

Supreme MK 871

Chapter 871: A New Path_1

Du Yunkong jumped around, his happiness clear for all to see.

However, the happiest person was Du Zhuifeng. He watched his child and joyfully said, “Yunkong has always been like this, dreaming of becoming a martial artist since he was young. Unfortunately, just when he reached the age for cultivation, he suffered for more than half a year because of my mistakes. It’s all my fault!”

Upon saying this, he suddenly thought of something, “Young Brother Yang Chen, thank you so much this time!”

Having said that, he quickly shouted, “Yunkong!”

“Father!” Du Yunkong’s reaction was hazy, and he looked at his father with confusion.

Du Zhuifeng’s tone became serious, “Kneel and pay your respects to the person who saved your life. His name is Yang Chen. From today onwards, you must remember his name – Yang Chen.”

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Du Yunkong shivered, not daring to go against his father’s words. Although he was young and didn’t quite understand the concept of repaying gratitude, he obediently knelt, mumbling Yang Chen’s name at his father’s command.

“Kowtow!” Du Zhuifeng ordered.

“Elder Du, there is no need for this. Our deal benefits both of us, and I saved Young Master Du to gain what I wanted. It is not a matter of gratitude,” Yang Chen shook his head.

“Yang Chen, this is how we, the Du Family, conduct ourselves. You don’t need to persuade me otherwise. Although he is young, I want him to understand that we must remember those who have

helped us. Yunkong, when you grow up and become strong, you must help your Brother Yang Chen unconditionally when he is in trouble or needs assistance!” Du Zhuifeng said.

“Father, I understand.” Du Yunkong raised his head curiously, looked at Yang Chen, and scratched his head, “Brother Yang Chen!”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, “Since you are calling me your brother, I will not be a brother in name only. Black-winged Dapeng, come out!”

“Young Master!” In the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, the Origin Martial Realm Black-winged Dapeng jumped out.

Yang Chen said, “Black-winged Dapeng, from now on, you will assist this young man. If he is in trouble or needs help, you must do your best. From today onwards, treat him as your brother.”

“Yes, Young Master!” Black-winged Dapeng was slightly surprised.

“Yunkong, this is my gift to you — Black-winged Dapeng. With time, he will be able to carry you soaring through the sky. Do you like it?” Yang Chen asked.

“Such a big bird!” Du Yunkong’s eyes were wide open and full of amazement. How could he not like it?

Du Zhuifeng was also taken aback by Yang Chen’s generosity.

With his experience, he recognized at once what kind of demonic beast it was.

Black-winged Dapeng... Yang Chen actually gave away a Black-winged Dapeng so casually. Although it was only at the Origin Martial Realm, its potential for growth was immense, at least reaching the True Martial Realm. Having it to help his son was more than appropriate.

“Haha, this is a great gift. Yunkong, haven’t you thanked Brother Yang Chen yet?” Du Zhuifeng took a deep breath, then said hastily.

He found that he was increasingly unable to see through the young man before him.

“Thank you, Brother Yang Chen!” Du Yunkong said bashfully. “I love this gift! Brother Black-winged Dapeng, we are friends from now on!”

Black-winged Dapeng was somewhat shy. At first, it couldn't quite accept this young man as its new master, but upon further thought, the way Yang Chen fulfilled his promise had given Black-winged Dapeng freedom, which was all it desired.

Realizing that it would be free in the future, Black-winged Dapeng had no other complaints and readily agreed to assist Du Yunkong.

“Yang Chen, thank you so much. Your gift has made me, Du Zhuifeng, feel ashamed. As an elder, I haven't given you anything, yet you have presented my son with such a generous gift,” Du Zhuifeng said with a smile.

“It's nothing, just a small token of my appreciation,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“Speaking of which, now that you're out of the Black Dragon Sect's jurisdiction, you're relatively safe for the time being. However, you're still being hunted by various factions from other areas, so you're not completely out of danger. What do you plan to do next?” Du Zhuifeng kindly asked.

Yang Chen pondered and said, “I plan to leave the Thirty-six Eastern Counties and head for the Western 42 Regions!”

