

Supreme MK 851

Chapter 851: Luring the Snake out of its Hole_1

Firstly, he had to refine all the power within the Li Iron Xuan Jing into his body. The essence contained within the Li Iron Xuan Jing was crucial for the cultivation of the Mountain Breaking Style.

Yang Chen skillfully extended his hand, meticulously absorbing the power from the Li Iron Xuan Jing into his body.

The earth-colored energy, like a thick rope, formed lines that slowly drilled into Yang Chen's body. It was as if a bridge had been opened between Yang Chen's body and the energy.

As the energy entered Yang Chen's body, the size of the Li Iron Xuan Jing gradually became smaller.

Time slowly flowed by!

One Hour!

...

Two Hours.

By the third hour, the Li Iron Xuan Jing dissipated with a bang, and all its power was absorbed by Yang Chen. The energy entered his body, and Yang Chen began his subsequent cultivation!

In the blink of an eye, a day passed by.

However, Yang Chen didn't finish his cultivation after just one day, nor after two days, three days, or even five days...

About ten days later, Yang Chen's surroundings were filled with gray particles, like dust. Upon closer observation, it was revealed to be energy—pure energy!

In an instant, the energy entered Yang Chen's body, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

With a wave of his sleeve, the air seemed to be filled with shock waves. As he clenched his fist, a violent tremor seemed to take place in every part of his surroundings!

"Not bad, my cultivation went smoothly!" Yang Chen laughed heartily.

"Congratulations, Young Master, on mastering the Mountain Breaking Style!" Yun Lu said happily.

Yang Chen laughed, "Compared to the Thunderbolt Style, the Mountain Breaking Style is more barbaric and overbearing. But I like it!"

With that, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "By the way, how many people are still lurking around the inn to observe me?"

"Most have left, leaving only Zhang Huafeng, who never stops talking. In my opinion, Zhang Huafeng is too arrogant. Since you bought the Li Iron Xuan Jing, he's been holding it against you and has been watching you for more than ten days."

Yang Chen nodded, understanding the situation.

Although other forces were curious about him, they didn't bear any grudges against him. Seeing that he was cultivating in the inn without knowing when he would come out, they basically gave up.

After all, Westwind City was not a place where one could act recklessly, and the inn where Yang Chen stayed also had a certain amount of power. It was not practical to attack within the city.

So, with no other choice, everyone chose to give up.

Only Zhang Huafeng was left—Zhang Huafeng.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, "Zhang Huafeng is watching me, and that's fine. But before I deal with him, I need to go and visit Miss Jiang first!"

With that said, Yang Chen quickly got up.

"Miss Jiang," Yang Chen came to Jiang Caiying's room and called out.

"Come in," Jiang Caiying responded quickly.

After Yang Chen entered the room, Jiang Caiying stared at him intently, "You finished your closed-door cultivation?"

"Yes, I've finished my cultivation, Miss Jiang. It's time for us to leave Westwind City!" Yang Chen said.

"Leave Westwind City? So soon?" Jiang Caiying frowned, not knowing what Yang Chen was in a hurry about.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "I've got a bad feeling."

"Is it because of Zhang Huafeng?" Jiang Caiying guessed.

Yang Chen shook his head, "Of course not. Zhang Huafeng isn't important enough to give me a bad feeling. This bad feeling is from something else, but I can't pinpoint what it is. Nevertheless, I can be sure that Westwind City is not a place for us to stay in the long term."

We've already changed our appearances with the Face Changing Technique, and we can't be recognized even when standing in front of those who want to kill us. What do we have to fear?" Jiang Caiying spoke slowly, not because she thought Yang Chen was overly cautious, but because she didn't want him to be so tired and cautious.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Miss Jiang, from my experience of escaping multiple times, I can say that people like us can never truly relax unless we reach a place that is truly safe. We should leave sooner rather than later and must not delay."

Jiang Caiying would naturally not go against Yang Chen's words. Seeing that he had made up his mind, she said, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

"Well, since that's the case, let's set off now," Yang Chen said. "Miss Jiang, pack up."

About half a day later, Jiang Caiying had finished packing, and she and Yang Chen left for the outskirts of Westwind City.

As for Zhang Huafeng, who had been watching attentively outside the inn, he had seen Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying leave clearly. Upon seeing them leave, Zhang Huafeng's face twisted with anger, "Hmph, I didn't believe the kid wouldn't leave the inn, and he still left. Judging by his haste, he seems to want to leave the city? Lone Wolf Trio, you've always wanted to serve my master, haven't you? Now is your chance."

The Lone Wolf Trio mentioned by Zhang Huafeng were three old men with crutches, and disfigured faces.

These three old men all had a wolf symbol on their arms, and their qi had reached the True Martial Realm Fifth Layer.

"This kid?" Eldest Brother of the Lone Wolf Trio squinted his eyes, a murderous aura lurking beneath his gaze.

Zhang Huafeng crossed his arms, "Yes, this kid. Hmph, this blind kid dared to snatch something from me, Zhang Huafeng. Today, as long as you kill him, I guarantee you can work under my master. You three are respected among loose cultivators, and all you lack is someone to set you up. Now, as a disciple, I'm willing to be that person for you. Don't you want to seize this opportunity?"

Hearing that they could work under Zhang Huafeng's master, the Lone Wolf Trio was tempted. Everyone knew who Zhang Huafeng's master was—an Earth Martial Realm loose cultivator who was extremely rare among his kind.

What they, as loose cultivators, lacked was a place for shelter and a team. People like them, with dishonest backgrounds and no potential to explore, were unwanted by others.

Thus, they had always wanted to secure shelter in others' territory, and Zhang Huafeng's master was undeniably a great candidate.

“Young Master Zhang, rest assured, we'll take care of this kid for you. Follow us closely. Second Brother, Third Brother, let's go, chase!” The Lone Wolf Trio couldn't refuse Zhang Huafeng's tempting offer, and at the command of their Eldest Brother, they quickly gave chase.

Yang Chen, however, was rushing to the outskirts of Westwind City, apparently unaware of everything.

In the blink of an eye, he had reached the city's outskirts, and after running for about a thousand kilometers, he finally stopped.

Upon arriving at a deserted place at such a great distance, Yang Chen leisurely said, “You've been following me for so long, it's time for you to show yourselves!”

Chapter 852: Wolf Cultivation Method_1

Yang Chen's words clearly surprised the trackers. After a brief pause, these people finally emerged from the shadows.

There were four of them, three wretched-looking elders and a handsome young man.

These four people were none other than the Lone Wolf Trio and Zhang Huafeng.

“It's you guys, the Lone Wolf Trio, and you?” Jiang Caiying was suddenly taken aback. She obviously didn't know that they had been followed, and her expression changed instantly upon seeing the Lone Wolf Trio and Zhang Huafeng.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, stood calmly with his hands behind his back. Because from the beginning, he knew that Zhang Huafeng harbored ill intentions towards him.

“Yang Chen...” Jiang Caiying frowned slightly.

...

She wanted to remind Yang Chen that the Lone Wolf Trio had a notorious reputation, and that they were extremely ruthless, so he should be careful.

Yang Chen slowly raised his hand, stopping Jiang Caiying from speaking, and looked completely in control.

He wasn't being arrogant. Zhang Huafeng had underestimated him, taking three True Martial Realm Fifth Level martial artists and really thinking he could kill him?

Yang Chen couldn't help laughing. He really didn't know if he should say that Zhang Huafeng was underestimating him, or just seeking his own death.

The Lone Wolf Trio and Zhang Huafeng obviously didn't think Yang Chen had any means to survive in their hands, especially Zhang Huafeng, who sneered and said, “Kid, I warned you a while back to wait and see. Now we meet again.”

“And then?” Yang Chen asked.

Zhang Huafeng, caught off guard by Yang Chen's response, hesitated and his anger suddenly surged. He thought Yang Chen would be afraid, he thought Yang Chen would be intimidated.

Only when Yang Chen showed a timid and cowardly expression would he feel satisfied and refreshed. But Yang Chen didn't have that expression; on the contrary, he seemed confident of his victory. How could he accept that?

