

Supreme MK 521

Chapter 521: If I Say You Die, Then You Die_1

While going to meet the Rainbow Fish People, he had already mentally simulated a rough plan for enslaving demonic beasts. Now that he had interacted with Yu Ban, his plan became more concrete. All that was left was to compare the information of these demonic beasts and see which one was easier to tackle.

“Both the Shark Barbarian and the Long Sickness Eagle are difficult bones to gnaw on. Young Master, if you really want to enslave them, it is better not to focus your efforts on them,” Yu Ban analyzed for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at the information and asked, “Elder Yu Ban, in your understanding, which demon beast clans are comparatively easier to deal with?”

“Easier to deal with? Naturally, it would be the branches of the Demon Monkey race, such as the Long-Armed Ape, as well as the Hole Mouse race, and so on...” Yu Ban quickly listed several clans.

Listening to Yu Ban’s explanation, Yang Chen stroked his chin, lost in thought: “The Hole Mouse race has a strong ability to reproduce. Even though they have been imprisoned by Emperor Senior for a thousand years, it is difficult to make them feel lonely. The most resistant to the passage of time are the Hole Mice, their ability to survive is too strong in all aspects. Although they are cunning, enslaving them is worth it.”

“What do you think of the Long-Armed Ape race, Young Master?” Yu Ban asked curiously.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment, then decisively said: “The Long-Armed Ape race is definitely worth a try. The Demon Monkey race has always been known for being clever. Clever creatures generally can’t stand loneliness and don’t hold up well against the test of time! In these thousand years, there must be many Long-Armed Apes who couldn’t bear the loneliness!”

“Young Master is right, you can try using the Long-Armed Ape race as a test!” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen laughed: “Elder, please find me a Long-Armed Ape of similar strength to me. I’ll test its limits. As for the matter of the slave restriction...”

“Young Master, I’ve made a few slave restrictions before. Although they aren’t many, I’ll make more later.” Yu Ban beckoned, and a slave restriction appeared in Yang Chen’s hand.

Looking at the glowing text and the dense runes, Yang Chen could feel the depth and breadth of the slave restriction. It was difficult to analyze, and he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Elder Yu Ban, you have truly turned the Way of Forbidden Methods into an art in your hands.”

Looking at this restriction, it was like looking at the vast sea of stars.

Yu Ban stroked his beard, “That’s the pursuit of us old fellows like myself. Now that Young Master has taken the Way of Forbidden Methods, I will send you on your way.”

“No problem, Elder Yu Ban, please do.”

As soon as the words fell, he manipulated the restriction.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen appeared in another space,

This space transfer was the result of the Way of Forbidden Methods.

Now there was a forest evolved from the Way of Forbidden Methods, which was not dense, and at a glance, you could see the Long-Armed Ape not far away.

The Long-Armed Ape, true to its name, had extremely long arms.

However, its size was much larger than that of ordinary Demon Monkeys, standing at a height of about one zhang (around 11 feet), with fierce fangs.

When Yang Chen saw the Long-Armed Ape, the Long-Armed Ape also saw Yang Chen.

“Humans, haven’t seen humans in many years!” The Long-Armed Ape roared in its beast language.

Yang Chen watched the Long-Armed Ape calmly without speaking, just secretly taking in the ape’s strength, which was on par with his own – at the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer.

Seeing that the Long-Armed Ape didn’t immediately attack him with the same ferocity as the stubborn Long Sickness Eagle, Yang Chen knew that the Long-Armed Ape was much more cunning than the latter. This was what he needed.

With this thought, Yang Chen directly opened up in the beast language, speaking calmly, “Hello, Long-Armed Ape!”

“When I was captured by the Tiandu Emperor back then, he said that we would provide training for future generations of humans. Kid, are you one of those humans? However, your Martial Arts Cultivation is a bit too weak, only the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer. When did humans become so daring as to fight with us demonic beasts at the same rank?” The Long-Armed Ape pressed its powerful arms against the ground.

Yang Chen laughed, hearing the Long-Armed Ape chat with him, “What, Long-Armed Ape, don’t you want to fight me?”

“Fight? Hmph, it’s been over a thousand years since I’ve seen a human, and there’s no need to rush to kill. We can take it slow, that’s where the fun is.” The Long-Armed Ape said eerily.

Yang Chen noticed that as a demonic beast, the Long-Armed Ape still harbored hostility towards humans. He said without any concern, “Long-Armed Ape, don’t be so quick to reach a conclusion. A thousand years ago, you demonic beasts faced us humans, and immediately fought and killed. That was indeed during a time of war, but it is different now.”

“Now, you demonic beasts have been driven away by us humans, with the passage of a thousand years. Why should the Long-Armed Ape still maintain the same view as before, thinking that they must fight humans when they see them?”

“Kid, as demonic beasts and humans are different races, naturally they have to fight each other when they see each other. What are you trying to say?” The Long-Armed Ape said viciously.

Although Yang Chen’s words seemed unreasonable, the Long-Armed Ape was, after all, cunning and observant.

It couldn’t deny that Yang Chen was right in some aspects.

Indeed, a thousand years had passed. In the past, they had no choice but to fight humans because they were threatened by the Demonic Beast Army. Now that a thousand years had passed, the demonic beast clans had already retreated. Why should the Long-Armed Apes continue to fight humans?

However, the hatred of the past was still there, how could the Long-Armed Ape compromise so easily? Moreover, it was very curious about Yang Chen’s ultimate goal.

Yang Chen saw that the Long-Armed Ape held human contempt rather than the intense hostility of other demonic beasts.

That was what he wanted to see.

Yang Chen smiled warmly, amiably saying, “Long-Armed Ape, do you want to stay here in this dark place for the rest of your life?”

The Long-Armed Ape seemed to have been hit where it hurt, and it roared, “Isn’t it all because of that Tiandu old thief? If it weren’t for him, how could I be trapped here? How could I be captured and imprisoned in such a place?”

Seeing the Long-Armed Ape’s emotions becoming irritable, Yang Chen wasn’t surprised. He lazily said, “Long-Armed Ape, you being trapped here is your own incompetence. It is natural for the Tiandu Emperor to capture you. But what I want to tell you is that the Tiandu Emperor who imprisoned you here for a thousand years has long been gone.”

“He’s gone? No, then what are you?” The Long-Armed Ape stared at Yang Chen shrewdly.

Yang Chen yawned, “Isn’t it difficult to guess? I am the successor of the Tiandu Emperor. Now, the entire Beast Servant Palace is under my control, and you are also under my control. Simply put, if I want you to live, you will live; if I want you to die, you will die. There are thousands of restrictions here, and I believe that none of the demonic beasts in this place can leave without my control.”

Chapter 522: The Beginning of Enslavement_1

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, the Long-Armed Ape could not deny his anger.

Any creature, when hearing that its life is entirely in the hands of another, that a casual word could dictate its life and death, how can it will ever be happy.

At this moment, the Long-Armed Ape glared maliciously at Yang Chen, forcibly suppressing its rage. It knew that Yang Chen was not bluffing, as he was too calm.

“However!”

At this point, Yang Chen continued: “I differ from the Great Emperor, Emperor Tiandu trapped you here, but I do not seek to imprison you here!”

“Human, just say what you want to say, our Long-Armed Ape clan has never been foolish,” the Long-Armed Ape barked.

“Simple. Submit to me,” Yang Chen replied without hesitation.

The Long-Armed Ape, visibly angry, laughed out loud: “Human, is this your idea of a joke? submit to you? How could our noble Long-Armed Ape clan possibly submit to you humans?”

“Long-Armed Ape clan, don’t you think what you’re saying is foolish?”

Yang Chen responded lazily: "If you wish to die, I can oblige you now. But clearly, I don't see the desire for death in your eyes. Your current attitude might seem arrogant and untamed. But in reality, it will only cause you more suffering."

"You've been trapped by Emperor Tiandu for a thousand years. I can do the same. A thousand years, or even two thousand, three thousand years, until your death. You will suffer and live in agony here, alone and desperate. Doesn't such a life seem unbearable?"

As Yang Chen spoke, a sense of fear grew in the Long-Armed Ape's heart.

Yang Chen was right.

