ruined, and the matter was dropped. I didn't think much of this conflict back then, and unexpectedly, after joining the Liu Family, Zhao Tong rose rapidly, and his cultivation level increased greatly. Now he has reached the True God Stage Great Perfection. I am no match for him, and he has been holding a grudge against me for what happened back then, unwilling to let go, and eager to make things difficult for me."

Upon listening, Yang Chen gradually understood the situation.

"So that's how it is."

"Brother Yang Chen, you'd better go back. If Zhao Tong is really following Steward Zhang Feng, half of the entire group of stewards are likely to be at his disposal. With our limited power, we cannot resist him. Moreover, your cultivation level is indeed only at the Demigod Stage, if you were to stand up against him, you would inevitably suffer loss," Ye Shan said with a sad expression.

Yang Chen asked, "Then Brother Ye Shan, why don't you leave?"

Ye Shan looked resolute and stubborn, "Even if I have to gamble, I want to try; I want to become a Senior Steward."

Seeing Ye Shan like this, Yang Chen shook his head slightly. Ye Shan's character was that of an upright person - stubborn and persistent, and not willing to give up easily.

Hearing this, Yang Chen said, "In that case, I won't leave."

"Brother Yang Chen, why can't you see the reality?" Ye Shan said anxiously.

Yang Chen remained calm and composed, "Haha, Brother Ye Shan, not to say anything else, but I do have some confidence in the promotion."

"You're still young and will have plenty of opportunities in the future, why insist on humiliating yourself in front of the Family Head and Young Lady, thus cutting off your own retreat?" sighed Ye Shan heavily.

Yet Yang Chen still remained unruffled.

To others, showing off in front of Liu Feiyan and her father might be necessary, but for him, not so much.

As they were talking, suddenly, the atmosphere among the stewards became much more intense.

Yang Chen quickly noticed a rainbow in the sky above, from which two people descended; it was none other than the familiar Liu Feiyan and a middle-aged man who accompanied her.

This middle-aged man exuded an amazing aura of strength, clearly at the Nirvana Stage - he must be Liu Feiyan's father, Liu Jinghong, the Liu Family's Patriarch!

With his hands behind his back, Liu Jinghong stepped forward and spoke slowly, "This Steward Promotion Conference is of great importance to me. The rules will still follow past conventions, but I will personally watch every process and step. The strong can break through and be promoted to a higher level steward."

"However, before that, I have one more thing to announce, and my daughter, Liu Feiyan, will make that announcement."

Liu Jinghong quickly handed the speaking power to Liu Feiyan, apparently not good at dealing with such trivial matters.

Liu Feiyan gracefully stepped forward, speaking gently, "At each Promotion Conference, there is one spot to be promoted directly to Housekeeper. I believe you all are well aware of this!"

Chapter 3104 The Newly Promoted, Yang Chen\_1

Hearing this, many people nodded their heads, as they were very clear about these matters.

It was precisely because they were clear about it that they felt envious. After all, anyone who was promoted against the norm as a steward would soar to the sky and reach a position almost as high as the top level within the Liu Family.

Upon reaching the position of a steward, the status of a deacon would seem insignificant.

Many people set their eyes on a man who was subtly standing in the forefront of the crowd.

This man had black hair and a white beard, with a peculiar appearance. Standing there, he made the deacons retreat a few steps out of fear, and it was clear from their actions how highly regarded this man was.

Everyone knew the man's name.

His name was Zhang Feng, whose cultivation level had reached the Enlightenment Middle Stage, and he was close to the Late Enlightenment Period.

Among all the senior deacons, his status and strength were the highest, so if there was a need for a steward to be promoted against the norm, he should be the first choice.

This Zhang Feng was the one mentioned by Zhao Tong just now.

Now Zhao Tong was standing beside Zhang Feng with a flattering smile: "Mr. Zhang Feng, this promotion to steward must certainly be yours. Once you become a steward, please don't forget to promote us."

With his hands behind his back and a smile on the corner of his mouth, Zhang Feng said: "Don't worry, Zhao Tong, I won't forget your kindness. Considering your years of loyalty to me, I'll make sure you get the position after I become the steward."

"Thank you for your grace, Mr. Zhang Feng." Zhao Tong was overjoyed, already imagining the scene after becoming a senior steward.

Zhang Feng squinted his eyes, looking straight ahead, even ready to quietly wait for the announcement of the result.

After all, he hadn't neglected to pay his respects to Liu Feiyan and Liu Jinghong for such a long time, so when it came to the first choice for a steward to be promoted against the norms, it should naturally be him.

At this moment, Liu Feiyan attracted everyone's attention.

Standing with her hands clasped, her red lips slightly parted, she said softly: "The person selected for this special promotion to steward should be the most valuable talent in our Liu family, and the one most worthy of our family's training."

Hearing these words, Zhang Feng's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

He was already so old, and yet he was still considered a talent worthy of training?

However, after thinking about it carefully, he realized that these should just be polite words, and he didn't pay much attention to them. He was just waiting for Liu Feiyan to finish speaking.

Liu Feiyan's red lips parted slightly: "Therefore, the person selected for the special promotion to steward is named Yang Chen."

"Yang Chen?"

"Who is this person?"

"It's not Steward Zhang Feng? That's unreasonable."

Even if it's not Zhang Feng, we haven't even heard of Yang Chen before. Does any of you know who he is?"

The crowd discussed among themselves, and Zhang Feng, who had almost already heard his name in his mind just a moment ago, suddenly felt his head buzzing, almost unable to believe his ears.

The deacon who was promoted against the norms was not him?

How could it be!

The most shocking thing, though, was Zhao Tong, who was standing beside Zhang Feng. He had already been shocked enough when he heard that Zhang Feng was not the one chosen for the special promotion to steward.

But when he recalled the name Yang Chen, he felt even more shocked.

Yang Chen? Yang Chen? Wasn't this the young Demigod who had recently joined Ye Shan's subordinates? Wasn't his name Yang Chen?

"It must be a coincidence, this must be a coincidence!" Zhao Tong's eyebrows were tightly knit, and his face was filled with seriousness, refusing to believe that this was true.

