

## Supreme MK 861

### Chapter 861: How to Leave\_1

Lost in his thoughts, Yang Chen had first met Jiang Caiying when he was just a boy. He hadn't expected that after so many years, he had grown into a man and had become even more charming. At that time, she had no feelings for Yang Chen and just felt that he was a thoughtful boy. But now, thinking back, she suddenly realized that memories were indeed interesting.

Regardless of whether Yang Chen could successfully help her, she was already satisfied. At least the time she had spent with Yang Chen had made her very happy.

If she failed, she would leave and not burden Yang Chen.

If she succeeded, she would consider herself lucky and leave with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's ability to create Spirit Talismans was still impressive. Although he might not be considered a master of talisman creation, he had more than enough qualifications to be called a great master.

Naturally, his speed in refining Spirit Talismans was astonishingly fast. In just a short while, a talisman was successfully created.

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Yang Chen held the talisman and smiled kindly, "This talisman is called Essence Concealing Talisman, one of the best talismans for concealing one's Qi. After using this talisman, put it on your body. In the next month, the talisman will gradually consume its energy and cover your Qi, making your Qi undiscoverable. In this way, the people of the Black Dragon Sect would not be able to find you so easily!"

"You... you actually made it?" Jiang Caiying said incredulously.

She felt that Yang Chen was a miracle.

Yang Chen laughed loudly, "Take this talisman and give it a try."

Jiang Caiying was excited and quickly used the talisman. She placed it on her body and felt a mysterious power enveloping her. It was because of this that her Qi could no longer be radiated out.

"It really works." Jiang Caiying felt her Qi being concealed, and as she looked at Yang Chen, she knew that he had helped her tremendously.

With this in mind, Jiang Caiying bowed slightly, "Yang Chen, you saved me and now you've helped me once again. I have no way to repay you, even if I have to work as a cow or horse in my next life, it's still not enough to repay you."

"Haha, Miss Jiang, your master once saved me, so there's no need for repayment. Well, we shouldn't stay here too long. The people of the Black Dragon Sect might appear at any time. Let's go!" Yang Chen said with a smile.

...

Ten days after Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying left, a group of people suddenly appeared above their previous location. They were none other than the people from the Black Dragon Sect!

The Black Dragon Sect gathered powerful individuals, most of them emitting strong Qi. However, in front of one of the elders, all of them seemed to become mere foils, because the elder's Qi was so weak that it seemed like they were unable to withstand a single strike.

This elder had very small eyes, so small that they were hardly visible. At the moment, he stood in the crowd with his hands behind his back, not saying a word.

As for the other members of the Black Dragon Sect, they were holding a compass and searching around. Some of them didn't know what to say, "Ancestor, there's not a single person on Zhenfeng Mountain... The search for Qi was blocked here, and the compass can't show the new position of Jiang Caiying."

"What's going on!"

The man called “Ancestor” turned out to be one of the powerful Sky Martial Realm experts in the Black Dragon Sect. He was a Supreme Elder of the Black Dragon Sect, Han Yun Dao.

Fu Longyue had sent Han Yun Dao out because there was no other choice. Knowing that several Earth Martial Realm warriors had failed to capture the Black Scorpion Envoy, the Black Dragon Sect could not afford to fail again.

So he sent Han Yun Dao, not believing that a Sky Martial Realm expert like him would be unable to deal with Yang Chen!

With cold eyes, Han Yun Dao listened to the words in his ear, “Jiang Caiying may have used a method to conceal her Qi, but such methods usually can’t last too long. Continue the search. Bai Qiong County is currently sealed off, so I don’t believe that the kid surnamed Yang and Jiang Caiying can get away. We’ll find them eventually if we search carefully.”

“Yes, Ancestor.”

A group of people quickly searched the area, and Han Yun Dao didn’t idle either. After his soul dispersed, he disappeared along with the others.

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Ten days later, Liang City, a must-pass city when leaving Bai Qiong County.

Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying have already settled in Liang City for some time now. However, during this time, Yang Chen had been troubled by the matter of leaving the city.

The entire Liang City was now sealed off – people from outside could come in, but people inside could not leave.

The reason for this was naturally because the people of the Black Dragon Sect were trying to capture Yang Chen. The most crucial issue was that they were following the techniques used by the various sects

in Haohai County to catch Yang Chen before. They were checking cultivation levels, Thunderbolt Style, and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Moreover, the Black Dragon Sect had raised the detection criteria significantly, operating under the principle of killing a thousand innocent people just to not let one go.

As a result, many innocent people encountered trouble as they were wrongly killed by the Black Dragon Sect. Although they weren't really problematic, they were taken away for strict investigation by the Black Dragon Sect.

This had caused the people gathered at Liang City, who were preparing to leave Bai Qiong County, to be in a state of anxiety. Almost no one dared to leave now, and Yang Chen was no exception.

If even the people with him were detected and wrongly killed, what were the chances that he, as the prime target, could slip away unnoticed?

Yang Chen originally thought that such strict inspections were due to the beginning of something new. After a few days, things would naturally calm down.

Who would have known that even after a few days, the situation remained unchanged.

"You're fine, go ahead!" Several True Martial Realm warriors of the Black Dragon Sect guarding the city yelled.

"You? Boy, you're at the sixth stage of the True Martial Realm, that's impressive. Stop, you're suspicious. Take him away, don't move!"

"You're not suspicious, go ahead."

These True Martial Realm warriors of the Black Dragon Sect fully displayed their bully attitude. In a short time, at least half of dozens of people were captured. Even some fourth and fifth stage True Martial Realm warriors were inexplicably unable to get rid of their suspicions.

This caused Yang Chen, who was secretly observing, to shake his head helplessly, “Has the Black Dragon Sect gone crazy?”

At this moment, he was sitting in a corner of a teahouse. His soul perfectly observed the movements at the city gate, his face full of helplessness.

He was truly at wit's end.

“How can I leave Liang City?” Yang Chen rubbed his brow and began to ponder.

It was clear that going to other cities would be just as useless since the Black Dragon Sect must have sealed off all the routes out of Bai Qiong County.

Similarly, the teahouse was not the only place full of complaining. Many martial artists drinking in the teahouse expressed their resentment of the Black Dragon Sect warriors guarding the city gate with clenched teeth.

Chapter 862: Master-Disciple Relationship\_1

“These Black Dragon Sect people are simply unreasonable! Just because I have the strength of the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage, they locked me up without finding any suspicion on me. And damn it, they won't even let me leave the city! I still have urgent matters to attend to outside the city, and yet I have to suffer their presence!”

“Heh, friend, do you think that's bad? I'm even more wronged. If it weren't for my sect leader to personally protect me, the damn Black Dragon Sect people would have killed me as Yang Chen. It's not that I hate Yang Chen. The Black Dragon Sect treats us like we are nothing.”

“Even so, what can we do? If the Black Dragon Sect were to block the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties, naturally, no one would agree. But they have only blocked a few counties.”

“Yes, it is said that not only Bai Qiong County is blocked, but other counties are also affected. As long as the Black Dragon Sect can control a place, it's all blocked.”

“What’s the use of us complaining here? The Black Dragon Sect still does whatever they want. If I had the ability, I would make them suffer one day.”

“Alright, if the Black Dragon Sect finds out, they will make you suffer.”

...

“Fine, can’t I just talk?”

Listening to the sighs in the teahouse, Yang Chen could easily see that the Black Dragon Sect’s actions had caused public outrage. However, there was nothing that could be done about this since the strength of the loose cultivator martial artists was too weak to compare with the Black Dragon Sect.

Some forces might be affected, but most of them could only vent their anger and not dare to take action against the Black Dragon Sect.

Seeing this situation, Yang Chen was also quite helpless and decided to find other ways.

But at this moment, suddenly, a roar came from outside.

“Liu Yunsheng, I swear I’ll kill you!”