A thousand years...

How had it survived this past thousand years?

The pain was unbearable, the time close to breaking it.

It didn't think it could survive another millennium!

Would it have to live like this until its death?

Yang Chen calmly said: "Well, Long-Armed Ape, if you still want to live this way, let me know. I won't kill you, but I will leave right away!"

"Wait," the desperate Long-Armed Ape shouted.

A smile lifted at the corner of Yang Chen's mouth, indicating that the Long-Armed Ape had wavered.

The Long-Armed Ape stared at Yang Chen, "You can really control the whole Secret Realm's restrictions?"

“Certainly,” Yang Chen answered.

“What can you offer me if I submit to you?” asked the Long-Armed Ape.

Yang Chen patiently replied: “I can let you see the sunlight again, give you certain freedoms, and ensure that you no longer have to live this dreary existence.”

“That’s not enough,” the Long-Armed Ape snarled.

“Long-Armed Ape, it seems you’ve misunderstood something. I’m asking for your submission, not a partnership. If you feel humiliated, I’m sorry, but you can refuse anytime. I need to make it clear that you don’t have the right to negotiate with me. What I’m offering you is a charity, not a deal. Understand?” Yang Chen answered impassively.

He was not a merciless person.

But these were Demon Beasts captured by Emperor Tiandu; he had no grounds to be lenient.

Agitated, the Long-Armed Ape hadn’t expected this level of caution from Yang Chen!

It had thought that by negotiating further, it could take advantage of the young human. However, its notion was naive.

It wanted to reject the offer, but the loneliness of the past thousand years...

The Long-Armed Ape stared deeply into Yang Chen’s eyes and said: “I... I am willing to submit!”

“Good, since you are willing to submit, let me implant this Slave Restriction in your being,” said Yang Chen.

“What, Slave Restriction?” The Long-Armed Ape gasped in shock.

It had expected that Yang Chen would impose certain restrictions after its submission but hadn't anticipated that Yang Chen would use the Slave Restriction. They knew the horrifying extent of this method. Once it was established, there would never be any possibility of overturning its fate.

Yang Chen had an unexpected counter in mind. If the countermeasure weren't too special, the Long-Armed Ape could make Yang Chen regret underestimating it.

But now...

Upon consideration, the Long-Armed Ape conceded.

Could it really control its fate without the Slave Restriction from Yang? Could it really overturn its destiny?

The Long-Armed Ape visibly scoffed at its own self-delusion and finally compromised: “Alright, I agree!”

When the Long-Armed Ape agreed, Yang Chen implanted the Slave Restriction in its head without further trouble. The Ape showed no resistance throughout the process. It knew that its methods would be useless once Yang had the power to manipulate these restrictions.

After about the time it takes to brew a pot of tea, Yang Chen had successfully placed the Slave Restriction in the Long-Armed Ape's mind.

The Long-Armed Ape looked limp and lifeless. It took a while to regain its senses, locking eyes with Yang Chen, and addressed him: “Master!”

“You may call me Young Master,” said Yang Chen.

He wasn't comfortable being addressed as “Master”.

The Long-Armed Ape dared not refuse and quickly responded: “Young Master!”

Having the restriction within its mind, it could feel the power of the limitation, the power of Yang Chen’s blood within it. It couldn’t entertain the slightest thought of rebellion against its new master, much less an attempt to harm him. Otherwise, the restriction would instantly kill it.

This terrified the Long-Armed Ape. As it gazed at Yang Chen, all it could think about was finding a way to please him and gain benefits for itself.

At this moment, Yang Chen observed the Long-Armed Ape’s respectful and fearful demeanor, and nodded in satisfaction. He could feel the restriction’s influence over the ape.

Since that was the case, he could now deal with the second Demon Beast.

After all, Yu Ban had made four Slave Restrictions in the past, meaning Yang Chen could use these to control four Demon Beasts.

“Long-Armed Ape, you are the first Demon Beast I’ve subdued. I will treat you well. Soon, I will be dealing with the second Demon Beast. I hope you can comment and express your opinions. That way, I can favor you with more benefits in the future,” said Yang Chen calmly.

Chapter 523: Black-winged Dapeng’s Approval_1

This was the reason why he wanted to enslave the first demonic beast as soon as possible. Once the first one was enslaved, the second one would be easy to deal with. Usually, when there was a leader in some matters, the second one would soon waver. He would release the enslaved Long-Armed Ape and have the other demonic beasts take a look. He believed that under the unstable state of their minds, those demonic beasts would easily compromise.

Although the Long-Armed Ape was reluctant in his heart because this was a shameful matter, he dared not defy Yang Chen’s intentions due to the slave restriction, and quickly agreed, “Yes, Young Master!”

So, Yang Chen led the Long-Armed Ape and began trying to convince the second demonic beast.

With the experience from the first time and the cooperation of the Long-Armed Ape, the enslavement of the demonic beasts quickly saw results.

The second one Yang Chen chose was the Fire-tailed Fox of the demon fox clan.

The demon fox clan was said to be good at charming no matter if it comes to demonic beasts or humans. The Fire-tailed Fox was a relatively inferior species among the demon fox clan. However, there is no choice but to take it one step at a time since the journey of enslavement has just begun.

At first, when enslaving the Fire-tailed Fox, it still had a lot of resistance, but as Yang Chen's words and the Long-Armed Ape's scolding went on, the two men worked together and achieved results.

The Fire-tailed Fox quickly compromised and was eventually enslaved by Yang Chen.

After being enslaved, the Fire-tailed Fox was much more active than the Long-Armed Ape, even transforming into a human with the intention of seducing Yang Chen. However, with what kind of mindset was Yang Chen? A simple scolding dispelled the Fire-tailed Fox's seductive thoughts.

And so, after successively enslaving the Long-Armed Ape and the Fire-tailed Fox, the third target, surprisingly having a temper like the Long Sickness Eagle, was a stubborn one, and Yang Chen had to give up after trying both soft and hard approaches.

But fortunately, the fourth target he chose was a wise demonic beast – the Spiraling Golden Leopard, known for its speed and cunning. This time, Yang Chen didn't even have to say too much. The Long-Armed Ape and Fire-tailed Fox, eager to gain credit, persuaded the Spiraling Golden Leopard in just a few words.

This made Yang Chen realize that it was easier for these demonic beasts to persuade other demonic beasts.

As such, for the fourth target to be tamed, Yang Chen raised his expectations a little higher.

“The Black-winged Peng is the most inferior among the Great Peng clan. However, since they belong to the Great Peng clan, they should not be underestimated. The Great Peng clan is known for their speed, and I’m currently lacking a mount. This Black-winged Peng is not as conspicuous as the Black Mountain Black Bear and the Golden Claw, and can be used.”

With this in mind, Yang Chen said, “Elder Yu Ban, let’s choose this Black-winged Peng as the next enslavement target.”

“Yes, Young Master!”

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding environment changed, and Yang Chen’s eyes spotted the Black-winged Dapeng soaring in the sky.

As Yang Chen had known beforehand, this Black-winged Dapeng had reached the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm, unlike the Long-Armed Ape and the other three demonic beasts, which were only at the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm.

The Black-winged Dapeng also saw Yang Chen. When it noticed Yang Chen, its eyes showed a fierce expression and instantly descended from the sky.

Yang Chen was not the least bit afraid. As the Black-winged Dapeng descended, the Long-Armed Ape, Fire-tailed Fox, and Spiraling Golden Leopard all stood in front of Yang Chen.

This shocked the Black-winged Dapeng and it roared, “Long-Armed Ape, Fire-tailed Fox, Spiraling Golden Leopard? What do you mean by standing in front of this human?”

“Brother Dapeng, why are you so anxious to attack this human? The reason we stand in front of this human is that we don’t want to live in torment every day. Brother Dapeng, do you?” The Fire-tailed Fox transformed into a human with only a fiery red tail inserted in her buttocks, looking enchanting and captivating while speaking with the Black-winged Dapeng.

The Black-winged Dapeng was huge, about a dozen feet in size, and its round eyes were extremely frightening.

At this moment, the Black-winged Dapeng stared at the Fire-tailed Fox and shouted, "What do you mean, you flirtatious fox?"