His ultimate goal was the Central Region, but there was no direct path from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties to the Central Region, so he had to detour through the Western 42 Regions.

“You plan to leave the Thirty-six Eastern Counties? Young Brother Yang Chen, are you not aware that various sects are hunting you down? The routes leaving the Thirty-six Eastern Counties have been completely sealed off, and the checks might be just as harsh as those implemented by the Black Dragon Sect. Are you sure you can pass the check?” Du Zhuifeng said with concern.

If it were the case initially, it wouldn't have mattered, but now that Yang Chen had saved his son and gifted him a present, Du Zhuifeng truly regarded Yang Chen as a junior and friend.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "Elder Du, I have my reasons for keeping it a secret. I have to leave the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. In fact, staying here while the various sects are hunting me is even more dangerous!"

"That makes sense, but do you have any idea how to leave? I doubt my status as the City Lord of Liang City can help you," Du Zhuifeng said with a touch of helplessness.

Yang Chen naturally had not expected Du Zhuifeng to help him. After all, given the current circumstances, it was already a great kindness for Du Zhuifeng to help him leave Bai Qiong County.

After some thought, Yang Chen said, "Elder Du, I don't have any good solutions for leaving at the moment, but I believe there must be a way."

Du Zhuifeng did not reply immediately but fell into deep thought.

Seeing that Yang Chen seemed to be facing a problem, Du Yunkong couldn't help but say, "Father, help Brother Yang Chen!"

After thinking for a while, Du Zhuifeng suddenly had an idea, "Yang Chen, speaking of leaving, I just remembered someone who might be able to help you!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"Well, I have a good friend named Bai Yishan who is about as strong as I am. He controls the Bai Family which is quite famous in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties," Du Zhuifeng explained.

"Bai Family... I've heard of it," Yang Chen replied, suddenly remembering something.

Du Zhuifeng said, "But did you know that he only controls a branch of the family? The main family is located in the Western 42 Regions. Recently, there seems to be some significant development in the Western 42 Regions, and many forces from there are returning. The Bai Family has received word and is preparing to return to their main family."

Chapter 872: Stepping Into the Bai Family_1

"The main family and the branch family? So, the White Family can leave the Thirty-six Eastern Counties with ease." Yang Chen said with excitement.

"Moreover, they have a valid reason to leave." Du Zhui Feng said slowly, "The White Family's prestige in the Western 42 Regions is extraordinary, and it's only natural for the branch families to return to the main family. Even the various forces have no right to stop them. If they block the White Family's branch, it means opposing the White Family's main family!"

"Is the White Family's main family really that powerful?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised.

Du Zhui Feng took a deep breath, "I've only heard some rumors about their true strength, and I can't tell if they're true or false. I don't like making judgments about things I haven't seen with my own eyes. However, although I don't know the strength of the White Family's main family, I do know that even the White Family's branch, is not much weaker compared to the Green Lotus Sect!"

"What? As powerful as the Green Lotus Sect?" Yang Chen was secretly shocked.

He had heard of the White Family, but he didn't know much about them. He never expected them to be so powerful. There were not many forces in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties that could compete with the Green Lotus Sect.

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The most important point was, if the branch family was already so strong, how much stronger was the main family?

Yang Chen was secretly surprised that there were many forces in the world that he had rarely heard of since his reincarnation.

“I’ll take you to the White Family now. I am a close friend with Bai Yishan, the leader of the White Family Branch. I believe he will be happy to help you if I mention it to him.” Du Zhui Feng said.

Yang Chen expressed his gratitude, “Thank you, Elder Du.”

“Don’t mention it. Yang Chen, you don’t have to be polite to me in the future, just feel free to ask for anything you need. You saved my child’s life, and that means you saved my life too. I, Du Zhui Feng, will never be unclear on that!” Du Zhui Feng declared resolutely.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and could see that Du Zhui Feng was a man of loyalty and integrity.