This roar was very powerful, and with Yang Chen’s experience, he could immediately tell that the strength of this person was extraordinary, most likely not lower than the Earth Martial Realm.

This made Yang Chen’s soul scatter, and suddenly he noticed a team of people and horses outside the street. On the carriage, a middle-aged man was hugging a boy in pain.

The boy was only seven or eight years old with a pale complexion and wide-open eyes, foaming at the mouth, and clearly in pain. It was not difficult to tell that the man’s reason for roaring was related to this!

Seeing the boy's situation, the middle-aged man was anxious and hastily fed the boy some medicine.

Yang Chen was extremely curious, as these two must be father and son. The father, who just roared, was also an Earth Martial Realm warrior. Judging by the appearance of the convoy, it seemed they also intended to leave the city.

Now that it is difficult for a single person to leave the city, what is the origin of this middle-aged man who still plans to travel with a team?

Yang Chen was also curious and watched quietly.

To know that this place Liang City was not a big city, Earth Martial Realm warriors were very rare.

As he was confused, people around the teahouse also noticed this. It seemed to provide them with a topic for discussion.

"Ah, the City Lord's child has another problem, and this is the nth time in the past six months? Sigh, the City Lord is also a bitter man. Liangzhou has done well under his control. How come his son is plagued with trouble?" People in the teahouse sighed.

While curious, Yang Chen asked someone who seemed to know the situation: "Brother, do you know what's going on here?"

"Get away from me, don't bother me. Do you think I have time to explain this to you?" The man Yang Chen asked was a thick-browed old man sitting in a chair, who impatiently said.

"..."

Yang Chen said nothing and slapped heavily. A storage bag fell in front of the man.

The thick-browed old man didn't expect much at first, but as soon as he opened the storage bag and took a look, he was suddenly scared, quickly grabbed the silver and tucked it in the waist. Five Million

Ordinary Spirit Stones were a considerable wealth for a martial artist like him who only reached Half-step True Martial Realm.

The thick-browed old man chuckled, "It was just a misunderstanding. It's not that I didn't want to tell you, but this matter is well known in Liang City. It seems, young man, you're not from Liang City?"

"Yes, I am not from Liang City. That's why I was curious and asked you." Yang Chen said.

The thick-browed old man finally understood and then said seriously: "This is the unfortunate story of the City Lord. That child's father is Du Zhuifeng, the City Lord of Liang City. As the Guest Elder of Bai Qiong Main City, he is the pride of Bai Qiong County!"

Yang Chen nodded, and it was not surprising that Du Zhuifeng could be considered the pride of Bai Qiong County with his Earth Martial Realm strength.

"The City Lord is a good man. He serves as the Guest Elder of Bai Qiong County and has taken good care of Liang City, his hometown. He has not forgotten his roots and has always kept this in mind. It can be said that everyone in Liang City knows the City Lord and no one dares to disrespect him." The thick-browed old man said, "Even an old man like me with clean hands respects him."

Yang Chen looked at the old man and slowly asked, "So what's the deal with the child?"

"This is where the hate lies. It's unknown what the City Lord did to offend Liu Yunsheng, and he wickedly and maliciously took revenge on the City Lord's son." The thick-browed old man sighed, seemingly annoyed at Liu Yunsheng's actions.

Yang Chen could see the respect the thick-browed old man had for Du Zhuifeng. No doubt, as a City Lord, Du Zhuifeng's character must not be too bad.

But he was also curious, "Who is this Liu Yunsheng?"

“You don’t know Liu Yunsheng? It’s normal for young martial artists of your generation not to know him since he hasn’t taken action for decades, but you must know another person.” The thick-browed old man said.

“Who?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“Zhang Huafeng!” The thick-browed old man said solemnly.

Yang Chen was taken aback and couldn’t help but smile, “What is their relationship?”

Not only was he familiar, but Zhang Huafeng had also died at his hands. How could he not know? The question then arose, what kind of relationship did Zhang Huafeng have with Liu Yunsheng?

“Liu Yunsheng is Zhang Huafeng’s master, don’t you know?” The thick-browed old man was surprised, “Young friend, I thought you’d know. What was the reason why Zhang Huafeng bullied men and women and was arrogant and domineering? It was all because of Liu Yunsheng!”

Chapter 863: The City Lord’s Son\_1

Hearing the thick-browed elder’s words, someone on the side interjected: “That’s right. If it weren’t for Liu Yunsheng, Zhang Huafeng wouldn’t count for anything. He relies on his master’s support, and his arrogance is all because of his master’s influence. A true case of ‘like master, like disciple’!”

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully, understanding the situation. Zhang Huafeng was like this, so his master must not be much better; otherwise, he wouldn’t have done such a thing. If the boy had been someone with some capacity to resist, it would have been acceptable, but the boy had only just reached the age for cultivation, and they were willing to hurt him – such a person could not have come from a righteous background.

The thick-browed elder continued: “Now you know, right, young friend, what kind of people Zhang Huafeng and Liu Yunsheng are? Liu Yunsheng is even worse than Zhang Huafeng. He’s a madman, an unreasonable madman. The key is that Liu Yunsheng doesn’t mess with important people, but only those he can mess with. He’s a real coward, but if he meets someone he can mess with and they mess with him, he’ll do everything he can to get his way! Hasn’t the City Lord fallen into this situation as well?”

“Was the boy injured by Liu Yunsheng?” Yang Chen asked.

“Exactly. The key is that Liu Yunsheng could have killed the boy, but for some reason, he didn’t. I don’t know what kind of poison he gave Young Master Du. Every few days, Young Master Du would foam at the mouth in unbearable pain, and several times he nearly died, narrowly escaping the Ghost Gate. The City Lord had to seek medical help everywhere, and no matter how many Dan Medical experts he found, they could only manage to suppress the condition with medicine.” The thick-browed elder said helplessly.

Yang Chen blinked: “Aren’t there any Dan Medical experts who can cure him?”

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“Cure? If there was a cure, it would have been done a long time ago. The medicines they make are only for temporary relief, and the longer it is delayed, the more critical the condition becomes. That’s why the City Lord has taken Young Master Du out again to seek medical help. But looking at it now, I’m afraid the City Lord is planning to leave Liang City and Bai Qiong County for good. Our Bai Qiong County is just too small!” someone said.

Yang Chen had a general understanding of the situation and asked curiously: “Can the City Lord’s team follow him out of Liang City together? The whole Liang City is now under strict control by the Black Dragon Sect. The City Lord can leave without any problem, but it might be difficult for his entire team to leave at the same time.”

Hearing this question, the thick-browed elder was at a loss for words.

He thought for a while and said: “It’s hard to say, you know, it’s already against the rules for the Black Dragon Sect to requisition Liang City and force the City Lord to temporarily step down. The City Lord shouldn’t be prohibited from taking his own team out, right?”

“Who knows, the Black Dragon Sect’s brutality hasn’t been just a day or two!”

Listening to their words, Yang Chen came to a conclusion.

That is, Du Zhuifeng intended to take his child and the team to seek medical help together, but it was still very risky. However, the risk was greatly reduced.

Yang Chen let out a silent sigh: "Let's wait and see a bit longer."

Yang Chen left the teahouse, and in the eyes of the thick-browed elder, he became a strange person. However, when he thought of the ease with which he had acquired a Top-grade Spirit Stone, he immediately grinned with delight.

Yang Chen arrived outside the teahouse, where Du Zhuifeng's team had already gathered a large crowd.

Everyone sighed at Du Zhuifeng's misfortune.

At this moment, Du Zhuifeng had managed to stabilize his child's condition with a few doses of medicine. However, it was still clear that the boy's face was waxen, and a faint black air was emitted. Obviously, the situation was far from good, and it was even a question of how many days the boy could survive.

That's why Du Zhuifeng had a difficult expression on his face, and he said: "Everyone, please make way."