The Fire-tailed Fox was not angry at being called a flirtatious fox, she giggled, "Brother Dapeng, you've been locked up here for a thousand years, do you want to be locked up for another thousand years? Now, this man can set you free."

"What!"

It would be false to say that the Black-winged Dapeng was not tempted.

And then, the effect of the three of the Long-Armed Ape came into play.

The three of them persuaded the Black-winged Dapeng, who initially had hostility towards Yang Chen, to look at him and no longer be so fierce.

About half an hour later, the Fire-tailed Fox asked, "Brother Dapeng, have you thought about it?"

With a pair of somewhat scary eyes, the Black-winged Dapeng looked at Yang Chen, then said, "Human, you want to plant a slave restriction in my mind and make me your slave, that's fine. Indeed, I, Black-winged Dapeng, don't want to be wronged here for the rest of my life, but I have a condition."

Yang Chen casually glanced at the Black-winged Dapeng, and unlike the Long-Armed Ape and the other three demonic beasts, this one had the qualifications to negotiate.

But Yang Chen didn't say that, "Condition? Black-winged Dapeng, you don't seem to realize your position."

"Humph." The Black-winged Dapeng was not angry, "Human, my condition is simple. If you want to enslave me, you must first possess the strength I can acknowledge. There's no way I'd follow a weakling, even if it kills me."

“Oh?”

Hearing that the Black-winged Dapeng’s condition was this, Yang Chen grinned, “Alright, Black-winged Dapeng, I won’t control these prohibitions, but only use my own strength to fight you. You can go all out. I’ll let you see my strength.”

Hearing this, the Black-winged Dapeng immediately let out a scream and rushed towards Yang Chen.

Seeing the Black-winged Dapeng’s actions, Yang Chen didn’t say another word, waved his hand, and then gently pointed a finger towards the direction where the Black-winged Dapeng was flying.

Just a single point, the Heavenly Thunder Origin power was fully revealed and exploded from his fingertips. A lightning chain appeared and surrounded the Black-winged Dapeng from all directions. In an instant, the Black-winged Dapeng was completely locked.

The Black-winged Dapeng was startled and shuddered all over, wanting to break the lightning defense but quickly gave up the idea.

While it could indeed break the lightning chains and it had only used part of its strength, when it looked at Yang Chen, it knew that the strength Yang Chen showed was just the tip of the iceberg.

What it needed was to know the strength of the other party, not to defeat them.

Yang Chen was only at the third layer of Origin Martial Realm, but with a simple casual move, he was able to trouble it, which was more than enough.

At this thought, the Black-winged Dapeng said, “Human, I admit it, come on!”

Chapter 524: The Number One Genius of North Mountain County_1

Just like that, Yang Chen eventually succeeded in planting a Slave Restriction in the brain of the Black-winged Roc, successfully subduing his fourth demonic beast and acquiring four demonic beast slaves. These four demonic beast slaves were temporarily placed in the space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River, ready to be called on to help him at any time.

After subduing these four demonic beasts, a long time had passed. At this point, the Black Mountain Black Bear and the Golden Claw Python had emerged from their training and cultivation states.

This also allowed Yang Chen to see his three companions.

Upon this encounter, Yang Chen was thoroughly shocked.

Because, whether it was the two Black Mountain bear brothers or the Golden Claw Python, their Martial Arts Cultivation was completely different from the last time they had parted ways with him.

The Martial Arts Cultivation of the three demonic beasts had made rapid progress.

The promotion of the Golden Claw Python was not much, just from Origin Martial Realm First Layer to the Third Layer.

However, the speed of the two Black Mountain bear brothers' promotions was astonishing, directly going from starting at the Spirit Martial Realm to the Origin Martial Realm First Layer!

The rapid improvement made Yang Chen dumbfounded, looking at the two Black Mountain bear brothers and the Golden Claw Python, unable to stop laughing: "Brother Jin, and you two silly bears, under Elder Yu Ban's help, you guys have improved quite quickly."

Golden Claw twisted its python body and said, "Young Master, it's all thanks to those demonic beast corpses; otherwise, the improvement of our Demon Beast Clan wouldn't be so fast."

This was the most awkward part of demonic beasts.

Although they had a long lifespan, their cultivation speed was far behind that of humans.

Humans can improve their cultivation by a large realm in a hundred years, while it might take a thousand years for demonic beasts to reach the same level.

What sets demonic beasts apart from humans is that they can devour the corpses of their own kind to raise their cultivation. Just like the Golden Claw Python, refining demonic beast corpses made its cultivation improve so quickly, directly going from the Origin Martial Realm First Layer to the Third Layer.

It was the same for the two Black Mountain bear brothers.

The two silly bears touched their heads foolishly: “The old man was really good to us. Our strength surged rapidly after refining those corpses. And the old man also gave us some other training, boss, we’re much better at fighting than before now.”

Seeing the words of the two silly bears, Yang Chen grinned and then turned to Yu Ban: “Elder Yu Ban, now that the two Black Mountain bear brothers and Brother Jin have improved so quickly, can they follow me out and venture together?”

“Yeah, Young Master, I want to follow you out quickly too.” Golden Claw said.

“Boss, we want to go out too.” The two Black Mountain bear brothers hurriedly spoke up.

But at this time, Yu Ban shook his head and said, “This is not possible. It’s not time for you to follow the Young Master out yet.”

“What’s going on?”

“Yeah, old man, why can’t we follow the boss out?”

Yang Chen looked at the elder in front of him with a puzzled expression: “Elder Yu Ban, what do you mean?”

Yu Ban slowly explained: “Young Master, it’s not that I don’t let these three demonic beasts go out with you, but it’s better for them to continue their training for some more time. Right now, their training is

only halfway through. After they finish under my guidance, you can rest assured that there will be a tremendous transformation in them.”

At this moment, Yang Chen had no reason to doubt Yu Ban’s thoughts.

Yu Ban’s understanding of demonic beasts was unmatched by anyone else, and he had seen the progress of the Black Mountain Black Bear and Golden Claw after training for a few days. Naturally, he didn’t mind allowing Yu Ban to train them for a few more days.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen gently looked at the three demonic beasts: “Since Elder Yu Ban has spoken, you guys should stay here for a few more days. Don’t worry, as soon as your training is over, I will come to pick you up.”

“That would be good.” Golden Claw had no objections.

However, the two Black Mountain bear brothers were different; they were immature in their minds and felt very dissatisfied with Yu Ban’s approach.

Just like that, after meeting up with his three demonic beasts and understanding each other’s situation, Yang Chen eventually bid farewell to Yu Ban and chose to leave.

When they returned through the teleportation array, they were still inside the Feitian Peak of the Yuanshan Sect.

As long as the spirituality of the Supreme Grade Spirit Stone is not exhausted, the teleportation array will not disappear. It could probably last for one month. Yang Chen calculated that he had spent almost a month in the Heavenly Capital Divine Country, just as the spirituality of the Supreme Grade Spirit Stone was almost exhausted, he chose to return.

With the formation in place at Feitian Peak, he was not afraid of being discovered by anyone. Even if someone called for him, the Fishman Tribe could also enter the Heavenly Capital Divine Country through the teleportation array and inform him of the situation, allowing him to return immediately.

Now that he looked around, there was no one with urgent matters waiting for him outside the sect's formation. However, there was a Voice Transmission Talisman, which was held by a fishman placed beforehand to guard the area, and handed to him.

At this moment, Yang Chen held the Voice Transmission Talisman and asked, "When was this Voice Transmission Talisman sent over?"

"Young Master, this Voice Transmission Talisman was delivered here half a month ago. I didn't disturb you because I saw that the person was not very anxious," said the elder of the Fishman Tribe.

Yang Chen nodded and, as he held the Voice Transmission Talisman, poured in his True Qi. Soon, the message inside it reached his ears.

"Yang Chen, by order of the Sect Leader, please find the Sect Leader as soon as you leave seclusion!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen blinked, somewhat unsure of Mu Bai Sheng's intentions.

However, now that he had returned, there was naturally no reason for him to stay within Feitian Peak. Knowing that Mù Báishēng was looking for him, he immediately flashed out of Feitian Peak with a flash of his body.

