

Supreme MK 841

Chapter 841: Choosing to Make a Move_1

Yang Chen was slightly surprised: "The Black Dragon Sect... went after Yang Chen?"

It was somewhat embarrassing for Yang Chen to mention his own name, but he soon let it go. He wanted to know what the Black Dragon Sect was up to.

"Isn't it? Yang Chen is being pursued by many forces now, and the Black Dragon Sect seems to have a deeper grudge against him. Most of the wanted orders in the local counties were issued by the Black Dragon Sect. At first, when many disciples of the Black Dragon Sect came to Huangsha County, everybody thought that Yang Chen had arrived in Huangsha County." The shopkeeper sighed. "Yang Chen is truly amazing. Despite his young age, he managed to have so many forces chasing after him. The key is that he seems to be still alive. I really want to meet this remarkable person."

Little did he know that Yang Chen, disguised in front of him, was actually Yang Chen himself.

If he knew that, the shopkeeper would probably be too shocked to stand.

Seeing the shopkeeper talk like this, Yang Chen felt a bit embarrassed. The shopkeeper was right. He was indeed in Huangsha County.

Soon, Yang Chen said, "I just heard you talk about this incident, and it seems to have nothing to do with Yang Chen. So, what's going on?"

"Indeed, it has nothing to do with Yang Chen. This time, the Black Dragon Sect wants to kill Mei Xiuying and her disciple." The shopkeeper cautiously replied.

"What, Mei Xiuying!" Yang Chen's eyes narrowed, and a storm rose in his heart.

How could he not be shocked? He was quite familiar with Mei Xiuying and her disciple.

However, he kept his composure on the surface, and the shopkeeper had no idea what he was thinking, nor did he know that Yang Chen was acquainted with Mei Xiuying and her disciple.

The shopkeeper sighed, “Mei Xiuying is quite a remarkable person. Before the Black Dragon Sect started chasing her, nobody knew her real name. Everyone just called her the Rainbow Fairy. But I think the name Mei Xiuying sounds more pleasant than the Rainbow Fairy!”

“...” Yang Chen said, “Get to the point.”

He already knew all this. Mei Xiuying had been very low-key in the past, and her name was rarely known. When she went out, she used a fake name. However, something seemed to have gone wrong with Mei Xiuying, and now everyone knew her real name.

The shopkeeper coughed twice, “Young man, you should also know that Mei Xiuying is a loose cultivator, and her strength has reached the Heaven Martial Realm!”

“Yes.” Yang Chen nodded. He naturally knew Mei Xiuying’s strength.

“In fact, if we count Mei Xiuying, there should be two loose cultivator Heaven Martial Realm martial artists in our Thirty-six Eastern Counties. However, Mei Xiuying doesn’t count. It is said that she came from the Central Region, and no one knows the specific reason. Oh, right, I heard a rumor that Mei Xiuying had some enemies in the Central Region, so she came to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.” The shopkeeper said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought for a moment.

Yes, he had almost forgotten that Mei Xiuying, like himself, was from the Central Region.

The shopkeeper started talking and soon became quite verbose, “Unfortunately, Mei Xiuying not only made enemies in the Central Region but also enraged the local tyrants here in the Eastern Thirty-six Counties. Apparently, she unknowingly triggered the Black Dragon Sect’s nerve and was chased by them.”

“How are Mei Xiuying and her disciple now? After all, she is a Heaven Martial Realm martial artist, and she may not be easily killed.” Yang Chen asked.

“That’s true, but what about the Black Dragon Sect? There is more than one Heaven Martial Realm in the sect. When they chased Mei Xiuying, they sent a total of four Heaven Martial Realm warriors. Now, Mei Xiuying has disappeared completely, with no news at all. As for what happened to her, whether she is dead or alive, you know it well, my young friend, someone of my level cannot get such information.” The shopkeeper sighed, clearly lamenting his own insufficient status.

Yang Chen frowned.

Mei Xiuying had gone missing?

This was not a good sign!

If Mei Xiuying were really fine, then the manhunt would continue, and all parties would be aware. If the other forces don’t know, it means that Mei Xiuying’s situation is very grim.

Yang Chen felt worried in his heart.

Of course he was worried. Mei Xiuying was someone he once cultivated, and they had a very close relationship back then!

Thinking of this, Yang Chen let out a heavy sigh, but his face remained expressionless.

He asked, “Since Mei Xiuying might be in danger, what’s the deal with those Black Dragon Sect martial artists just now? What were they doing?”

“Well, it is not difficult to guess. Now Mei Xiuying’s fate is uncertain, and naturally, her disciple Jiang Caiying is the one suffering the most. The Black Dragon Sect has been chasing Jiang Caiying for more than ten days, and she fled all the way to Huangsha County, followed by the Black Dragon Sect.” As he spoke, the shopkeeper’s expression showed some pity, “It’s a pity that Jiang Caiying, the girl, is said to be born with an ethereal beauty, although not as good as her master, she is definitely a beauty of her

generation, a genius. Unfortunately, now that her master's whereabouts are unknown, how can she, as a disciple, escape the claws of the Black Dragon Sect? I'm afraid it's only a matter of time before she is captured by the Black Dragon Sect. Since these Black Dragon Sect members have just set out, it means that they must have Jiang Caiying's whereabouts."

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, "I see. It's a pity that I'm also quite interested in Jiang Caiying, but the Black Dragon Sect is quite powerful. I better not get involved."

"Yes, yes, young man, you better not get involved with the Black Dragon Sect." The shopkeeper agreed, while nervously clutching the storage bag containing the five top-grade Spirit Stones Yang Chen had given him, as if afraid Yang Chen would change his mind and take them back.

He just told you not to inquire about the Black Dragon Sect's business, but you didn't listen. Now look, five top-grade Spirit Stones are in, and you can't help, so why bother?

Yang Chen ignored the shopkeeper. After learning the news, he filtered the information in his mind carefully and finally returned to his closed-door cultivation location.

"Even without Miss Jiang's involvement, I, Yang Chen, would have stepped in if I could, especially now that Miss Jiang is involved," Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

The shopkeeper had no idea that Yang Chen said he wouldn't help because he didn't want to arouse suspicion.

After all, if he went straight away after asking questions, even fools would suspect there was something fishy between him and Jiang Caiying.

Now that he returned to his closed-door cultivation site and set up the forbidden array formation, he felt everything was ready. Then, he focused his eyes and disappeared from his original place, heading straight for the city outskirts.

"I wonder how that girl Mei Xiuying is doing now." Yang Chen's memories of Mei Xiuying remained in his previous life.

Although Mei Xiuying had grown into a mature, composed, elder martial artist, he still couldn't forget the past.

It was precisely because he couldn't forget the past that he decided to take action.

Chapter 842: Jiang Caiying's Crisis_1

Yang Chen searched around: "Elder Yun Lu, help me find those Black Dragon Sect members."

"No problem!" Yun Lu quickly released her Divine Soul, and in the blink of an eye, she found a group of Black Dragon Sect disciples: "Young Master, I found a group, but I feel that this group is not all of them. What should we do?"

"It doesn't matter, they will gather together sooner or later. We'll follow them and find Jiang Caiying. Speaking of which, Elder Yun Lu, what's their strength like?" Yang Chen asked.

"Their strength is average, mostly at the True Martial Realm level, with the strongest being at True Martial Realm Tier 8." Yun Lu explained.

"Only True Martial Realm Tier 8?" Yang Chen was slightly surprised, but he quickly realized: "That's right, Jiang Caiying is at most at the Half-step True Martial Realm, so sending a True Martial Realm Tier 8 martial artist to hunt her down is already tantamount to not giving her any chance to survive."

"Young Master, what should we do? Follow them?" Yun Lu asked.

"Yes, let's follow them. With a highest strength of only True Martial Realm Tier 8, tracking them shouldn't be troublesome." Yang Chen made up his mind, concealed his aura, and following Yun Lu's directions, disappeared from the spot.