With Du Zhuifeng's prestige in Liang City, everyone immediately made way when he asked them to.

Du Zhuifeng took a deep breath: "Let's go, leave the city!"

Just as he was about to head toward the city gate, Du Zhuifeng suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"City Lord, what's wrong?" someone from his team asked.

Du Zhuifeng looked around, seemingly searching for someone, but the place he was looking at was empty. Hesitating for a moment, he quickly said: "I just remembered something; I'll postpone our departure for a few days!"

“But the matter with Young Master ...” A man who looked like an old steward was trying to say something.

“Even if we left the city and found a Dan Medical expert who could solve his illness, it wouldn’t happen in one or two days. This matter relies on fate; I’ll deal with the forgotten matter first. Let’s go back.” Du Zhuifeng waved his hand.

The old steward had a puzzled look on his face. Just now, Du Zhuifeng was ready to leave the city in good spirits. He really didn’t know what Du Zhuifeng had suddenly thought of, causing him to change his mind.

Of course, doubt was doubt, and the old steward wouldn’t dare to ask anything.

In no time at all, the team had left.

As for Yang Chen, he didn’t know when he had returned to his room at the inn.

After returning to the inn, Yang Chen greeted Jiang Caiying and went back to his room to cultivate. Time passed, and it soon became late at night...

In the quiet late night, Yang Chen pushed open the door and came to the backyard of the inn.

“Senior should be here now!” Yang Chen bowed slightly.

Whoosh!

As Yang Chen’s voice fell, he only felt a gust of wind passing by, and in an instant, a figure appeared behind him in the dark of the night.

Yang Chen didn’t need to guess who it was, and respectfully turned to face him, saying: “Elder Du!”

The person was none other than the father of the boy Yang Chen had met during the day, who had been harmed by Liu Yunsheng – the City Lord of Liang City, Du Zhuifeng.

Du Zhuifeng's face was serious and stern as he said: "Indeed, I, Du, am a person with a good temper, but that doesn't mean I don't have a temper! Today, I heard someone Sound Transmission, saying there's a way to save my child, so I came here with even a sliver of hope to give it a try. However, what I don't want to see is a young lad telling me he has profound Dan Medical skills and can save my unconscious child that I'm holding in my arms!"

Du Zhuifeng had, of course, brought his child with him today.

However, the boy was still in a coma, and his complexion had not improved compared to the daytime.

Yang Chen could understand Du Zhuifeng's feelings. If he had seen such an untrustworthy, so-called Dan Medical expert today, he would have been furious too.

As Du Zhuifeng had said, the person who had caused him to suddenly change his mind and decide not to leave the city at noon today was none other than Yang Chen.

His identity was incredibly secret and could not be exposed at all. He had to be cautious in his actions as well.

So, Yang Chen didn't dare to tell Du Zhuifeng face-to-face that he was a Dan Medical expert. Instead, Yang Chen chose to use Sound Transmission to tell Du Zhuifeng that he was confident and asked him to come to the backyard of this inn at night.

Chapter 864: I Can Save Them!\_1

Du Zhuifeng came, and he would also be responsible for his words.

Yang Chen slowly said: "Elder Du, I can understand your feelings, but I won't do this suicidal thing. If I can't cure this kid, I think Elder Du should not lightly punish me."

When Du Zhuifeng heard Yang Chen's words, he looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes and immediately said: "You are not stupid. Rest assured, even if I don't kill you, I will let you know the consequences of deceiving me. I hate it when someone jokes about my son's condition. I have already killed more than one or two Dan Medicals!"

Listening to Du Zhuifeng's solemn and murderous tone, Yang Chen could easily guess that there must be a careless doctor who prescribed the wrong medicine for Du Zhuifeng.

Yang Chen looked at Du Zhuifeng's son and asked: "What's his name?"

Du Zhuifeng was stunned, then said: "Du Yunkong!"

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Yang Chen said: "Liu Yunsheng gave him a poison called Soul Chasing Life Snatching Powder. Even martial artists can hardly withstand this poison, not to mention children like him."

"Soul Chasing Life Snatching Powder? What kind of poison is that!" Du Zhuifeng asked with a puzzled face.

Yang Chen slowly said: "When someone is poisoned, their mind and ears will unconsciously hear a sound that targets the soul. This is Soul Chasing. Unless their soul is exceptionally strong, the poison is enough to torment a person for a year. It occurs almost every few days, and the later, the more frequent the seizures, probably once every one or two days. Elder Du, I'm afraid Young Master Du's illness has reached the end stage of Soul Chasing Life Snatching Powder. If the early stage is Soul Chasing stage, then the end stage is the Life Snatching stage."

As the name of the poison, Soul Chasing Life Snatching Powder.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Du Zhuifeng suddenly fell silent: "If what you said is true, my son's condition has indeed reached the end stage. Recently, he has seizures almost every one or two days. It wasn't like this before; it happened every few days, giving me at least a chance to seek medical treatment. Now, I'm afraid that before I find the correct prescription, he... he will...!"

Du Zhuifeng, a formidable Earth Martial Realm warrior in his prime, was biting his teeth and full of vulnerability when talking about his son's condition.

Seeing Du Zhuifeng like this, Yang Chen was also slightly moved. As they say, even a violent tiger wouldn't eat its cubs. Du Zhuifeng could be so affectionate towards his child, which made him a qualified father.

Now, Du Zhuifeng seemed to trust Yang Chen a bit more, looking deeply at him: "Young man, are you confident in saving my son?"

It's worth knowing that this was the first person who had come to a similar conclusion after a long time of seeking medical treatment. Those other Dan Medicals; none of them knew what kind of poison his son had. But only this young man was sharp-eyed and spotted the Soul Chasing Life Snatching Powder right away.

Yang Chen said: "Yes!"

Du Zhuifeng was stunned: "Then you should save him quickly..."

Yang Chen didn't say anything, but his two fingers rubbed together.

The meaning of that was clear, and Du Zhuifeng understood instantly: "Young man, as long as you can save my son, I'll give you whatever you want, even if it's the entire Liang City, I, Du Zhuifeng, won't say a second word!"

Yang Chen shook his head: "Elder Du, you misunderstand one thing. I'm not interested in wealth or Liang City. I'm only interested in one thing!"

"What?" Du Zhuifeng asked.

"Leaving the city!" Yang Chen said.

“Leaving the city?” Du Zhuifeng’s expression became serious.

“I just need Elder Du to take me out of the city without being investigated. As soon as we’re out of the city, I’ll immediately help Elder Du save Young Master Du,” Yang Chen calmly said.

Du Zhuifeng looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at him too.

The two looked at each other, and almost without speaking, they knew what the other was thinking.

Du Zhuifeng said solemnly: “Ordinary people wouldn’t be afraid of even leaving the city and definitely not afraid of being investigated. Even if some people are afraid of being caught by mistake, they must feel that their innocence can stand the test. But you, you avoid so many things, and you want me to protect you from the city. Alright, no problem, but you have to tell me who you are first!”

Yang Chen, knowing he couldn’t hide it anymore, took a light breath and said: “I’m Yang Chen. Elder Du should already have an answer, right?”

Yang Chen did not hide; he knew that hiding would be meaningless.

Du Zhuifeng took a deep breath and stared at Yang Chen in shock, unable to believe what he had just heard.

He had indeed guessed that the young man in front of him might be Yang Chen, but it was only a guess. He did not expect that he would turn out to be Yang Chen!

“Yang Chen, you are really bold, daring to come to me. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll sell you out?” Du Zhuifeng laughed.

“At first, I was afraid. But later, when I saw Elder Du’s love for his son, I was no longer afraid. I think Elder Du cherishes his child more than the rewards he would get from betraying me. Moreover, according to my investigation, Elder Du is an upright and honest man,” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Du Zhuifeng laughed: “Upright and honest are just exaggerations by others. I, Du Zhuifeng, am not really upright and honest. As you said, I am just deeply attached to my child. Yang Chen, I promise you that I will do my best to protect you and leave the city. However, you have to tell me, how can I trust you? After all, no one can guarantee that you will definitely save my child once we leave the city!”

