

## Supreme MK 561

### Chapter 561: Let Me Play with You\_1

Yang Chen smiled kindly: "Threatening you... Well, you can think of it that way. If you two ladies don't take my words seriously, feel free to give it a try."

The two maids were frightened by Yang Chen. Indeed, arranging for them to stay here in Beishan Main City was an order from above, but their status as maids within the Black Dragon Sect was quite ordinary, like mere chess pieces. If word got out that they had not properly received their guests, tarnishing the reputation of the Black Dragon Sect, they would likely be punished by their superiors.

"Don't worry, just tell him that as long as we're in the right, we won't have to wait for a chance to take revenge on him! Let this kid know that a phoenix among common birds is still worth nothing." The two maids communicated with each other through sound transmission.

After discussing, they finally said: "It's quite simple. Your Elders are still discussing matters and will take some time to finish. In the meantime, you can either cultivate here or go to the Commerce Association Street arranged by the Black Dragon Sect, or simply roam around the vicinity of the Black Dragon Sect. We can guide you!"

"Commerce Association Street?" Yang Chen blinked, his interest piqued. "In that case, let's go there two days later. I hope you two can pick us up as planned."

"You want to go to Commerce Association Street?" The two maids looked down on him: "Do you have any Spirit Stones? Do you know how much things cost there? Can you afford it?"

Yang Chen smiled like a spring breeze: "That shouldn't be something you two need to worry about, should it?"

"Hmph!" The two maids snapped: "Wait for us here in two days!"

With that, the two of them turned and left.

After they had left, the two maids whispered to each other: "Let's call Brother Zhang over!"

"Yes, let Brother Zhang teach this kid a lesson. A mere piece of trash from Beishan Main City dares to threaten us? In two days, this kid will know what a fart Beishan Main City is in front of the Black Dragon Sect!"

Yang Chen didn't know what the two maids said after they left, but after they left, the geniuses of Beishan Main City looked dismayed: "These two maids are too outrageous! They're just servants, but they dare to be so arrogant!"

"Indeed, Junior Brother Yang Chen, you're too easygoing. Why did you let them go like that? They must be taught a lesson!"

Yang Chen looked at the geniuses of Beishan Main City, one after another expressing their anger, and sighed as he looked at the dilapidated living quarters. "Do you think our living arrangements here are determined by these two maids?"

“Huh?”

“Uhm...”

“These two maids shouldn’t be able to decide this, right?”

“That’s settled then,” Yang Chen said calmly. “It’s the Black Dragon Sect’s decision. Indeed, the overall strength of North Mountain County is far inferior to that of Huangsha County. There’s no point in comparing us to them. So, on what basis do you think the Black Dragon Sect would give us the same treatment as Huangsha County?”

In an instant, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were at a loss for words.

What Yang Chen said made perfect sense. In this world, after all, strength is king.

“But, these two maids are too despicable, they don’t even take us seriously!”

“Yeah!”

Hearing this, Yang Chen shook his head: “It’s a critical time now, let’s not make more trouble. Of course, if you really want to settle accounts, I won’t stop you. You can go and settle accounts with them – I think those two maids haven’t gone far.”

Upon hearing about settling accounts, the geniuses wilted.

Remembering their elders' instructions before leaving, they sighed and suppressed their grievances.

As for Yang Chen, he entered the courtyard, having no particular demands regarding his accommodations.

He never thought that Beishan Main City would receive the same treatment as others.

And so, two days passed in a flash.

Two days later, the geniuses of Beishan Main City gathered in the courtyard, with Yang Chen saying, "If anyone wants to go to the Commerce Association Street when those two maids come to guide us later, raise your hand. Those who don't want to go can stay here."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the geniuses of Beishan Main City gave different opinions. Some wanted to follow and see the excitement, while others wanted to stay in the courtyard and cultivate. However, most could not sit still and were eager to see what was on Commerce Association Street.

"I'll go!"

“Me too!”

Yang Chen slowly said, “Those who want to go, wait here. The rest can go back.”

Everyone still listened to Yang Chen. Although he wasn't from Beishan Main City, everyone respected and obeyed him as the number one genius of North Mountain County. It was only natural for the Powerful Ones to command.

“Huh? The two maids are coming.” Shao Ming suddenly said.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, sensing their arrival as well. “Not only have they come, but they seem to have brought someone else as well. Is that person their helper?”

“Helper!” Shao Ming was taken aback.

His spiritual sense didn't detect the helper Yang Chen mentioned, which meant that the helper's spiritual foundation was above his own.

As Yang Chen said, not long after, the two maids appeared in everyone's line of sight. Moreover, an extra thin little man exuding a strong aura appeared beside them. The man, in his thirties, twisted his neck with a ferocious expression on his face.

“Brother Zhang, it is this kid, who threatened us yesterday.” The two maids pointed directly at Yang Chen.

This caused Yang Chen to blink and laugh.

How interesting.

He wasn't foolish. It wasn't hard to see that this thin little man was the helper the two maids had asked for. Had they found this helper to deal with him because he had threatened them yesterday?

That Brother Zhang, called Zhang Youcai, heard the maids' words and touched their faces with a sleazy smile, “Fang Lan, Cui Ju, I can deal with this kid. But tonight is a long night, and I might need someone to warm my bed. I wonder if you two...”

“Oh, Brother Zhang, you're so annoying. This kid was rude to us. Just give him some lessons and tonight, aren't we still yours?” Fang Lan and Cui Ju flirtatiously said without even blushing, apparently having had similar dealings with Zhang Youcai before.

With those words in his ears, Zhang Youcai became even more delighted. Although Fang Lan and Cui Ju weren't very pretty, their dual cultivation skills were indeed remarkable. He licked his lips and looked straight at Yang Chen: “Kid, I'm Old Zhang, the manager of Black Dragon Sect's servants. Hehe, I won't bully you. How about a little spar?”

“Damn it, you want to spar with Junior Brother Yang Chen, who the hell are you? I'll play with you.” A representative for the three Origin Martial Realm geniuses of Beishan Main City stood up, already annoyed, and shouted.

Chapter 562: Leave It to Me\_1

They're guests in Beishan Main City, but they ended up in the Black Dragon Sect?

That's just too bloody frustrating. List\_Blank 1 ]]

Not only did they not receive any special treatment from the Black Dragon Sect, but they were even looked down upon by two maidservants. How could they possibly feel comfortable? In an instant, Cao Jinshuo, one of the three representatives and a genius, leaped out.

Cao Jinshuo had indeed been jealous of Yang Chen before, and as a representative of Beishan Main City, had repeatedly targeted and mocked Yang Chen. But now, he greatly admired Yang Chen because he knew that in the entire North Mountain County, the only one who could compete with geniuses from the outside world was Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, as the number one genius in North Mountain County, was truly deserving of his title.

But similarly, if anyone could challenge Yang Chen, who was the number one genius in North Mountain County, then what would Yang Chen be? If Yang Chen didn't care, wouldn't they be even more insignificant?

It's because Cao Jinshuo knew this that he felt it was necessary to defend Yang Chen today. Seeing Zhang Youcai step out to provoke, he was the first to start cursing angrily.

"Cao Jinshuo, calm down." Yang Chen saw Cao Jinshuo about to take action and couldn't help but remind him; Zhang Youcai was not an ordinary person, and Cao Jinshuo couldn't possibly be his match.

But who knew that Cao Jinshuo also had a bad temper. Now, with his emotions rising, he directly said: "Junior Brother Yang Chen, don't worry about me, watch me teach this kid a lesson!"

Zhang Youcai laughed loudly: "Kid, you want to teach me a lesson? You should take a good look at yourself first!"

“Just a mere servant, take my move!” Cao Jinshuo roared as he launched his attack in an instant.

As soon as he made his move, he used the Beishan Main City’s divine-count technique, making those North Mountain County geniuses all praise him incessantly: “Senior Brother Cao is sure to win. Senior Brother Cao’s move is the Beishan Main City’s ultimate technique, the Wind and Fire Sword. One sword has wind, the other has fire. The power of the combination of wind and fire is extraordinary.”