Zhang Huafeng gritted his teeth, "Kid, it seems you really won't shed a tear until you see your coffin. Do you really think the Li Iron Xuan Jing is yours? Although I don't know where you got so many Spirit Stones, you seem to misunderstand a principle: show wealth only when you have the strength; otherwise, try not to expose your wealth. Got it?"

Having said this, Zhang Huafeng was too lazy to continue talking to Yang Chen and waved his hand, "Lone Wolf Trio, I'm counting on you guys. Get this matter settled."

The Lone Wolf Trio licked their lips and stepped forward.

"Kid, at least leave a name. According to the rules, we try not to kill the nameless as much as possible, so they can at least enter the Underworld," said the Eldest Brother of the Lone Wolf Trio.

"You're not worthy," Yang Chen replied slowly.

The Lone Wolf Trio was dumbfounded.

In the blink of an eye, they burst out laughing, clutching their stomachs as if they had heard a hilarious joke.

The Eldest Brother of the Lone Wolf Trio said coldly, "Kid, if you're trying to provoke us with sincerity, then you've succeeded. We don't have to worry about whether or not you will enter the Underworld. Just accept your fate!"

As soon as the Eldest Brother's words fell, the Second Brother and Third Brother of the Lone Wolf Trio suddenly unleashed their Qi.

Boom.

True Martial Realm Fifth Level.

All three of them!

No doubt, three martial artists at the True Martial Realm Fifth Level were quite intimidating!

Zhang Huafeng watched from the side without even considering the possibility of failure. He believed that this lineup was more than sufficient to kill Yang Chen.

However, he soon changed his mind.

Because, in an instant, Yang Chen also released his own Qi.

When Yang Chen's Qi spread, the Lone Wolf Trio couldn't help but lose their excitement. They stared at Yang Chen, their eyes wide in disbelief, unable to believe what they were seeing!

"True... True Martial Realm Sixth Level! How is it possible for such a young kid to reach the True Martial Realm Sixth Level?!" The Lone Wolf Trio was completely terrified.

"When I said earlier that you don't deserve to know my name, I wasn't joking with you. But you seem to have misunderstood my meaning!" Yang Chen said slowly.

"Kid, don't be too arrogant. We've killed True Martial Realm Sixth Level martial artists before. Now let us show you our strength!" The Lone Wolf Trio was furious.

The trio worked very well together and had killed countless martial artists. Naturally, they had also slaughtered True Martial Realm Sixth Level martial artists.

As soon as this thought crossed their minds, the three of them instantly took action. The cultivation methods they practiced and exhibited were surprisingly the same. This method seemed extremely vicious. When it appeared, a wolf soul was summoned above each of their heads.

The wolf soul possessed sinister eyes. When it appeared, it let out a mournful howl, its gaze fixated on Yang Chen. That pair of eyes seemed to make people tremble all over.

What's more, when the wolf soul appeared, the surrounding air turned cold.

Temperature plummeted.

“So that's how it is. A cultivation method that changes the environment. The power it displays when the three of them work together is truly extraordinary. Such a move would probably be too much for even the True Martial Realm Seventh Level to withstand. No wonder they are called the Lone Wolf Trio; the three brothers together indeed live up to the title,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

It was precisely when his self-talk ended that the wolf souls above the heads of the Lone Wolf Trio instantly split into three and entered the bodies of the Trio.

At that moment, the eyes of the Lone Wolf Trio turned blood-red, and their bodies began to grow hair. With their sharp teeth exposed and their bodies crawling, they looked as if they had transformed into human-wolves.

“Tsk tsk, interesting. A cultivation method that combines demonic beasts and humans. Such a method is extremely rare,” Yang Chen almost understood the cultivation method practiced by the Lone Wolf Trio.

The cultivation method that combined demonic beasts with humans was, in fact, very popular among humans in the distant past. At that time, humans had just emerged and were most fond of imitating other races. The Demon Beast Clan appeared around the same time as humans, and humans were most fond of imitating the Demon Beast Clan.

This led to humans quickly studying this kind of cultivation method, imitating demonic beasts, and achieving remarkable results. It must be said that this method was extremely effective and had an exceptional effect on other races.

However, the problem lies in fighting against demonic beasts!

A major battle between humans and demonic beasts thousands of years ago exposed the drawbacks of this popular method. At that time, many martial artists practicing this method fought against the demonic beasts, which corresponded to the idiom “showing off one's slight skills before an expert.”

It's not that this method isn't powerful; it is very powerful. But using it in front of demonic beasts was simply courting death, right?

The Demon Beast Clan knew their habits better than anyone else. When humans practiced this method and fought against demonic beasts, the demonic beasts could easily grasp the weaknesses of humans. As a result, humans were repeatedly defeated, and the shortcomings of this method for dealing with demonic beasts were fully exposed.

Chapter 853: The Mountain Collapsing Style Shows Its Divine Power_1

Since then, the number of humans practicing this cultivation method has become increasingly scarce.

It's not that the method is a failure; on the contrary, Yang Chen thinks it's very successful. However, to cultivate this method, one must accept a fact.

Unless you imitate the divine beasts, True Dragon Sky Phoenix, and develop the cultivation method, you'll have to face the insufficiencies when dealing with demonic beasts while practicing this method.

Of course, imitating the True Dragon Sky Phoenix... It'd be extremely difficult to even encounter such a demonic beast once in a lifetime, let alone create a cultivation method through great wisdom.

Leaving this aside, Yang Chen still couldn't help but sigh at being able to encounter such a cultivation method in this place.

"Yang Chen, be careful." Jiang Caiying shouted worriedly from the side.

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The Lone Wolf Trio split into three directions, and in just a short moment, they surrounded him.

Jiang Caiying was extremely anxious. Although Yang Chen's appearance last time had forced Elder Mu and the others to retreat, it was all because of the Demon Python. Who knows if the Demon Python would still be willing to help Yang Chen this time? She didn't think Yang Chen had the same abilities as the Demon Python.

“They’re very fast!” Yang Chen made the simplest judgment.

“Their lethality is also not bad...” Yang Chen dodged to the side, clearly seeing the red claw marks left by the Lone Wolf Trio as they attacked him.

The claw marks were more than ten meters long!

It wasn’t difficult to judge if the Lone Wolf Trio truly managed to scratch him, it wouldn’t be a mere joke.

Of course, the premise was that the Lone Wolf Trio could catch him. Indeed, their speed and lethality were not bad, and when three of them cooperated, even a martial artist at the True Martial Realm Seventh Level would face dire straits.

Unfortunately for them, they were facing him!

As Jiang Caiying watched the battle from the side, Yang Chen muttered to himself while facing the Lone Wolf Trio’s moves, “I was just worrying that I didn’t have a suitable opponent to practice the Mountain Collapsing Style. Now it seems that these three brothers are perfect as practice targets!”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen burst out with a hearty laugh, and immediately drew forth a Spirit Weapon spear.

The spear was a deep red color, as long as a person’s body, and thick enough to be held in one hand!

This spear wasn’t as handy to use as the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear before it evolved into the Slaughter God Spear, but its power wasn’t much worse than the pre-evolved Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

Because it was a Xuan Tian treasure!

Of course, it was only a low-grade Xuan Tian treasure.

This spear, named the Hongyan Spear, was one of the three Xuan Tian treasures Yang Chen had chosen from the Great Emperor's Treasure Storehouse.

Finding a treasure suitable for one's own use isn't easy. Yang Chen considered himself quite fortunate, as the Tiandu Emperor's treasure storehouse had everything one could ask for, and he indeed found a satisfactory spear-like weapon as a temporary substitute for the Slaughter God Spear that couldn't be casually displayed.

Now, with the Hongyan Spear in hand, Yang Chen instantly locked onto the Lone Wolf Trio charging straight at him.

Their speed was quite fast, and it was quite difficult to aim.

"If that's the case, then a wider range shouldn't be a problem." As soon as Yang Chen finished speaking, he took hold of the Long Spear, soared into the air, and then holding the Long Spear, slammed down powerfully.

Bang!

The Hongyan Spear crashed down.