Yang Chen said, “Elder Du, being in the Earth Martial Realm, you shouldn’t be afraid of a junior like me.”

“Of course, I’m not afraid of you. But you were able to escape alive from the pursuit of so many forces, and I don’t think you don’t have the ability to go back on your word when I can’t keep you,” Du Zhuifeng exclaimed.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, knowing that Du Zhuifeng was being cautious, which was understandable.

Yang Chen magically took out a Silver Needle, then calmly said: “So, Elder Du, you need to consider whether you want to take a gamble.”

While speaking, Yang Chen grabbed the Silver Needle and placed it on Young Master Du’s forehead.

Du Zhuifeng thought about it but didn’t refuse Yang Chen’s treatment of his child.

Yang Chen gently stabbed Young Master Du’s forehead with the Silver Needle, then twisted it twice. When the Silver Needle was taken out of his brain, one could see the dark-colored venom.

“Wah!” The next moment, Young Master Du, who had been in a coma, suddenly woke up and cried loudly.

Although he was crying, there was no doubt that he had woken up from his coma.

Yang Chen still calmly put away the Silver Needle.

Returning his gaze to Du Zhuifeng, his face was already filled with disbelief.

“Alright, alright, Yang Chen, I’ll take a gamble on you!” Du Zhuifeng said decisively.

Chapter 865: Leaving the City!\_1

Looking at his own child, Du Zhuifeng’s emotions inevitably became agitated. He didn’t know what Yang Chen had just done. But he knew that Yang Chen had only used some minor techniques, and his son had awakened. Although he was crying in pain, at least it meant that his son was conscious!

Du Zhuifeng was a martial artist, so he clearly understood that the more unconscious and weak a person’s mind is, the closer they are to death.

Therefore, he would rather hope that his child could live in temporary pain instead of being unconscious, because it meant that his son could still be saved.

That was also the hope he gambled on.

Seeing Yang Chen’s miraculous technique, he knew that he had a solid foundation for his gamble!

Yang Chen smiled slightly: “Elder Du will know that he made the right choice.”

...

Du Zhuifeng did not rush to say anything but stared straight at Yang Chen. After a while, he asked, “Yang Chen, can you really save my child?”

“Yes.” Yang Chen didn’t say much, just a simple word directly.

Yes!

Du Zhuifeng saw a pair of calm eyes, a pair of unwavering eyes. These eyes meant that Yang Chen could do it!

“Given the current condition of Young Master Du, it should not be a problem to hold on for a month. But there is only one month, so Elder Du must be prepared. You must leave the city within a month.” Yang Chen said slowly.

Although he admired Du Zhuifeng, he would not save Young Master Du before leaving the city. This was his bottom line.

“I understand, Yang Chen. Although I don’t know why the various sects want to kill you, I, Du Zhuifeng, judge people only by my own perception. Your first impression on me is not bad. I hope we can be friends.” Du Zhuifeng said, “It’s better to deal with my son’s matter as soon as possible. Start now, I will take you to my residence, and we will set off tomorrow morning.”

Yang Chen could tell that Du Zhuifeng was even more anxious than him!

“Elder, I have two people.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

“Two people?” Du Zhuifeng was stunned.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “Does Elder have any difficulties?”

“...” Du Zhuifeng took a deep breath: “Yang Chen, you really know how to make things difficult for me. One person is fine, but two people make things a bit complicated. However, I will do my best to help both of you pass the inspection. Bring your friend over right now!”

Yang Chen immediately stopped hesitating and led Jiang Caiying out.

With Du Zhuifeng leading the way and Young Master Du in tow, the four of them disappeared into the night and headed to the Du Mansion.

Overnight, Du Zhuifeng arranged a new identity for Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying. It wasn't until the next day when Du Zhuifeng led Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying to his study and carefully instructed them again that he finally felt relieved.

In this way, after the morning time, the Du family's caravan began to set out.

The mighty team, with at least dozens of people, attracted the attention of the martial artists around Liang City as they marched through the streets.

"It's City Lord!"

"City Lord is setting out again. It seems that he has a clear goal today and is going to leave the city to save Young Master Du."

"I don't know if City Lord can succeed!"

"Sigh, to be honest, the scale of several surrounding counties might not be as good as our Bai Qiong County. Bai Qiong County is after all bordering the Black Dragon Sect and is one of the more powerful counties in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. If Bai Qiong County can't do anything, it's hard to imagine what other counties can do."

"Enough, don't jinx it. City Lord is so generous and benevolent, he will certainly be alright!"

People were discussing fervently, genuinely wishing Du Zhuifeng well.

Carrying Young Master Du in his arms, Du Zhuifeng looked at his son, who had fallen into a peaceful sleep today and even drooled. Du Zhuifeng couldn't help but sigh with emotion, as it had been a long time since his son had slept so soundly.

He glanced at the male and female servants at the front of the team, his eyes showing a trace of gratitude.

Naturally, the male and female servants were none other than Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying.

But their identities now were not Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, but maids and servants of Du Zhuifeng.

“City Lord, we have reached the city gate.” Yang Chen bent down and said, pretending to be a servant of the City Lord.

Du Zhuifeng nodded, jumped down from the beast-pulled cart, and slowly said, “Brothers of the Black Dragon Sect, I am Du Zhuifeng, the City Lord of Liang City. I need to borrow your road to leave the city today. I hope you can make it convenient for us all!”

All the Black Dragon Sect disciples guarding the city gate looked at each other.

Finally, the commander guarding the gate stepped forward.

Yang Chen saw it very clearly that the guard commander had amazing strength, reaching around the fifth layer of the Earth Martial Realm. His abilities were not far from that of the Black Scorpion Envoy.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and secretly sighed that he hadn’t forced his way through. With such strong external guards, wouldn’t there be important people behind the scenes? The most critical point was that this guard commander had the same strength as the Black Scorpion Envoy, which was almost like luring snakes into the hole. Yang Chen didn’t believe there was no trickery involved, the Black Dragon Sect most likely deliberately wanted to lure him in.

Now this city guard commander stepped forward and said, “Master Du, I have long admired your name. In theory, you should be one of us, so you don’t need to be checked. But... times have changed, there is an order from above, anyone leaving the city must be checked. Master Du and your people shouldn’t be afraid of checks like that.”

Du Zhuifeng listened to these words, and his face sank instantly. Then he said, “Commander Li, are you saying that if any martial artist at the sixth level of the True Martial Realm is found among my followers, they will also be arrested?”

“Of course, these are the rules from above! Not to mention you, even if the Heavenly King himself came, his subordinates would also have to undergo the inspection.” Commander Li said arrogantly.

Just a City Lord of Liang City? He didn't take him seriously at all. Did he really think of himself as a big deal?

“Nonsense!!” Du Zhuifeng was suddenly furious.

He originally thought that as the City Lord of Liang City, even if the Black Dragon Sect requisitioned his city, he would have some privileges when he left the city. Wasn't this nonsense?

Even Du Zhuifeng, who had a gentle temperament, was angered at this moment. The key point was that he still had to take Yang Chen out of the city. If they left the city now, they would have to undergo the inspection. Jiang Caiying could still handle it, but how could Yang Chen undergo the inspection?

Yang Chen was also taken aback. Seeing that the people of the Black Dragon Sect were so disrespectful, his heart sank.

It's not Du Zhuifeng's fault anymore. He has done his best for his own sake. The key is that the people of the Black Dragon Sect are too disrespectful!

“What can we do?” Yang Chen clenched his teeth, feeling somewhat helpless.

At the moment when he was at a loss, suddenly, the situation took a turn for the better!