Ahead, a group of Black Dragon Sect martial artists were searching around.

Elder Mu of the Black Dragon Sect, who was highly respected, led the group at the front, carefully observing the surroundings, not letting any trace escape his notice.

“Elder Mu, Jiang Caiying is really well-hidden. Where do you think this girl is hiding?” A martial artist behind him asked.

Elder Mu’s aura was faintly visible, indicating he was at True Martial Realm Tier 8 – the strongest person in the group Yang Chen mentioned.

At this moment, he snorted as he listened to the surrounding discussions: “Jiang Caiying’s master is Mei Xiuying; Mei Xiuying must have left her some treasures. But no matter how well she hides, what does it matter? We have six groups searching for her. Jiang Caiying couldn’t hide from us even if she went underground.”

“Elder Mu is right. By the way, Jiang Caiying seems like a tender young girl. And she’s quite attractive. Among our six groups, Elder Mu is the strongest, so when the time comes...” someone excitedly asked.

Licking his lips as the topic was brought up, Elder Mu was just as thrilled: “Hehe, you didn’t even mention it, I almost forgot. I had no chance of enjoying Mei Xiuying’s charms, but Jiang Caiying is just a little Half-step True Martial Realm girl. Humph, such a beauty, it would be a shame to just catch her alive. Fortunately, I recently cultivated a dual cultivation technique, hehe, I can absorb Jiang Caiying’s Yin energy and use her as a cultivation furnace!”

Seeing Elder Mu talking like this, the surrounding martial artists all showed envious looks.

“Elder Mu, we don’t mind just having some soup if you’re eating meat. After you’ve had your fun, let us brothers have a turn too.” The others laughed obsequiously.

Elder Mu was about to agree when an unexpected voice sounded in his mind.

“Huh? They found Jiang Caiying? I knew she couldn’t hide far. Just as I thought, Jiang Caiying was injured and hiding in a cave. Hehe, she was easily found. Let’s go and regroup.” Elder Mu said impatiently.

At the thought of the dual cultivation technique, Elder Mu was even more excited. Fresh grapes like Jiang Caiying, who had not yet experienced the world, were rare to come by.

In a blink of an eye, the group disappeared from the spot.

When they reappeared, they arrived at the cave where the others had regrouped.

The cave was naturally formed, with a large entrance and pitch-black interior. Outside, a large number of people had gathered, indicating that all six search groups of the Black Dragon Sect had arrived.

“Elder Mu!”

“Elder Mu!”

Being the only martial artist at True Martial Realm Tier 8, Elder Mu was respected, and everyone called his name respectfully when he appeared.

“Is Jiang Caiying inside? Everyone keep an eye out, don’t let that woman escape! She’s quite resourceful. Last time it was the same, and we let her slip away because we didn’t act fast enough.” Elder Mu landed from the air and stood at the entrance of the cave, his tone somewhat reproachful.

No one dared to contradict Elder Mu, and they quickly assured him: “Elder Mu, don’t worry, there are more than a dozen brothers watching inside.”

“Oh? That’s good, you’re quite efficient. Alright, no more nonsense, let’s all go inside and see where Jiang Caiying can run off to this time!” Elder Mu said, licking his lips.

On the surface, he appeared calm, but in his heart, he was already extremely excited.

He entered the cave with a group of martial artists, and unsurprisingly, Jiang Caiying was at the top of the cave, guarded by more than a dozen people.

Jiang Caiying had lost her previous radiance. Her clothes were dirty and she was covered in blood, indicating she was badly injured.

The originally fair and smooth face showed a hint of panic, as she looked at the martial artists of the Black Dragon Sect with a sense of powerlessness.

But soon, the powerlessness was replaced with determination. However, even Jiang Caiying herself didn't know how long this determination could last. She was out of options and completely defenseless!

"Jiang Caiying, you've been running for a long time. Weren't you good at running? Hehe, why aren't you running now?" Elder Mu appeared, speaking with a strange yin-yang tone.

Seeing Elder Mu's appearance, Jiang Caiying was filled with hatred: "Why are you so smug, Mu something!"

She had a strong temperament and was never a gentle woman.

Seeing the fiery gaze in Jiang Caiying's eyes, Elder Mu wasn't scared at all – on the contrary, he showed even more excitement. He laughed more arrogantly: "What am I smug about? Haha, Jiang Caiying, not only am I smug now, I'll be even more smug soon!"

With that, Elder Mu's true nature was fully exposed.

Looking at Elder Mu's disgusting expression, Jiang Caiying's delicate body trembled, and she shouted: "What do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? Jiang Caiying, now that you're out of options and have no means left, if I were you, I'd kneel down and beg for mercy. Maybe I'll spare your life. If you're really willing to serve me and treat me well, I guarantee I can not only let you live a luxurious life, but also spare your life!" Elder Mu laughed.

Of course, he had no authority to control Jiang Caiying's life and death – that was controlled by the Black Dragon Sect. However, he didn't need to tell the truth to Jiang Caiying.

Jiang Caiying's face turned extremely ugly, "Let me tell you, there's no way I'll submit to you. Why don't you take a piss and look at your own appearance?"

"Humph, take a piss and look at myself? Jiang Caiying, you don't even look at your own situation? You're unwilling? Hehe, does your unwillingness matter?" Elder Mu's smile grew more sinister.

Chapter 843: Panic Evacuation_1

"You seem to have misunderstood your situation, Jiang Caiying. Hahaha, I'll let you know that you have no control over it. Enjoy later. Ah, my little treasure." Elder Mu's expression was almost ferocious, locking her with his True Qi and quickly sweeping over Jiang Caiying.

Jiang Caiying's eyes widened because she was suddenly unable to move her body.

Jiang Caiying knew that this was the absolute suppression of strength. Elder Mu used his True Qi to suppress and bind her entire body, leaving her helpless and unable to move.

This made Jiang Caiying's face change abruptly, and she could no longer remain calm. She couldn't even commit suicide now. Watching Elder Mu approach her step by step, how could Jiang Caiying not know what he planned to do next?

Jiang Caiying screamed out in panic, shouting, "Don't come any closer, Elder Mu!"

"Why shouldn't I come closer? Haha, Jiang Caiying, your thinking is as naive as your character. How could I not come closer?" The more Elder Mu saw Jiang Caiying's anxious and panicked expression, the more excited he became.

He felt that this was a kind of enjoyment!

At this moment, he reached out his hand and stretched it towards Jiang Caiying.

Jiang Caiying closed her eyes in near despair. Could her fate really be this terrible? Was she really going to suffer such humiliation today?

Just when Jiang Caiying had given up hope, a sudden gust of wind roared down!

Jiang Caiying heard the sound of blood being spilled.

She thought it was an illusion, because how could there be the sound of blood spilling at this moment?

However, just when she thought it was an illusion, Elder Mu's scream suddenly sounded. This scream was so satisfying and uplifting.

Jiang Caiying suddenly opened her eyes and saw a figure not too sturdy but reassuring. He stood there alone, making people feel he was enough.

"Who is it?" Jiang Caiying was puzzled. She didn't recognize the person but felt the other person's Qi was very familiar, inexplicably familiar.

This person was, of course, Yang Chen after changing his appearance.

Yang Chen stood in front of Jiang Caiying with his hands behind his back, facing Elder Mu. At this moment, Elder Mu's eyes were filled with fear, his arms broken, and he was now covered in blood, dripping onto the ground.

How could Elder Mu not be afraid? He stepped back, staring at Yang Chen, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that I have saved this girl's life. Do you have any objections? If you do, you can fight. By the way, you are the leader, with Mu surname. Elder Mu, yes, you give the orders. How about this, give me some face, and take your people away." Yang Chen smiled.

Elder Mu was so angry that he wanted to go crazy. Yang Chen had broken his arms, and still asked for face. What a joke!

Jiang Caiying was still in deep fear, but seeing all this, she couldn't help but feel a bit amused.