“It seems like Senior Brother Cao’s Wind and Fire Sword Technique still has its charm.”

“What charm? Senior Brother Cao’s Wind and Fire Sword Technique has improved a lot.”

In the eyes of the geniuses of Beishan Main City, this Wind and Fire Sword Technique was considered the top of the line in cultivation methods, and of course, it was powerful against enemies.

However, in the eyes of those two maidservants, it was not the case. The cultivation methods they had seen were far more powerful than this. Their mouths were full of mockery, and they did not have the slightest doubt about Zhang Youcai’s victory or defeat.

At this moment, Yang Chen was also curious as he watched the Wind and Fire Sword Technique used by Cao Jinshuo. He stared intently at Zhang Youcai, wondering how Zhang Youcai would defend and counterattack.

The moment Cao Jinshuo’s Wind and Fire Sword Technique was used, layers of wind and fire mixed together, with their power resonating and turning into huge roaring dragons as they directly bit towards Zhang Youcai. The might of this attack was not ordinary.

However, Zhang Youcai remained indifferent, and even smiled as the golden light flickered around him. Layers upon layers of light perfectly blocked Cao Jinshuo’s Wind and Fire Sword Technique.

Seeing this, Cao Jinshuo’s eyes bulged, and he almost couldn’t believe it as he growled, “What is this?”

“Hmph, this is our Black Dragon Sect’s outer sect ultimate technique, the Vajra Body Protection Sutra. Although it’s not as good as the inner sect’s Reincarnation Vajra Sutra, Brother Zhang’s protective golden light can’t be broken by you trash.” Fang Lan said disdainfully.

“Vajra Body Protection Sutra? This is bad.” Yang Chen muttered.

Reincarnation Vajra Sutra, a famous technique that could be said to be of extraordinary value. The basic concept of this technique was that the Vajra turned into light, and the golden light became strong. It could protect the body and attack the enemy, being a powerful integrated attack and defense technique. The Vajra Body Protection Sutra was not as good as the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra, but it was still not something the Wind and Fire Sword Technique could break.

As expected, Cao Jinshuo mustered all his strength, sweating as he tried to break through the golden light, but the result was unbelievable.

Because Zhang Youcai’s protective golden light remained perfectly intact, without any change whatsoever.

“How is this possible!”

“Senior Brother Cao’s Wind and Fire Sword Technique couldn’t even make a dent in this protective golden light?”

Seeing that his own sword technique couldn’t make the slightest impact on the golden light, Cao Jinshuo’s expression changed drastically, unsure of what to do next.

At the same time, Zhang Youcai also burst into laughter: “You think you can break my protective golden light with just this little trick? Hmph, naive! Kid, since you’re done with your technique, it’s my turn to make a move. Feel it for yourself!”

In an instant, Zhang Youcai’s aura exploded.

“Huh?”

“Yuanwu Realm Second Layer!”

“This... ”

“Is an ordinary servant of the Black Dragon Sect this strong? Although Zhang Youcai is not young, he has actually reached the Yuanwu Realm Second Layer!”

Yang Chen was a little surprised when he saw this cultivation level, but he understood when he recalled the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect. That’s right, according to Jiang Caiying, Yu Feilong’s level in the Black Dragon Sect was just average, even though he had reached the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm. It can be seen that there must be countless geniuses in the Black Dragon Sect who were even more terrifying.

Compared to those terrifying geniuses, Zhang Youcai, who was only at the Second Layer, was just a normal servant.

“It seems like I need to work harder too; otherwise, this trip to the Black Dragon Sect might not be so peaceful.” Yang Chen shook his head,

Just as he was lost in thought, Zhang Youcai suddenly made his move.

His move involved the release of golden light from his body that turned into a huge fist, breaking free and bombarding toward Cao Jinshuo.

After the previous explosive outburst from Cao Jinshuo, a lot of his True Qi had been consumed. Now, as he moved again, he no longer had the full force he had before. As the fist came smashing down, all he could do was defend hastily, but how could he withstand it? With a miserable scream, Cao Jinshuo was sent flying and retreating.

Yang Chen quickly caught Cao Jinshuo to avoid making him look too embarrassed.

Seeing this, Zhang Youcai sneered: "Such trash dares to show off. It seems that everyone was right when they said that all of you from Beishan Main City are worse than the other. With that level of cultivation, you still want to come to our Black Dragon Sect?"

"Brother Zhang, the key is this guy; teach him a good lesson."

"Yeah, give him a taste of it!" The two maidservants shouted viciously.

In their view, dealing with Yang Chen would be better off by directly crippling him. However, Yang Chen still represented Beishan Main City, and although they could take action, they couldn't be too reckless.

Now that Cao Jinshuo had lost and been caught by Yang Chen, he also felt extremely upset and said painfully: "Yang Chen, I..."

"Brother Cao, go back and rest first, meditate and recuperate. Leave the rest to me." Yang Chen smiled kindly.

As his words finished, Yang Chen stretched lazily and gently and leisurely stood up.

Chapter 563: Purchase of Materials\_1

No matter what, Cao Jinshuo had stepped in to help him, so naturally, he couldn't blame him for losing. When he saw that Yang Chen wasn't angry, Cao Jinshuo was touched.

Then, they looked at Zhang Youcai, who was annoyed by Yang Chen's leisurely way of getting up and said, "Kid, are you scared? If you're that afraid, kneel down and beg for mercy, and I might spare you, hahaha!"

"I think this kid doesn't dare to fight you, Brother Zhang."

"Yeah, Brother Zhang, but we can't let this kid go. We need to teach him a lesson."

As Yang Chen listened to these people's conversation, he twisted his wrist: "Brother Zhang... well, let's call you that for now. Can I make my move now?"

"Make a move? Haha, you still dare to make a move against me? Fine, I'll let you make a move. If you can break my Jin Gang, you win!" Zhang Youcai now dealt with Cao Jinshuo. He believed that the geniuses of Beishan Main City were like this. How much stronger could Yang Chen be than Cao Jinshuo?

He simply opened Jin Gang's light, was too lazy to make a move, and wanted to see how Yang Chen could break his defense.

This made Yang Chen raise his eyebrows. Seeing that Zhang Youcai was so confident, he laughed.

"Alright then."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen gently raised his hand.

He didn't even take out his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

Following that, a strong thunder and lightning burst from his five fingers.

This thunder and lightning gathered and directly bombarded Zhang Youcai's protective Jin Gang.

"Haha, I want to see how you can..." Zhang Youcai was still full of confidence.

However, before his words fell, suddenly, he found that his Jin Gang was torn apart like paper, smashed into pieces without any resistance. Then, the thunderbolt hit him hard, making him spit out a mouthful of blood.

The next moment, he collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

From beginning to end, it only took one move.

Just one move.

When Yang Chen raised his hand, thunderbolts appeared, and when his hand fell, Zhang Youcai was already lying unconscious on the ground.

What is this?

An unimaginable gap.

The whole scene was silent.

The geniuses of Beishan Main City didn't expect Yang Chen to be this terrifying. Zhang Youcai, who had just defeated their senior brother Cao Jinshuo, couldn't even last a single move against Yang Chen.

Cao Jinshuo also swallowed hard. Although he knew that Yang Chen was powerful, seeing this today made him realize the extent of Yang Chen's power was beyond his imagination.

At the same time, Fang Lan and Cui Ju, the two originally arrogant maidservants, were speechless, standing there dumbfounded, unable to believe the truth before them.

"How... How is this possible!"

"Impossible!"

The two stared wide-eyed.

"Ha-ha, you two cheap maids, are you convinced now?"

"Are you convinced or not?"

The geniuses of Beishan Main City couldn't help shouting, as they had been enduring for too long. Both maids had been mocking them from the beginning, and anyone would be angry at that.