Chapter 866: Harassment from the Black Dragon Sect\_1

“Are you joking? Our Liang City Lord leaves the city, and you don't give him any special privileges? Are you blind, you Black Dragon Sect members? Do you not even know the city you're occupying?”

“Exactly, our City Lord has to go out to save his child, yet the people from the Black Dragon Sect are flaunting their prowess here, deliberately making things difficult for our City Lord. The City Lord has

many martial artists under his command, and there must be some in the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage and the Fifth Stage. You want to capture them all. How can our City Lord leave the city?"

"We've endured you Black Dragon Sect members for long enough!"

Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback, looking around and noticing that Du Zhuifeng had not yet lost his temper, but the surrounding martial artists from Liang City who were escorting Du Zhuifeng were the first to become angry.

As one group erupted in anger, other foreign martial artists who were leaving the city immediately joined in. This is how such matters usually developed, if the Black Dragon Sect hadn't provoked public outrage, people might have let it go, but now the Black Dragon Sect had made everyone furious.

Without Du Zhuifeng's situation as a tipping point, everyone could still tolerate it, at least there wasn't a starting point.

...

But now, the respected Du Zhuifeng, who wants to save his own children, has to endure such treatment. Who can bear it?

Once one person stepped up and cursed, everyone began to curse. It spread like wildfire, and an unknown number of people joined in. The whole area near the city gate quickly became crowded.

"Have the Black Dragon Sect members lost their shame? Don't they see that the City Lord wants to save his child?"

"I think the people in the Black Dragon Sect just want to deliberately make things difficult for the City Lord!"

"If the Black Dragon Sect really tries to harm the City Lord, we'll fight them! We've had enough anyway. We don't need to leave the city, but they won't let the City Lord go. Is there no law and order? This is an outright attempt to cover the sky with one hand, and we won't stand for it!"

“We absolutely disagree! The Black Dragon Sect has gone too far!”

“Open the city gates! Open the city gates!”

“Open the city gates! Open the city gates!”

For a moment, the loud voices rang out, spreading in all directions.

The actions of the Black Dragon Sect had provoked public outrage.

Master Du hadn't even thought about this. Although he was well-loved by people on ordinary days, he never imagined that so many people would turn against the Black Dragon Sect for him.

As Yang Chen watched, he couldn't help but sigh. Perhaps this was the charisma of Du Zhuifeng's character that others should admire. At the very least, Du Zhuifeng could win people's hearts and minds.

Master Du was touched by the number of people standing up for him. He would be lying if he said it didn't make him happy.

However, the most infuriating part was that Captain Li and the others from the Black Dragon Sect still didn't seem to want to let this matter go easily.

“Captain, so many people are supporting Master Du. What should we do about this situation?”

“Why don't we...back down for now...”

“Nonsense.” Captain Li, an elder with an eight-character mustache, said in a deep voice, “You want me to back down to Du Zhuifeng? There's no chance. Don't be afraid. Let those loose cultivators make a fuss, they won't unite. They will back down soon enough. They don't dare to fight against our Black Dragon Sect.”

“But what if...” The city defenders hesitated.

“There is no ‘what if’!” Captain Li glared at them fiercely.

The defenders gulped and obediently closed their mouths.

With a wicked sneer in his heart, Captain Li cast a disdainful glance at the shouting people. He didn’t think the martial artists of Liang City, this rabble, would be able to help Du Zhuifeng. It was a dream!

However, just as this thought crossed Captain Li’s mind, suddenly...

“If the Black Dragon Sect members don’t intend to open the city gates, let’s fight them!”

“That’s right, I can’t take it anymore!”

“If the city gates aren’t opened, we will fight the Black Dragon Sect members! After the fight, we will leave Liang City. We don’t believe they can kill all of us.”

“I can’t bear it any longer! I’ve got a scar as big as a bowl on my head, what can they do to me!”

“Master Du had once shown me grace in the past. For him, I, Hu San, will be the first to step forward. Who’s with me!”

“Me!”

“I am too!”

When the first person stepped forward, the second quickly followed.

Martial artists who couldn't leave Liang City were all infuriated. They glared fiercely at the Black Dragon Sect members.

At first, Captain Li didn't take them seriously, thinking they were just swaggering on borrowed authority. But when he took a closer look, he shuddered and didn't dare to underestimate these martial artists from all directions. If these martial artists gathered together, how could their small group of people be enough, especially after Du Zhuifeng caused such an uproar today?

"Captain Li, let's back down. Otherwise, if things get worse and that Yang kid escapes in the chaos, the blame will still fall on us," someone said.

"Yes, Captain Li. Don't let your emotions get the better of you. Give Master Du a way out to set a precedent. Calm things down; our goal is Yang Chen!"

With mixed feelings, Captain Li finally changed his face and said, "Fine, let it go for now!"

Upon hearing Captain Li's words, the people down below hurriedly tried to calm things down. "Gentlemen, please calm down first!"

"Let that Captain Li apologize, let him let Master Du out of the city!"

"We don't want your apology. Let Captain Li apologize!"

"That's right! He was so arrogant just now, if he doesn't apologize, we won't leave!"

The martial artists of Liang City were already angry. Their eyes were not faulty; how could they not see that the cause of all this was Captain Li?

Caught off guard, Li watched as all eyes focused on him and gritted his teeth, "You want me to apologize?"

“Captain Li, let’s back down for now,” his subordinates urged. “If something happens, we will be held responsible. Captain Li, you should think carefully.”

Captain Li hesitated for a moment, thought for a long time, and finally gritted his teeth, “Fine, I apologize. Master Du, I’ll let you leave the city, but on one condition.”

Angered, he felt as if fire was burning on his face, causing a burning pain.

He apologized.

But he had no choice; he could only apologize and concede. However, he would not make it easy for them.

Captain Li had already thought of a solution.

Chapter 867: Killing Their Prestige\_1

Du Zhuifeng could almost guess that Captain Li would not easily give up. In addition to submitting, he would surely add some other conditions, secretly mixing some conspiracies into the situation.

However, as the saying goes, ‘Soldiers will block the way, waters will block the soil,’ Du Zhuifeng had already prepared and asked, “What does Captain Li mean?”

“It’s simple. I understand your eagerness to save your child, but we have rules here. You can pass and we’ll waive all inspections for you, but you can’t bring your subordinates out of the city!” Captain Li explained.

His intention was simple – Du Zhuifeng could leave the city, but he couldn’t bring his subordinates with him. This would essentially mean that Du Zhuifeng would not enjoy any privileges and, since everyone already knew that Du Zhuifeng was an Earth Martial Realm Warrior, there was no need to specifically examine his strength again.

However, Captain Li made one mistake.

He thought nobody could see through his intentions, not realizing that nobody was a fool!

...

The loose martial artists nearby could easily understand Captain Li's intentions, and their anger, which had not yet subsided, flared up again: "Li, you're going too far!"

"That's right! If you don't let Master Du take people out, how is this any different from making things difficult for him?"

"I think this Li has no intention of letting Master Du leave peacefully. He's just making things difficult for him. We'll fight him!"

"The people from the Black Dragon Sect are unreasonable. There's no point in talking to them."

Upon hearing their words, Captain Li stood there, dumbfounded. He thought his tactics would slowly dissolve the anger of these loose martial artists, and then he could subtly make things difficult for Du Zhuifeng.

However, looking at the situation now, not only did their tactics not work, but it only made the martial artists angrier.

Captain Li swallowed hard and looked fearfully at the fierce martial artists around him.

He couldn't say he wasn't afraid. After all, as his subordinates had mentioned, if the situation escalated and the martial artists of Liang City attacked together, allowing Yang Chen to escape in the chaos, he would be the one to suffer.

After all, he was the person in charge of Liang City.

His subordinates had also scolded him, commenting on his reluctance to submit cleanly. What was he trying to achieve?

Now the anger was difficult to quell.

“Captain Li, if you don’t show some consideration and something goes wrong, who will be responsible?” One of his subordinates finally couldn’t stand it any longer, questioning Captain Li.