As the spear fell, every inch of the surrounding air trembled, causing the ground and nearby rocks to crack!

This was the Mountain Collapsing Style!

One blow from the spear, and the mountains and the ground would crack!

Of course, it wasn't just the mountains that the Mountain Collapsing Style destroyed, it was every inch of the surrounding air. The moment Yang Chen's spear landed, the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style was fully displayed, and the destruction of the air rapidly spread.

The Lone Wolf Trio had just become aware of the danger, but they didn't have the time to react. They couldn't help but vomit blood and retreat rapidly.

However, their retreat speed was no match for the Mountain Collapsing Style's spread.

In an instant, the third brother of the Lone Wolf Trio couldn't hold on any longer. His body hair and layers were split apart due to the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style, and his body was transformed into a corpse that fell from the sky.

"Ah!"

The remaining Lone Wolf brothers also had no time to attend to the third brother as they too were affected by the Mountain Collapsing Style. The aftermath wasn't something that would end after a single encounter.

As the Lone Wolf Third Brother couldn't hold on, the Lone Wolf Second Brother followed suit, and then the Lone Wolf Eldest Brother finally turned into a corpse and fell from the sky!

With a single blow from the Mountain Collapsing Style, the Lone Wolf Trio was completely wiped out.

And it happened in an instant.

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, considering that the spear in his hands was not as easy to wield. Although it was a Xuan Tian treasure, its first use wasn't much different from the previous Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

Even so, with a single strike of the Mountain Collapsing Style, he instantaneously killed the Lone Wolf Trio.

Killing them wasn't something surprising or worth boasting about; what truly amazed Yang Chen was that it all happened within a brief moment.

“Not bad!” Yang Chen was quite satisfied in his heart, holding the Hongyan Spear, and then put it away.

Jiang Caiying, who was watching the battle, was utterly astounded. She stared at Yang Chen, dumbfounded, and never thought that Yang Chen could so easily solve the Lone Wolf Trio. She had always thought that the defeat of Elder Mu and the others last time was because of the Demon Python!

Next, Yang Chen looked at Zhang Huafeng.

Zhang Huafeng stood stiffly on the spot, unable to believe that he was watching the bodies of the Lone Wolf Trio and the man responsible for it all, Yang Chen!

“Zhang Huafeng, how should we handle the grievances between you and me now?” Yang Chen spoke leisurely, “I just heard you say that you seem to want... to kill me?”

“This, this is all a misunderstanding. It’s all a misunderstanding,” Zhang Huafeng’s face changed dramatically as he begged for mercy.

“Misunderstanding? I don’t think this is a misunderstanding,” Yang Chen said coldly, his eyes filled with murderous intent as he walked towards Zhang Huafeng.

Zhang Huafeng saw Yang Chen’s display of murderous intent and knew that Yang Chen was planning to kill him. His body trembled, and he immediately changed his tune, “You dare to kill me? If you kill me, my master will not spare you.”

“Heh, your master?” Yang Chen shrugged, “To be honest, Zhang Huafeng, I’ve offended many people, so I don’t mind offending a few more. Your master’s protection may scare others, but it won’t scare me!”

“You, who are you?” Zhang Huafeng stared at Yang Chen intently, suddenly feeling that this person was very familiar. However, he didn’t know who the other party was and had no clue.

Yang Chen had no intention of wasting any more words with Zhang Huafeng. Zhang Huafeng hadn’t even reached the True Martial Realm, so killing him was a piece of cake for Yang Chen.

“Die.” Yang Chen prepared to make his move.

But just at that moment, Yun Lu suddenly shouted, “Young Master, be careful!”

Yang Chen quickly realized something and his pupils contracted rapidly as he retreated. Following that, at the spot where he was previously standing, a light blade instantly slashed through.

Chapter 854: Crisis Re-emerges_1

As the light blade fell, the air seemed to tremble faintly, as if it was being split by the light blade. Sweat dripped from Yang Chen’s forehead as he could feel the terrifying power emanating from the light blade.

Boom! The light blade fell from the sky and pierced the ground, slicing a huge rift several dozen meters long in the ground.

Yang Chen was well aware that he was fortunate to have dodged just in time, otherwise, he would have likely met his end by now.

Yang Chen looked up and saw dozens of people appearing in the sky above, and leading them all was none other than his old acquaintance, the Black Scorpion Envoy!

Upon seeing these people, Yang Chen’s heart suddenly jolted. He then quickly waved his hand, as the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire swept over, grabbing the distant Jiang Caiying and placing her behind him.

Jiang Caiying was also at a loss, only regaining her wits when she was brought behind Yang Chen. She saw the people from the Black Dragon Sect and the enemy who had captured her Master. Jiang Caiying clenched her fists, ready to die, but she didn’t know what Yang Chen would do.

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While she could die without regrets, what about Yang Chen? Wouldn’t it be a pity if he died here today like her?

On the other hand, Zhang Huafeng, seeing the Black Scorpion Envoy, seemed to have grasped a lifesaving straw. He gasped for breath and ran towards the Black Scorpion Envoy.

“Black Scorpion senior, Black Scorpion senior, save me!” Zhang Huafeng shouted, “My Master is your friend; you can’t just stand by and let me die!”

The Black Scorpion Envoy reached out a large hand and directly pulled Zhang Huafeng to his side. “Nephew Zhang, don’t worry,” he said, “My friendship with your Master is very deep, and I won’t stand idly by. Just stand behind me.”

Now, Zhang Huafeng was already scared witless. He didn’t have to be so fearful as, in theory, Yang Chen shouldn’t be able to hurt him with so many people from the Black Dragon Sect around. But, recalling how he almost died at Yang Chen’s hands just a moment ago, how could he not be afraid?

Ignoring Zhang Huafeng, the Black Scorpion Envoy’s eyes fell on Yang Chen.

“Oh? Hehe, using the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, Yang Chen, why have you revealed your hidden abilities?” the Black Scorpion Envoy said with squinting eyes.

Yang Chen responded coldly, “Since you could find me here, you must have already seen through my disguise, Black Scorpion Envoy!”

“What? Yang Chen!” Zhang Huafeng’s face turned pale with shock. Looking at the man who appeared completely different from the Yang Chen he knew, he exclaimed, “Black Scorpion senior, you haven’t mistaken this person for someone else, have you? How could this be Yang Chen?”

The Black Scorpion Envoy didn’t bother scolding Zhang Huafeng for his stupidity. Who said Yang Chen has to look the same for him to be Yang Chen?

However, as he had some friendship with Zhang Huafeng’s Master, the Black Scorpion Envoy said in a low voice, “Nephew Zhang, this Yang Chen has used a Face Changing Technique. He is indeed the real Yang Chen.”

“Yang Chen, he’s actually Yang Chen. No wonder he had such a strong desire to kill me.” Zhang Huafeng suddenly realized, “Black Scorpion senior, if he is Yang Chen, we must kill him. Take revenge for me, take revenge for me!”

Seeing Zhang Huafeng’s pathetic appearance, the Black Scorpion Envoy couldn’t figure out why his friend chose such a weakling as a disciple.

He didn’t care anymore and looked at Yang Chen, saying, “Yang Chen, it’s been a long time since we’ve met. I hope you have been well!”

“Indeed, I have been well!” Yang Chen gritted his teeth, unable to stay calm when faced with this formidable enemy group.

“As my nephew Zhang said, don’t think of leaving today. Is there anything you want to say before you die? Yang Chen, I’ll give you a chance to speak,” the Black Scorpion Envoy said with a smirk.

Looking at Yang Chen, he felt as if he was looking at his own accomplishments, indeed, these were very tempting achievements.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and asked calmly, “Black Scorpion Envoy, I am very curious. How did you find me? It doesn’t make sense. I changed my appearance, and Jiang Caiying’s appearance has also changed. You shouldn’t have been able to locate us.”

“Indeed, we had no reason to find you. But, Yang Chen, you should know that there’s a kind of treasure in this world that can capture Qi and trace its origin,” the Black Scorpion Envoy laughed heartily.