Fang Lan and Cui Ju wanted to refute, but they couldn't find any words to fight back. Thinking of Yang Chen's terrifying strength, they knew that if they dared to say anything, Yang Chen could easily overpower them.

At first, they had Zhang Youcai as their trump card, but now, their support had been shattered by Yang Chen.

"You, you!" The two maidservants were angry, but dared not say anything.

They didn't change their attitude towards Yang Chen, just wondered how an amazing character like him popped up among these hicks.

Yang Chen didn't care about Fang Lan and Cui Ju's opinion. He said calmly, "Now that this Brother Zhang is unconscious, I won't have to tell you how to deal with him. I think the two of you should send him away quickly, then come back and lead us. By the way, if the two ladies still want someone to mess with me, Yang Chen, I don't mind waiting for you here!"

Although the two maids were angry, they had no support, so they naturally had nothing to say to Yang Chen.

When they sent Zhang Youcai away and came back, the two maids became more obedient and began to lead Yang Chen and the other geniuses of Beishan Main City to Commerce Association Street.

This made the geniuses of Beishan Main City feel refreshed, as they saw the two condescending maids not daring to speak.

Time passed, and in about two hours, Fang Lan and Cui Ju had successfully brought Yang Chen and the others to Commerce Association Street.

This bustling street was a huge avenue leading to various places. At a glance, there were various shops on both sides of the street, as well as some temporary stalls. It was a dazzling sight that made people want to roam around and pick up some treasures.

Seeing this prosperity, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were excited and began to look around.

Fang Lan and Cui Ju looked at them with disgust, thinking they were country bumpkins who had never seen the world before.

“Fellow senior and junior brothers, this Commerce Association Street is bustling beyond compare. If you want to look around, feel free to do so. Three days later, we will gather here again.” Yang Chen instructed.

There was still half a month until the banquet. Three days was not a long time, so when Yang Chen gave the instructions, the geniuses of Beishan Main City couldn't wait to disperse, each going their own way to explore and find things they liked.

“Fang Lan, Cui Ju, you two walk with me.” Yang Chen said.

None of the geniuses of Beishan Main City needed the two maidservants as guides, but he did. With the Commerce Association stretching as far as the eye could see, different places offered different types of items. Having a guide was much better than not having one.

Although Fang Lan and Cui Ju were very reluctant to follow Yang Chen, he was the one they relied on now, so they had no choice but to follow him and wait for him to speak.

As Yang Chen wandered around Commerce Association Street, he asked after a while, “Do you ladies know where the shops that sell miscellaneous materials are?”

“Miscellaneous materials? Go forward ten zhang, and turn left. Those areas sell all kinds of materials.” Cui Ju said unwillingly. She still looked down on Yang Chen from the bottom of her heart, thinking that he was just a phoenix among the chickens from Beishan Main City.

Yang Chen could see that the two women still had prejudice against him and were unwilling to receive him. But he didn't change his expression, and went straight to the area mentioned by Cui Ju.

#### Chapter 564: 20 Million Spirit Stones\_1

As mentioned by the two maidservants, Yang Chen walked forward for about ten meters, turned left, and arrived at a relatively crowded area. There were many street stalls, but fewer chambers of commerce, with only three or four scattered around.

Yang Chen didn't pay attention to the street stalls; it wasn't that he looked down on them, but rather that he needed a variety of items, and the individual vendors at the stalls would likely not have a complete inventory to meet his demands. The chambers of commerce, on the other hand, were different. Therefore, without hesitation, Yang Chen set his sights on a chamber of commerce not far away.

"Blackwood Firm!" Yang Chen muttered to himself before entering the establishment.

Upon entering, two elders hurriedly came to greet him.

"I don't know what you need, young friend, but our chamber of commerce has virtually everything available. Whatever you need, we'll do our best to meet your demands," said the elder on the left with a smile.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, led Fang Lan and Cui Ju and calmly said, "I need some materials, some of which are quite complex."

"Little Six, bring the young master some brush, ink, and blank bamboo slips," ordered the elder with a clear understanding of Yang Chen's request.

Yang Chen took the brush, ink, and bamboo slips and quickly wrote down the materials he needed.

His need for these materials stemmed from his Tai Chu Divine Body.

When he was in the Tiandu Divine Country, he had also mobilized quite a few materials from Yu Ban, mostly to enhance his Tai Chu Divine Body realm. However, unfortunately, with his current cultivation level, he had already utilized many materials within his scope of power, but it was still very difficult to support all the materials he needed.

He kept this issue in mind, but it was difficult to collect all the materials he needed in North Mountain County.

Now that he had come to the Black Dragon Sect, things were different.

The average level of Changning County was much higher than that of North Mountain County, which was why Yang Chen wanted to stroll around the Commerce Association Street as soon as he arrived at the Black Dragon Sect.

He figured that the chambers of commerce in Changning County should have a richer variety of materials than those in North Mountain County.

As Yang Chen's thoughts raced, he wrote down the materials he needed one by one on the bamboo slips.

After he finished writing, he handed the slips to the two elders.

The elders exchanged glances as they took the bamboo slips and both drew in a cold breath, "Young friend, these materials you need are rare and precious. Even if our chamber of commerce could collect them, we would only be able to gather about half of them."

"Only half?" Yang Chen frowned, slightly disappointed.

Of course, he wouldn't give up just because of this. As the saying goes, it doesn't hurt to ask around. Seeing that the Blackwood Firm could not gather everything he needed, he could only go to the opposite Candle Fire Trading Company.

Just like at the Blackwood Firm, he took the bamboo slips and proficiently handed over his required materials to the shopkeeper at the Candle Fire Trading Company.

The shopkeeper was a mustached old man in his sixties with a cultivation level at the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer. This level of cultivation was nothing special in Changning County.

Yang Chen was in no hurry; he waited patiently for the answer.

The shopkeeper looked at the bamboo slips Yang Chen had given him and stroked his mustache for a while before asking, "What's the young friend's surname?"

Hearing this, a hint of joy appeared on Yang Chen's face as he quickly replied, "My surname is Yang!"

"Young friend Yang, I'll be honest with you. We can gather all the materials you need, but I must warn you in advance; they are all rare and valuable. The sum of spirit stones you will need to pay for them is quite hefty," said the shopkeeper slowly.

The meaning of his words couldn't be clearer.

In plain terms, it meant...

We can gather the materials you need, but do you have that many spirit stones?

Fang Lan and Cui Ju were also watching Yang Chen from a distance, snickering in their hearts. Seeing this, they wanted to see if Yang Chen had enough spirit stones to make a purchase. Did they really think Changning County was comparable to North Mountain County? In their chambers of commerce, selling an item would easily be tens of thousands of spirit stones.

Having seen many things in his life, Yang Chen listened to the shopkeeper's question and slowly replied, "Shopkeeper, just tell me how many spirit stones."

"Twenty million!" The shopkeeper squinted his eyes and gave the exact amount.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath and quickly checked his storage bag with his soul. After a quick rummage, he became somewhat embarrassed.

He didn't have that many spirit stones.

Yang Chen felt quite distressed.

He just remembered that he had spent most of the spirit stones on his person some time ago to create the Thunderstorm Demolition Array. Although the array made a significant contribution by eliminating many Fire Essence Beasts, it also virtually depleted all the spirit stones he had on him.

He was in a tight spot now.

As Yang Chen remained silent for a while, the shopkeeper could easily tell what was going on and sneered, "What, don't you have any spirit stones?"

Yang Chen replied slowly, "Shopkeeper, prepare the materials. I will come to collect them in two days."

"Haha, kid, I've seen that trick before. You want to come here for materials? Humph, I knew all along that you didn't have any spirit stones. The materials you want to collect are the kind that even those in the True Martial Realm wouldn't dare to collect casually. Who do you think you are? Can you afford the price? If you don't have any spirit stones, get the hell out!" The shopkeeper's attitude suddenly changed, and he began cursing angrily.