Seeing Captain Li’s scalp tingling under the questioning, Du Zhuifeng pondered for a short time before exchanging looks with Yang Chen, seemingly having an idea.

“Captain Li, I believe in giving and receiving respect, and we should all save face for each other. You want me to go without my subordinates, and I can’t fully agree to that. I need to bring two people, just two. They are my servants and distant relatives. This is Du Long, and this is Du Xiaoqian.”

Du Zhuifeng pointed to Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, both disguised.

Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying lowered their heads, mimicking the posture of servants.

Du Zhuifeng slowly said, “These two need to take care of my daily needs and are always by my side. Of course, I’ll only bring the two of them. I wonder what Captain Li thinks!”

Du Zhuifeng struck a moderate tone, and to the others, it seemed he had given Captain Li enough face despite Li’s oppressive behavior.

All of Captain Li’s subordinates would have probably let Du Zhuifeng leave with his children and the two servants. However, Captain Li still refused to give up and thought for a while before his eyes turned cold.

“Alright, but they still have to undergo inspection!” Captain Li said.

Du Zhuifeng’s expression tightened.

Did Captain Li truly fail to understand human relations, or was he just pretending not to understand? Du Zhuifeng had given him a way out, so why couldn’t he just let them leave?

Captain Li looked at Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying: "Are you two Du Zhuifeng's distant relatives?"

"Absolutely, Sir! I am Du Long. My great-grandfather's generation had only Du Master who succeeded through cultivation to excel the entire village, so I came to join Master Du." Yang Chen had already prepared a story with Du Zhuifeng and spoke smoothly.

Captain Li nodded and said, "Accept the inspection. If you're honest, you shouldn't be afraid of it."

"Captain Li, that's a bit too much. These two distant relatives of mine are not martial artists at all. You want them to undergo inspection? Can they even withstand it? The inspection instruments are all harmful to the body. Although martial artists can endure it, how can these two ordinary people bear it?" Du Zhuifeng said with a serious tone, "I told you, Captain Li, I'll only bring these two people. Won't you even give me this face?"

He then showed his anger, which he had planned all along. This was a solution he devised on the spot, a way to borrow the power of those around him.

Even the two non-cultivators couldn't be let go?

When Du Zhuifeng's anger rose, the other martial artists in Liang City also started making noise.

"Exactly, Li, are you ever going to end this? Master Du is only bringing two people out, and you're still going on and on!"

"Li, open the city gate and let Master Du go!"

Captain Li wasn't afraid of anyone else but the martial artists around him. Hearing their words, he gritted his teeth, not knowing what to do.

"Captain Li... Why don't you just let them go directly? It's not a big deal for Master Du to bring two distant relatives out of the city," one of Captain Li's subordinates said.

In fact, Captain Li never suspected that the two people Du Zhuifeng brought were actually Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying. He just didn't want to submit completely and let Du Zhuifeng go easily.

But now, with no other choice, he had to give up. What could he do when the martial artists around him clearly wanted to help Du Zhuifeng?

Captain Li sighed, then said, "Alright, Master Du, you can leave the city now. But you can only bring these two people, not anyone else."

"Of course." Du Zhuifeng replied slowly, "Du Long, Du Xiaoqian, let's leave the city!"

"Humph, I don't believe this Li! He had to submit in the end!"

"Hahaha, look at him. Wasn't he showing off at the beginning? In the end, didn't he have to give in?"

"If you ask me, the people from the Black Dragon Sect are just a bunch of bullies. If you don't show them your strength, they'll never realize you're a tough guy!"

"They deserve to have their arrogance crushed!"

Hearing the surrounding discussions, Captain Li's face turned ugly. As he watched Du Zhuifeng leading the two servants out of the city, he finally had no choice but to shake his head and submit.

Chapter 868: He Will Definitely Be Fine\_1

Captain Li did not know that Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying had slipped past him so easily.

At the same time, Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, who had already left the city, breathed a sigh of relief. They followed Du Zhuifeng and successfully left Baiqiong County with him. They then settled down in Feiyun County, which was adjacent to Baiqiong County.

After they found a random place to stay in Feiyun County, Du Zhuifeng couldn't wait to confront Yang Chen. This was because his son, Du Yunkong, had suffered another attack.

After the attack, Du Yunkong's face was pale, and he spat out white foam. His pitiful appearance was heartbreaking.

Du Zhuifeng, unable to calm down, held his son and said hurriedly: "Yang Chen, we are in a safe place now, and there is nothing to worry about. Can you tell me the method to save my son now?"

Seeing the miserable condition of Young Master Du, Yang Chen knew that if he didn't think of a way to solve the problem, Du Zhuifeng would probably turn against him in no time.

...

Of course, he was not a man who went back on his word. Knowing that Du Zhuifeng was worried, he calmly said, "Senior Du, please calm down and put Young Master Du on the bed."

Du Zhuifeng knew that the matter was urgent, and he didn't dare to defy Yang Chen's words. Quickly, he put his child on the bed, and then anxiously looked at Yang Chen from time to time, then at his son.

Jiang Caiying was the most confused; because, having known Yang Chen for so long, she was unaware that Yang Chen had such skills in curing illnesses as an alchemy maker.

If he indeed had these skills, it would be hard to imagine the extent of his abilities. Not only was he excellent at various magical powers, making tools, alchemy, but he could also perform alchemy maker tasks with great proficiency.

Wasn't this an all-rounder?

Of course, Jiang Caiying was more concerned about what would happen if Yang Chen could not come up with a cure. If Du Zhuifeng were to get angry, what would the two of them do?

Yet, Yang Chen remained calm and composed. When Young Master Du was lying on the bed, he took out a silver needle with a flick of his hand.

Whoosh.

A weak Myriad Star Fire quickly wrapped around the silver needle.

“Mysterious Flame?” Du Zhuifeng was greatly surprised, not knowing why Yang Chen was using the Mysterious Flame.

With his usual expression, Yang Chen believed that the Mysterious Flame was also an excellent method for healing. Why was it said that the Mysterious Flame was the best thing for alchemists? This was because the Mysterious Flame could help alchemists in many ways, and as an alchemy maker, one could naturally make use of it as well.

The Myriad Star Fire was of a Yin nature; thus, in coordination with alchemy maker methods, it had the best healing effects for diseases with a strong Yang nature or those that had reached a critical stage.

Of course, Yang Chen did not plan to use the Myriad Star Fire alone to cure Young Master Du’s illness. If he did so, it would be too simple. The most critical part was that one had to prescribe the right medicine for the ailment. For Young Master Du’s condition, the Myriad Star Fire served only one purpose.

Yang Chen twisted the silver needle so that it went into Young Master Du’s heart area in conjunction with the Myriad Star Fire.

Suddenly, Young Master Du’s body convulsed twice. Then, he no longer spat out white foam from his mouth, but a large amount of dark blood.

After vomiting for a while, Young Master Du stopped wailing and seemed to have stopped feeling the initial pain. His face also became much better, with a hint of blood returning to his cheeks.

“Is ... it cured?” Du Zhuifeng couldn’t bring himself to believe it.

Yang Chen gave a wry smile: “It’s not that easy. I’ve only temporarily suppressed the poison in Young Master Du’s body with my Mysterious Flame. Although it’s just a wisp of Mysterious Flame, it’s powerful

enough to keep the poison at bay and prevent Young Master Du from being tormented by the illness. However, this is only a temporary solution and not a long-term one. To truly solve Young Master Du's problem, we need to treat it from the root."

"What does Young Friend Yang mean...?" Du Zhuifeng couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen spoke in a calm tone: "Actually, it's quite simple. There is always a way to counteract any poison; you just need to analyze the resistance of various antidotes and create countermeasures. As for Soul Chasing Life-taking Powder, its main target is the soul. If Young Master Du's condition was discovered in its initial stages, it wouldn't be so troublesome to treat, and administering some low-grade Soul Calming Pills for a month would basically cure him."