Yang Chen’s heart skipped a beat, before saying coldly, “You shouldn’t have had a chance to capture my Qi.”

“Indeed, we didn’t have a chance to capture your Qi. However, we could capture Jiang Caiying’s Qi. Hahaha, this foolish girl was found hiding time and time again, but still doesn’t understand what went wrong. If it wasn’t for her, we wouldn’t have been able to find you, Yang Chen. I’m really impressed with your intelligence and abilities. You managed to hide from so many forces, but unfortunately, your time is up today!” the Black Scorpion Envoy laughed even more heartily.

Hearing the Black Scorpion Envoy's words, Jiang Caiying's body trembled.

It turned out... it turned out that she was still just a burden.

It was her who had caused her own Master's death, and it was her who had brought harm to Yang Chen!

Jiang Caiying stood in a daze, with no idea what she was thinking. Just then, Yang Chen's voice suddenly sounded in her mind.

"Miss Jiang, calm down!" Yang Chen shouted.

Jiang Caiying suddenly came to her senses and replied with a trembling voice, "Yang Chen, it's all my fault. I harmed you!"

"Miss Jiang, now is not the time to argue about this. We may not die. As long as you listen to me, we can escape this crisis," Yang Chen said solemnly.

Jiang Caiying couldn't believe it, trembling, she asked, "Yang Chen, is that true?"

"Yes, it's true. Miss Jiang, you should use the Great Shift Gold Bead to escape now. After escaping, go to Zhenfeng Mountain in White Dome Province and wait for me. I will come to find you," Yang Chen said.

Jiang Caiying's face paled slightly as she said, "Yang Chen, if I'm a burden to you, the Great Shift Gold Bead can let you escape too. I'll give this item to you. What's the point of escaping with it myself? They already have a way to trace my Qi; I'm just a burden to you!"

She wanted to escape with Yang Chen, she wanted to leave together.

But she knew that all of this was impossible now.

“Miss Jiang, I’m glad you understand that you’re a burden to me. But you should think about it, leaving you here would be an even greater burden to me. Since I’ve been able to escape from the hands of so many forces, these people won’t be able to do anything to me either. You should leave quickly; I will help you resolve the issue of your Qi. Hurry and go!” Yang Chen exclaimed.

He knew that if they didn’t leave now, it would be too late.

Jiang Caiying was completely scared by Yang Chen. Her face changed slightly, and finally, thinking about Yang Chen’s amazing divine powers, she knew that staying here would make it difficult for Yang Chen to execute his plans. She hesitated no more, taking out the Great Shift Gold Bead.

The moment the Great Shift Gold Bead appeared, Jiang Caiying flickered.

In an instant, golden light danced chaotically...

Chapter 855: Yang Chen’s Second Spear!_1

Black Scorpion Envoy naturally knew what this golden light represented, and his expression suddenly changed as he shouted, “Not good!”

But by the time he reacted, it was already too late. Jiang Caiying’s body disappeared completely from its original place with the golden light. This was the miraculous effect of the Great Shift Gold Bead, which could instantly move to a place outside a County, and was by no means an empty name.

Yang Chen was also greatly impressed, looking at the special effects of the Great Shift Gold Bead, which made him realize the shortcomings of the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman. At the same time, it also gave him many inspirations!

Of course, these inspirations were precious and provided him with many progressive inspirations to create Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talismans in the future. But for now, he had to solve all the troubles at hand first.

He had let Jiang Caiying go first because he had some certainty of escaping, but not an absolute certainty.

The lineup of the Black Dragon Sect this time was too strong!

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Especially the Black Scorpion Envoy, whose strength had reached an unknown level. He was not too confident about whether he could escape. After all, there was nothing like the Tiandu Divine Country to help him escape this time.

At this moment, the Black Scorpion Envoy was extremely annoyed, staring at Yang Chen, and said viciously, "Yang Chen, Jiang Caiying is really resolute. Do you think that if Jiang Caiying escapes, this matter is settled? Humph, we can track Jiang Caiying's Qi. Even if she escapes to the Ends of the Earth, we can still catch her. As for you, Yang Chen, where will you escape?"

Zhang Huafeng seemed impatient and shouted, "Black Scorpion senior, why bother talking nonsense with this kid, just kill him!"

His confidence was now full. Seeing such a lineup, he had completely emerged from the previous fear.

He stared coldly at Yang Chen and said, "No, don't hurry to kill this kid. I want to strip his tendons and skin him alive. I want to make him suffer alive, wishing he were dead!"

Originally, Yang Chen's killing intent towards Zhang Huafeng was not that strong, and he was more concerned about how to save himself under the Black Scorpion Envoy's multiple protections instead of paying attention to Zhang Huafeng once again. But now, hearing Zhang Huafeng's words, he was so angry that he burst into laughter.

Yang Chen said solemnly, "Very well, very well. Zhang Huafeng, do you really think that with so many people in the Black Dragon Sect protecting you, I can't do anything to you?"

Zhang Huafeng didn't take his words seriously at first, but when he met Yang Chen's cold gaze, his body shuddered involuntarily.

Black Scorpion Envoy couldn't help but want to scold Zhang Huafeng for being useless, being scared by Yang Chen even under so many people's protection.

However, because of his master's relationship, he swallowed his words and said, "Nephew Zhang, do not be afraid. We have more than twenty warriors at the First and Second Level of the Earth Martial Realm, as well as three warriors at the Third Layer of the Earth Martial Realm. As for me, I have reached the Fifth Layer of the Earth Martial Realm. Today, Yang Chen cannot escape, and he won't be able to hurt you!"

Admittedly, the Black Scorpion Envoy felt that he had greatly overestimated Yang Chen, but he still brought so many Earth Martial Realm warriors to deal with him because he had suffered more than once at Yang Chen's hands.

He had already become cautious, and he was very afraid that he would be careless and let Yang Chen slip away again, so he came fully prepared!

With such a luxurious lineup, it would be a good result for Yang Chen to die in it.

Hearing the words of the Black Scorpion Envoy, and combining them with the lineup in front of him, Zhang Huafeng's eyes lit up, and he said, "Black Scorpion senior is right, Yang Chen, do you really think you're an immortal? Hahaha, you want to kill me just like that? You better keep your own life safe first!"

Yang Chen shook his head slightly.

Since Zhang Huafeng didn't believe him, he didn't mind making him believe.

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly took out the Slaughter God Spear.

He no longer had any reason to hide the Slaughter God Spear now. After all, the Fire Essence Beast knew about it, and although the Fire Essence Beast deliberately hid it for him, why would he want to please the Fire Essence Beast?

Moreover, even if the Black Dragon Sect knew that he had the Slaughter God Spear in his possession, they would absolutely not spread such news recklessly. These forces were all like this, learning about a piece of news and wanting to monopolize it the most.

In that case, he naturally had nothing to worry about.

Whether one person knew or two people knew, what was the difference?

“What is this?”

“It’s different from the spear he used before.”

Everyone looked at the Slaughter God Spear, and they could clearly feel the uniqueness of the Slaughter God Spear.

“Hahahaha, I’ve been feeling the air quite often lately, Yang Chen. This is the rhythm I want. Feel my power, and use me more in the future. I promise to make you ecstatic.” The Slaughter God Spear laughed happily.

“What, a talking spear!”

“What’s going on?”

Yang Chen ignored the doubts of the crowd and aimed the Slaughter God Spear at Zhang Huafeng once he picked it up.

“It’s over!” As Yang Chen’s Long Spear fell, the space became silent.

Black parallel lines quickly spread out, layer by layer, in the blink of an eye. This parallel line directly targeted Zhang Huafeng and all the Black Dragon Sect martial artists around him.

“Watch out, be careful!” Sensing the astonishing power coming from the Slaughter God Spear, the Black Scorpion Envoy immediately warned.

His warning was redundant because everyone could feel it and so could Zhang Huafeng.

He felt it better than anyone else, and Yang Chen’s killing intent came straight at him!

Zhang Huafeng began to panic. He was no longer able to say that Yang Chen had no way to kill him. In desperation, he shouted, “Save me, seniors, save me, everyone, Black Scorpion Senior, Black Scorpion Senior, my master is your friend, please save me!”