Although she didn't know who this person was, he was interesting. Watching him tease Elder Mu was very satisfying.

Yang Chen saw Elder Mu wasn't speaking and sighed, "It seems that Elder Mu doesn't want to take his people away. Oh, I forgot to say, if Elder Mu doesn't take his people away, I can guarantee that your legs will be the same as your hands!"

His words were cold, extremely cold.

He might not have to kill the people of the Black Dragon Sect, but he would definitely kill the scum of the Black Dragon Sect. No, simply killing them would be too cheap.

"You, you! Get him, kill this kid!" Elder Mu completely lost his mind. All he wanted now was to kill the young man in front of him.

He wanted to let this person know how powerful he was and how terrifying it was to provoke him.

Seeing Elder Mu finally giving the order, his subordinates started to take action, trying to kill this uninvited guest.

"Be careful!" Jiang Caiying warned.

But, in fact, Yang Chen didn't show any signs of panic.

He watched them all, everything was within his expectations. However, as he said, he would take away Elder Mu's legs.

"Golden Claw, go!" With a wave of Yang Chen's hand, the Golden Claw suddenly appeared in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

With the emergence of Golden Claw, the entire cave was suddenly compressed and shattered, and stones splashed, causing the entire mountain to shudder violently.

Golden Claw was too big now, making it difficult for the cave to contain it.

Boom!

The entire mountain collapsed, the cave disappeared, and Golden Claw's body was finally released. It twisted its head, "Hmm? It feels much more comfortable now, and I can fully show my strength. Young Master, leave it to me."

In an instant, Golden Claw opened its mouth and spewed out a fireball, followed by a water column. The water column and fireball were released simultaneously, plunging the ground into a world of fire and water.

Screams sounded immediately. Golden Claw's understanding of water was mediocre, but its understanding of fire had reached the level of Awakening.

Wherever the flames passed, chaos ensued, and countless martial artists fell to the ground. These martial artists couldn't even deal with Golden Claw, let alone have time to deal with Yang Chen and Elder Mu.

This made Elder Mu completely scared.

He originally thought that even if his subordinates were not very strong, they could at least entangle Yang Chen. He believed that with so many martial artists backing him, nothing could happen to him. But now he realized how foolish his thoughts had been.

However, it seemed too late for him to regret it now.

Elder Mu swallowed nervously and shouted, "Little brother, which force do you belong to? Maybe you are an ally of the Black Dragon Sect, and we must have a misunderstanding. There must be a misunderstanding!"

“Sorry, there is no misunderstanding!” Yang Chen stretched a lazy waist and suddenly made his move.

He used Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to wrap around Elder Mu, who had already lost both arms and much of his strength. How could he resist Yang Chen’s attack?

Before Elder Mu could fight back, Yang Chen’s Shapeshifting Liquid Fire had already enveloped his legs!

He did what he said.

“Ah!” Elder Mu screamed in horror!

His legs were severed!

Elder Mu’s eyes were filled with fear at this moment. He had lost both his legs and arms!

“Retreat, everyone retreat!” Elder Mu was so terrified that he almost lost his mind. All he wanted to do now was escape, get away from this place.

His command still worked. The martial artists facing Golden Claw were already terrified and waiting to leave. Upon hearing his order, a group of people promptly picked up Elder Mu and quickly fled!

Chapter 844: Mei Xiuying’s Whereabouts_1

That was the strength of Golden Claw. It had the ability to face multiple people without falling behind with just its own power. Numbers meant nothing in front of Golden Claw!

This was only the beginning, and as time went on, Golden Claw would become even stronger.

Now that the Black Dragon Sect martial artists were fleeing in panic, Yang Chen didn’t pursue them. He knew that chasing them would be meaningless, as he couldn’t possibly kill all of them at once.

He was not such a brutal person, and since he couldn't kill them all, Yang Chen decided to stop.

Yang Chen only showed his ruthlessness to Elder Mu because, when dealing with scum, ruthlessness was necessary. Showing leniency would only make these scum more reckless and indulgent!

After the Black Dragon Sect martial artists had left, Golden Claw roared loudly and went into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

In this environment of shattered rocks and collapsing mountains, only Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying were left.

Jiang Caiying's clothes were in disarray. After fixing herself up a bit, she spoke cautiously, "Thank you for saving my life, benefactor. I don't know your name."

"My name is Wang Zhuihe," Yang Chen didn't plan to reveal his real name.

Jiang Caiying furrowed her eyebrows and said after a moment of thought, "That shouldn't be your real name. Although you saved me, I should repay you. But I feel like I've seen you somewhere before, and I don't know Wang Zhuihe. I also don't think Wang Zhuihe would save me. Who are you?"

As she spoke, Jiang Caiying suddenly retreated four or five steps, her eyes gradually showing a vigilant expression. She was like a frightened bird, and any slight movement would make her panic, guarding herself with her wings.

"..."

Yang Chen didn't expect Jiang Caiying to be so vigilant, but he quickly understood it.

That's right. During this time, Jiang Caiying had been living on the run. She must have suffered a lot. It was perfectly normal for her to be this vigilant because if she hadn't been, she would have been caught long ago.

Yang Chen sighed, "Miss Jiang, it doesn't matter who I am. I want to know how Senior Mei Xiuying is now."

"If you don't tell me who you are, I won't tell you about my master!" Jiang Caiying said resolutely, her lips slightly open.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned and then shrugged helplessly.

"Alright, Miss Jiang, since you insist, I'll tell you who I am." Yang Chen took out a silver needle and did some work on his face.

After a few moments, his appearance had changed significantly.

"Yang Chen!" Jiang Caiying exclaimed in shock, "How did you get here? You're so impulsive, so many forces are trying to kill you now, how..."

Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, "Miss Jiang, actually, the appearance I had just now and that name would have been fine. But you insisted that I reveal my real self, and now that you know who I am, are you satisfied?"

Jiang Caiying couldn't help feeling somewhat guilty.

She knew very well about Yang Chen's current status. Countless people wanted to kill him, and the slightest hint could spell disaster for him if it reached those various forces.

And yet, she had forced him to reveal his identity.

With this thought, Jiang Caiying quickly said, "You better change back to the appearance you had just now, as long as I know who you are, that's enough!"

Yang Chen nodded and said, "My identity doesn't matter. In fact, Miss Jiang, I'm more curious about what happened to Senior Mei and yourself."

With that, Jiang Caiying's face became crestfallen, and she said sadly, "It was like this: originally, the Black Dragon Sect didn't dare to touch my master, but after the incident with the Purple Qi Secret Realm, the Black Dragon Sect began contacting various major forces in the outer domain. Somehow, they started crazily looking for my master!"

"There's something like this?" Yang Chen always wondered about the reason, and now that he heard it, he found it quite absurd.

Something so sudden?

Yang Chen knew there must be a reason and continued listening.

As Jiang Caiying spoke, tears rolled in her eyes. She was just a woman, after all. Who could imagine the hardships she had faced during this time? Who could imagine the despair she and her master felt when they were chased and killed by others?

"My master would have had no problem escaping by herself... but because of me..." Jiang Caiying clenched her teeth, "My master left me her High-Grade Mysterious Heavenly Treasure, the Great Shift Gold Bead. If it weren't for that, could my master not escape?"

"Great Shift Gold Bead?" Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback as he had some impression of this treasure. It was a real treasure, not something that a Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman could compare to.

With the Great Shift Gold Bead, one could instantly teleport to somewhere outside a county!

The size of a county would make even a Sky Martial Realm martial artist give up, unless they were at an Emperor-level strength.

If it weren't for this, Jiang Caiying would have been caught long ago under the pursuit of the Black Dragon Sect. The reason she hadn't been caught might have been because of the Great Shift Gold Bead. However, for Jiang Caiying, such a thing might only be usable a few times, which was why she was now at the end of her rope, with the Great Shift Gold Bead becoming meaningless.

This truly was an example of the High-Grade Mysterious Heavenly Treasure's prestige. After all, even Sky Martial Realm martial artists wouldn't have such treasures.