Yang Chen merely shrugged his shoulders and didn't argue with the shopkeeper, leaving the trading company directly.

Fang Lan and Cui Ju secretly laughed at this, as they had guessed earlier that Yang Chen didn't have any spirit stones. True to their thoughts, this country bumpkin, this rube, truly didn't have any spirit stones. He went to the chamber of commerce for a stroll, and now, he was driven out.

Yang Chen was somewhat frustrated in his heart, but he didn't give up and would not be discouraged.

Because he wasn't joking when he said he would come back in two days.

Twenty million spirit stones.

Although it would be difficult for others to gather that many in two days, it was a different story for him.

Changning County, with its vast territory and abundant resources, charged high prices for items, but it was also a treasure trove for making money.

With that in mind, Yang Chen glanced at Fang Lan and Cui Ju and asked, "Ladies, do you know of any nearby chamber of commerce that specializes in buying elixirs?"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Fang Lan and Cui Ju looked disdainful. They had just watched Yang Chen make a fool of himself, and now he wanted to go to a chamber of commerce that dealt with elixirs? They could easily guess what Yang Chen was thinking; he clearly wanted to sell some elixirs to make spirit stones.

It was laughable; what kind of elixir could sell for twenty million?

If he really had such an elixir, he could have shown it earlier, and any chamber of commerce would accept goods in exchange for spirit stones.

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Chapter 565: Forge and Sell on the Spot!\_1

Disdainful in their hearts, they didn't mind watching Yang Chen make a fool of himself, so Fang Lan said, "Young Master Yang, the most famous Chamber of Commerce for purchasing elixirs is called Pill Heart Commerce. Pill Heart Commerce not only buys elixirs, but also provides alchemy materials. As long as you can offer the same amount of spirit stones or treasures as collateral, you can use their alchemy

materials to refine the pills! If you fail, the collateral is handed over. If you succeed, you can sell the elixir on the spot to Pill Heart Commerce.”

Listening to Fang Lan and Cui Ju’s explanation, Yang Chen raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, clearly understanding that the two women wanted to see him make a fool of himself.

This made him smile without saying anything, and eventually asked the two for the address of Pill Heart Commerce before heading straight there.

Pill Heart Commerce – that was exactly the kind of place he needed.

Twenty million spirit stones would start with this Pill Heart Commerce.

After about a cup of tea’s time, Yang Chen appeared at Pill Heart Commerce.

“Young Master, do you want to sell elixirs or refine them at our Pill Heart Commerce before selling them?” As soon as Yang Chen arrived, a beautiful woman welcomed him. The beautiful woman bowed her head, expressing enough politeness.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, speaking unhurriedly: “I want to refine and sell the elixirs at your Chamber of Commerce. I just don’t know if you have all the elixir materials? I’d like to use collateral to get some materials.”

“Rest assured, our Pill Heart Commerce is specialized in the elixir trade, with on-the-spot refining and selling happening every day. Not to mention that we have all kinds of materials for elixirs, but we have almost all materials for Grade 1 to Grade 6 elixirs. For those above Grade 6, there might be a few missing, but our Chamber of Commerce can still provide some,” the beautiful woman replied with slight annoyance.

Was their Pill Heart Commerce’s business even worth asking about? Every day, countless alchemists came here to refine and sell elixirs on the spot. Now, a young man was doubting them.

Seeing the beautiful woman's pleasant face disappear, Yang Chen coughed a couple of times, feeling somewhat awkward: "In that case, can I choose the elixirs?"

"Young Master, please feel free to choose your elixirs. Once you have selected them, we can provide all the materials as long as you provide the equivalent collateral," the beautiful woman replied.

Yang Chen thought about it and said, "I wonder if Senior has ever heard of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill?"

"Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill? That initial Grade 6 elixir for prolonging life?" The beautiful woman looked at Yang Chen in astonishment.

Yang Chen nodded, "Yes, I would like to refine this elixir. I wonder if your Chamber of Commerce can provide enough materials?"

He had just thought of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill.

You see, the Fishpeople Tribe, although he had refined the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill for them and improved their lifespans significantly, there were still some Fishpeople who hadn't been helped. More Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills were needed in order to meet the quantity required.

At present, wasn't Pill Heart Commerce the best place for that?

They provided ready-made materials, and he could refine them anytime.

Most importantly, Changning County was not North Mountain County. In North Mountain County, his refining of a Grade 6 elixir would have shocked many people, but in Changning County, although his refining of a Grade 6 elixir at his age was still astonishing, it was not something that people could not accept.

"My young friend, our Chamber of Commerce does legitimate business. Don't joke with me. The Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill is a Grade 6 elixir. Many alchemy masters find it very difficult to refine it. Are you sure you can refine this pill?" Beautiful woman Yu Min asked.

It's no wonder she thought Yang Chen was joking, because what he said made it sound like a joke.

Yang Chen wasn't angry and replied, "Yes, I'm certain it's the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill!"

Hearing this, Fang Lan and Cui Ju couldn't help but sneer.

Yang Chen was really bringing humiliation upon himself.

A Grade 6 elixir?

Did he think he was some kind of alchemy genius? He was so young, yet he wanted to refine a Grade 6 elixir? In Changning County, the most outstanding genius to come out in many years could only refine Grade 6 elixirs at his age.

Yu Min was somewhat displeased at this point and stated, "Young friend, if you want to refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, you can, but you must provide collateral of equal value. Otherwise, if you ruin the furnace and lose the materials, our Chamber of Commerce will have no place to cry. So, please be cautious when providing collateral."

How could Yang Chen not understand Yu Min's meaning?

Yu Min's caution was to prevent him from using some cheap, worthless items.

Yang Chen pondered over this and was a little worried at heart.

What treasure should he use as collateral?

While Yang Chen hesitated, Fang Lan and Cui Ju sneered in their hearts. Did Yang Chen really think he could come up with something valuable enough to serve as collateral for the materials to refine Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill? Did he think Grade 6 elixirs were as common as carrots on the street?

But just as they scoffed at him, Yang Chen suddenly took out a nail from his storage bag and handed it to the beautiful woman Yu Min.

Yu Min initially didn't pay much attention to the old and dilapidated nail, but upon closer inspection, she was suddenly surprised, "This is..."

"Senior has a keen eye. I wonder if this treasure can be used as collateral?" Yang Chen smiled lightly.

Yu Min looked at Yang Chen with a somewhat unfathomable gaze.

Was Yang Chen an ignorant youngster or something else?

He used a broken Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure as collateral for refining the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill – a pill that many alchemy masters aren't confident in refining. If he couldn't refine the pill, the God Piercing Nail would become theirs.

No matter what, their Pill Heart Commerce wouldn't suffer a loss in this transaction, so Yu Min said, "This nail can be used as collateral."

"This broken nail can also be used as collateral?" Fang Lan's face was incredulous.

"What, are you doubting my judgment?" Yu Min frowned.

"I dare not." Fang Lan trembled, knowing that the person behind Pill Heart Commerce was not someone a mere Black Dragon Sect maid like herself could provoke.

They both wondered what Yang Chen had brought that could actually be used as collateral for the materials to refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill.

What they didn't know was that the God Piercing Nail Yang Chen took out was a damaged Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

When it came to the words “Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure,” even if it was damaged, it was still priceless.

“May I know the name of the Young Master?” Yu Min changed her address to “Young Master” to show respect.

“Yang Chen.” Yang Chen replied directly.

“Young Master Yang Chen, follow me to the Pill Refining Room. I have already asked someone to gather the materials through sound transmission.” Yu Min said.

Yang Chen looked calm and said lightly, “Let’s go, ladies.”

At these words, Yu Min led the way, with Yang Chen following behind, heading to the Special Alchemy Room of Pill Heart Commerce.