However, no one paid any attention to him. These Black Dragon Sect martial artists would protect him when there was no pressure.

But at this moment, including the Black Scorpion Envoy, everyone felt the impending danger. Who would care about his safety?

Everyone was just looking after themselves first.

The black parallel lines vanished in an instant.

Zhang Huafeng’s aura dissipated and disappeared completely from the world. Immediately afterward, those First Level and Second Level Earth Martial Realm warriors were either dead or injured, and a large number of them fell within an instant.

Even those who were standing had suffered some injuries, and only a few Earth Martial Realm Third Layer warriors and the Black Scorpion Envoy were barely unharmed.

The Black Scorpion Envoy was completely frightened. When he woke up, he roared, “Yang Chen, I want you dead!”

It would have been fine if Zhang Huafeng had just died!

He had brought such a luxurious lineup, with so many Earth Martial Realm warriors that he even disdained to bring any True Martial Realm warriors. He had bet everything on himself and everything he had!

With this one thrust from Yang Chen, he had lost more than half of his forces. How would he explain this to his own Sect Leader when he returned?

Yang Chen did not pay any attention to the wrath of the Black Scorpion Envoy. He took out the True Qi Spirit Runes at this moment when using the Slaughter God Spear had consumed all his True Qi.

Of course, the goal was to unleash the Second Gun!

Chapter 856: Leaving with Pride_1

Slaughter God Spear, even with his current strength, when used, would consume all the True Qi in his body. It can be said that since he got the Slaughter God Spear, its appearance would devour all his True Qi.

Yang Chen once estimated that he might need to reach the Heaven Martial Realm or even higher to wield this Slaughter God Spear. Before that, he had to be prepared for the complete exhaustion of his True Qi when using this spear.

As for preparation, True Qi Spirit Runes were his current preparation.

What is True Qi Spirit Rune? It is a talisman that can instantly restore the spiritual energy within his body to its heyday. Yang Chen had prepared such a talisman long ago to recover all the consumed True Qi.

One Gun shot, True Qi dissipated.

Now, the True Qi Spirit Runes can replenish him for another shot.

...

Yang Chen held the True Qi Spirit Rune, ready for the second shot at any time.

“Yang Chen!” The Black Scorpion Envoy growled in a low voice. It wasn’t very loud, but it wasn’t difficult to detect the anger from his heart.

His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Since the beginning, the Black Scorpion Envoy has been quite afraid of Yang Chen’s One Gun. Because now, many Earth Martial Realm Warriors were in such a miserable state, all because of Yang Chen.

However, he carefully observed that Yang Chen’s Qi had weakened several levels...

“So that’s how it is, Yang Chen. I don’t know what kind of weapon your spear is, but after you used it, you almost have no means left. You, who have no True Qi, obediently die.” The Black Scorpion Envoy ignored the injuries on his body. His eyes were fixed on Yang Chen, only thinking of killing him!

At this time, Yang Chen held the True Qi Spirit Rune in his hand and said, “Black Scorpion Envoy, you are wrong. I can shoot more than one gun!”

As soon as his words fell, Yang Chen suddenly crushed the True Qi Spirit Rune.

The stored True Qi flowed directly into his body.

This made the originally exhausted True Qi return to its peak in an instant. It was as if a dried-up river had been replenished with water. Yang Chen took a deep breath, as if regaining his strength!

“Huh?” The Black Scorpion Envoy’s face suddenly changed.

Not only him, but the Earth Martial Realm warriors nearby also turned pale in an instant, shouting, “No, no!”

It was easy to judge that Yang Chen's Slaughter God Spear had shown an extremely terrifying power, which meant that Yang Chen was about to use the second shot.

No, not about to use it, but had already used it.

Boom!

As the Slaughter God Spear fell, the black parallel lines disappeared in a flash. With the same power as the first shot, it passed through the air and the crowd until the parallel lines reached their peak and gradually dissipated!

Looking at the Black Dragon Sect's team, all the First Level and Second Level Earth Martial Realm warriors were annihilated, leaving only three Third Layer Earth Martial Realm warriors struggling to survive, supporting each other with the Fifth Layer Earth Martial Realm Power Black Scorpion Envoy.

The three Earth Martial Realm Third Layer warriors were already seriously injured and could pass out at any time.

Only the Black Scorpion Envoy remained, injured but able to keep himself safe. Of course, he was the only one.

"Hahaha, it's so enjoyable! I've never killed so happily. Yang Chen, call me brothers next time there's such a fun thing." Slaughter God Spear simply called Yang Chen brothers and started to please him.

But Yang Chen looked at the Slaughter God Spear and gradually fell into deep thought.

Did the Slaughter God Spear enjoy killing? After drinking blood, there was a feeling of great satisfaction!

If that was the case, this weapon was undeniably a very dangerous weapon.

The Black Scorpion Envoy could not be happy at all now. Are you kidding? How could he be happy in such a terrible situation?

“This...”

The Black Scorpion Envoy felt like crying.

So many Earth Martial Realm warriors were wiped out without leaving a single Yang Chen behind. Even if they left a few who could breathe and recover, the outcome would be better than the current situation.

But now? All the First Level and Second Level Earth Martial Realm warriors are dead. These were the top forces of the Black Dragon Sect. Now that they are all gone, how is he going to explain to Fu Longyue? What can he use to explain to Fu Longyue!

Thinking of having to face Fu Longyue’s despairing face, the Black Scorpion Envoy wanted to grind Yang Chen into ashes, but recalling the two shots just now and looking at Yang Chen now, the Black Scorpion Envoy could no longer show the murderous intent from his own body.

He was facing this young man, and a sense of fear was born within him!

He was afraid.

He was afraid that Yang Chen would use the third shot.

In fact, if Yang Chen had used the first shot, he wouldn’t have had such a terrifying effect on their Black Dragon Sect’s team. After Yang Chen’s first shot, the Black Dragon Sect only had some people dead. At least, the Second Level and Third Level Earth Martial Realm warriors were unscathed.

But after the second shot, the situation changed.

Those who were originally able to withstand it could no longer do so. Even if he made it through the second shot, could he make it through the third?

Yang Chen keenly captured the fear from the Black Scorpion Envoy, which gave him a certain plan.

Yes, the Black Scorpion Envoy was human too, and would be afraid in the face of his two shots.

Yang Chen said, "Black Scorpion Envoy, your guess is wrong. I can use more than just one shot, and two shots are not my limit either. Go back and tell your Black Dragon Sect that if you still want to kill me, you're not good enough. I'll leave first. If you want to catch up, I, Yang Chen, will accompany you to the end!"

With these words, Yang Chen waved his sleeve, and called out Golden Claw, "Brother Golden Claw, let's go!"

Golden Claw carried Yang Chen, raised his head, disappeared on the spot, and rushed towards the distance.

The Black Scorpion Envoy watched the direction Yang Chen left, clenched his fists, and bit his teeth, hesitating in his heart. But in the end, he gave up the idea of chasing after them. Indeed, he was frightened by Yang Chen, and he thought that Yang Chen still had a third shot.

If he chased after him, he might not even be able to save his own life.

The Black Scorpion Envoy swallowed and finally gave up, not daring to chase after him.

"Black Scorpion Envoy, w-we..." The few Earth Martial Realm Third Layer warriors watched Yang Chen's departure, their voices trembling.

The Black Scorpion Envoy clenched his fists and said in a low voice, "Retreat, retreat first!"

What the Black Scorpion Envoy didn't know was that he had made the wrong bet this time. If he really chased after him, Yang Chen would have no choice this time. Two shots were Yang Chen's current limit. He couldn't use the third shot.

Before, Yang Chen had never used the second shot. It was only after using the second shot that he realized that the consumption of the Slaughter God Spear was far beyond what he could bear at this stage.

Not to mention whether he had more True Qi Spirit Runes in his hand. Even if he had them and recovered his True Qi, he wouldn't be able to use the third shot.

Chapter 857: Searching for the Pursuers_1

Because his body couldn't bear it; once he forcibly used the third spear, even if his True Qi consumption was not an issue, his body would still explode due to reaching its limit of endurance.