Aside from him, Ye Shan was also deeply shocked. He looked at Yang Chen with wide eyes, unable to speak for a long time, only feeling shocked, even forgetting what to say.

But Liu Feiyan didn't stop there, she slowly said: "Perhaps many of you don't know who this Brother Yang Chen is. This young man has already reached the Enlightenment Stage at such a young age and deserves the training of our family. Moreover, he saved my life not long ago, so the only way to repay this kindness is to give him this position. Brother Yang Chen, I hope you don't mind."

Yang Chen knew that it was time for him to step forward. He gently got up and said calmly: "Miss Liu is joking. Giving me this position, there's no reason for me to mind."

He didn't care about the position of steward, but the salary obtained from being a steward could help him to restore his strength, which was quite important to him.

As Yang Chen stood up, the scene once again stirred up waves of astonishment.

"We have never seen this person before?"

"He's so young."

"How come the Liu family has someone like him? I haven't even tried to please him before, what a pity that I missed such a precious opportunity."

Many people were quite surprised, even Liu Jinghong. He stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Yang Chen's young face, he was also quite surprised. It seemed that what his daughter had told him before was not exaggerated.

If she hadn't said that Yang Chen was so young, he might not have agreed to give the position originally promised to Zhang Feng to Yang Chen instead.

Now, the one who was most unwilling to accept the situation was Zhang Feng. He was extremely angry that the deacon position, which was almost guaranteed to be his, was taken away.

"Young Lady, I disagree!" Zhang Feng gritted his teeth.

"What do you disagree with?" Liu Feiyan looked at Zhang Feng with a calm stare.

She knew that Zhang Feng was not satisfied, but in the Liu family, she and her father were the true masters of everything.

Zhang Feng wanted to come up with the eight characters of the horoscope to justify his dissatisfaction, but when he tried to speak, he found that Yang Chen's emitted Qi was not inferior to his own, and with Yang Chen's age being even younger, how could he not accept it?

Zhang Feng was also a smart man, knowing that he had already lost favor, so it was better to take the opportunity to show good to Yang Chen. So he lowered his head and said: "It's nothing, Brother Yang Chen is so young and already has such strength and is very suitable for the position of steward."

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised by Zhang Feng's understanding of the situation, considering him to be quite a resourceful and outstanding person.

However, when he looked at Zhao Tong, he didn't appear as relaxed.

Zhao Tong was now sweating profusely, recalling Yang Chen's formidable strength that had reached the Enlightenment Stage and even being elected as the steward. Reflecting on his previous arrogant words to Yang Chen, he was terrified, shivering all over.

If Yang Chen really wanted to deal with him, wouldn't it be a piece of cake?

Even Zhang Feng had to bow his head, while he, a mere intermediate executor, would not even be able to let out a fart in front of Yang Chen.

"Zhang... Mr. Zhang Feng, sir, I... I have something to tell you." Zhao Tong shuddered.

"What is it?" Zhang Feng squinted his eyes.

Zhao Tong's smile was bitter: "Sir, I... I've offended Mr. Yang Chen."

"What? How did you offend him?" Zhang Feng's body shook.

Zhao Tong couldn't help but recount the details of the incident.

Zhang Feng listened carefully, his expression serious, and scolded sternly: "Get lost, don't ever say you're my subordinate again. There is no longer any relationship between you and me."

Now that he had listened to the specifics, he didn't have the slightest intention of showing mercy to Zhao Tong. He broke off the relationship with Zhao Tong and even planned on how to explain to Yang Chen that he had nothing to do with Zhao Tong.

Chapter 3105 Recovery, Great Ascension Stage\_1

If he didn't want Yang Chen to think that he had any intention of opposing him, Zhao Tong played a significant role in this.

When Zhao Tong heard that Zhang Feng wanted to abandon him, he instantly panicked and knelt down on the ground. Regardless of the many people watching him, he shouted directly, "Sir Zhang Feng, you can't just throw me away like this. I have always been loyal to you, you can't just do this."

Zhang Feng couldn't help cursing inwardly as he saw Zhao Tong clinging to him like this. Zhao Tong was not a fool, he knew that at this point, his only way out was to kneel down and beg for Zhang Feng's help.

Zhang Feng could only shout angrily, "Zhao Tong, don't try that with me. I can't help you with this matter. If you're smart, I'll show you a way out. The cause of the problem is your conflict with Ye Shan. Perhaps if you go to Ye Shan and beg for mercy, you might have a chance. Ye Shan is a kindhearted person, there might still be a turnaround in this situation."

After saying this, Zhang Feng flicked his sleeve on the spot and pushed Zhao Tong aside.

Yang Chen was well aware of this but didn't take it to heart.

Now, with a light step, he already stepped onto the stage.

Liu Feiyan looked at Yang Chen with a respectful face, without the previous arrogance. She knew that Yang Chen's strength and young talent were worth her respect.

Liu Feiyan said gently, "I really have no other way to repay Young Master Yang Chen but to offer this position as a steward. I hope it won't be a disgrace to you, Young Master Yang Chen."

Yang Chen knew that when Liu Feiyan mentioned humiliation, she actually wanted to win him over.

However, the Liu family wasn't big enough for him. Of course, he wouldn't say that directly in his words but calmly said, "Girl Liu, you're joking. Nowadays, many people can't get such a status even if they tried."

Liu Feiyan said softly, "Young Master Yang Chen, you can wait here for a while, and I'll deal with the promotion ceremony first."

Yang Chen nodded lightly and waited quietly on the side.

As for Liu Feiyan, she briefly spoke about the promotion and gave her orders.

She didn't say much because everyone knew the rules of the Trial Conference.

In the end, it was either about strength or connections!

Yang Chen looked around and saw the aspirations of these deacons for promotion and breakthrough, all of them going crazy in their pursuit of advancement.

"Young Master Yang Chen, is there any deacon that you admire? If so, it's possible to have them become servants under your command," Liu Feiyan said with a smile after she finished handling the matter and invited Yang Chen to take a seat.

Yang Chen touched his chin and said indifferently, "I don't need any servants, but ever since I entered the Liu family, Ye Shan has been very helpful to me. He's a good guy with a warm heart. I think it's a bit unfair for him to be just an intermediate executor."