Chapter 566: Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill\_1

The reason it was called a Special Alchemy Room was because the Pill Heart Commerce heavily protected the interests of alchemists by completely sealing off the surrounding environment and setting up prohibitions and other things, making it extremely secretive. This was quite normal, as the Pill Heart Commerce dealt with countless alchemists every day who all had various quirky temperaments. They relied on these alchemists for business and naturally had to be very attentive to their needs.

Yang Chen has now followed Yu Min to an alchemy room of a relatively high grade since he was going to refine a sixth-grade elixir. The Pill Heart Commerce also hoped that the chance of successfully creating the pill would be high, which would benefit them as well.

“Young Master Yang Chen, this is your alchemy room up ahead. You may familiarize yourself with the environment first, and the materials will be delivered to you shortly!” Yu Min arranged.

Yang Chen nodded and entered the alchemy room, taking a look around.

“Haha, I’ve finished refining the fourth-grade Entering Clear Elixir, and now I’m going to make a fortune.”

“Sigh, another failure. I’ve lost my last collateral item.”

The alchemists coming out of the surrounding alchemy rooms were either delighted or sad. Some had successfully refined elixirs and sold them to the Pill Heart Commerce, making a fortune, while others had lost everything they had. This was like a form of gambling.

After all, many alchemy materials were extremely hard to come by, and even if you had Spirit Stones, you might not be able to gather enough. However, Pill Heart Commerce was an exception, as they had all sorts of elixir materials.

“Yu Min, what kind of elixir is the alchemist you’re receiving this time going to refine?” A beautiful married woman who had a good relationship with Yu Min came over.

Yu Min looked at the woman, who like her, was a guide in the Pill Heart Commerce, responsible for welcoming alchemists to refine pills, collecting collaterals, and overseeing the entire process. The profits they received largely depended on the results of the alchemists’ refining. The better the results, the more these guides benefited.

Simply put, it was a matter of luck.

At this point, Yu Min didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

How old was Yang Chen? He was going to refine a sixth-grade elixir?

“Sigh, I had bad luck today. I received three alchemists, and all of them overestimated their abilities. One even wanted to refine a fifth-grade high-level elixir, but in the end, they lost everything. In my opinion, although there are quite a few alchemy masters in Changning County, who among the real alchemy masters and geniuses would come to our Pill Heart Commerce?” The woman shook her head as she spoke. “By the way, Yu Min, I saw you receiving a young man. What kind of elixir is he going to refine?”

Yu Min, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, said, “He’s going to refine a sixth-grade elixir, the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill!”

“What?” The woman beside her opened her mouth wide and laughed loudly. “Is there something wrong with this kid’s brain?”

“Shush!” Yu Min hurriedly stopped her.

Although Yang Chen was poor, he was someone who had pulled out a damaged Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure. She may be backed by the Pill Heart Commerce, but it was better to avoid provoking him if possible.

This made Yu Min’s friend immediately close her mouth.

However, Yang Chen still heard it.

At this moment, Yang Chen had walked out from the alchemy room and glanced at Yu Min and her friend, then said, “It seems that the materials have arrived.”

Only then did Yu Min come back to her senses and saw a maidservant running over with a storage bag, saying repeatedly, “Older Sister Yu Min, the materials are all here, and I’ve brought them to you.”

Yu Min took the materials and quickly handed them over to Yang Chen, saying, “Young Master Yang, I wish you success in refining the elixir!”

“Thank you for your good wishes, Older Sister.” Yang Chen dropped a sentence and entered the alchemy room.

As Yang Chen entered the alchemy room and the soundproof prohibition activated, Yu Min’s friend finally opened her mouth and said, “I’m really curious about who this young man is. I’m going to put my reception on hold and see what he has up his sleeve. A sixth-grade Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, he wants to refine that?”

“You’re just here to watch him make a fool of himself,” Yu Min shook her head.

Although she too wished that Yang Chen could refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, so she would benefit, she knew very well that this was an impossible task. How could Yang Chen refine such a pill at his young age?

Not to mention the two maidservants Yang Chen brought along had no trust in him at all.

Obviously, this whole idea of refining a sixth-grade elixir was just a joke to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could naturally see that both Yu Min and her friend had deep doubts about his ability to refine the elixir.

However, that had nothing to do with him now.

All he needed to do was refine the elixir!

A successful elixir was more convincing than anything else.

The alchemy room’s ability to double the success rate of refining an elixir was indeed a nice environment.

Yang Chen took the alchemy materials, placed them all into the pill furnace, and then began to refine the elixir with great familiarity.

He had refined the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill countless times in his previous life and had done so successfully for the Fishpeople Tribe in this life as well. He had plenty of experience.

And like that, Yang Chen fully immersed himself in the alchemy process.

Time flew by, and an hour had passed.

Yu Min and her friend were still waiting outside, as were Fang Lan and Cui Ju. However, the four of them had no expectations for Yang Chen and didn't believe he could refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill at all.

Just then, a rich fragrance of pills emanated from the alchemy room.

"Huh, is that the fragrance of pills? There's a fragrance of pills coming out, who... who's elixir is this?" Yu Min and her friend looked around.

It took a while for Yu Min's friend to point towards Yang Chen's alchemy room with disbelief, "Yu Min... this scent seems to be coming from the alchemy room of the person you received."

Yu Min also realized this, looking at the alchemy room and seeing the door open.

Immediately afterward, Yang Chen walked out of the alchemy room, accompanied by an even stronger pill fragrance coming out of the room.

"Young Master Yang, this..." Yu Min swallowed hard. Even though all the signs indicated that Yang Chen had successfully created a pill, and she would usually greet him with a smile, this time she didn't.

Because she simply couldn't believe it.

She couldn't believe that someone as young as Yang Chen could refine a Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill.

Her friend beside her also had her mouth wide open, disbelief in her eyes, which mirrored Yu Min's. They both stared wide-eyed, hoping that Yang Chen would reveal the result.

Fang Lan and Cui Ju were the same.

Yang Chen saw the pairs of eyes all focused on him and knew it was time to announce the result, so he gently turned his wrist, and a shiny elixir appeared in the sight of Yu Min and her friend.

Yu Min and her friend were experienced, and they could see very clearly.

This was not just any elixir; this was the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill!

Chapter 567: Shocking the Entire Scene\_1

When Fang Lan and Cui Ju saw the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, their hearts were filled with disbelief, like a river flowing upstream. Yang Chen had actually refined a sixth-grade elixir. They began to feel some regret in their hearts.

This was a sixth-grade elixir, and if they had established a good relationship with Yang Chen from the beginning, Yang Chen, as a sixth-grade alchemist, could have given them some elixirs as a reward, and they would have made a fortune. For martial artists like them with little prospects, the importance of elixirs was naturally self-evident.

If they had elixirs, they would no longer need to rely on others' approval in their actions.

With this thought in mind, how could they not regret it? They missed the best opportunity to get closer to Yang Chen.

Yu Min's expression was even richer. When she saw the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, she immediately jumped out excitedly and looked at it. She said, "Congratulations, Young Master Yang, on successfully refining the elixir. Our Pill Heart Commerce will definitely buy it at a high price."

"Well, thank you. I wonder how many spirit stones I can make after the conversion?" Yang Chen asked.

The materials were provided by the Pill Heart Commerce, and they must have calculated the spirit stones clearly. In addition to the cost of the pill furnace and other factors, he was now only curious about how much he could collect.

Yu Min immediately calculated it and smiled, “Young Master Yang, for one Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, we can give you three million spirit stones after deducting the material cost!”

“Oh,” Yang Chen nodded his head.

“What do you think, Young Master Yang? Are you not satisfied?” Yu Min saw that there was no surprise in Yang Chen’s expression, and she seemed surprised for a moment, thinking that her hospitality was inadequate and hurriedly showed her flattering smile.

Joking aside, Yang Chen was her golden goose, and she couldn’t afford to offend him.

Yang Chen waved his hand: “No, I just want to know, if I refine a second Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, how will the second one be calculated?”