"So, Senior Mei Xiuying..." Yang Chen's heart clenched.

Could it be that Mei Xiuying was dead?

"My master doesn't seem to have any problems. When I didn't use the Great Shift Gold Bead to escape, the Black Dragon Sect thought I couldn't escape, so they didn't hide their secrets. They didn't plan to kill my master but wanted to catch her and hand her over to another force." Jiang Caiying said with a serious expression.

"Which force?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Ling Nvzong..." Jiang Caiying bit her shell teeth softly.

"What, Ling Nvzong?" Yang Chen suddenly thought of Hua Wanru!

Yes, he didn't know if Mei Xiuying knew the secret of him being killed by Hua Wanru back then. However, he believed that if Mei Xiuying had found any clues, she wouldn't have been on good terms with Hua Wanru!

Moreover, it was worth mentioning that Mei Xiuying had come to the Eastern Region from the Central Region. It was obvious that Mei Xiuying must have had some conflicts with Hua Wanru to end up here. Otherwise, there would be no reason for Mei Xiuying to leave the Central Region.

What exactly happened back then?

There were still many mysteries surrounding his previous life.

Yang Chen looked at Jiang Caiying with his keen gaze, waiting for her to continue.

Jiang Caiying bit her lip slightly, and without concealing anything, she said, "My master, Mei Xiuying, had a feud with Ling Nvzong a long time ago. I don't know the specific details, as my master rarely mentioned it. I think that Ling Nvzong must be behind my master's capture."

Yang Chen nodded, and it was very likely that this was the case.

Ling Nvzong probably didn't want to take action in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties and had the Black Dragon Sect do it.

Chapter 845: Hope of the Mountain Collapsing Style_1

Mei Xiuying was taken captive by the Black Dragon Sect and handed over to Ling Nvzong. He couldn't believe that Hua Wanru was not behind this. If this was true, what did Hua Wanru want to do?

What was Mei Xiuying's current situation? Was she alive or dead? Was she safe or in danger?

Yang Chen had no idea.

"What happened after that?" Yang Chen asked.

"I escaped using the Great Shift Gold Bead. Logically speaking, I don't have an absolute value for the Black Dragon Sect to kill, but they have been chasing me for a long time and haven't given up. It shows that they really want to kill me and silence me. They are probably afraid that I'll reveal their secret." Jiang Caiying took a deep breath.

Yang Chen nodded. He understood some of it, but still didn't know what Hua Wanru wanted to do. Why would she target Mei Xiuying again after all these years?

Yang Chen clenched his teeth, realizing that it was necessary for him to visit the Central Region.

First and foremost, there was the Royal Family.

Secondly, there was Ling Nvzong.

Mei Xiuying, the woman he had personally trained, was unforgettable.

Just when he was deep in thought, Jiang Caiying suddenly started sobbing. She leaned on Yang Chen's chest and cried out in sorrow, "I don't know if my master is alive or dead. It's all because of me. If I hadn't taken the Great Shift Gold Bead, she would never have been captured. Never!"

Seeing Jiang Caiying's heartbroken appearance, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel emotional. He never expected that after rescuing the fragile Mei Xiuying and nurturing her into the strong woman she became, he would now save her disciple, Jiang Caiying!

Looking at Jiang Caiying's teary face, how could Yang Chen not understand the reason for her anguish?

Jiang Caiying felt guilty; she deeply blamed herself.

Yang Chen patted Jiang Caiying's shoulder and comforted her in a gentle voice, "Miss Jiang, it's not your fault. Your master gave you the Great Shift Gold Bead for a reason. Perhaps she had already sensed Ling Nvzong's involvement and knew that she was in great danger. That's why she gave you the Gold Bead, to protect you!"

"I..." Jiang Caiying was still choking on her sobs, but it was lighter than before.

Yang Chen didn't say anything more, as he had already said what needed to be said. Jiang Caiying's emotions were much more stable now. Moving forward, it would be up to her...

...

Half a day later, Yang Chen brought Jiang Caiying into the city. Before entering, he had already helped change her appearance. It was necessary, as Jiang Caiying was also wanted by the Black Dragon Sect.

Her features were probably already known to many people. If she didn't change her appearance, there was a chance someone would recognize her and alert their enemies.

For Yang Chen, helping someone change their appearance was quite easy.

Jiang Caiying looked completely different now. Although she was not as pretty as before, she was still a beautiful woman.

At this moment, Jiang Caiying walked beside Yang Chen, her face flushed. She recalled how she had cried loudly in his arms earlier and how she had unwittingly shared all her feelings with him.

Now when she thought about it, she wished she could find a crack in the ground to hide in. She didn't know what to say during the journey.

Yang Chen could understand Jiang Caiying's emotions, and he didn't pay much attention to it. He brought her back to the inn where he was staying.

"Miss Jiang, stay in the city for a while. Later, I will take you out of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. It's no longer a safe place for you." Yang Chen said.

"Yes." Jiang Caiying took a deep breath, her heart pounding as she heard Yang Chen's words.

Despite her strength, she was still somewhat at a loss as to what to do.

Should she resist or rejoice? Even Jiang Caiying couldn't figure out her own emotions.

Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying entered the inn together. Initially, he intended to ask the innkeeper to arrange a room for Jiang Caiying immediately, but the innkeeper seemed more eager to find him, which surprised Yang Chen, "Innkeeper, what's going on..."

“Ah, young man, I’ve been looking for you. Can you guess what I found?” The innkeeper said excitedly.

Yang Chen didn’t understand. He had only left for half a day, so why was the innkeeper’s expression as if he’d found some materials on his list?

Yang Chen said, “Innkeeper, if you have something to say, just say it directly!”

The innkeeper laughed, “Young man, I didn’t find the other items, but I heard about one thing. This item matches the one on your list. It’s called Li Iron Xuan Jing. Yes, Li Iron Xuan Jing!”

“What, you found Li Iron Xuan Jing?” Yang Chen was astonished.

This was fantastic news.

Now he had completed the Thunderbolt Style, it was time for the Mountain Collapsing Style. But unfortunately, mastering Mountain Collapsing Style was even more difficult than the Thunderbolt Style. With the Thunderbolt Style, he could cultivate using other items of the Five Elements of thunder, even without the Heavenly Thunder Origin.

However, for the Mountain Collapsing Style, it was best to use the Li Iron Xuan Jing, which was the best treasure for cultivation.

Yang Chen never expected to find it here.

Yang Chen applauded, “Innkeeper, well done. Tell me where this Li Iron Xuan Jing is, and I’ll make sure there’s a reward in it for you!”

“Haha, I knew you wouldn’t let me down. Here’s the deal: The West Wind Business Association, which represents the forces of the City Lord’s Mansion, is holding an auction where the Li Iron Xuan Jing will appear as one of the final treasures. I just found out about it. What do you think, young man...?” The innkeeper was excited.

This meant a few million Ordinary Spirit Stones – who wouldn't be excited?

Yang Chen wasn't stingy, and he did as promised, taking out the Spirit Stones and handing them over to the innkeeper, who was grinning from ear to ear.

Next, Yang Chen asked the innkeeper to add a room for Jiang Caiying before the satisfied man finally left.

Yang Chen was still reeling from the Li Iron Xuan Jing news and hadn't quite settled down.

"Do you really need this Li Iron Xuan Jing?" Jiang Caiying couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen nodded gravely, "Li Iron Xuan Jing is very important to me, Miss Jiang. You should settle down here for now. In five days, come with me to the auction held by West Wind Business Association. I must get the Li Iron Xuan Jing!"

This was an essential item for cultivating the Mountain Collapsing Style.

He had already completed the first two styles of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique. Next was the Mountain Collapsing Style. Especially now that he had thoroughly explored the Thunderbolt Style, he couldn't make any more progress with it.

The Mountain Collapsing Style was what he was pursuing.