On his way to find Mù Báishēng, many disciples showed respectful expressions when they saw him.

"It's the Young Sect Master!"

"Indeed, it's the Young Sect Master, quick look!"

"I've been in Yuanshan Sect for so long, and this is the first time I've seen the Young Sect Master. Just as the rumors say, the Young Sect Master is really handsome and elegant."

"The Young Sect Master is not just good-looking, you know."

“Haven’t you heard? The number one genius of North Mountain County is none other than our Young Sect Master, Yang Chen. Now who doesn’t know, who doesn’t understand?”

“Yes, the number one genius of North Mountain County, Yang Chen!”

Hearing these discussions, Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

Unexpectedly, after returning from his trip to the Heavenly Capital Divine Country, he had directly become the number one genius of North Mountain County.

“This is interesting. Before, there was no clear definition of the number one genius in North Mountain County. It was always because Beishan Main City was holding back, and without a statement from Beishan Main City, no one could say exactly who the number one genius of North Mountain County was. Now, I suddenly have the title of the number one genius of North Mountain County on my head...”

Yang Chen could see that Beishan Main City was trying to curry favor with him.

This also made Yang Chen very pleased, knowing that Beishan Main City had finally realized that it was pointless to cause him minor troubles. It made no sense at all.

Chapter 525 - Beishan Main City Requests Help_1

He had no intention of causing trouble for Beishan Main City in the first place, and his target was always just the Canghai Sect. Since Beishan Main City now knows better than to give him a hard time, he naturally wouldn’t try to pick a fight with them either.

Just like that, Yang Chen made his way to the Sect Master Palace.

The Sect Master Palace is where Mù Báishēng rests. There are two elders guarding the front of the palace. When Yang Chen arrived, the two elders respectfully said, “Young Sect Master, we’ve been waiting for you. The Sect Master instructed us to let you in without reporting if you come. Young Sect Master, please.”

Yang Chen nodded and politely responded, then entered the Sect Master Palace.

Upon arriving at the Sect Master Palace, Mù Báishēng naturally saw clearly. The moment Yang Chen stepped into the palace, Mù Báishēng spoke kindly, “Yang Chen, have you finished your retreat?”

“Yes, Sect Master.” Yang Chen replied respectfully.

Mù Báishēng waved his sleeves, “Sit.”

Yang Chen didn’t bother with formalities and sat down directly.

Mù Báishēng slowly said, “Yang Chen, do you know why I called you here?”

Yang Chen shook his head, “Please tell me, Sect Master.”

“This matter actually has Beishan Main City asking for our help. Haha.” Mù Báishēng grinned, “Do you know what’s going on? During your retreat, people from Beishan Main City came to visit our Yuanshan Sect!”

“Oh? What’s going on?” Yang Chen became more curious.

People from Beishan Main City came to visit the Yuanshan Sect and seemed to need their help. It would be a lie to say it wasn’t surprising.

Mù Báishēng calmly said, “It’s like this. This matter is related to the Black Dragon Sect!”

“Black Dragon Sect?” Yang Chen squinted his eyes slightly.

When he heard the name “Black Dragon Sect,” Yang Chen couldn’t help but think of that Black Scorpion Envoy. Recalling how he almost died at the hands of the Black Scorpion Envoy last time, how could Yang Chen not hold a grudge? If it hadn’t been for Mei Xiuying’s timely intervention, he might have been forced into a desperate situation, having to reveal the secret of the Tiandu Divine Country.

Mù Báishēng could also tell that Yang Chen still held a grudge against the Black Scorpion Envoy. He said, "Yes, this matter is indeed related to the Black Dragon Sect. Every ten years, the Sect Leader of the Black Dragon Sect, Black Dragon Venerable, would host a longevity banquet. This banquet would invite various major forces from the surrounding provinces to attend. In our North Mountain County, only Beishan Main City is barely qualified to attend. Our Yuanshan Sect, on the other hand, is a little inferior."

Speaking of this, Mù Báishēng sighed slightly, apparently also feeling quite helpless about the situation.

Yang Chen didn't care too much about it, but was surprised when he heard about the banquet, "Sect Master, since this has nothing to do with our Yuanshan Sect, what does Beishan Main City's attendance at the banquet have to do with us?"

"You listen to me. Do you think the Black Dragon Sect's invitation for various major forces to attend the banquet is just a simple feast? No one knows how many more years the Black Dragon Venerable can live, but with the banquet hosted once every ten years, it's estimated that he can host several more dozens of times." Mù Báishēng chuckled.

Yang Chen listened and analyzed slowly, then said, "This banquet doesn't seem that simple."

"That's right. Actually, everyone knows that the Black Dragon Sect is hosting this banquet, but their real intention is to demonstrate their strength. Therefore, every ten years when they host the banquet, the Black Dragon Sect will hold a competition, with young representatives from various forces participating." Mù Báishēng explained.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "What were the results?"

"The results were naturally that the Black Dragon Sect won more than they lost, basically winning every time. Although the main city forces are not bad, the Black Dragon Sect is, after all, a Supreme Sect, and the geniuses they cultivate, as well as the geniuses they've recruited, are all extraordinary."

Mù Báishēng couldn't help but sigh, "The intention of the Black Dragon Sect is just that, using the opportunity of the banquet to tell the surrounding major forces that they are the king of the area, and the others should stand aside."

“So, the other forces can’t refuse?” Yang Chen asked.

“Refuse? Who dares to refuse? Although the main city forces are backed by the Royal Family, the Royal Family is too far away to manage. If these main city forces really refuse the Black Dragon Sect, wouldn’t the Black Dragon Sect find an excuse for revenge?” Mù Báishēng said.

Yang Chen thought carefully and found this to be true.

The Black Dragon Sect was indeed a superpower, with formidable strength.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen had more or less figured it out, “So Beishan Main City’s intention is...”

“What else could it be? Beishan Main City attends the banquet every ten years and is humiliated every time. They can’t get the crown, but at least they should have average results, right? However, Beishan Main City is always at the bottom and performs poorly. They naturally feel very humiliated.”

At this point, Mù Báishēng looked at Yang Chen, “So, Beishan Main City has set their sights on you.”

“They want to take me to the banquet at the Black Dragon Sect?” Yang Chen blinked. How could he not guess Beishan Main City’s intentions?

It seemed that just a few days after he left, Beishan Main City received the invitation to the banquet.

Mù Báishēng nodded, “Exactly. Those so-called geniuses under Beishan Main City’s hands may look fantastic in North Mountain County, but they know deep down that once they leave the county, they are nothing. Now, the only presentable genius in North Mountain County is you.”

At this point, Mù Báishēng was very proud.

After all, the only presentable genius was from his Yuanshan Sect.

Moreover, it was him, Mù Báishēng, who had personally selected and stood by Yang Chen against all objections.

Yang Chen asked gently, "What conditions did Beishan Main City offer?"

"As long as you agree, they are willing to promise you one condition in the future. And they will give some concessions to the Yuanshan Sect in resource competition. Actually, my idea is to let you agree, as long as you follow Beishan Main City, that Black Scorpion Envoy may have a grudge against you, but won't dare to do anything to you. Of course, whether to agree or not is still up to you." Mù Báishēng didn't have any intention of forcing him.

As he said, it was up to Yang Chen to decide whether to agree or not.

Yang Chen did not give a clear answer but asked, "Sect Master, when should we leave for the banquet?"

"It should be about two months later when Beishan Main City will set off." Mù Báishēng replied.

"Two months later?" Yang Chen murmured, "Sect Master, I have no problem with this matter, but before departure in these two months, I have some matters to deal with."

Of course, he agreed!

He was worried that he couldn't find a way to get revenge on that Black Scorpion Envoy.

Although he couldn't take revenge on the Black Scorpion Envoy this time at the Black Dragon Sect, he had plenty of ways to make the envoy's face turn pale.

He wasn't afraid of that Black Scorpion Envoy. Mù Báishēng was right; as long as the Black Dragon Sect didn't want to risk being attacked by a group, they would never openly take personal revenge against him, who was under Beishan Main City's protection.