Yu Min’s eyes widened, “Young Master Yang, did you also refine a second Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill?”

Yang Chen cupped his hands, turned his palm, and immediately, the second Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill popped out of his hand.

When Yu Min saw this second Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, she felt a bit dizzy.

Two of them!

Yang Chen actually refined two Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

Yu Min’s friend was standing there, feeling incomparably envious of Yu Min. Her eyes were full of longing, and she cursed silently in her heart. How did she not encounter an alchemist like Yang Chen? With two consecutive Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, they, as receptionists, wouldn’t know how much they could earn from it.

Yu Min was so scared that she might not have done a good job serving Yang Chen, so she quickly said, “Young Master Yang, the thing is, for this chamber of commerce, if you can produce one elixir from one furnace, our store will consider buying it at the full price of the material, and for the second one, the price of the material will be pushed down by over fifty percent. If you sell your second elixir to our store, you can earn 3.5 million spirit stones!”

Upon hearing Yu Min’s explanation, Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully and then said, “In that case, the second Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill is also yours.”

“Thank you so much!” Yu Min’s eyes were filled with joy.

Yang Chen looked at Yu Min’s happiness and felt very calm in his heart.

He only sold two Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills after all.

How could Yu Min know that the normal number of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills he could refine from one batch of materials was far more than two? However, he still needed the remaining ones, and if he really took them out, he probably wouldn’t be at peace.

Even so, it was shocking enough for Yu Min’s heart to beat wildly. How old was Yang Chen? At such a young age, he had actually refined a sixth-grade elixir! Moreover, he did so in one breath for two elixirs. This meant that Yang Chen’s limit might not be as simple as being a sixth-grade alchemist.

Yu Min was also smart. At this moment, she said, “Young Master Yang, I’ll go and get the spirit stones for you right now.”

“There’s no need for that!” Yang Chen said.

“Young Master Yang, what do you mean?” Yu Min was puzzled.

“I’m in urgent need of spirit stones right now, and the profit from this furnace of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills is not enough to support the amount of spirit stones I need right now. So I’d like to

refine a few more furnaces, and as for the spirit stones, I'll calculate it all together after I've finished refining," said Yang Chen.

Upon hearing this, Yu Min, Fang Lan, and Cui Ju couldn't help but swallow hard.

Would they refine a few more furnaces?

Yu Min was certainly happy, her eyes were almost glowing, and she said, "Young Master Yang, we are of course welcome to refining more furnaces at our store. However, I have to report this matter to my superiors. Please wait a little while longer, Young Master Yang!"

"Well... alright." Yang Chen was somewhat helpless.

He originally thought he hadn't revealed much about his abilities, but he still scared the Pill Heart Commerce.

Since it had come to this, he could only wait here.

Yu Min was indeed flustered, and as she said, this was not something she could decide on.

She ran all the way to the backyard, and when she saw a gorgeously dressed woman, she whispered gently, "Elder Wen!"

"Yu Min, you're usually very calm, what's happened today, that you're so flustered?" The woman called Elder Wen raised her willow brows and asked curiously.

Yu Min didn't dare to be vague and hurriedly told Yang Chen's story.

Hearing about Yang Chen, Elder Wen was suddenly startled, "What? Really? Yu Min, are you sure?"

“Absolutely, Elder Wen, look, these are the two Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills!” Yu Min quickly took out the elixirs.

“This is indeed the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill. Yu Min, are you sure that this person called Yang Chen is not an old fellow in disguise, but actually young?” Elder Wen asked.

“Elder Wen, you can rest assured, Yu Min has some experience in recognizing people. There is no trace of vicissitudes or years in his eyes, and his soul and physique are also young,” Elder Wen said.

Elder Wen listened to her words, hesitated for a moment with her hands behind her back, and soon she said, “With such a brilliant alchemy technique at such a young age, I must personally attend to this alchemy genius named Yang Chen. Yu Min, take a break. You’ve done a great job in finding Yang Chen, and the chamber of commerce will definitely remember it.”

Upon hearing these words, Yu Min immediately felt elated and was proud of her judgment and choice.

If she had only gone for the benefits that Yang Chen’s refining of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill could bring, she would have only made a short-term fortune. Reporting this matter to the high-level would be much more beneficial to her.

Thinking about it, Yu Min certainly knew what to say next and said, “It’s all thanks to Elder Wen’s teachings!”

...

The explosion will take place around the 14th.

Chapter 568: Continuous Success in Pill Formation\_1

Yang Chen waited outside the Pill Refining Room, and because of the previous incident with the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, many alchemists tried to strike up a conversation with him, including Yu Min’s friend. It seemed that everyone wanted to get to know him.

This made Yang Chen feel slightly embarrassed, and just when he didn't know what to do, Yu Min's friend exclaimed, "Elder Wen!"

The newcomer was none other than Elder Wen. She greeted Yang Chen with a friendly smile, "May I know if this is Young Master Yang?"

"Junior Yang Chen, greetings to Senior Wen." Seeing the woman's cultivation level, Yang Chen quickly greeted her.

Not surprisingly, this woman was at least a master in the True Martial Realm with seven or eight layers, not to be underestimated.

Wen Piauxue waved her sleeve gracefully, "Fellow alchemists, Yang Chen still has business with our Chamber of Commerce. Please, make way."

Although these alchemists wanted to befriend Yang Chen, seeing Wen Piauxue saying so, they naturally didn't say anything else and left.

Wen Piauxue looked at Yang Chen with a soft and approachable tone, "Young Master Yang, from now on, I will personally attend to you. Yu Min told me that you are in urgent need of spirit stones recently?"

Yang Chen replied truthfully, "Senior Wen is right, I've been in need of spirit stones lately."

"In that case, our Chamber just had a pleasant transaction with Young Master Yang and we have seen his character. If Young Master Yang needs spirit stones, I can, on my authority, lend some to him," Wen Piauxue said with a bright smile, showing her talent in winning people's hearts.

Yang Chen, of course, understood Wen Piauxue's intention to win him over.

A pill refiner like him who could refine Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills at will, would he really be afraid of not being able to pay back his debts?

If he agreed to Wen Piao xue's proposal, he would owe Pill Heart Commerce a favor.

Yang Chen didn't like owing people anything. Listening to Wen Piao xue, he directly replied, "Senior Wen, although I am in urgent need of spirit stones, it's not that desperate. Now that my pill-refining skills are in high demand, I can refine more Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills. So, I will just accept your kind intentions."

Seeing that Yang Chen had not agreed to her proposition, Wen Piao xue knew she couldn't rush things.

Moreover, she wanted to see if Yang Chen's abilities were just a fluke or if he was truly skilled.

If Yang Chen's second batch of pills was still as good as the first, she would have to win him over.

With this thought, Wen Piao xue directly instructed Yu Min's friend, "Caiyue, go fetch the materials for the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, and return Young Master Yang's collateral as well."

"Senior Wen, what are you..." Yang Chen looked puzzled.

"Young Master Yang, since you've already refined a batch of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, there's no need for the collateral in the second batch," Wen Piao xue explained.

Yang Chen was stunned, "Senior, aren't you afraid that I might destroy the furnace?"

"Then let's just assume that our Chamber has bad luck," said Wen Piao xue, unfazed.

This made Yang Chen laugh.

Not to mention anything else, Wen Piao xue's courage and attitude spoke for the prospect of Pill Heart Commerce.

His expectations for Pill Heart Commerce grew higher, and at the same time, he respected Wen Piao-xue even more.

As Wen Piao-xue said, when Caiyue returned, she brought the God Piercing Nail and sufficient materials for three Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

It must have been Wen Piao-xue who sent a sound transmission to Caiyue just now, otherwise, how could Caiyue have brought out materials for three Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills at once? Clearly, she wanted him to refine three more regardless of how many spirit stones he needed.

Did Wen Piao-xue have such faith in him?