“Time is of the essence, young friend Yang Chen. We are not far from the territory of the Black Dragon Sect now, so let’s hurry to the White Family.” Du Zhui Feng said.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t hesitate and followed Du Zhui Feng to the White Family.

The White Family was located in Jiangnan County, one of the several counties near the border. It was said that the name of the county came from the numerous rivers flowing through the north of the county.

The White Family was a symbol of the entire Jiangnan County, and the entire county was their domain, just like how Haohai County was ruled by the Green Lotus Sect.

Many county forces were not under the jurisdiction of the main city forces.

When Du Zhui Feng and Yang Chen arrived at the White Family, Yang Chen looked around and saw the prosperity of the White Family.

As Yang Chen and Du Zhui Feng appeared in the sky above the White Family, they naturally attracted the attention of the White Family quickly. In the blink of an eye, several people appeared in the sky above the White Family.

“Who are you? Don’t you know that flying above the White Family is not allowed? Are you two seeking death?” The White Family’s bodyguards started cursing.

Du Zhui Feng didn’t say anything, just watching them with a smile.

“You’re courting death!” The bodyguards were enraged as they saw that Du Zhui Feng was obviously not taking them seriously.

“You all shut up!” Suddenly, a shout rang out.

Following that, a strong Qi lingered, and in an instant, a middle-aged man appeared in everyone’s line of sight, clearly seen by everyone.

“Clan Leader!”

“It’s the Clan Leader!”

“Greetings, Clan Leader.” The bodyguards couldn’t help but show their panic when they saw the middle-aged man. It wasn’t their fault for panicking, as they seldom saw the Clan Leader even while living in the White Family.

The man had thick eyebrows and big eyes, emitting an awe-inspiring aura without needing to be angry. With his hands behind his back, he exuded an open and magnanimous demeanor, and combined with the fact that he was called Clan Leader, Yang Chen quickly concluded that this man was Du Zhui Feng’s close friend, Bai Yishan.

As the saying goes, like attracts like. One can tell the nature of a person by the friends they keep.

Du Zhui Feng was straightforward and upright, so his close friend Bai Yishan couldn’t be too far off in character.

“Hahaha, Brother Du, how come you decided to visit my White Family while enjoying your leisurely life in Liang City?” Bai Yishan laughed and waved to the bodyguards beside him, “You guys can go down now, and keep your eyes open in the future!”

The bodyguards were trembling with fear, realizing the gravity of their mistake. They had just insulted the Clan Leader’s friend with such foul language and disrespect. They retreated nervously, praying that Bai Yishan would not hold it against them.

Bai Yishan had no time to dwell on their matters, as meeting Du Zhui Feng made him extremely happy, and they immediately started to exchange pleasantries.

Du Zhui Feng laughed loudly as well, “Haha, Old Bai, why wouldn’t you welcome me? I’d love it if you let me live in the White Family. Anyway, enough with the nonsense, let’s sit down. Come on!” Bai Yishan laughed, unable to contain his joy and extended a cordial invitation.

Du Zhui Feng naturally didn’t hold back and led Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying to the ground.

Bai Yishan didn’t pay much attention to Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying; he just assumed they were servants that Du Zhui Feng brought along.

After all, Jiang Caiying was currently holding Du Yunkong in her arms, so anyone would think she was just a maid.

Bai Yishan led Du Zhui Feng, Yang Chen, and the others into the room.

“Please, have a seat!” Bai Yishan said kindly.

Du Zhui Feng sat down immediately.

“Bring the tea!” Bai Yishan laughed loudly.

White Family servants quickly came to pour tea for Du Zhui Feng; the tea had a strong fragrance, and white mist filled the air. It was obviously a high-quality spiritual tea.

Du Zhui Feng picked up the tea and tasted it carefully, then remarked, "Well, not bad, not bad. Old Bai, the reason I like dealing with you is that you're always generous and never stingy."

"Alright, Old Du, don't beat around the bush. Why have you suddenly come to my place? What's the matter?" Bai Yishan asked straightforwardly, obviously knowing Du Zhui Feng very well.

Du Zhui Feng smiled, "Old Bai, I came here as a guest. How do you know I must be asking for something?"