Chapter 846: Yang Chen's Exposure_1

Two days later, at the Black Dragon Sect.

The group from the Black Dragon Sect that pursued Jiang Caiying returned in disarray, with the ranks of the team in shambles. In particular, Elder Mu, who was entrusted with the important task of leading the team, was unconscious and had to be carried away after returning to the Black Dragon Sect.

The state of the team that had pursued Jiang Caiying naturally caused a great uproar within the Black Dragon Sect and even alarmed Sect Leader Fu Longyue.

At this moment, in the main hall of the Black Dragon Sect, Fu Longyue angrily shouted, "What a joke! You bunch of wastes, could not handle just a small boy, a Sixth-Level martial artist of the True Martial Realm, and a Great Python Demon Beast, and nearly a hundred of you were left with no alternative? What am I raising you for? Tell me, what am I raising you for? Raising so many of you can't even catch Jiang Caiying, let alone a random person can torture you like this!"

Fu Longyue already knew the ins and outs of the matter and was furious because of it.

With nearly a hundred people in the team, including so many True Martial Realm martial artists, if the cause of the accident had been an Earth Martial Realm martial artist, it would have been understandable. But the result? Both a demonic beast and a human, both of the True Martial Realm, had completely defeated their team, leaving it in ruins!

Wouldn't that be a laughingstock if it got out?

"Sect Leader, now... We must carefully consider this matter," the Black Dragon Sect Messenger and other high-level officials advised. "The one who injured so many of our Black Dragon Sect members must not be an ordinary person. The fact that the team suffered so many casualties and ended up in this state must also have a reason!"

Recently, the Black Scorpion Envoy was not in Fu Longyue's favor, and knowing that he needed to do something, he questioned the returned teams, "Are you sure that the person who saved Jiang Caiying was only at the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm?"

"Yes, it's true, absolutely. The key is his Great Python. It was just too powerful!" Fear could still be seen in their eyes when they talked about it.

For them, the Golden Claw Python was exceptionally strong and far beyond their ability to resist.

"Don't focus too much on that demonic python. No matter how powerful it is, it is related to that human. If that human hadn't taken action, the python would never have interfered in Jiang Caiying's

affairs.” The Black Scorpion Envoy, with his rich experience, easily grasped the key points of the matter and continued, “The crux of the matter lies with that human. Describe that person’s appearance and other characteristics to me!”

Hearing this, someone immediately described Yang Chen’s disguised appearance as Wang Zhuihe, and some others roughly described some of Yang Chen’s methods.

The Black Scorpion Envoy and those around him listened in confusion.

“Does anyone recognize this person?”

“I’ve never seen him before. He looks young and has reached the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm. Besides, he has a giant python demon beast...”

“Wait, what did you just say about him using some fire-related method?” the Black Scorpion Envoy suddenly thought of something.

The members of several teams looked at each other, then said, “Actually, we didn’t see what method he used. We only know that just before Elder Mu fell unconscious, he kept mumbling ‘fire, fire’ or something like that. Moreover, his legs were all burned... We can infer that the injuries Elder Mu suffered were caused by fire.”

The Black Scorpion Envoy squinted and said, “Could it be Yang Chen? Yang Chen’s fire-related methods are extremely powerful!”

“But I’ve never heard of this Yang kid having a demonic python to help him,” one of the elders said.

The Black Scorpion Envoy didn’t answer immediately but pondered carefully, feeling more and more that it was feasible. He said after clapping his hands, “You underestimate Yang Chen. You can’t even imagine the methods Yang kid has, so how can you guess them accurately? Can you guess them?”

“But you can’t just assume that this kid is Yang Chen.”

“Yeah, you need evidence to prove it!”

The Black Scorpion Envoy didn't speak but instead bowed and addressed Fu Longyue, “Sect Leader, I think this person who saved Jiang Caiying must be Yang Chen!”

“Why do you say that?” Fu Longyue asked slowly.

The Black Scorpion Envoy's eyes shone brightly: “Sect Leader, think about it, Yang Chen is well known, and his methods have been widely spread. It doesn't seem strange that he would have an additional demonic beast if he possessed the ability to subdue them. Besides, think about it, Yang Chen hasn't taken action from start to finish, leaving the demonic beast to do everything. This shows that Yang Chen is afraid that others will learn about his methods. Because we could easily find out that he is Yang Chen by tracking these methods. This is where that kid is guilty!”

Fu Longyue hadn't thought much about it at first, but after careful consideration, his gaze suddenly turned cold: “Black Scorpion, your judgment has some basis this time!”

“Sect Leader, do you really think that Black Scorpion said...”

“The Sect Leader means!” All eyes were fixed on Fu Longyue.

Fu Longyue crossed his arms behind his back: “Black Scorpion is right, this guy might not be Yang Chen, but there's a high chance he is. Yang Chen is a person whom Ling Nvzong has singled out to capture, and even the capture of Mei Xiuying is inextricably linked to Yang Chen. As for Yang Chen, we would rather kill a thousand mistakenly than spare one! Black Scorpion, continue your judgment!”

As soon as Black Scorpion heard that Fu Longyue believed him, he was overjoyed and immediately started talking, “Sect Leader, think about it, Yang Chen's prowess is undeniable, we all must admit that. So many forces are trying to kill him, yet he has managed to escape them all, which shows that he is no ordinary person. How many people of such a young age can reach the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm? There are only a handful of geniuses from the powers outside the royal family in the Zhongdu District!”

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but admit that Black Scorpion made sense.

“I can’t think of any other True Martial Realm martial artists who can defeat so many of our True Martial Realm martial artists at once and shatter them to pieces, other than Yang Chen. I feel that all of this is not a coincidence. There were rumors that Yang Chen was in North Mountain County not long ago, and now this has happened. Sect Leader, there’s a good chance that this person is Yang Chen!” exclaimed Black Scorpion Envoy, his expression serious and his words forceful.

Black Scorpion Envoy shouted, “Black Scorpion, if this kid really is Yang Chen, I will greatly reward you this time. But for now, everything is just your judgment, so, in order to confirm the truth of what you said, I’ll give you a chance. Take on the task of capturing Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying this time. There’s no need for you to personally go after Jiang Caiying alone, but now that Yang Chen is involved, you, the Black Scorpion Envoy, must take action, and you must be cautious.”

Chapter 847: At the Auction_1

“Subordinate will keep that in mind, Sect Leader. I’ve suffered quite a few losses at the hands of that Yang guy. If I really find him, I will grind his bones to dust, and kill him for good.” The Black Scorpion Envoy mimicked a cutting motion with his hand.

As he said, there was no love lost between him and Yang Chen!

Fu Longyue sat in his chair and said, “I’m very satisfied with your fighting spirit, but it’s a shame that Ling Nvzong left with Mei Xiuying too quickly and couldn’t provide any effective help to us. With Ling Nvzong’s help, our chances of catching that Yang kid would be much greater.”

“Sect Leader, you forgot that Ling Nvzong left this object for us!” The Black Scorpion Envoy suddenly took out an item. It was an oddly-shaped compass, emitting a very unique Qi.

Seeing this, Fu Longyue was startled for a moment, “Ling Nvzong left this item behind, and I actually forgot about it. Haha, with this compass, our chances of catching that Yang kid will be much greater. Good, very good!”

“Sect Leader, but we don’t have the Qi of that Yang kid. How can we catch him with this object?” someone asked.

The Black Scorpion Envoy laughed, "Are you stupid? We've captured Jiang Caiying's Qi before, and with her Qi stored in this compass, how can we not find that Yang kid?"

Everyone suddenly realized.

That's right, the reason they were always able to lock on and find Jiang Caiying was because of this compass. With the compass, they could easily analyze the general location of those whose Qi was absorbed.

That was why the numerous Black Dragon Sect teams were always able to search for Jiang Caiying in a very accurate location.

Jiang Caiying herself didn't even know this.

"As long as Yang Chen is with Jiang Caiying, we'll guarantee his death!" The Black Scorpion Envoy licked his lips.