Though he mentioned it casually, Liu Feiyan wouldn't fail to understand his meaning. She smiled and said, "I also think Ye Shan has quite some strength, and after this Trial Conference, he could become a senior steward."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's affection for Liu Feiyan grew a lot.

He only hinted at it briefly, but Liu Feiyan was very clever, not only did she hear his intentions to help Ye Shan, but she also gave him face, clearly telling him that Ye Shan would be promoted to senior steward later on.

She was giving face to Yang Chen.

Afterward, Liu Feiyan revealed her intention to win him over again.

After all, Yang Chen was now a steward in the Liu family, and even Star Elder, who had been in the Liu family for hundreds of years, could betray them. The cruel reality of human relations couldn't be more apparent, especially for someone like Yang Chen who had just joined the family.

With that, the Trial Conference came to an end.

Yang Chen didn't bother to watch the entire Trial Conference, and he quickly left. All he cared about was knowing that Ye Shan could be promoted. As for everything else, he wasn't too concerned.

A few days later, after receiving his salary as a steward, and various demonic beast materials obtained from the Cold Frost Ancient Forest, Yang Chen spent it all on refining elixirs that could help restore his strength.

Yang Chen's self-made elixirs were naturally perfect in all aspects!

As he refined those elixirs, Yang Chen's strength gradually increased.

Recovering to the Nirvana Stage was a piece of cake.

When the elixirs fully integrated, there was no pause in his cultivation level as it surged to the Great Stage, even approaching the doorstep of the Realmless stage!

The closer he got to that point, the more vigilant he became.

Strictly speaking, recovering to the Great Stage was only halfway through his recovery process. After all, recovering his previous cultivation level was relatively easier.

Of course, with his current cultivation level at the Great Stage, the resources he would obtain were more abundant and accessible compared to before. Therefore, recovering to his peak strength didn't seem too difficult for him.

During these days of recovery, Ye Shan had come to visit him once, and Yang Chen knew that the visit was out of gratitude.

Besides, there was Zhao Tong.

Zhao Tong failed to get promoted to a senior steward and was even driven out of the Liu family with a few of his lackeys days ago, which made Yang Chen secretly laugh.

Most of this was done by Liu Feiyan.

On the day Zhao Tong knelt down and begged Zhang Feng for help, Liu Feiyan couldn't have missed it. She must have investigated it afterward. Upon finding out that it involved her, how could Zhao Tong escape being expelled?

And so, time flew, and another month passed.

Over this month, Yang Chen's status in the Liu family had risen rapidly, making him one of the top figures in the family. Everyone who saw him had to respectfully call him Sir Yang Chen.

During these days, Yang Chen hadn't been idle either. While recovering his strength, he was also inquiring about his lost Elixir Storage Bag, the Slaughter God Spear, and Murong Qi.

The Elixir Storage Bag was not really his primary concern; the focus was on the Slaughter God Spear and Murong Qi.

Unfortunately, even though he had recovered to the Great Stage and was in a small place like the Liu family, where could he find any accurate information?

Yang Chen thought he would wait until he had recovered his peak strength before making any more plans.

Several days later, a group of people suddenly arrived in the sky above the Liu family.

This group was filled with an intimidating aura, and Yang Chen could sense the amazing Nirvana Stage Qi emanating from them.

There were two Nirvana Stage practitioners; the one leading the group had over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, far surpassing Liu Jinghong of the Liu family.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and understood most of the situation.

"Could it be from the He family?"

Chapter 3106 He Family's Revenge\_1

The facts proved that his guess was correct.

He helped Liu Feiyan kill He Wenkui, and the He Family could not possibly be unaware of this. Since they were aware of it and remained silent, it was unlikely to be the style of a big clan.

The other party should be secretly waiting for an opportunity to prepare and strike a thunderbolt-like retaliation against the Liu Family.

Obviously, that strike had come.

Now that he had entered the Mahayana Stage, he was well aware of the situation in the Liu Family. There was only one Nirvana Stage within the Liu Family, Liu Jinghong.

As for the He Family, there was also only one Nirvana Stage.

However, based on He Wenkui's fearless appearance at that time, the advantage that the He Family held over the Liu Family was because they had stepped on dogshit luck back then and saved a Nirvana Stage expert from the Yunhua Sect.

This person was called Venerable Tianhe.

Although they were both at the Nirvana Stage, the other party came from the Yunhua Sect, and their strength was obviously extraordinary.

According to Yang Chen's speculation, this person with more than ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions was clearly stronger than Liu Jinghong and the He Family Head. He must be the real Venerable Tianhe.

He didn't hurry to take action, after all, he was currently in the Enlightenment Stage, and it wasn't his place to intervene in this matter.

Let's see what choice the Liu Family makes.

Liu Jinghong could not be unaware of the fluctuation. Along with Liu Feiyan, he flew out and arrived in mid-air.

"Liu Jinghong, you dare to come out?"

The He Family Head stood with Venerable Tianhe, looking straight at Liu Jinghong and scolded angrily.

When Liu Jinghong saw Venerable Tianhe, he was shaken, and first bowed respectfully, saying, "I have met Venerable Tianhe."

Then he looked at the He Family Head and said coldly, "He Yesheng, just say whatever you have to say."

With a gloomy face and icy aura, He Yesheng said, "Liu Jinghong, spare me your feigned ignorance. Did my son die at your hands or not?"

Upon hearing this, Liu Jinghong's eyebrows furrowed, and he spoke in a low voice, "He Yesheng, back then, your son and the Evil Dog Taoist were aggressive towards my daughter, and my daughter inadvertently killed them in self-defense. Since swords have no eyes, it's not her fault, is it?"

He knew that He Yesheng was coming with Venerable Tianhe to pressure him, but if he really gave in, the matter would become even more serious.

After all, He Wenkui's death at the hands of the Liu Family was a certainty that couldn't be denied.

That was precisely why he could justifiably show some defiance. After all, the Liu Family was not at fault on that day, and he did not believe that Venerable Tianhe would openly side with He Yesheng.

Hearing what Liu Jinghong said, He Yesheng gritted his teeth in hatred and glared at him, saying, "Liu Jinghong, so my son truly did die at the hands of your Liu Family!"