Thinking about it, Yang Chen confidently smiled, "Senior Wen, I'll go refine the pills now."

"Wishing Young Master Yang success in advance," Wen Piao-xue said with a salute.

Yang Chen didn't bother with pleasantries and headed straight into the Pill Refining Room.

When seeing Yang Chen entering the Pill Refining Room, Caiyue couldn't help but ask, "Elder Wen, you instructed me to give Yang Chen materials for three elixirs at once... What if he was just lucky before?"

"For alchemists of Tier 3 or Tier 4, luck might be a factor, but for a master of Grade 6, could there really be such a thing as luck? Besides, our Chamber can afford the cost of three Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills," Wen Piao-xue said, "I want Yang Chen to see our Chamber's generosity and leave a good impression on him. Considering this, the cost of the elixir ingredients is well worth it."

Upon hearing Wen Piao-xue's explanation, Caiyue suddenly understood and said, "Elder Wen, you are truly farsighted."

Refining pills in the Pill Refining Room was a breeze for Yang Chen with his pill-refining skills, especially the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

“First furnace, success!” Yang Chen exclaimed, smiling.

Looking at the batch of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, Yang Chen remarked, “The facilities here are indeed better. There’s no such place like this in North Mountain County for alchemists to refine pills with plentiful materials. This Changning County has given me another place to refine pills!”

Alchemists never lacked spirit stones.

A sixth-grade elixir could be sold for a sky-high price in the outside world.

“Pill Heart Commerce really knows how to do business. Since that’s the case, let’s give them a bargain this time. With three furnaces of pills, Pill Heart Commerce, you have met me, Yang Chen. If it were someone else, I wouldn’t guarantee the success of every furnace,” Yang Chen said, his smile exuding confidence.

Three hours later.

Yang Chen opened the Pill Refining Room, and the fragrance of pills flowed out, reaching Wen Piao-xue’s nose.

Wen Piao-xue’s nose was sensitive, and as soon as she smelled the pill fragrance, her eyes lit up as her gaze fixed upon Yang Chen leaving the Pill Refining Room.

“Senior Wen.” Yang Chen bowed.

“Young Master Yang, it seems that the pills are successful?” Wen Piao-xue asked with a smile.

“Fortunately, I didn’t fail!” Yang Chen flipped his hand, revealing six Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

When the six Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills appeared, Wen Piao-xue was momentarily stunned despite having prepared herself for the sight. However, due to her status, she quickly recovered.

However, the others couldn't handle it.

Especially Fang Lan and Cui Ju, who were at a loss for words when they saw the six Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

Now, they were filled with regrets.

A sixth-grade alchemist!

They had dared to speak rudely and attempted to harm a sixth-grade alchemist!

If they had befriended him instead of belittling Yang Chen back then, Yang Chen might have given them some pills and they could have benefitted immensely. With the help of a sixth-grade alchemist, they might even be able to escape their slave status.

However, unfortunately, it was too late for regrets now!

Chapter 569: Do You Have 20 Million?\_1

When Wen Piao-xue recovered from her astonishment, her eyes were filled with heat as she looked at Yang Chen. She was very clear about the importance of such a talent. She didn't know where Yang Chen came from, but she knew that such a genius had to be won over.

How old was Yang Chen?

The potential in alchemy and the wide possibilities for him were still abundant. After some nurturing from their side, having such an alchemist in the Pill Heart Commerce would bring in more Spirit Stones, wouldn't it?

With this in mind, Wen Piauxue didn't care about her dignity and face anymore. She had clearly seen Yang Chen's alchemy level and beckoned directly: "Caiyue, get some Spirit Stones for Young Master Yang!"

As she said this, she conveyed the amount to Caiyue through a sound transmission.

Caiyue didn't dare to be careless and quickly prepared the Spirit Stones.

Yang Chen handed over the six Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills to Wen Piauxue, waiting for the Spirit Stones to be handed over.

Soon, Caiyue returned, and Wen Piauxue handed the Spirit Stones to Yang Chen without saying a word.

Yang Chen was shocked at the amount of Spirit Stones he received.

Because there were a full forty million Spirit Stones in the Storage Bag.

With the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills he had refined, deducting the cost and so on, at most he would get thirty million Spirit Stones. Yet, Wen Piauxue didn't hesitate to give him forty million, as if sprinkling water, not caring about the few million Spirit Stones, showing no emotional fluctuations.

How could Yang Chen not understand Wen Piauxue's intentions?

It was clear that she wanted to win him over.

However, Yang Chen had no intention of agreeing. Coughing, he said, "Senior Wen, these forty million Spirit Stones are a bit too much."

"No, Young Master Yang, your talent is worth these forty million Spirit Stones." Wen Piauxue smiled slightly. The smile was full of kindness and warmth, and it would have been enough to win over anyone else.

Yang Chen replied calmly, "Senior Wen, you must be joking. No one can receive rewards without contributing. I should only get what I deserve. As for the excess..."

Seeing Yang Chen like this, Wen Piao xue was slightly startled, never expecting Yang Chen to be so honest.

This made Wen Piao xue's tone more serious as she went straight to the point, "To be honest with you, Young Master Yang, with your talent, I want to invite you on behalf of the Pill Heart Commerce to develop in our company. It is undoubtedly the right choice for you, with your alchemy talent, to develop in our Pill Heart Commerce."

"Indeed, Young Master Yang, our Pill Heart Commerce is one of the largest elixir trading companies in Changning County. This is just one of our branches." Cai yue chimed in.

Yang Chen was not surprised by their words.

It was all within his expectations.

However, he had no intention of agreeing.

After some thought, Yang Chen said, "Senior Wen, it's not that I don't want to accept your kindness, but I am an outsider in town. I have to attend the Black Dragon Sect banquet and then go back. I won't be able to stay in Changning County for long. I hope you can understand."

"If that's the case, let's discuss it later. Young Master Yang, please visit our company more often, and if you need Spirit Stones, don't forget the Pill Heart Commerce." Wen Piao xue said gently.

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt a little embarrassed and took out the Spirit Stones from the Storage Bag, "Senior Wen, I won't take the extra Spirit Stones."

"Young Master Yang, you must be joking. It's what you deserve. You have refined so many Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills for our company. We naturally need to give you more for the profits alone." Wen Piao xue said.

Yang Chen felt awkward and said, "In that case, thank you, Senior Wen. Well, Fang Lan, Cui Ju, let's go."

As Yang Chen left, Caiyue couldn't help but say, "Elder Wen, should we let Yang Chen go? Shouldn't we try to keep him here?"

"Yang Chen has no intention of agreeing. If we want to win him over, we must start from the basics. Caiyue, investigate Yang Chen's background. Such a talented alchemist must not be missed. We must spare no effort." Wen Piaoxue said with a solemn expression.

Hearing that, Caiyue didn't dare to delay and hurriedly went to investigate.

At the same time, Yang Chen left the Pill Heart Commerce with Fang Lan and Cui Ju.

Their attitude towards Yang Chen had changed a lot as they left.

It was like night and day.

Yang Chen seemed oblivious to this. After all, what did Fang Lan and Cui Ju's change of attitude towards him have to do with him?

Now that he had made enough Spirit Stones, Yang Chen headed straight back to the original Candlefire Commerce Association!

When he returned, it was still the same shopkeeper.

When the shopkeeper saw that it was Yang Chen, his expression turned unhappy: "Kid, it's you again?"

Yang Chen spoke slowly, "Shopkeeper, the same materials as before. This time, I've brought enough Spirit Stones. I hope you can give me the materials I need."

“Kid, watch your mouth! Our Candlefire Commerce Association is not a place you can mess with. If you don’t have Spirit Stones, get the hell out of here!” The shopkeeper directly scolded Yang Chen. He had seen a lot of people like this with no Spirit Stones trying to pretend.

Yang Chen felt a little embarrassed seeing the shopkeeper still looking down on him.

However, he did need these materials, and he was put in a difficult position at the moment.