"Black Scorpion, I'll leave this mission to you. When you return, I hope to see you bring Yang Chen back alive. Remember, catch him alive. If we hand him over to Ling Nvzong, it will be a great deal, and they won't treat us poorly." Fu Longyue said slowly.

The Black Scorpion Envoy's eyes shone, while the other Black Dragon Sect Messengers and Elders all sighed and complained internally. They thought the Black Scorpion Envoy had gotten really lucky to receive such a high chance of success mission. Why did such a good thing fall on the Black Scorpion Envoy's head?

If this mission was successful, the Black Scorpion Envoy would surely be greatly rewarded.

...

Unaware that the Black Scorpion Envoy led a large number of Black Dragon Sect martial artists to search for and kill him, Yang Chen arrived at the West Wind Auction venue on time with Jiang Caiying five days later.

“Do you have an invitation?” The gatekeeper at the entrance of the West Wind Auction asked, holding out his hand.

“If we don’t have an invitation, how can we get in?” Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying asked together.

“No invitation? If you want to get in without an invitation, it’ll cost you a Top-grade Spirit Stone. Can you afford it?” The gatekeeper sneered.

It’s not that he’s looking down on them, but the West Wind Auction only targeted the surrounding three cities. All the influential figures within the three cities had been sent invitations. Even without an invitation, these forces should be able to afford a Top-grade Spirit Stone.

Those who didn’t receive invitations were not powerful people. Even if they had some Spirit Stones, they probably wouldn’t spend a Top-grade Spirit Stone to attend the auction.

Yang Chen? He guessed that he was some new, ignorant youngster who thought he could join the bustling scene just because he saw the extravagant auction venue.

However, it was a pity that this wasn’t a place just anyone could enter.

“Hey, no invitation? Get out of here! The West Wind Auction only sends invitations to people with power and influence. Where did you come from, you wild child!”

“Yes, get out of here. This is my invitation.” An obese old man behind them intervened.

As soon as he received the invitation, the gatekeeper’s expression changed instantly, and he said cheerfully: “So it’s Senior Yu, please come in, please come in!”

The obese old man didn’t even glance at Yang Chen, and went straight in before him.

Seeing that Yang Chen still had no intention of leaving, the gatekeeper said impatiently: "Why haven't you left yet? Didn't you understand what I said?"

Yang Chen's mouth curled up: "I understood very well. Just one Top-grade Spirit Stone!"

As soon as his words fell, Yang Chen directly took out two Top-grade Spirit Stones.

"Two stones, for the both of us. How about it?" Yang Chen said coldly.

The West Wind Auction was really ripping off those without invitations, but fortunately, Yang Chen didn't care about one or two Top-grade Spirit Stones.

However, Yang Chen's lavish spending surprised the gatekeeper and those holding invitation letters behind him. Casually throwing out two Top-grade Spirit Stones to attend the auction showed a boldness that they didn't possess.

Yang Chen ignored the gatekeeper's astonished gaze and entered the auction with Jiang Caiying.

The two of them found a random seat and sat down, waiting for the people to arrive and the auction to begin.

"Yang Chen, why did you change your appearance again with the Face Changing Technique?" Jiang Caiying couldn't help but ask, "It's just an auction, it doesn't seem necessary."

"You don't know anything. The people from the Black Dragon Sect already know Wang Zhuihe's appearance, and they won't let me off that easily," Yang Chen said slowly. "They definitely won't give up so easily. I'm doing this just for safety's sake. Also, Miss Jiang, try not to let your Qi leak out as much as possible to avoid the Black Dragon Sect having other means to find you. They should be well-aware of your Qi."

Yang Chen had a nagging feeling that something wasn't right, but he couldn't pinpoint what.

Logically, he should have considered everything.

He thought it over and suddenly said, "Miss Jiang, by all accounts, with the Great Shift Gold Bead, you should have been able to escape all the way to Huangsha County. It doesn't make sense for the people from the Black Dragon Sect to be able to hunt you down so accurately. After all, the journey is so vast, spanning several counties. As long as you're careful, it shouldn't be difficult to avoid the Black Dragon Sect."

"Strictly speaking, that's true. But I don't know what happened either. The Black Dragon Sect people always seem to be able to find my general location." Jiang Caiying furrowed her brows, "Maybe it's because of the wanted order. After all, I don't have your Face Changing Technique to change my appearance anytime. Anyone who sees me could report it to the Black Dragon Sect, and it wouldn't be difficult for them to find me."

Yang Chen nodded, and this reason seemed most likely. But in his heart, he wondered, was it really just this?

He felt it wasn't the case. Just as he was about to ask some more questions to confirm his suspicions,

But the next moment, his eyebrows raised as he noticed a familiar face!

Chapter 848: Li Iron Xuan Jing Appears!_1

This old acquaintance turned out to be Zhang Huafeng.

Who is Zhang Huafeng?

He had a conflict with Zhang Huafeng at the last large auction held in Huangsha City, due to the purchase of a part for the Slaughter God Spear. This caused Zhang Huafeng to hold a grudge against him.

It seemed that Zhang Huafeng's master was an Earth Martial Realm Warrior, and also a madman. It made many forces and other martial artists not dare to provoke Zhang Huafeng, which is also the reason why Zhang Huafeng has always been arrogant and domineering.

Of course, Yang Chen didn't care about these things, but seeing Zhang Huafeng made him feel a little depressed. However, his identity is concealed now, and he couldn't deal with the previous things with Zhang Huafeng. He just hoped that Zhang Huafeng wouldn't cause trouble for him.

"Do you know him?" Jiang Caiying looked at Yang Chen's gaze and asked.

"More than just knowing him, we have some minor grievances." Yang Chen shrugged: "But it's not a big deal, just focus your attention on the auction!"

As he spoke, Yang Chen yawned, appearing casual for a moment.

"..." Jiang Caiying looked at Yang Chen's careless appearance, and she could see less and less through the person in front of her.

"You've changed." Jiang Caiying said.

"Changed? What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked.

Jiang Caiying sighed: "When I first met you, you were just a young boy with a very regular appearance. Now you've grown up, but I always feel that your mind is full of mischief!"

"..."

Yang Chen couldn't help but say: "How did you come to that conclusion?"

"Anyway, it's just a feeling." Jiang Caiying said coyly.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows. He didn't even realize that his mind was full of mischief, but upon closer examination, it was true. Back in the Tiandu Divine Country, he lived a comfortable life, carefree, facing only some forces and martial artists from various sects. Of course, he would have been idle and had no scheming heart.

But what about now?

Various forces and sects want to kill him and are constantly plotting to find him. If Yang Chen didn't have some scheming tricks, as Jiang Caiying said, he would have been killed long ago.

While they were chatting, the auction staff seemed to have arrived.

Just as the staff arrived, the person in charge of the West Wind Auction appeared.

"It's the West Wind City Lord!"

"Haha, it turns out that the West Wind City Lord is personally hosting the auction. It seems that this auction is more important than before."

"It is said that the strength of West Wind City Lord has reached the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, I don't know if it's true or false."

"It must be true. West Wind City Lord's strength was stable at the True Martial Realm peak decades ago. Now that he has entered the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, it's not impossible. With him hosting, no one should dare to cause trouble at the auction."

Yang Chen carefully looked at the West Wind City Lord, a middle-aged man. He exuded an aura that, as everyone judged, had indeed reached the strength of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

As soon as the West Wind City Lord appeared, a very strong aura spread along with him. This aura seemed to both soothe and threaten.

Regardless, the whole scene indeed fell silent when he appeared.

The West Wind City Lord then smiled kindly and said, "Welcome everyone to the auction held by our West Wind City Lord's Mansion. In this auction, our West Wind Auction will present the best treasures

collected by our Chamber of Commerce in recent years. I believe everyone does not want to hear me, an old fellow, saying nonsense. In that case, let's start with the treasures!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the West Wind City Lord directly took out an exquisitely shaped horn-like item.