"He Yesheng!" At this moment, Venerable Tianhe waved his sleeve slightly and said calmly, "He Yesheng, be calm."

Only then did He Yesheng remember something, calm down, and say, "Venerable Tianhe, I was not calm enough."

Venerable Tianhe expressionlessly said, "This He Wenkui is also my disciple. Today, I have come to stand up for my disciple, Liu Family Head, is that alright?"

"Of course, there is no problem with that." Liu Jinghong frowned.

Venerable Tianhe spoke in a low voice, "On her own, your daughter would not have been able to kill both my disciple and the Evil Dog Taoist. If it was indeed your daughter who killed them, we would let it go, but other people were clearly involved. I, Venerable Tianhe, want that person. You two should at least give me that much face."

Liu Jinghong's expression showed his pondering thoughts, and he was already wavering. If he could hand over Yang Chen and secure peace for the Liu Family, it would undoubtedly be a great thing.

However, Liu Feiyan's expression became solemn, and she immediately shouted, "The Evil Dog Taoist and He Wenkui were indeed killed by me back then. I have a talisman scroll given by my father within my body, which saved my life and counterattacked at a critical moment. That's how I killed the Evil Dog Taoist and He Wenkui."

"Liu Feiyan, if you're going to lie, at least have some coherence. I personally went to the scene, and there were no traces of Nirvana Stage Dao Intent Inscriptions ever fluctuating there. The truly stronger presence was an Enlightenment Stage expert. Liu Feiyan, I advise you to hand over the person obediently." Venerable Tianhe spoke coldly.

Liu Jinghong glanced at his daughter and had already sent her a sound transmission.

But Liu Feiyan clenched her silver teeth. She had always been clear about right and wrong, and how could she expose Yang Chen?

If she really exposed Yang Chen, wouldn't that mean that she would be ungrateful for Yang Chen saving her life?

Liu Feiyan clenched her fists tightly and said with a hardened tone, "Venerable Tianhe, I'm sorry to disappoint you, but there are no other powerful people in our sect. On that day, it was indeed I who killed the Evil Dog Taoist and your disciple He Wenkui. If you want to settle this, just come at me."

With that, Venerable Tianhe's aura suddenly dispersed, and a chilling air permeated the atmosphere.

"Very well, Liu Feiyan, you do have the courage. In that case, I will charge your Liu Family with harboring a criminal! Today, your Liu Family must pay something, or it won't go unnoticed." Venerable Tianhe's aura erupted.

This alarmed Liu Jinghong, who felt the horror emanating from Venerable Tianhe, making it difficult to even counterattack.

With the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions the other party had, he was no match for them.

While he was flustered, he wanted to persuade his daughter, and even thought about confessing Yang Chen directly.

However, at the same time, Yang Chen also saw this scene.

"This Liu Feiyan, it was not in vain that I saved her." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

Although Liu Jinghong seemed to want to confess him, Liu Feiyan always persisted, which was enough for him to stand up for the Liu Family.

At the same time, Venerable Tianhe no longer sought an explanation.

"Hmph, if you don't drink the toast, you'll drink the forfeit. I'll take more than a hundred lives from your Liu Family first!" Venerable Tianhe seemed ready to make a move.

Seeing this, Liu Feiyan's expression changed, because Venerable Tianhe's intended target was her relatives.

If Venerable Tianhe closed his eyes and killed more than a hundred people, her siblings and relatives might be affected.

"Stop!" Liu Feiyan shouted angrily.

Just as Liu Jinghong was about to stop him, He Yesheng sneered and stood in his way.

"You!" Liu Jinghong was furious.

He Yesheng mocked, "Liu Jinghong, your Liu Family dares to harbor criminals. Now the Yunhua Sect Master is handling the matter according to the law, and you still dare to interfere?"

Just as Venerable Tianhe was about to destroy an entire area with a single move, in the blink of an eye, a beam of light flashed by, and the strike from Venerable Tianhe was suddenly leveled and completely vanished.

Venerable Tianhe's pupils shrank in surprise, and he exclaimed, "Who?!"

"Scram!"

In Venerable Tianhe's mind, a thunderous voice exploded like a sound transmission!

Immediately, a terrifying aura enveloped him like a nightmare, making him feel suffocated and unable to even think of resisting.

"Great... Mahayana Stage?"

Chapter 3107 Returning to the Realmless\_1

Venerable Tianhe subconsciously thought it was an illusion.

But this feeling was so real that he couldn't deny it. There was indeed an expert in the Great Ascension Stage hidden in the Liu Family.

"Senior, may I know who you are? I am under the command of Supreme Dragon Cloud. I don't know why you are secretly protecting the Liu Family, but I hope you can show yourself. Maybe I have heard of you from Lord Heavenly Venerate." Venerable Tianhe bowed to the air like a fool, acting without anyone understanding what he was doing.

Everyone was confused by this scene.

He Yesheng, Liu Jinghong, and Liu Feiyan were all dumbfounded, not knowing what had happened.

Liu Jinghong was confused and only heard Venerable Tianhe say that there was a Great Ascension Stage expert protecting their Liu Family. But he didn't even know there was a Great Ascension Stage expert protecting their family.

Looking at Venerable Tianhe's fearful appearance, no one knew what kind of situation could cause him such fear.

Venerable Tianhe was now looking around nervously, fearing that the mysterious Great Ascension Stage expert might unleash a thunderbolt and punish him.

However, the punishment did not come. Instead, a thunder-like voice quickly spread in his mind.

"This seat is cultivating here and does not wish to be disturbed. Leave the matters of the Liu Family today. If you want to live, disappear from my sight quickly."

These words scared Venerable Tianhe out of his wits.

His master's prestige was of no use?

He dared not say more. This person did not care about his master's face, and he had no other choice but to respectfully say, "In that case, Junior will leave and not disturb the senior's cultivation here."

As he spoke, Venerable Tianhe sweated coldly and shouted, "He Yesheng, what are you waiting for? Leave with me."

He Yesheng was confused at this point and didn't know what had happened, "Venerable Tianhe, you... My son's problem hasn't been solved yet."