"Come on, you wouldn't be bringing your precious son with you just to pay a visit. However, on another note, your little young master has grown quite a bit. Haha, alright, Old Du, just tell me what's the matter, there's no need to be so formal between us!" Bai Yishan asked.

Du Zhui Feng couldn't help but laugh, not expecting his close friend to understand him so well. It seemed that he had no choice but to tell the truth.

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I've been updating a lot lately, and I'm already exhausted from updating ten or eight chapters every day. I'll give myself a break for a while and update four chapters during this time. Once I've regained my energy, I'll resume updating multiple chapters daily.

Chapter 873: Do You Know Who He Is?_1

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

"Uncle Bai." Du Yunkong obediently called out.

Only then did Du Zhufeng say: "Old Bai, you really are a friend of Du Zhufeng'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!"

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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 Zhuifeng 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!

Chapter 874: I Need Your Help!_1

This was hard for anyone to believe, yet they had to admit the truth. Although Yang Chen had used the Face Changing Technique, it was undeniable that despite the pursuit of so many forces, Yang Chen was still alive and well.

"Old Bai, what do you think?" Du Zhufeng asked, "Are you willing to help?"

Bai Yishan didn't rush to answer, but looked at Yang Chen quietly.

Yang Chen stared back at Bai Yishan, unsure of his intentions.

After looking for a long while, Bai Yishan suddenly seemed to have realized something and muttered, "Yang Chen... Yang Chen, are you the number one genius of our Thirty-six Eastern Counties?"

"That's right, although I have never seen the true power of our young friend Yang Chen, there is no doubt that he stands out among the younger generation. Otherwise, how could he have escaped the pursuit of the various sects?" Du Zhufeng said.

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Bai Yishan stroked his chin, "Old Du, I promise not to disclose Yang Chen's identity, and I can also promise to protect this girl, but as for protecting Yang Chen, I have another condition."

"What condition?" Du Zhufeng was taken aback, unsure of Bai Yishan's intentions.

Bai Yishan said, "I want to discuss this matter privately with our young friend Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen had a feeling that Bai Yishan had ulterior motives and said, "Please speak, Senior Bai Yishan."

“Yang Chen, if you want my protection, I can not only protect you, but also ensure that you leave the Thirty-six Eastern Counties unharmed and successfully enter the Western 42 Regions. However, you have to help me with something,” Bai Yishan said.

Yang Chen was surprised, “Senior Bai wants me to help?”

“Yes, don’t worry, I’m sure the help I need is within your capabilities. The specifics will be disclosed when our branch family returns to the main family. You could consider this as a repayment for helping you to leave,” Bai Yishan looked like he was making plans to his satisfaction.

Du Zhuifeng glared, “You sly old fox, you just saw Yang Chen’s exceptional abilities and want to take advantage of him. I knew you wouldn’t let such a good opportunity slip by.”

Bai Yishan laughed loudly, “Such matters are mutually beneficial by nature. How does our young friend Yang Chen feel about this?”

Yang Chen thought for a moment and then said solemnly, “As long as the matter is within my capabilities, I, Yang Chen, will not hesitate to repay Senior Bai!”

He could see that Bai Yishan indeed had a favor to ask, and it was probably not a small matter. However, there was no harm in offering help, as long as the other party could assist him in leaving the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. It wasn’t just about saving face for Du Zhuifeng.

Du Zhuifeng shook his head helplessly, “Yang Chen, I’ve already put my reputation on the line, you didn’t have to agree to this old man’s demands.”

“Hehe, don’t worry, Old Du, when Yang Chen helps me, I will repay him afterward. I wouldn’t just ignore your reputation,” Bai Yishan said with a faint smile.

“Hmph, you always take advantage of everyone, including the younger generation. Why am I not surprised? Regardless, since you promised, you better take good care of them,” Du Zhuifeng said seriously.

Bai Yishan and Du Zhuifeng had a close friendship, so he understood Du Zhuifeng's intentions.

"No problem, if you, Du Zhuifeng, entrust these two to me, I will definitely keep them safe!" Bai Yishan replied.