"What is this?"

"West Wind City Lord, what is this item?"

"Haha, this is a Bull Horn from a Dual-breath Demon Bull that I personally hunted. This Bull Horn contains the essence of the Dual-breath Demon Bull. It has excellent benefits for cultivation, even for True Martial Realm Warriors. Everyone, try it and you'll know. The starting price is 500,000 Ordinary Spirit Stones!" The West Wind City Lord said.

Although the scale of this auction wasn't small, it was still a bit less than the auction held in Huangsha City. The starting price was only 500,000 Ordinary Spirit Stones, and it hadn't been linked to Top-grade Spirit Stones yet.

As soon as the West Wind City Lord finished speaking, someone immediately shouted, "600,000 Ordinary Spirit Stones!"

"700,000!"

"800,000!"

The Spirit Stones were increasing very quickly, but Yang Chen seemed indifferent and showed no intention of competing.

"Yang Chen, this Bull Horn contains demonic beast essence, aren't you interested in it?" Jiang Caiying asked curiously.

“This thing is not some good treasure.” Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders.

Interested? He had a lot of these things on him, whether it was making talismans or Elixirs. Where would he care about the essence in it? He wouldn't use hundreds of thousands of Spirit Stones to buy this thing if he was full and had nothing to do.

In the blink of an eye, the Bull Horn had increased to several million Spirit Stones, and it was eventually auctioned off by a warrior at the first level of the True Martial Realm.

Next, the West Wind City Lord introduced several other items, which also caused a great uproar, and numerous people competed for them. The best one even sold for thirty Top-grade Spirit Stones. This amount in Westwind City was indeed not a small number.

However, Yang Chen didn't make a move. He had only one goal, and that was the Li Iron Xuan Jing.

Apart from the Li Iron Xuan Jing, he didn't care about anything else!

Of course, the most important thing was that the things the West Wind City Lord brought out were not worthy of his attention. On the contrary, Jiang Caiying's big eyes were full of excitement as they looked around.

It made Yang Chen helplessly smile. Right, he couldn't ask Jiang Caiying to be uninterested in things he was not interested in either.

As time passed, it was soon time for the finale.

At this point, Yang Chen's expression gradually became serious and focused.

“Everyone, please look at this: this is the first finale treasure. It is called the Li Iron Xuan Jing. I believe that friends present have some understanding of it. This item has a wide range of uses, whether it is artifact refining or other aspects. It has a special effect and is an excellent treasure. The starting bid for this item is ten Top-grade Spirit Stones!” West Wind City Lord said with a laugh.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly felt a stir in his heart.

Although he appeared calm on the surface, he was overjoyed inside.

As expected, this item was indeed found. It seemed that he hadn't come to the wrong place and had really found the Li Iron Xuan Jing. This trip was not in vain!

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Of course, what made him even happier was not just this.

It was that the West Wind City Lord actually started the bidding for the Li Iron Xuan Jing at such a low price; he had already prepared himself for a big loss.

It's probably because the Li Iron Xuan Jing has different uses in different places. If it were placed in the Central Region, this item could definitely fetch a high price, as many cultivation methods could use it for practice.

But when placed in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, people simply didn't realize the value of this Li Iron Xuan Jing.

Chapter 849: Disputes Arise Again_1

The main reason is that its use is not wide enough, so everyone doesn't think that Li Iron Xuan Jing has any significant purpose. That's why the value of Li Iron Xuan Jing in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties is not as high as Yang Chen knows.

Of course, this is naturally a good thing for Yang Chen. With a lower price, he doesn't need to spend so many Spirit Stones.

With the base price of Li Iron Xuan Jing set, Yang Chen immediately expressed his interest in the Li Iron Xuan Jing and shouted, "Thirty-five Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

“Forty!”

Although the demand for Li Iron Xuan Jing is not widespread, forty Top-grade Spirit Stones are still within the affordability range of many people. One after another, people called out their own prices.

“Forty-three!”

...

“Forty-five!”

However, in comparison, the price increase is not so fast. Everyone is only adding a few at a time, showing that the fervor for the Li Iron Xuan Jing is not that high. It’s the kind of situation where they can accept to have it or can completely bear not having it.

Seeing that everyone’s bidding is not so enthusiastic, West Wind City Lord couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

Just as the price was about to stabilize, suddenly, a voice intervened, surprising everyone.

“Eighty Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

The voice was slow and full of confidence, full of contempt for the people present. It seemed that those present were not at all concerned with the pressure they could exert on him in terms of Spirit Stones.

Yang Chen took a closer look, thinking it was someone who had raised the price so high in one go. Unexpectedly, it was Zhang Huafeng!

Many people, like Yang Chen, wondered who was so ostentatious. After a closer look, they realized it was Zhang Huafeng. Everyone fell silent — Zhang Huafeng’s status was a deterrent to many.

Except for a few Sects, Earth Martial Realm Warriors are still not to be provoked.

Zhang Huafeng saw that his price had deterred everyone, and the corner of his mouth raised. That was the effect he wanted, the effect that no one dared to resist.

Unhurriedly, Zhang Huafeng said, “Everyone, my Master needs Li Iron Xuan Jing to cultivate a certain Cultivation Method. I hope you can all give me some respect and let me have this Li Iron Xuan Jing. What do you all think?”

Zhang Huafeng directly mentioned his Master, making the threat even more explicit.

However, this time, Zhang Huafeng’s purchase of the Li Iron Xuan Jing was indeed related to his Master.

Zhang Huafeng felt that since he had already mentioned his Master, no one would dare to snatch it. Seeing the silence around him, he couldn’t help but be secretly pleased.

This was his status. As long as his Master’s name was mentioned, everyone had to submit!

Zhang Huafeng said, “West Wind City Lord, can you announce the ownership of this item ...”

“One hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones!” Yang Chen suddenly interrupted.

“Huh?” Zhang Huafeng was taken aback.

Someone dared to compete with him at this critical moment?

Everyone was surprised, including West Wind City Lord. He thought the price of Li Iron Xuan Jing had been finalized — he didn’t expect someone to actually intervene and compete with Zhang Huafeng.

This made West Wind City Lord happy because competition was good. With people competing, the price would naturally be driven up a lot.

“Someone dares to compete with Zhang Huafeng.”

“Zhang Huafeng has even mentioned his Master, yet this person still dares to not give Zhang Huafeng face? Unbelievable. It’s true that there are fearless characters everywhere.”

“I guess it’s mostly some impulsive young man. It’s normal for some people not to know Zhang Huafeng’s Master. But it’s none of our business if this person is seeking death.”

Seeing someone competing with him for the Li Iron Xuan Jing, Zhang Huafeng became angry in an instant: “Friend, I don’t want to emphasize this a second time. This is a treasure my Master needs. Please give me some respect. If you don’t give me face, I’m afraid my Master won’t be happy!”

With an emphasis on the last few words, Zhang Huafeng’s tone grew heavier.

Anyone with a sane mind could hear the threat in Zhang Huafeng’s words. It was simple — if you continue to interfere with the matter of Li Iron Xuan Jing, I will make your death miserable.

Yang Chen understood, but his answer was also simple.

Yang Chen said, “Your Master? Sorry, I haven’t heard of him. If you don’t bid, I’ll take the Li Iron Xuan Jing.”

“Fine, fine, kid, I’ll remember you. Competing with me, Zhang Huafeng, for Spirit Stones and treasures, I’ll let you know how foolish you’ve been!” Zhang Huafeng said coldly, his eyes filled with anger.

He didn’t know that the person before him was Yang Chen, the one he hated the most and the only one who had ever made him lose face. If he knew, his expression would probably not be like this now.

Zhang Huafeng was full of confidence, full of confidence in getting the Li Iron Xuan Jing. He didn’t think anyone in Westwind City could snatch the Li Iron Xuan Jing from him. Besides, for this event, his Master gave him many Top-grade Spirit Stones as reserves.