"Your son? Fine, stay here and handle it yourself. Now, I don't care about your matters." Venerable Tianhe turned and left.

He Yesheng shuddered in fright. He didn't dare to stay any longer and quickly said, "Venerable Tianhe, please wait and let me follow you."

He was truly intimidated and didn't dare to linger, so he left quickly.

Meanwhile, Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan tried to keep calm, pretending to have a real trump card, but when He Yesheng and Venerable Tianhe left, the two looked surprised.

"Feiyan, do you know anything about this Great Ascension Stage expert? Or did you suspect that there was such a mysterious Great Ascension Stage expert when you insisted on protecting Yang Chen, the Enlightenment Realm cultivator?" Liu Jinghong was puzzled.

Liu Feiyan was also secretly surprised, "Father, I don't know what's going on either. I covered for Yang Chen at the time out of principle. Now I'm still afraid that you will blame me for being immature."

"Who is this mysterious person who scared away Venerable Tianhe?" Liu Jinghong was perplexed. "But, as far as he could see, it shouldn't be this young man. This young man has already reached the peak of Enlightenment Realm at such a young age. It's already incredible."

Liu Jinghong then also picked up on the possibility and told Liu Feiyan, "It's possible, however, it's just a guess now. This probability is not high, but no matter what, you should get closer to that little guy Yang Chen."

Neither of the two people knew that Yang Chen was the one who was secretly protecting the Liu Family.

With Yang Chen's current cultivation level, scaring away Venerable Tianhe was easy. He only did that because Liu Feiyan insisted on protecting him, which made him feel some warmth and was willing to protect the Liu Family.

Otherwise, if it were not for Liu Feiyan's involvement, Yang Chen wouldn't care about the fate of the Liu Family.

As for showing himself now, there was no need. It's just that his cultivation hadn't fully recovered yet, and it was better to keep a low profile.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen chose to remain silent.

This embarrassed Liu Jinghong for a while, as no one showed up, so he reluctantly turned around.

"It seems that this senior does not want to meet us." Liu Jinghong still had doubts in his eyes, "Who is this mysterious person, after all?"

"Father, could it be that Yang Chen..." Liu Feiyan frowned, "He also hid his true strength from me last time. And with the way he effortlessly dealt with several Enlightenment Realm experts, he was extraordinary. Could it be that he..."

"In my opinion, it shouldn't be him. He has already reached the peak of the Enlightenment Realm. But there must be a connection between this incident and him. This person is indeed too young and already has such an outstanding talent. If anyone says that there's no background behind him, who could believe it?" Liu Jinghong said with knitted brows.

Liu Feiyan suddenly realized, "Father, do you mean that there's a Great Ascension Stage expert behind him?"

"It's very likely. Of course, it's just speculation for now. The probability is not high, but in any case, it's better to get closer to Yang Chen."

Neither of these two people knew Yang Chen's thoughts. If they knew what they thought, Yang Chen might find it funny.

In this way, for Yang Chen, the appearance of Venerable Tianhe was just a small episode.

He was not bothered by an Enlightenment Realm cultivator with only over ten thousand Dao Intent in his eyes.

What Yang Chen is most concerned about now is his own cultivation level.

The Liu Family has become a foothold for him in this plane.

With his current status, staying in the Liu Family was not only for cultivation but also for doing what he wanted to do.

Also, after that day, Liu Feiyan's attitude towards him had improved a lot. He even took the initiative to get closer to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew Liu Feiyan's intentions and didn't find it strange. He felt a sense of gratitude for Liu Feiyan but didn't have many other thoughts.

Time flew by, and another month passed.

During this month, Yang Chen secretly collected various materials and refined another furnace of elixirs, barely restoring his cultivation to the Boundaryless Stage.

However, there was still a gap from the peak.

His peak should be the Peak of Boundaryless Stage now.

But now, he was only at the Early Boundaryless Stage and couldn't use the laws flexibly yet!

Yang Chen naturally would not give up easily. He hunted down several batches of demonic beasts in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest.

However, the highest level of the demonic beasts in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest was only at the Nirvana Stage, making it difficult for Yang Chen to fully show his strength. After all, there were only a few Nirvana Stage demonic beasts in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest, and killing them all would not be enough.

So, Yang Chen was troubled.

Now, it seems he had to set his sights further. The resources of the Liu Family alone were not enough to support his full recovery, let alone finding the Slaughter God Spear and Murong Qi.

Chapter 3108 You're Not Qualified Enough\_1

However, he still had no idea how to proceed now. Nowadays, it was time for the Liu family to recover their strength, so it was important to think carefully about it.

But not long after recovering the Boundaryless Cultivation, several problems arose within the entire Liu family.

This issue was related to the Yunhua Sect.

However, fewer people came this time compared to the last. There were no representatives from the He family, just simply two people from the Yunhua Sect who arrived.

One of them was Venerable Tianhe, whom Yang Chen had met last time.

The other one stood with his hands behind his back, the wind rippling his beard. He emanated an astonishing Qi, and possessed a cultivation level of the Mahayana Stage, surpassing everyone else.

This kind of strength compelled the entire Liu family to shudder and tremble at once.

"Lord Heavenly Venerate, this is the powerful figure I encountered here last time," Venerable Tianhe said respectfully.

Obviously, this person was Supreme Dragon Cloud, as mentioned by Venerable Tianhe before.

With their appearance now, the Liu family was naturally aware of them. In an instant, Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan flew out, leaping into the sight of the two people.

"This!" Liu Jinghong exclaimed in shock and swiftly bowed in respect. "Junior pays respects to Supreme Dragon Cloud and Lord Dragon River Celestial. May I ask the purpose of your esteemed visit here?"

Supreme Dragon Cloud remained unmoved, his tone cold as he said, "Both of you need not be nervous. Today, I have no concerns with the Liu family, nor do I want to cause trouble. I just want to meet the person sheltering the Liu family."

"This..." Liu Jinghong had some difficulty responding at the moment.

"Don't worry, I have no ill intentions. I just have some things to ask. As the representative of the Yunhua Sect here in Ta'li Kingdom, it seems unreasonable not to meet such a powerful figure." Supreme Dragon Cloud said with hands behind his back.