Chapter 526 Returning to Liaocheng_1

Since that's the case, he naturally had no reason not to go to the Black Dragon Sect's banquet. Not only did he have to attend, but he also had to be very aggressive when attending!

Of course, before that, as he said, he did have some other matters to deal with.

"Oh? If you have some personal matters to attend to, then go ahead. There's still enough time in two months. I'll notify the Beishan Main City. When you come back, you can set off. I believe that Beishan Main City will be very happy to know that you're willing to participate," Mù Báishēng said.

And so, after exchanging a few pleasantries with Mù Báishēng, Yang Chen chose to leave and return to Feitian Peak to prepare.

He wasn't in a hurry at first, but now that he had to go to the Black Dragon Sect and travel far away, not knowing when he would return, Yang Chen felt that he should go and take a look.

It wasn't just going somewhere else; he was naturally going back to the Great Wilderness.

After all, the Great Wilderness was his hometown in this life, and since he was now thriving in North Mountain County, it was necessary for him to go back and visit. He originally didn't care about doing this immediately, but now that he was going to the Black Dragon Sect, the situation was different.

With this in mind, Yang Chen told Gu Mingyue about the matter, and Gu Mingyue was naturally overjoyed when she learned about it.

And so, Yang Chen took Gu Mingyue with him, riding on the Black Winged Peng and heading back.

As it turned out, choosing the Black-winged Dapeng as his mount was not a mistake. Up until Golden Claw grew, the speed of the Black Winged Peng was extremely fast. Although it wasn't as fast as Yang Chen at his peak, the Black-winged Dapeng could last a long time, which Yang Chen couldn't do.

Along the way back, the Black Winged Peng maintained its extremely fast speed, showing no signs of fatigue at all.

And so, after about three days.

Yang Chen arrived over Liaocheng riding the Black Winged Peng.

“Liaocheng... I haven’t been back for a long time,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Looking at Liaocheng, which he also considered half of his hometown, Yang Chen’s eyes were filled with memories.

But soon, his eyebrows raised, “Huh, something’s wrong. It seems there’s a battle going on in Liaocheng. The City Lord’s Mansion and the Huang Family are at war?”

The Huang Family was the family of Huang Chiyang.

Yang Chen hadn’t forgotten his grudge with Huang Chiyang. In fact, when he met Huang Chiyang at the Genius Selection Competition, Yang Chen wanted to eliminate him with one move. But Huang Chiyang was very smart and didn’t give him a chance, directly jumping off the ring.

This left Yang Chen with no other choice but to give up, and as more trivial matters arose, he did not keep Huang Chiyang in mind.

But who would have thought that now that he had returned to Liaocheng, the Huang Family, represented by Huang Chiyang, was actually at war with the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion.

“Hmm? It seems that the Huang Family has colluded with other forces, and the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion can’t hold on?” Yang Chen frowned, “In theory, the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion should be taken care of by the Beishan Main City because of my arrangements...”

After some thought, Yang Chen sighed slightly, “That’s right, even if the Beishan Main City takes care of it, it can’t really take care of the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion. They can only make sure there are no surface issues.”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen's expression turned cold.

He had not forgotten Jin Cheng's kindness to him back then. Since Huang Chiyang wanted to cause trouble for Jin Cheng, he shouldn't blame Yang Chen for intervening.

Meanwhile, inside Liaocheng City.

Many of the City Lord's bodyguards in the City Lord's Mansion had joined the battle, fighting with the martial artists from the Huang Family.

As the City Lord of Liaocheng, Jin Ying stood at the top, watching the battle with a frowning expression, while Jin Cheng was being trained by his father's side, following his father's arrangements.

At this moment, He Liancheng rushed over, "City Lord, it's not good! The...The Huang Family has actually colluded with the Mo City City Lord Mansion and teamed up to deal with our Liaocheng!"

Jin Ying sighed, "I'm not blind, I can see that. I just don't know what benefits the Mo City City Lord Mansion has received from the Huang Family, that they're willing to help the Huang Family deal with our Liaocheng City Lord Mansion."

"Father, Mo City is like us, both under the jurisdiction of Beishan Main City. How can they treat us like this?" Jin Cheng shouted.

"Silly boy, haven't you seen it yet? Belonging to Beishan Main City? Heh, that's not worth much. The City Lord's Mansion changes its name and dynasty all the time," Jin Ying said solemnly. Some time ago, he had seen people from Beishan Main City, and they had brought many treasures, saying it was because of Yang Chen's contributions.

But what then?

Would Beishan Main City really provide shelter?

It was just a superficial excuse, and when something really happened, Beishan Main City would not intervene at all.

Now, the only one he could think of was Yang Chen.

Back then, Liaocheng and Yang Chen had a good relationship, but Yang Chen was far away, how could he care about the affairs of Liaocheng?

As his thoughts raced, suddenly, a loud rumbling noise erupted.

After the sound lingered, several figures appeared here.

“Huang Daokui, Zhang Chilong!” Jin Ying’s face was extremely ugly.

Huang Daokui was the head of the Huang Family and also the strongest in the Huang Family. His martial arts cultivation level had reached the Second Layer of the Yuanwu Realm, same as Jin Ying’s.

Zhang Chilong, on the other hand, was the City Lord of Mo City City Lord Mansion, and his strength was relatively stronger, having already reached the Fourth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm.

There were also members of their respective families and forces standing beside the two of them, such as Huang Chiyang, who was among the crowd.

For Jin Ying, the key was not Huang Daokui, but Zhang Chilong, whose strength was much stronger than his.

Huang Daokui grinned, “Jin Ying, you didn’t expect this, did you? Today, there is this moment for you. The Liaocheng City Lord Mansion can change its name. Jin Ying, your time to die has come.”

Upon hearing this, Jin Cheng became furious, “Huang Daokui, are you really stupid or just pretending to be? If you kill us, do you really think that the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion can sit tight? Originally, both

of our families were here, so we could play a restraining role against Zhang Chilong. Mo City City Lord Mansion couldn't do anything to us. But now that you've killed us, if the lips are gone, the teeth will feel cold, and you'll be the one to suffer next!"

Jin Ying didn't say anything, but his intentions were similar to his son's.

Zhang Chilong, a man with a goatee, sneered, "Brother Huang, what are you worried about? I have one Mo City, and that's enough. As for Liaocheng, I don't care about it. Moreover, we have a mutually restraining agreement between us. What are you afraid of? Now is not the time for suspicion."

Huang Daokui nodded, "It's me who's being overcautious."

As he said this, Huang Chiyang, who was standing next to him, also stepped forward, sneering at Jin Cheng, "Jin Cheng, did you expect this? After being so arrogant in Liaocheng for so long, thinking you're the local snake, huh? Hahaha, now let me tell you, you're wrong, you're so wrong!"

Chapter 527: A Man of Great Magnanimity_1

Seeing Huang Chiyang's arrogant and smug look, Jin Cheng couldn't help but get angry. He clenched his teeth tightly and yelled, "Huang Chiyang, don't get too excited too soon. Don't forget my brother Yang Chen. Today, you dare to lay your hands on me and my father. Tomorrow, when my brother learns about this, it will be your death day."

Hearing Yang Chen's name, not only Huang Chiyang, but even Huang Daokui shrank back.

Obviously, they still had a strong fear of Yang Chen's name.

But soon, Huang Chiyang sneered and said, "What, Jin Cheng, do you think I didn't think deeply before taking action against you? Haha, that Yang Chen is indeed very powerful, no doubt. But he has joined the Yuanshan Sect and is living such a fairy-like life now. How could he still care about you, Jin Cheng? Ha, you overestimate yourself, Jin Cheng!"

Huang Daokui stroked his beard: "Yes, Jin Cheng, I didn't expect you to be so foolish. At this point, you still think of Yang Chen as your lifesaver. Yang Chen is now living a good life far away. What do you even

matter to him? Let me tell you the truth; when people become stronger, they tend to forget their roots. Yang Chen is no exception. He doesn't care about you, Jin Cheng."

Upon hearing this, Jin Cheng was taken aback and couldn't find any rebuttal.

Yes, after Yang Chen left, the gap between him and Yang Chen grew larger and larger.