"Is it that simple?" Du Zhuifeng clenched his teeth, full of regret.

If he had known it was so simple, his son wouldn't have had to suffer so much. But the key problem was that none of the physicians he had consulted had pointed this out to him. Who had ever mentioned giving his son Soul Calming Pills?

Yang Chen shrugged: "In fact, it's that simple, but many people just don't know it. The difficulty in solving these poisons lies in prescribing the right medicine for the ailment. In other words, if you know how, it's not difficult, but if you don't, it's very challenging!"

"So, what should we do for my son now?" Du Zhuifeng asked solemnly.

"At present, Young Master Du's condition is quite serious, as he's already in the late stage of the Soul Chasing Life-taking Powder's spread. The poison has completely spread through his body, which is not the crux of the problem. The key issue is that, City Lord Du, you have tried many foolish methods when seeking medical help, which has worsened the condition," said Yang Chen with a helpless smile.

He had dealt with many such messes before – issues that were caused by others but had come to him for resolution.

"This..." Du Zhuifeng's face was full of regret, and he was extremely anxious, "Young Friend Yang, as long as you can save my son, I'll agree to anything you want!"

Seeing that Du Zhuifeng was offering new conditions, Yang Chen quickly waved his hand: "Senior Du, you've misunderstood me. To cure Young Master Du, we need a few herbs. If you can provide these herbs, I can save Young Master Du immediately."

With that, Yang Chen handed a list of materials he had prepared earlier to Du Zhuifeng.

According to the list, Du Zhuifeng carefully read it and gradually frowned: "Although these materials are not rare, there are a few that I cannot obtain. It's really hard for me to gather them all. Young Friend Yang, do you have any...?"

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and said with a bitter smile, "The reason I came to you, Senior Du, is that I couldn't gather these materials myself. Let's do this: I'll let Miss Jiang go and purchase these materials from various places, and I'll stay here. After all, these materials are not rare species. As soon as Miss Jiang gathers them all, it will be time for me to rescue Young Master Du."

"That's fine. Miss Jiang, take this list and hurry to collect the materials. We hope you can return quickly," said Du Zhuifeng, having no doubts since Yang Chen had put it this way.

Jiang Caiying took the list, nodded repeatedly, and then quickly left.

Watching Jiang Caiying leave, Yang Chen said to Du Zhuifeng, "Senior Du, don't worry. With me here, Young Master Du won't die."

Chapter 869: Forbidden Divine Art\_1

If he were to stand here and Du Yunkong were to die, it would be an utter disgrace to him.

The reason he used the gathering of materials as an excuse was because he thought it was the least effort-consuming method. If it really came down to a critical moment, he still had other means to save Du Yunkong.

His words undoubtedly boosted Du Zhuifeng's confidence, making him nod solemnly, as he looked at his child who had fallen asleep again.

Yang Chen temporarily left and settled in the nearby room.

The lack of materials was indeed an unexpected situation, and he hoped that Jiang Caiying would return quickly. Before Jiang Caiying gathered the necessary materials, he planned to do some things for himself.

“Senior Yun Lu, you mentioned that you had something to discuss with me some time ago. However, I’ve been too preoccupied with other matters, and I have no idea what that might be,” Yang Chen asked.

...

Yun Lu did not rush to answer, but instead hurriedly set up a soundproof array and a formation to guard against soul intrusion. Only then did she jump out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“Alright, with this in place, even if Du Zhuifeng’s strength is formidable, his soul cannot invade,” Yun Lu said.

“What does Senior Yun Lu need?” Yang Chen could tell that Yun Lu seemed to have something of great significance to say.

Yun Lu took a light breath, then bent down and said, “Young Master, after the consultations between me and a few Elders of the Fishpeople Tribe, we made this decision. As your strength is getting stronger and stronger, my Divine Soul Power, which is at the first level of Earth Martial Realm, is simply not enough to help you anymore!”

“Haha, nonsense. I never said anything, and you guys are making such baseless assumptions,” Yang Chen saw that Yun Lu seemed to be somewhat sorrowful and hurriedly said, afraid that the Fishpeople would overthink things.

Leaning on her crutches, Yun Lu said, “Young Master, I am not a young Fishman who has only lived for a few decades, and there are some things that I can make a very clear judgment about. Besides, how much longer can my soul be of help to you, Young Master? With your talent, entering the Earth Martial Realm is just a matter of time, and by then, where will the significance of us Fishpeople lie when your soul surpasses me?”

“This...”

Yang Chen couldn't deny it for a moment and frowned, sighing.

Indeed, as his strength grew stronger, the Fishpeople Tribe would be unable to help him in terms of the soul aspect.

“While it's true that you can't help me with soul matters, you can help me with other things. Your Fishpeople Tribe is very intelligent, proficient in Alchemy and Talisman Creation, Array and Restriction Techniques. Senior Yun Lu, there are many things you can do and many ways you can help me,” Yang Chen said.

“Indeed, so we plan to do something more meaningful for us and helpful to you, Young Master. However...” Yun Lu suddenly stopped.

“What's the problem?” Yang Chen was stunned.

Yun Lu smiled and said, “Before that, we must first help Young Master resolve his soul concerns. At least after I no longer serve as your soul assistant, you can still handle the soul aspect smoothly.”

Yang Chen felt bewildered, then couldn't help but laugh, “Senior Yun Lu means that...”

Yun Lu said solemnly, “Young Master, this involves an ancient secret technique held by our ancestors of the Fishpeople Tribe during the Ancient Era. This secret art is called ‘Forbidden Divine Art’.”

“Forbidden Divine Art?” Yang Chen was bewildered, and he knew very little about this forbidden divine technique.

It was not difficult to judge that it was indeed a secret art from the Ancient Era; otherwise, there was no reason for him to be completely ignorant of it.

“This Forbidden Divine Art is extremely difficult to grasp at entry level; it is a forbidden technique created by our Fishpeople Tribe to assist the great powers of human ancestors in the Ancient Era. To let humans learn this Forbidden Divine Art, there must be six proficient Divine Soul cultivators guiding them on the side. After the cultivator has succeeded, they will be able to enter the initial stage, and their soul will be twice as strong as that of ordinary people of the same rank!”

“Moreover, that’s not the final stage. Those who practice the Forbidden Divine Art to the later stage will have their souls become three or even four times stronger than that of ordinary people of the same rank. It is considered one of the greatest creations of our Fishpeople Tribe!”

Yang Chen listened in amazement and widened his eyes.

He had heard about many soul secret techniques that could enhance the soul achievements of ordinary people to a higher level. Some heaven-defying methods could indeed make one’s soul power far surpass their peers.

However, compared with the Forbidden Divine Art, those were simply incomparable.

It was a world of difference.

Able to make a cultivator’s soul power three or even four times stronger than that of ordinary people of the same rank, that was enough to be called a heaven-defying divine effect.

“Of course, there’s a downside to practicing this technique. Those who practice this Forbidden Divine Art will not be able to practice other soul secret techniques!” Yun Lu explained.

Yang Chen was about to say that this was no downside, but he quickly realized something, “Senior Yun Lu, there must be more than one downside. I don’t believe that such a heaven-defying technique has only this one downside!”

If not being able to practice other soul secret techniques could even be considered a downside, then probably no one would care about this downside. With such a heaven-defying technique, who would bother practicing other soul secret techniques? They would be wasting their time.

Yun Lu's expression became somewhat flustered, "Young Master, where did your thoughts go? What other downsides are there?"

"Senior Yun Lu, we've known each other for so long, can you just be honest with me?" Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Yun Lu's body trembled, and then solemnly said, "Alright, Young Master, I knew I couldn't hide it from you. Indeed, practicing this Forbidden Divine Art has more than one downside. To be precise, what I mentioned before can't even be considered a downside. The biggest downside is that after the six of us Fishpeople guide you to practice the Forbidden Divine Art, we will lose all our soul power. From now on, we will no longer have a soul in our bodies!"