Liu Jinghong naturally understood these things. In fact, he had speculated that their Liu family having a Mahayana Stage expert might have alarmed the Mahayana Stage experts of the Yunhua Sect.

After all, having a Mahayana Stage expert here could not possibly go unnoticed.

However, his dilemma was that he knew nothing about this so-called Mahayana Stage expert, let alone contacting them, let alone making decisions for them.

Right now, it would be impossible for him to say that he didn't know anything about this. Liu Jinghong had no choice but to brace himself and say, "Esteemed guests, it's not that the junior doesn't want to make decisions, but rather, my hands are tied regarding the matters of that senior."

"I understand. You can step aside, and let me handle this personally," Supreme Dragon Cloud furrowed his brows.

This person dared not even give him face. He was, after all, a Heavenly Venerate of the Mahayana Stage who had been here for so long. To be completely ignored was unacceptable.

At this moment, the angry expression on Supreme Dragon Cloud's face shifted, and his divine soul spread out, intending to forcibly drag Yang Chen out.

However, when his divine soul dispersed, he found only empty space - no trace of a person, not even a shadow.

What Mahayana Stage? There wasn't even a single Mahayana Stage expert.

Unable to accept this, Supreme Dragon Cloud swept the area once more.

"How is this possible? Could it be that this person's divine soul realm is still above mine?" Supreme Dragon Cloud suddenly turned pale.

His eyes shifted, and in his anger, he threatened, "Your Excellency, since you are in Tali Country, you are under the jurisdiction of my Yunhua Sect. Refusing to meet me in my own country, is this because you don't take my Yunhua Sect seriously, or are you trying to make an enemy of my Yunhua Sect?"

Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan were also sweating profusely. Who could this mysterious powerful figure be who did not even bother to show himself when Supreme Dragon Cloud personally came to invite him? Had no intention of coming out to meet him?

This situation frightened the both of them quite badly. It was fine with Venerable Tianhe, but if Supreme Dragon Cloud were to get angry, the entire Yue City would be in danger, let alone their small Liu family.

Supreme Dragon Cloud was already burning with rage, using the Yunhua Sect to pressure others, exuding an aura of impatience.

But just then, a sudden thunder-like rolling voice rang out overhead.

"In enmity with your Yunhua Sect? I might not know what the Yunhua Sect is like, but if you represent the Yunhua Sect, then I truly don't care about it. Wanting to invite me out to meet you? You are not qualified. Call your Elders to come."

A cold, thunderous voice suddenly echoed out, exploding right beside Venerable Tianhe and Supreme Dragon Cloud.

When the voice spread, it carried Dao Intent Inscription Power beyond the Mahayana Stage, causing Supreme Dragon Cloud to retreat, shaking all over.

"Boundless Stage?" Supreme Dragon Cloud's pupils constricted, hardly believing his own sight.

Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan's expressions also changed. Did their Liu family really have a Heavenly Venerate-level expert? Moreover, judging from Supreme Dragon Cloud's changing expression, was this a Boundless Stage Expert?

Venerable Tianhe was also taken aback, feeling relieved now that the Boundless Stage expert didn't slap him to death back then. Otherwise, with his Boundless Stage cultivation, he feared the Yunhua Sect would not necessarily avenge him.

Supreme Dragon Cloud was also in panic, hastily bowing: "I was unaware that the esteemed senior was here to cultivate in peace, I hope the senior can forgive me. To invite an esteemed senior with my current status is indeed too hasty, so once I return, I will inform our Ancestor in our home, and we will certainly welcome the senior to Tali Kingdom with the highest etiquette!"

Once his conversation ended, Supreme Dragon Cloud gave Venerable Tianhe a look and hurriedly left as Yang Chen remained silent.

After the two left, Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan were even more confused. They looked at each other, having no idea that there was such a powerful figure in their Liu family.

Boundless Stage...

For them, it was almost infinitely far away, like the existence of Heavenly Gods.

The person who drove Supreme Dragon Cloud away was naturally Yang Chen, whose cultivation had been restored to the Boundless Stage.

Yang Chen pondered and considered, seeing Supreme Dragon Cloud approaching, he couldn't help but think of the Yunhua Sect. This Yunhua Sect was not his enemy, but could be utilized.

Otherwise, while staying with the Liu family, he could not even determine his current location in the Taiyuan Star System, which was indeed troubling.

However, as he said before,

If it took just an area of the Mahayana Stage to invite him out, it would make him lose too much face.

If the Yunhua Sect truly wanted to invite him out, it would take at least someone of the Boundless Stage Cultivation to be qualified.

It had to be said that the Yunhua Sect did indeed intend to invite him out.

It took only a few days for Supreme Dragon Cloud to leave before an astonishing Qi surged from the distance once again. This time, Venerable Tianhe did not have the qualifications to come, and Supreme Dragon Cloud was just one of the many Mahayana Stage underlings.

Chapter 3109 Who are the Powerful Ones?\_1

This group of powerful beings set foot here, scaring the souls out of the Liu family members.

They had never seen such a grand lineup, which frightened Liu Jinghong into bringing many Liu family elders to meet them, lest they be punished by the Yunhua Sect for not understanding the situation.

After coming out, Liu Jinghong's pupils shrank even more, looking at the powerful figures deployed by the Yunhua Sect. He shuddered on the spot, scaring him to the core.

This time, the Yunhua Sect had deployed several Great Ascension Stage experts.

And...

The most crucial point was that the most powerful figure in their party, who came to visit the Liu family, was someone he had only heard of in legends.

With eagle eyes and white eyebrows, standing six feet tall, and having a sturdy figure.

White Eagle Celestial Venerate!

The Unbounded Ancestor behind the entire Yunhua Sect, and one of the few Unbounded Ancestors in the sect. He is the top existence in Tali Country, and with just one word, anyone in Tali Country would live or die at his will.

Such a level of existence can only be described as mythical. At least in the eyes of Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan, White Eagle Celestial Venerate is a legendary being.

Now that they had the good fortune to meet him, both of them were struck by a sudden stiffness in their bodies.

It took a while for Liu Jinghong to shiver back to his senses, hastily leading his subordinates to shout, "Junior pays his respects to Lord White Eagle Celestial Venerate."