There was no choice, for this was the side effect brought by the Slaughter God Spear; if one didn't possess enough strength, forcibly using the Slaughter God Spear would risk being backfired by it!

Now, after Yang Chen forcibly used the second spear, his whole body had already reached its limit. Yang Chen dared to guarantee that if he didn't possess the powerful constitution of the Tai Chu Divine Body, he would have already died from his body exploding by now.

At that moment, Yang Chen was standing on top of Golden Claw's head, maintaining a motionless appearance. He was well aware that he couldn't show any abnormalities. He was still within the range of the Black Scorpion Envoy's soul, and if he were to show any abnormalities, the Black Scorpion Envoy might catch up in the blink of an eye.

"Young Master, we're now out of the range where the Black Scorpion Envoy's soul can investigate," said Yun Lu, hurrying.

"Good," Yang Chen took a breath and then vomited.

...

Blood gushed out from his mouth.

He had finally reached the maximum limit he could handle right now. After all, using two consecutive spears was not something easy to endure.

“Young Master, are you alright?” Golden Claw and Yun Lu asked worriedly.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, sat cross-legged, extremely weak: “Golden Claw, let Mang Ge come out and take me to Zhenfeng Mountain in Bai Qiong County to meet up with Miss Jiang. Your size is too large, and you are too easily discovered. It’s more suitable for Mang Ge to take on this kind of mission!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Golden Claw reluctantly returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Yang Chen summoned Mang Ge and then headed straight for Zhenfeng Mountain in Bai Qiong County.

...

When Yang Chen went to Zhenfeng Mountain, the Black Scorpion Envoy also returned to the sect with the few remaining Earth Martial Realm Third Layer warriors.

The Black Scorpion Envoy didn’t actually intend to return, but he knew that if he didn’t, he would undoubtedly die!

He had to explain the matter thoroughly to Fu Longyue, hoping that the other party would understand him and spare his life.

Fu Longyue quickly noticed the striking difference between the majestic Black Dragon Sect team and their current team.

When they left, the Black Dragon Sect had a group of Earth Martial Realm warriors, but now when they returned, there were only a few left!

Inside the luxurious great hall, Fu Longyue sat on a chair and coldly asked: “Black Scorpion Envoy, explain to me what happened. Where are the others? Why did only this few of you return?”

Hearing Fu Longyue’s words, the Black Scorpion Envoy’s body trembled, and then he struggled to explain his ordeal.

“What, all the others are dead?”

“Black Scorpion Envoy, how do you do things? Are you a pig? How many soldiers did the Sect Leader give you, so many Earth Martial Realm warriors, even if you encountered a peak-powerful Earth Martial Realm warrior, it shouldn’t have resulted in such heavy losses,” an Envoy beside him couldn’t help but scold.

The Black Dragon Sect was not united, and many other envoys were initially unhappy with the Black Scorpion Envoy for taking the mission to kill Yang Chen. Now that the Black Scorpion Envoy’s mission had failed, they naturally all stood up and chose to kick him while he was down.

“Black Scorpion Envoy, are you useless?”

“Indeed, how do you do things? Sect Leader, the deaths of so many Earth Martial Realm warriors have a lot to do with Black Scorpion. If I had been sent, I can guarantee that this wouldn’t have happened.”

They had been scolding the Black Scorpion Envoy all along. If they had been sent to kill Yang Chen, not only would Yang Chen be dead, but they would also have received the rewards. Instead, the Black Scorpion Envoy was sent, not only did Yang Chen not die, but they also suffered heavy casualties; how could they not be angry?

Obviously, they believed that all of this was the Black Scorpion Envoy’s fault, and they absolutely wouldn’t have resulted in such an outcome if they had gone instead.

Seeing so many people blaming him, the Black Scorpion Envoy knew that it was over.

He hurriedly looked at Fu Longyue with a pleading expression and shouted: "Sect Leader, it's not what they're saying, you must believe me. Everything is simply because Yang Chen is too much of a demon, I don't know what kind of treasure he took out, but we, the Earth Martial Realm warriors, had no power to resist at all. If you don't believe me, just listen to these few who have come back with me, they know the situation at that time."

"So, so many Earth Martial Realm warriors all died because of you alone?" Fu Longyue said darkly, "They all died, and why did you, Black Scorpion, come back?"

Hearing Fu Longyue's words, the Black Scorpion Envoy's heart tightened, knowing that it had gone wrong.

The matter was already irreversible, and Fu Longyue had made his judgment.

"Die!" Fu Longyue suddenly raised his hand and pointed out one of his fingers.

With this pointer, a purple beam of light flashed instantly, directly charging towards the Black Scorpion Envoy's forehead. The Black Scorpion Envoy tried to dodge, but the speed of the beam was too fast; there was no way he could avoid it.

With a "puchi," blood splattered, and a large hole opened in the Black Scorpion Envoy's forehead, and he fell to the ground dead.

This caused everyone around to shudder, looking at the Black Scorpion Envoy's predicament and feeling a mixture of sadness and relief.

Fu Longyue said in a deep voice, "What do you think of this matter?"

"Sect Leader, although the Black Scorpion Envoy exaggerates things to some extent and covers up his own shortcomings, I think there is one thing that the Black Scorpion Envoy might not be lying about. It's definitely true that Yang Chen has a very powerful treasure in his hands!" said the other envoys nearby.

Fu Longyue rubbed his eyebrows; how could he not know this? Not only did he know this, but he was also very clear that there must be a reason for the Black Scorpion Envoy's failure, and it was fundamentally impossible to blame it all on him.

However, regardless of whether this was the case or not, the Black Scorpion Envoy had to die. If he didn't die, the others wouldn't be convinced. Only by killing the Black Scorpion Envoy would it satisfy the others in the Black Dragon Sect, and then no one would dare use the excuse of failure again.

At that moment, Fu Longyue said coldly, "The Ling Nvzong sect wants to catch Yang Chen. I always find it strange that all the sects claim to catch Yang Chen just because he has a treasure in his hands. But I don't know what treasure this kid has. Tell me, how impressive must a treasure that could make so many Earth Martial Realm warriors fail be?"

"I'm afraid it's a Premium Xuantian Treasure?"

"If we're talking about something that can speak, I think only a Premium Xuantian Treasure could barely do it."

The Black Dragon Sect didn't possess any Premium Xuantian Treasures, and many people began to speculate.

"Sect Leader, what do you mean...?" someone asked.

Fu Longyue said solemnly, "First, search for Jiang Caiying's Qi, and if you can find it, increase the bounty and then block all the paths leading out of Bai Qiong County, Jiangnan County, and other counties!"

Chapter 858: Pursuer?_1

"Sect Leader, the Thirty-six Eastern Counties have been sealed off by the various forces. I believe it will be difficult for Yang Chen to escape," someone said.

"If Yang Chen manages to escape the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, we, the Black Dragon Sect, would have no authority over him anymore. Right now, we need to make sure he cannot leave our territory. We should also seize the opportunity and get involved with the treasures that other forces desire. The

Premium Xuantian Treasure is a valuable item. Do any of you have any objections?” Fu Longyue shouted.

“No, no objections!” The elders replied in unison.

Fu Longyue sternly said, “Well, what are you waiting for? Get going!”

...

Twenty days later, atop Zhenfeng Mountain in Bai Qiong County, a beautiful woman clad in a white dress stood at the peak, gazing into the distance without any words.

...

“It’s been more than twenty days...” The woman murmured to herself.

She was Jiang Caiying, who had used the Great Shift Gold Bead to teleport directly to Bai Qiong County. Upon Yang Chen’s instructions, she had been waiting at Zhenfeng Mountain, hoping to see him return.

However, for more than twenty consecutive days, she had not seen the figure she longed to see.

It was like this for one day.

And for ten days.

It still remained the same now.

Recalling the day of their escape, Jiang Caiying’s delicate body trembled, “How foolish I was to believe he could escape from the Black Dragon Sect. I should have given him the Great Shift Gold Bead. I’m just a burden, dragging my master down and now, him too.”