He knew this was normal, but Yang Chen and him were not in the same world. Could Yang Chen learn about this matter now?

Just at this moment, Zhang Chilong waved his hand: "Brother Huang, you can start."

"No problem." Huang Daokui nodded.

In an instant, they both took action.

Both of them were of Origin Martial Realm strength, so it was natural to know the outcome as soon as they made a move.

Just as the two were about to take action, the always silent Jin Ying suddenly shouted, "Cheng'er, hurry up and go. Your father will cover you!"

"Haha, run, not one of you will escape today!" Huang Daokui and Zhang Chilong's eyes were full of confidence.

However, just as the two were talking, a sudden surge of majestic True Qi fell from the sky, making everyone at the scene unable to move. Even Huang Daokui and Zhang Chilong, who had already taken action, stopped. They were somewhat confused about what was going on, but feeling this majestic True Qi, they all subconsciously started looking around.

Soon, they saw a man standing in front of Jin Ying, who appeared out of nowhere.

The man said leisurely, "You guys just said that I'm ungrateful and unreachable? Sorry, but I'm right in front of you now."

The speaker was none other than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and said calmly after finishing his words. He glanced at Jin Cheng and Jin Ying, who were dumbfounded, and cupped his hands: "Brother Jin, Elder Jin Ying, it's been a long time since we've seen each other."

Jin Cheng and Jin Ying stared at Yang Chen, and couldn't help but feel puzzled for a moment.

What is Yang Chen's current Martial Arts Cultivation?

Zhang Chilong and Huang Daokui were also shocked when they saw Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen!"

"It's Yang Chen."

Everyone swallowed their saliva nervously.

Because they knew clearly who Yang Chen was and how heavy those two words were.

Yang Chen smiled slightly: "Why, Huang Family, Huang Daokui... Zhang Chilong of Mo City City Lord Mansion, you guys know that Liaocheng City Lord Mansion has something to do with me, Yang Chen, but still dare to take action against it? You really don't take me, Yang Chen, seriously?"

Huang Daokui and Huang Chiyang were both panicked.

"Yang Chen, listen to me explain," Huang Daokui became nervous.

Zhang Chilong quickly waved his hand, “Old Huang, don’t be afraid, this Yang Chen looks quite energetic, but his actual Martial Arts Cultivation is only at the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer. Although his cultivation is indeed astonishing, you and I joining forces, you hold off Jin Ying, and I’ll deal with this kid. With my Martial Arts Cultivation to suppress him, it should be enough to get rid of this brat and let him know that there are always people better than him!”

Hearing this, Yang Chen laughed.

Zhang Chilong’s Martial Arts Cultivation was even higher than his, reaching the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer. It wasn’t difficult for him to observe Yang Chen’s cultivation level whilst not concealing his own Qi. However, thinking that Yang Chen was an easy target just because he only had the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer was a bit too ridiculous, right?

But Zhang Chilong didn’t think so.

Even Huang Daokui, who had come back to his senses, laughed too: “Haha, Yang Chen, Heaven has given you a way but you chose to barge into Hell? As the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, you travel without any henchmen and act alone? Don’t you think this is a very wrong choice?”

“I really don’t think it’s a wrong choice,” Yang Chen yawned, “If you guys really want to take action, then just do it!”

Seeing Yang Chen’s fearless look, Zhang Chilong and Huang Daokui hesitated a bit.

While they hesitated, Yang Chen had no hesitation.

He said slowly, “It seems you guys have some hesitations. Well, in that case, let me make the first move.”

Jin Ying wanted to remind Yang Chen not to act rashly, but the next moment, Yang Chen already took action.

Very simply, with a simple brushstroke, lightning flashed past, and countless thunder snakes filled the air, sweeping through the place. In the blink of an eye, they heard faint pfft sounds.

When they came back to their senses, both Huang Daokui of Yuanwu Realm Second Layer and Zhang Chilong of Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer had become cold corpses, lying on the ground. Their chests were mutilated, pierced by a large hole. As they lay on the ground, disbelief filled their eyes.

That was the strength of Yang Chen now.

In fact, it couldn't be said that he would deal with other opponents of the same rank in the same way, but Huang Daokui and Zhang Chilong were too weak. Even though they had reached the Origin Martial Realm, their Cultivation Methods made their strength too weak.

That was why it was difficult for them to survive even a single move from Yang Chen, even if Zhang Chilong's Martial Arts Cultivation was higher than Yang Chen's.

At this moment, as Zhang Chilong and Huang Daokui met their doom, Yang Chen's gaze shifted to Huang Chiyang.

Huang Chiyang was suddenly shivering all over, and he would be lying if he said he wasn't afraid of being stared at by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen...

The feeling Yang Chen gave people now was too desperate.

Finally.

Huang Chiyang couldn't hold on any longer.

His backer Huang Daokui and Zhang Chilong were all gone. In front of Yang Chen, he was nothing.

In an instant, Huang Chiyang didn't even think about it and just knelt down: "Yang Chen, you are magnanimous, please spare my life. It was my mistake that I didn't recognize Mount Tai back then and hurt you!"

Chapter 528: Uncle Yang Chen_1

Yang Chen looked at the panicked state of Huang Chiyang and sneered. This Huang Chiyang wasn't stupid; he knew where the problem was.

Indeed, if Huang Chiyang had no grudge against him in the past, Yang Chen might only kill Huang Daokui and Zhang Chilong today and not be interested in Huang Chiyang's life. He wasn't the type who killed indiscriminately and treated lives like weeds.

Unfortunately, Huang Chiyang's actions in the past had already surpassed Yang Chen's tolerance!

If it weren't for his sudden idea to have Jin Cheng rescue him back then, wouldn't he have died at Huang Chiyang's hands already?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen coldly glanced at Huang Chiyang, raised his palm, and slowly spoke, "Huang Chiyang, do you think I would spare you?"

After he spoke, there was a bang.

Looking at Huang Chiyang again, he unbelievably fell to the ground, a Thunder Snake burrowed into his forehead, leaving a shocking wound and then returned to Yang Chen's palm, circled twice before entering Yang Chen's body.

After Huang Chiyang's death, the remaining Huang Family members and those from the Mo City City Lord's Mansion looked at Yang Chen with terror in their eyes.

They couldn't believe it.

This...

A mere sixteen or seventeen-year-old had become so powerful, his Origin Martial Realm cultivation level rendered their family's Ancestor like a child playing house, not even able to withstand a single move.

Unbelievable.

Now they wanted to leave but didn't dare, wanting to beg for mercy but didn't know how.

At this moment, everyone was sweating profusely, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chen swept his eyes over the people and showed no intention of continuing to kill. "You should know what to do now. Those from Mo City City Lord's Mansion, go back where you came from. As for the Huang family, I, Yang Chen, don't intend to exterminate you. Withdraw your troops quickly, and I'll spare your lives. Now, scram."

"Thank you, Sir Yang Chen."

"Thank you, Sir Yang..."

Seeing that Yang Chen was actually sparing their lives, these people were so excited that they wanted to jump up but remembered that the matter hadn't been concluded yet, so they hurriedly left one after another.

Witnessing how the forces of the Huang family and Mo City City Lord's Mansion, powerful enough to destroy the Liaocheng City Lord's Mansion, were defused by Yang Chen in just a few moves, Jin Ying and Jin Cheng both had their mouths wide open in shock.

Jin Cheng wanted to call out to Brother Yang Chen but recalling the strength Yang Chen had just displayed, he stuttered, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chen laughed heartily, "Brother Jin, now that I'm back, I must drink to my heart's content with you!"

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't look down on him at all, Jin Cheng quickly felt relieved. "Yeah, Yang Chen, it's been a long time since you've been back. As your elder brother, I have to entertain you properly."

Yang Chen hadn't forgotten the kindness Jin Cheng had shown him back then. He stayed in Liaocheng City Lord Mansion for two days and learned about the events leading to the conflict with the Huang Family. In the end, it was due to the Huang family's ambition, unwilling to be subordinate to Liaocheng City Lord Mansion. This led to constant pressure on Liaocheng City Lord Mansion, and eventually, the clash that unfolded today.

As for what happened to the Huang family afterward, Yang Chen naturally didn't want to bother with it. How to handle them was Jin Cheng and Jin Ying's business.