White Eagle Celestial Venerate released a seemingly non-existent Unbounded Qi, looking around and ignoring Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan.

Instead, when he released his soul, he first searched for Yang Chen's location. However, after a sweep of his spiritual energy, he couldn't find even a trace of Yang Chen, which caused him to narrow his eyes slightly, feeling secretly shocked.

He couldn't find Yang Chen, but he could deeply sense that there was a powerful figure nearby. This was intentional on Yang Chen's part, indicating that Yang Chen's Divine Soul Realm was above his own.

"Today is not about you all. This old man, White Eagle Celestial Venerate, represents the Yunhua Sect. I request this Daoist friend to come out and meet me. Our Yunhua Sect has always been hospitable, and we cannot bear the thought of failing to take good care of an outstanding expert like you when you visit our sect."

As he spoke, White Eagle Celestial Venerate cupped his fists respectfully, showing equal courtesy to Yang Chen, giving him enough face.

After completing these actions, he glanced at the other Great Ascension Stage Heavenly Venerates behind him, who understood his meaning, quickly bowed, and made a junior gesture to the void to show respect.

This surprised Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan. They were both curious about this mysterious Unbounded Expert, wondering who he was, and who he was to them.

Why did he protect the Liu family in the first place?

Yang Chen shook his head in secret.

He was actually planning to go to the Yunhua Sect for a look, but he was worried that revealing his face would scare the Liu family members.

But there was clearly no time to think about that now. With White Eagle Celestial Venerate giving him so much face, it would seem disrespectful not to show up.

With that in mind, Yang Chen slowly stood up and said softly, "Since White Eagle Celestial Venerate has invited me with such enthusiasm, there is no reason for me to refuse. Alright, I'll go to the Yunhua Sect and sit for a while."

Hearing this, Supreme Dragon Cloud couldn't help but feel surprised. The person who spoke last time was not this voice.

At the same time, Liu Jinghong and Liu Feiyan were also dumbfounded.

Because this voice belonged to Yang Chen...

This time, Yang Chen no longer concealed anything. He changed his voice last time, but now his voice was back to its original state.

As his voice fell, he stepped out of the room slowly, taking one step at a time, and appeared in the sight of everyone.

When his figure was revealed, the most shocked were the Liu family members who were near him with their mouths agape.

Everyone found it hard to believe that this Yang Chen, whom they had honored as a guest, was even more terrifying than they had imagined. Unbelievably, he was the mysterious Unbounded Expert.

Unbounded!

Yang Chen indeed exuded a qi that was comparable to the Unbounded level, and this could not be faked.

But the more it was like this, the more people found it difficult to believe.

Even White Eagle Celestial Venerate frowned and gasped for cold air. How could Yang Chen be so young?

An Unbounded Expert was already quite shocking in Tali Country, let alone such a young Unbounded Expert...

White Eagle Celestial Venerate only felt that he had a big case on his hands and quickly cupped his hands, "I didn't realize Daoist Friend Yang was so young; it's really embarrassing for an old man like me."

"Cultivation can't be judged by age alone. Daoist Friend White Eagle, you are just being too modest," Yang Chen said indifferently.

"Hahaha, I love listening to Daoist Friend Yang speak. I truly feel like we are old friends at first sight. Why don't we return to my Yunhua Sect? We have plenty of time to chat there." White Eagle Celestial Venerate stroked his beard.

Yang Chen smiled indifferently, "If that's the case, please lead the way."

White Eagle Celestial Venerate waved his hand, making a gesture to invite Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's gaze shifted to Liu Feiyan and Liu Jinghong nearby.

When he looked at the two of them, he was met with stunned eyes.

Upon seeing Yang Chen's expression, Liu Feiyan couldn't help but lose her composure. When she first met Yang Chen, she thought she was a high and mighty Heavenly Emperor's daughter, and saved him as an act of charity, not thinking she was on the same level as him.

However, the second time they met, Yang Chen had become an Enlightenment Stage Expert. But even then, she still considered herself a member of the Liu family and believed her status was equal to Yang Chen's. It was only after the so-called 'mysterious expert' incident that she began to suspect Yang Chen was not as simple as she thought and developed a sense of reverence and respect for him.

It was not until now that she realized that she and Yang Chen were not from the same world at all.

This man had reached the Unbounded stage at such a young age, far beyond her reach.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, remained calm and unflustered. After glancing at Liu Feiyan, he left with a wave of his sleeve.

It wasn't until he was leaving that he said, "The Liu family has been very hospitable to me during these days, very kind indeed."

Hearing Yang Chen's subtly pointed words, White Eagle Celestial Venerate knew what he meant. Yang Chen wanted to promote the Liu family and do them a favor. Although it seemed calm, the idea had already formed in his heart.

The group left on a moment's notice, and in the blink of an eye, they were gone from Yue City. Not long after, they appeared on a misty mountain peak.

Looking down, it was not difficult to deduce that this was the Yunhua Sect.

As everyone returned, many disciples in the sky above the Yunhua Sect quickly went out and respectfully greeted their Ancestors.

"Welcome back, Ancestor!"

White Eagle Celestial Venerate moved his lips slightly, giving orders to the people below.

He led Yang Chen up the mountain while Supreme Dragon Cloud quietly withdrew, stopping at the top of the mountain. In just a short time, several servants rushed over, including Venerable Tianhe, who could even decide the fate of the Liu and He Families.

Chapter 3110 What Role Are You Playing?\_1

Venerable Tianhe stepped forward now, looking at Supreme Dragon Cloud with respect and a smile, courteously saying, "Sir Dragon Cloud, what can I do for you?"

Supreme Dragon Cloud had no expression on his face and said, "As for Liu Family, they should be announced as our Yunhua Sect's affiliated forces directly in the future."

"What!" Venerable Tianhe suddenly changed color: "How can this be? Didn't you say that you would only consider incorporating He Family at most?"

Venerable Tianhe was naturally full of doubts as the Liu family had been included as affiliated forces without even considering it when initially only He Family was taken into consideration.

Supreme Dragon Cloud frowned, usually too lazy to explain, but seeing Venerable Tianhe's puzzled face, he gently shook his head and said, "This Elder Yang seems to value the Liu family quite a bit. Do you understand what I mean?"