As she said this, Yun Lu looked somewhat lost, but suddenly seemed to realize something, and her loss was gone.

"What!"

Yang Chen was greatly surprised and exclaimed, "If this is the case, I will never agree to it. Senior Yun Lu, don't mention this matter again."

"Young Master, how can this be? We Fishpeople have already discussed and decided this," Yun Lu's eyes widened.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "Senior Yun Lu, please think about it, can I, Yang Chen, let you Fishpeople give up your souls for my sake? This is something that you will never have again from now on. Is it just for me to practice a Forbidden Divine Art?"

"But Young Master, you should also think about it, if we Fishpeople can't help you in terms of soul, what use is our soul to us?" Yun Lu said firmly, "It is you, Young Master, who helped us extend our lives, who helped us awaken our memories. Now is the time for our Fishpeople Tribe to repay you."

Chapter 870: Do You Know Who He Is?\_1

Du Zhuifeng slowly said: "Yun Kong, have you not seen your Uncle Bai yet!"

“Uncle Bai.” Du Yunkong obediently called out.

Only then did Du Zhuifeng say: “Old Bai, you really are a friend of Du Zhuifeng’s. Indeed, I came to find you this time because I have some important matters to ask for your help, but...”

As the words fell, Du Zhuifeng hesitated, his eyes flickering.

Bai Yishan was a smart man. How could he not understand Du Zhuifeng’s meaning? He waved his hand to signal the servants around him to leave.

After seeing all the servants leave, Du Zhuifeng said: “Old Bai, don’t think too much. I am looking for you not because of my son, but because of these two!”

...

As he spoke, Du Zhuifeng pointed at Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying.

“These two?” Bai Yishan looked at Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, who was holding Du Yunkong, with great surprise. He thought they were just servants and maids. Now it seemed that things were not that simple.

“What’s going on?” Bai Yishan couldn’t figure it out. “What help do you need from me?”

“It’s very simple. Haven’t there been some big incidents happening in the Western 42 Regions recently, and aren’t your Bai Family Branch planning to gather together with the Bai Family Main Branch?” Du Zhuifeng said.

Bai Yishan sighed with a worried frown when he mentioned this matter: “Indeed, this is true. I am currently preparing for it, and I’m afraid we will set off in less than half a month.”

“You are in such a hurry, Old Bai. It seems that you are quite worried about the matter of gathering with the main family.” Du Zhuifeng said.

Bai Yishan gave a bitter smile: "It's not just worrying, I'm afraid no one from our branch family wants to go back to the main family. Everyone in the main family looks down on the branch family, and no one takes the branch family seriously. The key point is that the branch family is indeed inferior to the main family, and there's no arguing about that. Anyway, let's not talk about my issue, tell me what's going on with these two people. What does it have to do with my Bai family going back to the main family?"

"It's very simple. When your Bai family returns to the main family gathering, they will surely pass through several counties, and undergo checks and supervision at levels by various forces while hunting down Yang Chen, right?" Du Zhuifeng smiled.

"Yes, that's right." Bai Yishan nodded his head.

Du Zhuifeng continued: "So, Old Bai, you must have some way to deal with these checks, right? As far as I know, these checks are quite strict, and even the high-levels of many forces can't avoid them. Everyone must undergo a unified inspection, and no one can think of taking shortcuts."

"It's just a rumor. Humph. A bunch of boring people, hunting down Yang Chen, and they don't even know what treasures he has. These people from various sects really make me understand them thoroughly. But if they want to block our Bai family, it's a bit ridiculous. Our Bai Family Branch may not be strong, but if they hinder us, that means they don't give the Bai Family Main Branch any face. Who dares not to give our Bai Family Main Branch face?" Bai Yishan confidently said.

Upon hearing this, Du Zhuifeng and Yang Chen looked at each other.

How could Bai Yishan know that the person standing in front of Du Zhuifeng was Yang Chen himself?

And the reason why Du Zhuifeng was so slow in revealing his true intentions was essentially because he wanted to test Bai Yishan's attitude toward Yang Chen.

If Bai Yishan also plotted against Yang Chen, wouldn't his seemingly good intentions actually send Yang Chen into the tiger's mouth?

But now it seems that Bai Yishan's view on Yang Chen is not too bad.

With this in mind, Du Zhuifeng's expression gradually became serious: "Since this is the case, Old Bai, I will entrust these two people to you. I hope that when your Bai family returns to the main family's gathering, you can bring these two people along and avoid the numerous checkpoint levels."

"Take these two with us?" Bai Yishan touched his chin, looking at the unfamiliar faces of Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, suddenly he thought of something.

Bai Yishan paused slightly: "Old Du, it's not difficult for me to bring these two people to leave the Western 42 Regions. However, it is a bit difficult to create an identity for these two people. But since you asked, I have to help, whether I want to or not. I just have one request."

"What request?" Du Zhuifeng asked.

At the same time, Yang Chen stared at Bai Yishan closely.

Bai Yishan said: "I need to know the true identity of these two people. I don't think you would lead two innocent people thousands of miles away to ask for my help. Moreover, I don't think your favor has become so worthless that I can just take advantage of it. You should know that our Bai family's Favorable Wind Ship is not something you can just ride on if you want to."

Yang Chen sighed quietly. It seemed that it was not easy to deceive Bai Yishan.

It made sense. As the head of a family, how could the other party be a fool? He must be very smart and understand everything in an instant.

Seeing that he couldn't hide it any longer, Du Zhuifeng exchanged glances with Yang Chen, understanding each other's thoughts.

Finally, Du Zhuifeng said: "Alright, I knew I couldn't deceive you, Old Ghost. But you have to swear that even if you don't help, you will not reveal their identities to anyone."

Bai Yishan became even more curious: "Alright, I swear. Old Du, can't you trust me?"

“It’s because I trust you.” Du Zhuifeng gave a faint smile, and after seeing Bai Yishan make the oath, he said: “These two, the lady is Jiang Caiying, Miss Jiang, who is being hunted down by the Black Dragon Sect.”

“Oh? I’ve heard a little about it.” Bai Yishan nodded, although he was surprised, he didn’t care too much about it.

The matter of Jiang Caiying being chased by the Black Dragon Sect had indeed caused a stir, but it didn’t make much of a big deal.

Subconsciously, he felt that Yang Chen, who stood beside Du Zhuifeng, was just like that.

“What about this person?” Bai Yishan asked.

Du Zhuifeng said: “Old Bai, you must know him. He is Yang Chen, who is now being hunted down by various forces and being constantly checked and investigated in various ways.”

“What!” Bai Yishan suddenly changed his color.

He was completely surprised and couldn’t believe what he heard.

“He is Yang Chen?” Bai Yishan stared straight at the young man who looked completely different from the Yang Chen in the rumors. “Du Zhuifeng, you’d better not be joking with me. Do you know who Yang Chen is, what kind of person he is!”

Seeing Bai Yishan being so surprised, Du Zhuifeng felt somewhat proud, and then said: “Young friend Yang Chen, show your true colors.”

Yang Chen naturally did not hesitate any longer. Using a silver needle, he poked his face a few times, twisted and turned, and soon restored his original appearance.

When Yang Chen's original appearance was restored, Bai Yishan's pupils contracted violently, and he murmured: "My goodness, it turns out to be true... Yang Chen, you really are Yang Chen. Old Du, how did you get together with this kid? Do you know how many people want him dead now?"

Du Zhufeng laughed heartily: "But young friend Yang Chen is still alive and well, isn't he?"

Bai Yishan's whole body trembled, and he finally realized, deeply looking at Yang Chen. Indeed, as Du Zhufeng said, Yang Chen was indeed being hunted down by various forces, but he was still alive and well!