Two days later, Yang Chen left directly for the Great Wilderness.

"Young Master, the Great Wilderness still looks the same as before." Gu Mingyue walked on the sparse ground with light rain falling from the sky, and the environment was quite pleasant.

Yang Chen looked at the familiar surroundings and nodded, speaking gently, "Indeed, but..."

"But what?" Gu Mingyue asked curiously with wide eyes.

Yang Chen murmured, "But the temperature around here seems to be much hotter than before."

"Young Master, Ming Yue didn't feel any temperature change. Besides, with your current cultivation, even if it's hotter, it shouldn't be hot for you," Gu Mingyue said.

"Yes, you're right. With my current cultivation, unless the temperature gets extremely high, it wouldn't be considered hot to me. If it reached that extreme level, you wouldn't be able to bear it," Yang Chen laughed.

Though he seemed to be smiling, his alertness in his heart didn't diminish much.

When he said he felt the surrounding temperature was hot earlier, it wasn't inadvertent but had a reason.

The heat could be understood as the heat of spiritual energy.

That's right.

Normally, some powerful practitioners cultivating the Fire Five Elements Technique would cause the temperature of the surrounding spiritual energy to rise sharply when they practiced. This wouldn't happen in places with abundant spiritual energy, but it was different in the Great Wilderness.

The spiritual energy in the Great Wilderness was scarce, so if a practitioner of the Fire Five Elements Technique breathed in and out a few times, the spiritual energy would be infected with an extremely high temperature. However, ordinary martial artists would have difficulty noticing this, and only those who had reached the Origin Martial Realm and were extremely sensitive to spiritual energy could detect it.

"It's strange," Yang Chen muttered in his heart, but he didn't say it out loud, putting it in his heart while he and Gu Mingyue hurried back to the Yang family.

Although they encountered some people along the way, Yang Chen disguised himself cleverly, and no one recognized him.

Soon, the two of them returned to the Yang family.

Upon returning, Yang Chen felt the familiar atmosphere around him. He first went to the practice field, where many children of the Yang family were practicing martial arts, full of energy and focus.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel gratified.

It was clear that the new generation of the Yang family was gradually growing up.

“Hmm, is Second Master not in the Yang family?” Yang Chen murmured.

“Hey, who is that?”

“Someone is looking at us.”

“Who is he? Elder Fourth, look, there’s someone here. I don’t know if he’s one of us from the Yang family.” The children who didn’t recognize Yang Chen pointed at him and shouted.

The old man who was called Elder Fourth immediately stood up. Seeing Yang Chen, his face was filled with a mix of surprise and joy. His voice trembled slightly, “Yang...is it Yang Chen?”

Looking at Yang Chen, who had grown taller and stronger, with subtle changes in his appearance, but the contours were still the same, the elder’s expression went through intense changes – joy, surprise, and reminiscence intertwined in his heart.

Looking at the old man, Yang Chen was also full of respect. He couldn’t help but recall the days in the Great Wilderness and spoke gently, “Elder Fourth, it’s me, Yang Chen. I’m back! How have you been?”

Elder Yang Si wiped away his old tears, “Yang Chen, it’s good that you’re back, it’s good. You children, why don’t you call Yang Chen uncle?”

Chapter 529: Fire Spirit Worms!_1

“Uncle!”

“Uncle Yang Chen!”

“Uncle Yang Chen, we hear our elders talk about you every day. What makes you so amazing?”

These children were mostly four or five years old, with the oldest being only seven or eight. Many of them didn't recognize Yang Chen. This wasn't surprising, as Yang Chen had left the Great Wilderness for more than three years. During these three years, the Yang Family had seen new blood; these children were all the new generation of the Yang Family.

Now that he was being called "uncle", Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh, feeling the rapid passage of time.

He patted the children's heads and said, "There are many things that make your uncle remarkable. Now, you guys go play first; Uncle has to talk to Master Yang about some things!"

"Okay, Uncle!" The children showed their innocent expressions and happily went off to play.

Master Yang didn't bother with them anymore. He looked at Yang Chen with a mix of admiration and surprise, "Yang Chen, you've really grown up and become more mature than before."

When Yang Chen left, he was only thirteen or fourteen. Although that age was considered quite old in the Martial Arts World, he still lacked a bit of maturity. However, now he had made up for it, and one could tell that he was capable of handling things on his own just by looking at him.

Master Yang was deeply moved and said, "Yang Chen, come with me quickly. The Clan Leader will be delighted to know that you are back."

"Speaking of which, I also want to see the Clan Leader," said Yang Chen gently.

"By the way, Yang Chen, how long do you plan to stay this time?" Master Yang led the way.

Yang Chen replied casually, "I'll definitely stay for a few more days."

Master Yang's expression changed, "Oh, then you should stay for a few more days."

Soon, Yang Chen and Master Yang arrived at Yang Jinhe's courtyard.

Yang Jinhe was discussing something with someone in the courtyard. It was none other than Yang Wu.

Yang Wu had grown into an adult, but his broken arm remained, looking rather startling.

The two were talking, but it wasn't clear what they were discussing.

Quickly, Yang Jinhe noticed the movement and turned around. He saw Master Yang and was about to speak when he noticed Yang Chen beside him. His body tensed slightly, and he muttered, "You... you're Yang Chen?"

"Yang... Yang Chen?" Yang Wu was also startled when he saw Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "It's me, Clan Leader, Yang Wu, long time no see."

"Yang Chen, it really is you." Yang Jinhe's eyes couldn't help but moisten.

Yang Wu was also wiping away his tears with excitement. The tears fell like raindrops, making Yang Chen feel warm but also a little suspicious. He waved his hand, "Mingyue, you go down first. I have something to discuss with the Clan Leader and Master Yang."

"Yes, Young Master." Gu Mingyue obediently left.

Yang Jinhe couldn't help but ask about Yang Chen's wellbeing now that he was back.

After the pleasantries, Yang Chen asked curiously, "Clan Leader, how has the Great Wilderness and the Yang Family fared during the years I've been away? Has everything been peaceful? Was there anything unexpected?"

Yang Jinhe couldn't contain his smile, "Unexpected? Our Yang Family is now a superpower in the Great Wilderness, and no one dares to provoke us. Didn't you see those little guys on your way here? Each

energetic and talented. Yang Wu has even reached the Body Refining Realm Peak. Though he is not as good as you, his achievements are still exceptional in the Great Wilderness.”

Yang Wu grinned and scratched his head before saying, “Most of the clan’s resources have been piled onto me. That’s why my Martial Arts Cultivation has improved so quickly.”

Yang Chen looked at Yang Wu and sighed internally.

Actually, Yang Wu’s martial arts talent wasn’t bad. In the outside world, he would have definitely entered the Spiritual Martial Realm with his talent. However, due to the thin spiritual energy in the Great Wilderness, by this age, he had barely reached the Body Refining Realm Peak, still some distance from the Spiritual Martial Realm.

It seemed that his return this time was to change something for the Yang Family.

While thinking about this, Yang Jinhe kindly asked, “Yang Chen, when do you plan to leave this time?”

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but narrow his eyes, feeling suspicious.

Master Yang had also asked him earlier when he would leave.

At the time, he hadn’t taken it to heart, because he thought it was just Master Yang’s curiosity. But now, Yang Jinhe was asking the same thing.

These two seemed to be in a hurry to get him out of the Yang Family.

That didn’t make sense.

Yang Jinhe and Master Yang hadn’t asked about his current strength or what he had brought back for the family. There was nothing shameful in asking these questions. On the contrary, they were what two high-ranking members of a clan should ask for the sake of the family. Yang Chen also needed to contribute in these areas.

But they hadn't asked.

Not only had they not asked, but they were also in such a hurry to get him to leave?

Even setting aside all of that, there was still the matter of family ties and blood relationships.

Yang Chen was suspicious, but he didn't show it at all. Instead, he called out to Yun Lu, "Senior Yun Lu, help me observe and see if there are any unusual things around."

"No problem, Young Master!" Yun Lu communicated with Yang Chen from within the Eight Extremes River Space.