Thinking of this, Jiang Caiying's tears fell incessantly, guilt and self-blame flooding her heart.

No one could feel worse than her.

It had been more than twenty days since she had seen any trace of Yang Chen. She did not believe, if Yang Chen was indeed safe and sound, that it would have taken him more than twenty days to reach Zhenfeng Mountain.

"Yang Chen!" Jiang Caiying silently prayed in her heart.

She had never been so worried about anyone else before. First, it was her master, and now, Yang Chen had entered her heart as well.

Jiang Caiying initially just wanted to wait quietly, knowing that staying here for long would not benefit her. In fact, sooner or later, the Black Dragon Sect would track her down by her Qi to capture her.

However, she still chose not to leave, waiting here for Yang Chen. Only when she saw Yang Chen would she leave. If Yang Chen did not come, she would continue to wait here until the end of time or until the Black Dragon Sect captured her.

Jiang Caiying was very stubborn, even more so than any other woman.

She just wanted to wait in peace, but it seemed impossible. Some people would not let her have her way.

"Miss Jiang..."

A few voices suddenly sounded. Jiang Caiying turned her head with an expression of disgust in her eyes.

Appearing in her line of sight were several young men, all under forty years old, possessing impressive strength. Especially the leader, who had reached the first level of the True Martial Realm. The people

beside him had also reached the Elementary Martial Realm Peak or even the Half-step True Martial Realm.

“Miss Jiang, it seems we’re fated to meet again on Zhenfeng Mountain today,” the handsome young man leading the group said.

Jiang Caiying sighed, her face showing a trace of helplessness as she looked at these people.

It all started when she arrived at Zhenfeng Mountain. Unbeknownst to her, there was a gathering of genius sons from various sects taking place there. Many of them were from other regions and remained in the area.

These young men around her were members of the Chasing Mountain Sect from the Southern Region. Lin Feixiang, the genius leading the group, was notably talented.

Although she did not know why these people were gathering at Zhenfeng Mountain, she was clearly caught up in the coincidence. She did not want any trouble, but Lin Feixiang persisted in bothering her since the moment he saw her.

From the first day when he clung to her unwillingly to let go, he continued to pester her on the second and third day. Lin Feixiang had no idea that she would come to Zhenfeng Mountain but followed her secretly.

This was the source of her disgust.

She despised anyone who intruded on her privacy and whereabouts. However, considering her current situation, Jiang Caiying had been restraining her temper.

Her restraint probably fueled the arrogance of these people, leading to Lin Feixiang presumptuously talking about fate.

Jiang Caiying sighed inside. Wasn’t Lin Feixiang more aware of this so-called “fate” than anyone else?

“Young Master Lin, as I’ve said before, I’m waiting for someone here on Zhenfeng Mountain!” Jiang Caiying said gently.

Upon hearing this, Lin Feixiang’s face stiffened awkwardly, “Ah haha, it’s okay, Miss Jiang. Before your friend arrives, can we sit down and have some tea together? After all, the scenery here is so beautiful that it would be a waste not to fully appreciate it.”

“I’m sorry, but I only wish to wait for my friend to arrive,” Jiang Caiying’s tone turned colder.

Lin Feixiang narrowed his eyes slightly, appearing quite unhappy, “Miss Jiang, I’m guessing your friend must be female, right? If so, she shouldn’t mind us having tea together!”

“I’m sorry, he’s male!” Jiang Caiying became increasingly disgusted.

She had never seen anyone as shameless as Lin Feixiang, who would ask such questions.

Although no change showed on Lin Feixiang’s face, he was already cursing angrily in his mind.

How contemptible! Considering Lin Feixiang’s identity and position, though he may have had many women in the past, this was the first time he had stooped so low.

As he fumed, he communicated with his subordinates through soul transmission. Upon receiving the message, they understood what was meant.

“Miss Jiang, although we don’t know your relationship with your friend, based on our judgment, it seems that only our young master, Lin, is a match for a beauty like you! Look at his strength: Reaching the first level of the True Martial Realm at such a young age is truly extraordinary!” Lin Feixiang’s subordinates, fellow disciples and servants chimed in.

Lin Feixiang’s face was full of satisfaction. His origins, sect, and abilities were his pride and capital in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

Although his talent and strength were not exceptional in his own region, they made him a highly sought-after figure among the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. There were very few young men like him who could achieve so much at such an age.

Chapter 859: Yang Chen Appears_1

What made Jiang Caiying not attracted to him? Why wouldn't she cry and beg to marry him? Didn't he have the pride and arrogance to deserve it?

In the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, he, Lin Feixiang, was a top-tier genius!

"Miss Jiang Ling, you should really think about it. Can your friend achieve the same strength as our Young Master? He's far from it. You should consider your own talent and appearance, and how they aren't fitting for just anyone."

Jiang Ling was Jiang Caiying's alias. After all, she couldn't always use her real name when she was out. Moreover, she was currently being hunted by the Black Dragon Sect, making it even more impossible to use her real name.

Nowadays, Jiang Caiying would have taken action against these people for insulting Yang Chen as per her usual temper.

However, these servants seemed to be unable to stop talking as if they really meant well for Jiang Caiying.

...

If it were any other woman who heard such sweet words, they might be swayed.

They would surely think that with their excellent conditions, why limit themselves to just one person when they could find someone better? But Jiang Caiying was different. Not to mention that she was not the fickle type, even a fickle person would know who was better between Yang Chen and Lin Feixiang with a single glance.

Yet, Lin Feixiang still seemed oblivious. After his servants finished talking, he stepped forward and said, "Miss Jiang, our servants may speak bluntly and say things you might not want to hear, but they make sense. I also think so, I believe only I deserve you! I hope you won't be deceived by nobodies."

He felt it was time for Jiang Caiying to understand.

However, Jiang Caiying remained firm and said, "Young Master Lin, if you're only going to say these things, sorry, we don't have the time to accompany you!"

"Jiang Ling, don't give..." Lin Feixiang wanted to curse.

Just then, another voice intervened: "Miss Jiang!"

Jiang Caiying was startled and turned to look at the source of the voice. She saw an unfamiliar face, someone she didn't know.

"You are..." Jiang Caiying furrowed her brows.

"Miss Jiang, don't you recognize me? I'm the one who asked you to wait for me at Zhenfeng Mountain." The man chuckled.

"You are...!" Jiang Caiying's pupils constricted violently. Upon hearing those words, how could she not understand who the person in front of her was? The most crucial point was that the smile and the voice were so familiar!

It was Yang Chen, Jiang Caiying could be sure of it.

This made Jiang Caiying's eyes moisten with tears.

She finally waited for him.

Yang Chen was still alive, he's still alive!

As long as he's alive, everything is fine!

Indeed, this suddenly appeared stranger was Yang Chen. To prevent being targeted by the Black Dragon Sect, Yang Chen had disguised himself again. However, he encountered some troubles along the way, so he arrived late.

In the final analysis, the delay was due to Mang Ge.

Although Mang Ge wasn't considered a rare species among demonic beasts, its meaning was different in the eyes of the humans in the 36 Eastern Counties. As Mang Ge wasn't a commonplace species, it naturally attracted a lot of envy.

Yang Chen couldn't fight due to his injuries and the need to recover his True Qi, so he encountered some troubles along the way, making his arrival late which was unavoidable.

However, his arrival had become an unwelcome guest in Lin Feixiang's eyes, making Lin Feixiang's look filled with maliciousness as he glared at Yang Chen. It wasn't difficult to determine that Yang Chen was the mysterious 'friend' Jiang Caiying spoke of.

Jiang Caiying wiped her tears and quickly composed herself, "As long as you're here, that's good enough. Let's go!"

"Alright!" Yang Chen nodded, intending to leave with Jiang Caiying.

Seeing that Yang Chen had just arrived and wanted to leave with Jiang Caiying, Lin Feixiang wasn't willing to let it happen.

He had been here for several tens of days trying to woo Jiang Caiying. Although he promised that he would only pursue her for a month, and would resort to force if he couldn't succeed a month later.