"But I promised He Family..." Venerable Tianhe was unwilling.

Supreme Dragon Cloud suddenly felt a surge of anger: "You promised He Family? Tianhe, it seems you don't understand until I say it outright. To put it bluntly, what are you? How does your promise to He Family matter? When did matters in Yue City become up to you to decide?"

Venerable Tianhe was embarrassed by Supreme Dragon Cloud's scolding and dared not respond.

Supreme Dragon Cloud's expression was cold: "Hmph, this Elder Yang, as a Realmless, if he can consider helping our Yunhua Sect, the benefits of several affiliated forces are nothing to our sect. If a mere He Family were to be wiped out tomorrow, the ancestors wouldn't even raise an eyebrow. Think carefully about what role you play here. Also, that Liu Feiyan, when I left, I seemed to see Elder Yang paying extra attention to her gaze, so recruit her into the Sect as well. It's not quite appropriate to join her Talent within the sect, but there's not much to consider now. As long as we can keep Elder Yang, we can do anything, understand?"

Hearing this, Venerable Tianhe naturally couldn't be clearer.

He took a deep breath, sighed softly, recalled the words of Supreme Dragon Cloud, and realized that the role he played in this matter was really insignificant.

In normal days, the ancestors were like divine dragons with their heads exposed but tails concealed. Now that these ancestors had appeared, if they really wanted to take action, his small Nirvana Stage would probably not even cause a ripple.

He might as well just do what Supreme Dragon Cloud said...

...

At the same time, Yang Chen also followed White Eagle Celestial Venerate all the way to the depths of the mountain range surrounded by clouds and mist.

As soon as he entered the area, Yang Chen looked around and couldn't help but exclaim, "It seems that your sect has put a lot of effort into the formation of this place."

White Eagle Celestial Venerate listened to this, raised his eyebrows, and laughed, "Brother Yang Chen really has sharp eyes. This formation is the sect-protecting array method of our sect, and I'm glad Brother Yang Chen has noticed."

Yang Chen said gently, "I can't say much about other things, but this formation can definitely be ranked in the top five in my life."

Hearing Yang Chen's exaggeration, White Eagle Celestial Venerate immediately laughed.

Yang Chen didn't mean to exaggerate, as each plane had its own characteristics. As for this plane, he hadn't seen any other advantages yet. However, the formation he saw today really amazed him.

"We're here." White Eagle Celestial Venerate suddenly slowed down, waved his sleeve, and laughed.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, also stopping in his tracks.

The two of them arrived in front of a quiet bamboo grove pavilion.

When they arrived, the door of the pavilion opened gently, and two elders walked out like shadows drifting through the air.

Looking at the Qi of these two elders, they were obviously on par with White Eagle Celestial Venerate, both having reached the heights of Realmless Cultivation.

Upon seeing Yang Chen now, the two of them showed a faint smile.

"Brother Han, Junior Brother Ma, let me introduce you to the great person mentioned by Dragon Cloud, who lives in Liu Family of Yue City, Yang Chen, Daoist Friend Yang Chen!" White Eagle Celestial Venerate waved his hand and introduced them with a smile.

"So it's Daoist Friend Yang. We've heard about you for a long time. Due to some special reasons, we need to guard this place often and couldn't greet you from afar. Please forgive us." The two said respectively.

Yang Chen, of course, had no such requirements, and bowed his hands. However, there was some doubt on his face as he wondered why the two of them couldn't leave this place.

But he also understood very well that this matter involved other people's privacy, and he couldn't ask too many questions.

White Eagle Celestial Venerate, on the other hand, waved his hand and laughed, "Daoist Friend Yang, let me introduce you as well. This is Brother Han of my family, known as Lu Fa Celestial Venerate, and his Cultivation level is higher than mine. This one is Junior Brother Ma, known as Bai Sheng Celestial Venerate, and his Cultivation level is also on par with mine."

Yang Chen immediately bowed and said that he had heard about them for a long time, and of course, such courtesy still had to be observed during their exchange.

"Haha, don't just introduce people, Daoist Friend Yang, sit down. Since you are here in our sect, you are naturally our esteemed guest. Junior brother, quickly bring out my treasured Spirit Fruit." Lu Fa Celestial Venerate waved his hand.

Bai Sheng Celestial Venerate immediately got up, and returned in a moment with a handful of brightly colored fruits of various kinds in his hand.

With these fruits in hand, Bai Sheng Celestial Venerate laughed, "Daoist Friend Yang Chen, these fruits are the specialty of our Yunhua Sect. Each one is a Spirit Fruit formed only once in tens of thousands of years, and even for people like us, they have great use."

Yang Chen looked down at the fruits and smiled faintly, but he didn't have any intention of taking them.

The Spirit Fruits that the two of them took out were indeed extraordinary, formed only once in tens of thousands of years, which was much more than his cultivation age.

Age was only one aspect of it, the quality of the fruits was not ordinary either. People often say no pain, no gain, these three people from Yunhua Sect must have some purpose in mind, so it's better not to take advantage of people for now.

"Seeing how young Daoist Friend Yang is, I think your background must be quite extraordinary." At this point, Brother Han, in fact Lu Fa Celestial Venerate, casually asked a question.

Yang Chen knew that all three people had their doubts and naturally no longer hid it, and told them everything without any omissions, "I can't talk much about my background, actually, I'm not from this Star Domain Interface."

"What?" As a Boundaryless Heaven Lord, Lu Fa Celestial Venerate naturally had some knowledge about other planes, and cried out in surprise when he heard it, "Daoist Friend Yang Chen is truly remarkable, so young and only possessing Boundaryless Cultivation, yet you dare to traverse the Star Universe?"

"This is a long story, and I never wanted to resort to such a tactic unless it was absolutely necessary. I am now very unfamiliar with this plane, and what's more, upon first stepping into this plane, there are some things I seek help from you all. Of course, I am not one to freeload. If you can help me a little with these matters, whenever you have any requirements that are within my capabilities, I will not hesitate at all." Knowing that the three people were looking for his help, Yang Chen took the initiative and shared his thoughts.