Just as he was in this dilemma, an aged voice suddenly rang out from within the commerce association: “Luo Shopkeeper, what’s going on?”

Startled, the shopkeeper responded, “Elder Han!”

Immediately after, an old man walked out from the interior of the commerce association. He was dressed in plain clothes and seemed to have heard the commotion outside. Frowning, he asked, “Luo Shopkeeper, what’s with all the fuss?”

Luo Shopkeeper looked at the elder with a fawning smile, “Elder Han, this kid wants to buy materials, but he doesn’t have any Spirit Stones. He’s not here for the first time. The first time I ignored him, but I never thought he’d dare to come again.”

Yang Chen didn’t bother explaining himself.

In fact, the more some things are explained, the more unclear they become.

Therefore, he stood with his hands behind his back, watching Elder Han while sizing him up.

Elder Han had a high level of martial arts cultivation, similar to Wen Piao xue, and a master’s demeanor. He was clearly a real decision-maker in the commerce association.

Elder Han didn’t rush to make any judgment but just glanced at Luo Shopkeeper and said, “What materials does this young friend need? Let me see!”

Luo Shopkeeper quickly took out the materials that Yang Chen needed.

Upon seeing them, Elder Han slowly said, "Young friend, these materials are worth a full twenty million Spirit Stones. Such a sum, even those in the True Martial Realm would not dare to claim they have. If you want to buy, you should weigh yourself first and not babble nonsense."

Chapter 570: Unexpected Change Again\_1

"Senior, you must be joking, I wouldn't dare to lie in front of you." After saying this, Yang Chen immediately took out the storage bag: "Senior, please take a look, all the spirit stones are in there!"

Putting other things aside, although Elder Han didn't really believe he could come up with that many spirit stones, at least the young man's words were not offensive. Unlike Shopkeeper Luo, who not only looked down on people with his dog eyes but also spoke with abusive language.

As the saying goes, a leopard can't change its spots. Seeing Yang Chen take out the storage bag, Luo Shopkeeper didn't forget to yell: "You little brat, still daring to lie even when facing death! Elder Han, this punk doesn't know how high the sky is or how thick the earth is. He needs a lesson. Does he think 20 million spirit stones are just garbage on the ground?"

Elder Han didn't reply at first, but when he took the storage bag and carefully looked inside, he was startled and immediately shouted: "Shut your mouth!"

"Elder Han, what's going on?" Luo Shopkeeper hadn't caught on yet.

Elder Han spread the storage bag open and said, "Hmph, 20 million, not a single one missing. Shopkeeper Luo, this is what you call no spirit stones? This is what you say our young friend can't come up with?"

Luo Shopkeeper couldn't believe it for a while, but when he took a closer look at the storage bag, he found that it clearly contained 20 million spirit stones, not a single one missing. He couldn't figure it out and looked at Yang Chen, shouting, "That's not right, Elder Han, listen to me explain, just yesterday, I saw him unable to come up with spirit stones."

Yang Chen slowly said, "Senior, indeed, I couldn't come up with that many spirit stones yesterday because I didn't expect the price of these materials. I think it's very normal. Before the materials were purchased, no one could confirm their price, so I went home to ask my family. But who would have thought that this Luo Shopkeeper would look down on me so much? When I came for the second time, he tried to shut me out."

At Yang Chen's words, Luo Shopkeeper panicked.

"Luo Shopkeeper, is this true?" Elder Han asked in a low voice.

Luo Shopkeeper wanted to deny it, but what Yang Chen had said was true. How could he refute it? In his heart, he wanted to use sophistry, but it required time to come up with one.

Elder Han was a shrewd man, and seeing Elder Luo hesitate, he bellowed, "Very well, Luo Shopkeeper, I chose you to be the shopkeeper because you have a clear sense of right and wrong. But instead, you look down on people with such dog eyes. It seems your time as shopkeeper is up."

"Elder Han, listen to my explanation, please listen to my explanation!" Luo Shopkeeper was completely panicked.

Those who went home to get spirit stones were usually wealthy young masters and ladies, and he had seen them all. Where did Yang Chen come from?

He never expected that a moment of fun would get him in such big trouble.

Elder Han snorted coldly, "You can take off your shopkeeper's badge tomorrow, and I will have someone else replace you. Alright, I don't have time to talk about you right now. Young friend, may I know your name?"

"My surname is Yang, Yang Chen." Yang Chen said.

"Yang Chen?" Elder Han couldn't help but be surprised, not knowing where this family had come from.

However, with the ability to take out 20 million spirit stones, such a large amount, Elder Han did not underestimate it. He thought it might be due to the recent banquet held by the Black Dragon Sect, attended by the main city forces.

This made his expression serious, and he ordered his subordinates to fetch the materials. In about a cup of tea's time, the materials were almost ready, and Elder Han said, "Friend Yang Chen, please check if the materials are complete."

"Senior, the materials are all there, but what about this extra part..." Yang Chen was puzzled.

Elder Han slowly said, "Friend Yang Chen, our Candlefire Commerce Association deals fairly and justly. You were looked down upon in our association, and this is our compensation to you. I hope that the next time you need materials, you can still come to our association."

No one would turn down money.

If Yang Chen had no capital, then Elder Han wouldn't be so polite to Yang Chen, let alone apologize for the mistake made by Shopkeeper Luo.

However, this Yang Chen was obviously a gold master. With 20 million spirit stones, Elder Han was naturally polite to him.

This made Yang Chen feel a bit better about the Candlefire Commerce Association and said, "With Senior's magnanimity, if I need materials in the future, I will definitely come to the Candlefire Commerce Association first."

"That's great. Young friend, take care!" Elder Han sent him off graciously.

After leaving the Candlefire Commerce Association and obtaining the necessary materials, Yang Chen was satisfied. These materials were all for his body cultivation, and the level of Tai Chu Divine Body he could reach was greatly dependent on these precious materials.

However, there was no hurry now. After leaving the commerce association, Yang Chen went to the gathering place agreed upon with the top geniuses of Beishan Main City.

When he arrived, many disciples had already returned. Seeing Yang Chen, they greeted him politely: "Junior Brother Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen also responded with courtesy.

As time went by, the agreed-upon deadline soon arrived. Most of the disciples from Beishan Main City had returned.

But as Yang Chen looked around, he quickly noticed that four or five disciples hadn't come back, and his expression changed as he said, "Brother Cao, Senior Brother Shao Ming and a few disciples seem to be missing."

"Yes, these disciples went with Shao Ming. Why haven't they returned yet?" Cao Jinshuo couldn't help but wonder.

They had thought there was nothing to worry about and waited for a while.

But after waiting for about two hours, there was still no sign of Shao Ming and the others.

"This is strange. Shao Ming has always been punctual. How could he be so slow? By rights, they should be back after a round." Cao Jinshuo was baffled.

Yang Chen was also puzzled in his heart.

Just as they were deep in thought, suddenly, a disheveled disciple ran back with dust all over his face and a tattered body. Stumbling, he shouted, "Something terrible has happened, Senior Brother Cao, Junior Brother Yang Chen, something terrible!"

“What’s wrong?” Cao Jinshuo frowned deeply. As one of the Origin Martial Realm disciples of Beishan Main City, it was his responsibility to take charge in the absence of the elders.

The disciple said nervously, “Senior Brother Shao Ming ran into trouble while shopping in the main city. He met the geniuses from Huangsha City and Sun Star City!”

“How did you guys come into conflict with them?” Cao Jinshuo paled.

After the last conflict with Zhang Youcai, he realized his shortcomings and the gap between Beishan Main City and other forces. Hearing about Huangsha City and Sun Star City, Cao Jinshuo’s expression changed drastically.

“Those geniuses from the two forces provoked us as soon as they saw our Beishan Main City geniuses. We don’t know why, but who can stand such provocation? Senior Brother Shao Ming couldn’t take it anymore and took action.” The disciple reporting the news gritted his teeth.