But still, he had spent a lot of time on this, so how could he allow Yang Chen to just appear and leave with Jiang Caiying?

“Wait.” Lin Feixiang said with a gloomy tone.

Jiang Caiying took a deep breath and turned around, “Young Master Lin, what do you want now? My friend is here, as you can see!”

With a hideous look on his face, Lin Feixiang’s unwillingness quickly turned into a smile, “Miss Jiang, do you remember what I said at the beginning? You should recognize your own status and abilities. Not just anyone can approach you. For example, this friend of yours, shouldn’t he take a good look at himself before approaching you?”

“Are you saying that I’m not worthy of being with Miss Jiang?” Yang Chen blinked.

He had already heard the conversation between Lin Feixiang and Jiang Caiying before he arrived, so how could he not know Lin Feixiang’s intentions?

Lin Feixiang sneered, “Trash, at least you have some self-awareness and not idiotically clueless. Since you understand, why don’t you scram? Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

He was ready to use force and had found a perfect excuse: helping Jiang Caiying get rid of the undeserving pests around her.

However, just as he was about to make a move, Yang Chen’s lips curled into a smile, “Young Master Lin, are you calling me trash?”

When his words fell, Yang Chen suddenly released the aura around his body.

Boom! The air trembled.

This was the mighty aura of the Sixth Peak of True Martial Realm. Upon Yang Chen revealing it, Lin Feixiang and the people around him couldn't help but swallow nervously, their eyes wide in disbelief.

"You, you!" Lin Feixiang's sense of superiority instantly crumbled.

Wasn't it said that finding a genius at the True Martial Realm First Level in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties would be like searching for a needle in a haystack? How did a True Martial Realm Sixth Stage suddenly appear?

Even a fool would know that he, in the True Martial Realm First Level, was nothing compared to the Sixth Stage.

As Yang Chen revealed his aura, he said coldly, "How about it, Young Master Lin? Were you just calling me trash?"

"Of course not." Lin Feixiang replied, wearing a groveling smile.

Joking, if Yang Chen was trash, what was he?

"Oh, maybe I heard wrong." Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, and his expression emitted a dangerous vibe, giving Lin Feixiang a warning signal, telling him to get a clear understanding of the situation.

Chapter 860: Change of Attitude_1

Lin Feixiang knew very well what the signal meant. He knew that Yang Chen was telling him not to make any rash moves, or else he would die a miserable death.

If it had been in the past, he would have laughed it off, thinking that Yang Chen was telling a joke. But today, he couldn't laugh at all because he knew that Yang Chen wasn't lying!

He had that ability.

Joking aside, what could his group of people do in front of a True Martial Realm Sixth Stage martial artist? Even all of them combined might not be able to get near Yang Chen's body.

Yang Chen said slowly, "Miss Jiang, let's go."

"Okay!" Jiang Caiying nodded.

...

Watching the direction where Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying were leaving, Lin Feixiang felt like crying. Just a moment ago, he had been commanding his servants to teach Jiang Caiying a lesson, saying that not just any trash could approach him.

Now when compared to Yang Chen, they seemed more like the trash.

"Young Master, should we just let it go?" A servant nearby said viciously, trying to show his loyalty.

Lin Feixiang said coldly, "What else can we do? Can you fight him? True Martial Realm Sixth Stage, even if we all went together, we wouldn't be a match for him!"

"Young Master, so what? We are from the Chasing Mountain Sect, can we just swallow this? Let's follow them, find out where they go, and then get someone to kill him!" The servant sneered, "Daring to offend our Young Master, they're asking for death!"

Lin Feixiang slapped this servant's face.

With a "smack," the servant's face turned to the side, disoriented.

Lin Feixiang hurriedly looked around, then said respectfully, "My fellow brother, it's just that my servants lack manners and education, and they've said some unpleasant words. Please forgive them!"

After a while, there was still silence all around.

It took a cup of tea's time for Lin Feixiang to finally come back from his humble and obsequious state.

The servants by his side were all dumbfounded, just seeing their master like this, they had kept their mouths shut and dared not to say anything.

"You bunch of pig-brains, what if that person hasn't left and is checking on us? Hmph, you dare say that? Your deaths would be trivial, but if Young Master has to be buried with you, I won't let you go even in the Underworld!" Lin Feixiang scolded loudly.

It must be said that Lin Feixiang could hold this position in the Chasing Mountain Sect because he was quite smart. His concerns were not unfounded, but unfortunately, Yang Chen didn't bother eavesdropping and had no such interest at all.

The servants nearby were all sweating in fear, finally understanding their young master's intentions.

Lin Feixiang said coldly, "Let me tell you, don't mention that person again. Heh, the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage isn't a big deal, but don't you dare look down on a genius at that level! Someone so young to be able to reach the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage, wouldn't they have a background? A background smaller than our Chasing Mountain Sect? Dare to mess with them?"

Lin Feixiang knew very well that the stronger and more talented a genius, the more likely they were to be from major sects and clans. Those major sects and clans would go crazy every year to recruit talented people, and the best of the best would end up in their hands.

With these sects' and clans' support, those geniuses often reached unimaginable heights at a very young age.

Just like Yang Chen!

Lin Feixiang glared at his subordinates and shouted, "What are you standing there for? Let's go."

...

At the same time, Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying were also on their way down the mountain, leaving Zhenfeng Mountain.

Jiang Caiying, seeing that Yang Chen was unharmed, didn't choose to go far with him. Instead, she said, "Yang Chen, you go your way. My Qi has now been locked by the Black Dragon Sect, and it's impossible for me to escape. As long as I'm alive for one more day, the Black Dragon Sect will definitely track me down. Staying with me will only harm you!"

Hearing Jiang Caiying say this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh to himself.

From Jiang Caiying's words, it wasn't hard to deduce that she was actually a kind-hearted girl. It wasn't in vain that he had saved her. At least, in times of crisis, she could think calmly and make the best decision for herself.

However, Yang Chen never had the habit of abandoning his companions. He said, "Miss Jiang, I know what you're thinking, but since I've let you escape, I've already made up my mind and prepared. You should consider...if I knew that you would be caught sooner or later, why would I waste my time and let you be caught by the Black Dragon Sect instead of just letting you run?"

Hearing this, Jiang Caiying's eyebrows furrowed, unable to deny the truth.

From a practical point of view, since Yang Chen had let her choose to escape, he must have a way to save her.

Her trembling voice said, "Yang Chen, are you sure? My Qi has been captured by the Black Dragon Sect. As long as my Qi doesn't change, they will definitely find me. In reality, it's easy to change one's appearance, but it's extremely difficult to change one's Qi. As for hiding Qi, it's a very challenging task, and ordinary martial artists can't hold on for long."

Indeed, everyone could hide their Qi, but this was very consuming of mental and physical energy. They could only persist for a few days at most, which was certainly not enough for her to escape.

“Of course, I know that. But I have my ways,” Yang Chen grinned, “There are many treasures that can hide your Qi for a long time!”

“You actually have such a treasure?” Jiang Caiying’s face showed surprise.

Yang Chen coughed awkwardly, “Well, no.”

Jiang Caiying stared at Yang Chen with annoyance, not really angry, but only frustrated with his sudden ups and downs, “Then what’s the point in saying that?”

“Although I don’t have these treasures, I have something else. I can help you hide your Qi, and I guarantee that the Black Dragon Sect won’t be able to catch you.” Yang Chen took out the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, along with other tools and materials for making talismans.

“What are you going to do?” Jiang Caiying became confused and didn’t know what Yang Chen was up to.

“Making talismans,” Yang Chen said lazily.

“Making talismans? You can make talismans too?” Jiang Caiying looked incredulous, her small mouth open in shock, looking so lovely like a red apple that one couldn’t help but want to take a bite.

Yang Chen smirked, “Once you get to know me, you’ll find out that there are many things I can do.”

As he spoke, Yang Chen began to focus on holding the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush and carefully tracing the talisman.

With various materials on the brush, Yang Chen’s movements were smooth and flowing!

Jiang Caiying watched Yang Chen working intently, her heart wavering slightly. She felt more and more infatuated with this man.