After entrusting it to Yun Lu, Yang Chen looked back at Yang Jinhe and the others, smiling as he said, "Clan Leader, has anything happened in the Yang Family recently?"

"No, I just told you that earlier," Yang Jinhe replied awkwardly.

Hearing this, the corner of Yang Chen's mouth turned up, and his tone became a bit colder, "Are you sure?"

"This, Yang Chen... what's wrong with you? What could possibly happen to our Yang Family?" Yang Jinhe said.

Yang Chen suddenly waved his hand, and his five fingers shot out a series of flickering lightning bolts. The lightning turned into a small snake, which burrowed into the bodies of Yang Wu, Yang Jinhe, and Master Yang.

As the little snake disappeared in a flash, the three were all shocked. They couldn't resist Yang Chen's technique, and when they came to their senses, they felt a tremble in their bodies. Then, the lightning snake that Yang Chen had sent out suddenly gripped a small bug and ran out of their mouths.

“Agh!” All three couldn’t help but feel nauseous.

“There really is something fishy!” Yang Chen looked at the three small bugs and squinted his eyes, “This is... a Fire Spirit Bug? The bug that the Fire Spirit Beast is good at raising? Fire Spirit Beast, Fire Spirit Beast, it seems that the unrest I sensed in the Great Wilderness is indeed related to the Fire Spirit Beast! But I still need to investigate what happened.”

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Yun Lu’s work efficiency was quite high. After he became suspicious, he only mentioned it briefly to the other party, and Yun Lu’s soul spread out, instantly detecting the anomaly in the bodies of Yang Jin and the other three. It turned out that all three of them had a worm crawling inside them, and this worm was precisely the Fire Spirit Worm.

The Fire Spirit Worm was extremely vicious, used by the fire elemental beasts as a way to control people’s minds.

How could they control people?

Once the fire elemental beast entered the body, it would hide in the martial artist’s brain and could destroy their willpower at any time. However, the clever part of the fire elemental beast was that they did not directly destroy others’ will with the Fire Spirit Worm but instead eroded and tortured it.

If they directly destroyed someone’s will, then they would be controlling a creature without thinking ability, which would be pointless. But eroding and tormenting would be different.

How did they erode and torment?

From the time the Fire Spirit Worm was raised, they were subjected to various means by the fire elemental beasts. By the time it was placed in a controlled person’s brain, the person’s mannerisms couldn’t harm the fire elemental beasts in the slightest, nor could they divulge any information about the fire elemental beasts.

This was quite similar to Yang Chen’s slave restriction technique.

However, the effect was definitely not as good as the slave restriction, but it was easy to make, and it was very easy to deal with the people in the Great Wilderness.

The Fire Spirit Worm was not the thing that worried Yang Chen.

What Yang Chen took seriously was the fire elemental beasts themselves.

Since the Fire Spirit Worm had arrived, it meant that the fire elemental beasts had once again stealthily made their way into the Great Wilderness.

This was not a good sign.

At this moment, as Yang Chen was deep in thought, his hand moved slightly, killing the Fire Spirit Worm.

Now looking at the bewildered Yang Jin and the other three, Yang Chen said, "Clan Leader, Fourth Master, the worm that controlled your minds and made you dare not speak, is dead. So you can now tell us what happened."

After seeing the worm killed, both Elder Yang Si and Yang Jin He suddenly choked up.

Yang Wu was the same, his tears flowing non-stop, apparently having suffered countless tortures from this worm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt a pang of sadness in his heart and comforted, "Clan Leader, Fourth Master, Yang Wu, don't worry. I'm back; no outsider can bully our Yang family in the Great Wilderness."

Yang Chen, you must run away!" Elder Yang Si wiped his tears and said, "You are our Yang family's hope. Anyone can lose, but you must not die. Yang Chen, if you leave now, you'll be fine. But you can't stay any longer, those monsters are too terrifying. They are not something an ordinary person can contend with."

“Yes, Yang Chen, run away! Those monsters are really too terrible.”

Despair filled Elder Yang Si and Yang Jin He’s eyes, an almost insurmountable despair.

Seeing the willpower of both Elder Yang Si and Yang Jin He destroyed to such an extent, Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh.

He didn’t know how to appease them, but he knew that it was all because of the Fire Spirit Worm.

The Fire Spirit Worm was very good at eroding people’s wills. Yang Jin He and Elder Yang Si were so afraid of the fire elemental beast group, thinking that the fire elemental beast group was invincible. The main reason for this was the Fire Spirit Worm.

With that in mind, Yang Chen looked at Yang Wu, “Yang Wu, do you believe I can solve the problems of the Yang family?”

Yang Wu hesitated for a moment, then said firmly, “Yang Chen, I believe you.”

“You, Yang Wu, are you trying to push Yang Chen into the fire pit?” Elder Yang Si and Yang Jin He said in unison.

“Fourth Master, Clan Leader. I believe in Yang Chen. Yang Chen has been out for three years, do you know how strong he is now? Are those monsters definitely unbeatable? They are only relatively unbeatable in our Great Wilderness!” Yang Wu clenched his teeth with hatred.

After all, he was young, and his will was not so easily destroyed by the Fire Spirit Worm.

Yang Chen was very relieved, “Yang Wu, go on and tell me.”

Yang Wu said with a resolute expression, “Yang Chen, this matter starts a year after you left. By this year, our Yang family’s development had already grown tremendously, and we were trying to expand our influence in Liaocheng with your relationship with the City Lord’s Mansion. Jin Cheng City was also

taking good care of us, coming to visit the Great Desolation from time to time. We all know that it's because of you."

"But then disaster struck, and one day, those monsters appeared. I recognize these monsters; they look similar to the fire elemental beasts you killed with the Liocheng guards back then. However, this time their strength had increased, and their numbers had grown even larger!"

Yang Chen frowned, "Stronger and more numerous? How many came?"

Knowing that it was difficult for Yang Wu to talk about their strength, Yang Chen directly asked about the number.

"I'm afraid there must be more than fifty!" Yang Wu took a deep breath.

"Good Lord!" Yang Chen said in amazement.

What were these fire elemental beast groups trying to do?

As long as Yang Chen was not stupid, he could guess that the fire elemental beasts were up to no good, and what they were after was most likely the Great Formation that separated humans and demonic beasts!

Yang Chen realized the seriousness of the situation.

"How is this possible, with such a large number of fire elemental beasts, how can they freely enter the Great Wilderness? Passing through North Mountain County to such a remote area?" Yang Chen frowned.

Soon, Yang Chen figured it out.

Genius Selection Competition!

Yes, the focus of the various sects at that time was on the Genius Selection Competition, who would pay attention to these?

These fire elemental beasts wouldn't be too strong, at least not beyond the True Martial Realm because as soon as they were beyond the True Martial Realm, even if it was busier at that time, the various sects would immediately notice.

So, it meant that the strength of these fire elemental beasts should be between the Origin Martial Realm and the True Martial Realm.

The situation was very serious.

Yang Chen secretly frowned. Since he had become the inheritor of the Tiandu Emperor, he knew that he was also a part of humanity, so there was no reason to ignore these matters.

"They are called fire elemental beasts. Yang Wu, you continue," said Yang Chen.

Yang Wu gritted his teeth, "These fire elemental beasts are so strong that the powerful ones in our Great Wilderness can't compete with them at all. They were quickly killed and injured by the beasts. Our Yang family's Ancestor Zheng Yi died under their hands. Even Elder Feng Wuyang of the Feng family died."

"What!?"

Yang Chen suddenly looked shocked.

Although he had guessed that some people would die.

But he did not expect that their Yang family's ancestor, Yang Zhengyi, and Feng Wuyang of the Feng family, who had once been kind to him, would also die.

There was no need to mention Yang Zhengyi; he had sheltered Yang Chen several times when he was young.

Feng Wuyang...

He was also kind to him.

Thinking about it Yang Chen clenched his fist, "What happened next?"

"After that, the fire elemental beasts started to burn, kill, rob, and spread their power. Eventually, several families couldn't stand it any longer and voluntarily submitted to the fire elemental beasts. However, whether it was those who didn't submit or those who did, they all had to bear that disgusting worm. Hehe, that group of traitors." Yang Wu said viciously.