With this thought, Zhang Huafeng became even more confident, shouting directly, “Two hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“Two hundred and ten!” Yang Chen said slowly, only adding ten to the original price.

It’s not that he lacked Spirit Stones, but he had no choice. He couldn’t do it as high-profile as Zhang Huafeng. If he really went for a high price in one go, everyone would probably know who he was.

So, Yang Chen chose to take it slow.

This made many people snicker disdainfully.

“Most likely some nouveau riche who doesn’t know where he came from. Only two hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones, and he’s already lacking in confidence.”

“Only added ten in one go. It seems that Young Master Zhang Huafeng is indeed richer!”

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Zhang Huafeng felt even more powerful and confident. Seeing Yang Chen still raising the price, he shouted, “Three hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“...”

Yang Chen felt a little helpless. He originally intended to buy the Li Iron Xuan Jing at a low price, but it seems impossible with Zhang Huafeng like this.

Yang Chen sighed softly, saying, “Three hundred and ten!”

“Four hundred!” Zhang Huafeng shouted angrily, “Kid, if you don’t have enough Spirit Stones, don’t show off!”

“Four hundred and ten.” Yang Chen was quite helpless.

“Five hundred!” Zhang Huafeng raised the price again.

Upon hearing five hundred, Yang Chen finally frowned.

“What’s the matter, kid, out of Spirit Stones?” Zhang Huafeng’s words were full of provocation. Seeing Yang Chen’s serious expression, he felt Yang Chen had reached his limit, “To be honest, if you dare to bid higher, I dare to bid higher. Spirit Stones, I, Zhang Huafeng, never lack. I have plenty of them!”

Chapter 850: Cultivation Begins_1

He didn’t understand that Yang Chen frowned not because he was scared by the number of Spirit Stones, but because he felt that being low-key seemed to be useless to Zhang Huafeng.

Yes, there was a kind of person who needed to be hit and shown absolute strength before they could understand what was going on.

Clearly, Zhang Huafeng was this kind of character.

Yang Chen originally thought that he would only slightly increase the amount of Spirit Stones until Zhang Huafeng reached his limit and then hold back. In this way, he could also save some Spirit Stones.

But Zhang Huafeng didn’t get it.

Not only did Zhang Huafeng not get it, but the other martial artists also laughed, obviously thinking that Yang Chen was playing the role of a clown today.

...

Competing with Zhang Huafeng for treasures was indeed a foolish choice.

Hearing the ridicule from Zhang Huafeng and the people around him, Yang Chen shrugged and said, “One thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones!”

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned for a moment after a brief silence.

“What?”

“One thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones!”

“This kid doesn’t seem to realize the huge gap and has gone crazy.”

Zhang Huafeng was also taken aback, pointing at Yang Chen’s nose and said, “Kid, if you don’t have that many Spirit Stones, don’t bid. You know the consequences. Even if the West Wind Business Association spares you, I will never let you go.”

Yang Chen yawned, “Why, Young Master Zhang isn’t going to bid anymore? Whether I have the Spirit Stones or not is none of your concern, so don’t worry about it!”

When the West Wind City Lord heard this, he suddenly asked, “Young Master Zhang, do you want to bid more?”

Zhang Huafeng’s face dropped.

He didn’t know what to say.

Because the Spirit Stones given to him by his master had already reached their limit. His master only gave him 800 Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, which was already quite a lot and was enough to acquire the Li Iron Xuan Jing.

But Yang Chen raised the price to one thousand in one go.

Thinking of his ridicule towards Yang Chen earlier and the words he said, Zhang Huafeng wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

A lot of people heard what he had said earlier. If he didn't keep his word, wouldn't that be slapping his own face?

At this moment, Yang Chen added, "I just heard Young Master Zhang say that as long as I increase the price, he would follow suit. How about it, Young Master Zhang, why not raise the price again?"

Zhang Huafeng really wanted to add another ten Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, which would be enough. But he didn't have that many left.

Zhang Huafeng anxiously asked, "City Lord West Wind, can I owe the payment and have my master pay you later?"

"Young Master Zhang, it's not that I don't trust you and your master's credibility, but there has never been such a rule." West Wind City Lord said with difficulty.

Zhang Huafeng was both angry and resentful, and had no choice but to turn his head and lock his gaze on Yang Chen, "Kid, you just wait!"

With that, Zhang Huafeng turned around and left. Seeing his sinister expression, everyone knew that the matter between Yang Chen and Zhang Huafeng would definitely not end that easily.

Everyone knew clearly that Zhang Huafeng was not one to let things go easily!

Yang Chen didn't bother thinking about this. He was rather helpless because he hadn't intended to have a conflict with Zhang Huafeng, but somehow it happened.

However, just because he didn't provoke trouble didn't mean he was afraid of it.

He would face soldiers with soldiers and water with earth!

Yang Chen raised his head and said to the West Wind City Lord, "Senior West Wind City Lord, can I claim the Li Iron Xuan Jing now?"

West Wind City Lord couldn't believe that the Li Iron Xuan Jing had been sold for a high price of one thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones. With heartfelt admiration, he quickly said, "One thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, if no one else bids, this treasure will belong to this young friend."

In the end, no one else bid, and the Li Iron Xuan Jing became Yang Chen's.

The West Wind Auction was held on the spot. Yang Chen took out the Spirit Stones and directly traded for the Li Iron Xuan Jing.

The West Wind City Lord checked the Spirit Stones and found no problem. His face was full of joy. This made everyone, including Zhang Huafeng, who was just waiting at the door to leave, have a subtle change in their expressions.

They had initially thought that Yang Chen might be faking it or something like that. But now they realized that Yang Chen indeed had so many Spirit Stones.

"Is it worth it to spend a thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones on this Li Iron Xuan Jing?" Jiang Caiying asked Yang Chen with her red lips while watching him compete with the surrounding people.

Yang Chen grinned, "Who cares if it's worth it or not? As far as I'm concerned, I'd be willing to spend two thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, not just one thousand."

What he said was the truth. Although the Li Iron Xuan Jing's starting price was low, the price skyrocketed. However, the price Yang Chen knew and the help that the Li Iron Xuan Jing would bring him was all within his tolerance range.

There was no distinction between high and low for the one thousand Spirit Stones, as long as he could get it.

"You're really rich and powerful." Jiang Caiying muttered.

Yang Chen didn't say anything more.

The finale treasure, though precious, was of no use to Yang Chen, so he didn't consider bidding on it. In the end, the finale treasure was auctioned off for only 400 Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, much less than the Li Iron Xuan Jing.

Before the auction officially ended, Yang Chen got up and left with Jiang Caiying. As they left, the high-ranking people from various forces sent tails to follow them.

Even the initially departing Zhang Huafeng appeared from somewhere and followed closely behind Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying.

How could Yang Chen not know about this? With one sweeping look from Yun Lu using her divine soul, she knew everything around her. However, he didn't intend to hide anything. He went straight back to the inn and all activity ceased.

Anyway, this was Westwind City. If any party tried to do something in the city, they would have to give West Wind City some face. They wouldn't be so unscrupulous. Most importantly, even if these people took action, Yang Chen wasn't afraid at all.

Since that was the case, there was no need for him to hide anything. After returning to the inn, Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying temporarily parted ways, and couldn't wait to take out the Li Iron Xuan Jing.

"Young Master, there are at least a dozen divine souls outside observing us!" Yun Lu reminded him.

"Senior Yun Lu, I'll have to trouble you with this. Set up multiple layers of restrictions and formations to isolate the divine souls, and then just ignore them. I'm going to start cultivating the Mountain Collapsing Style!" Yang Chen's eyes were filled with expectation for what was to come.

Yun Lu quickly agreed and skillfully set up the forbidden array formations with several mermaid girls. They were so fast and unnoticeable that, in the end, the martial artists using their divine soul detection were stunned because they couldn't sense Yang Chen anymore.

At the same time, Yang Chen also began cultivating the Mountain Collapsing Style!