"Good!" Du Zhuifeng laughed heartily, "Old Bai, I trust you!"

Afterward, Du Zhuifeng and Bai Yishan chatted for a while longer.

Du Zhuifeng decided to stay in the Bai family for two days, while Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying were also settled in the Bai family. Bai Yishan arranged for them to stay in the best cultivation rooms reserved for esteemed guests.

Yang Chen, staying in the Bai family's cultivation room, surveyed his surroundings and murmured, "It seems that the Bai family is relatively safe for now."

"Young Master, the Bai family is very stable, and no one should disturb our cultivation of the Forbidden Divine Art," said Yun Lu, as several Fishman Elders jumped out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

A total of six Fishman Elders, all aged and weathered.

Yang Chen looked at these Fishman Elders and sighed, "Have you all made up your minds? To help me cultivate the Forbidden Divine Art, you must give up your own divine soul abilities."

"Young Master, you've helped us so much, and now it's our turn to return the favor. Moreover, helping you is also helping ourselves. The stronger you become, the more likely you are to change the fate of our Fishpeople Tribe," the Fishman Elders said one after another.

"Yes, Young Master, our Fishpeople Tribe relies on your strength to help us in the future."

“Young Master, the Fishpeople Tribe is your best ally!”

Yun Lu stood among the six Fishman Elders, her expression calm, “Young Master, our ancestors once said that in the earliest days, our Fishpeople Tribe was there to assist human ancestors. Although times have changed and most humans slaughter the Fishpeople for their own selfish desires, the fate of our tribe remains unchanged. We still exist to assist humans, but we must be cautious in doing so.”

“Young Master, now that we’re certain, you are the human we are meant to serve. What does a Forbidden Divine Art matter compared to that!”

Yang Chen listened to the impassioned words of the Fishman Elders and couldn’t help but smile helplessly, “Alright, I accept your intentions. Yun Lu, as well as the other Seniors, I, Yang Chen, swear today that in due time, I will change the fate of the Fishpeople Tribe and awaken your long-sealed memories!”

“Young Master, we believe in you!” The eyes of the Fishman Elders were filled with determination.

Yun Lu smiled, “Let’s start soon!”

“First, set up formations around us to ensure no one disturbs us. It’s not entirely safe here in the Bai family for the Young Master,” one of the Fishman Elders said.

“Yes, we must protect the Young Master’s interests...”

Several Fishman Elders moved swiftly, setting up layers of formations around them to guard against intruders.

“Young Master, let’s begin!” Yun Lu said.

“Alright, let’s get started!” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Cultivating the Forbidden Divine Art was extremely difficult. In order to master it, one had to start by receiving the divine souls of six Fishman Elders. Only by absorbing the divine souls of six highly accomplished Fishman Elders, who gave up their divine soul abilities, could a cultivator master the Forbidden Divine Art.

Now, Yang Chen and the six Fishman Elders were about to undergo this process.

A unique and exclusive ceremony, the six Fishman Elders arranged themselves in six different directions, while Yang Chen sat cross-legged in the center. Their True Qi spread vigorously all around them, causing the Fishman Elders to stabilize themselves in mid-air.

“Young Master, let’s begin!” Yun Lu shouted. “Start receiving our divine souls!”

Chapter 875: Cultivating the Forbidden Divine Art_1

Yang Chen knew what to do, quickly nodding in response, “I know, no problem!”

He completely relaxed, allowing Yun Lu and the few Fishman Elders’ souls to smoothly enter his body and pour into his Sea of Consciousness.

Splash...

Yang Chen’s experience was real, as he could clearly feel the souls, like a river or like water, flowing into his Sea of Consciousness.

These foreign souls flowed into his Sea of Consciousness, trying to fuse with it, but soon his body’s sea of divine soul power reacted sensitively. Yang Chen knew that this was unavoidable, that’s just how the Sea of Consciousness works.

The Sea of Consciousness is the ocean of divine soul power, and it does not allow other divine soul powers to intrude.

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This is the rule, a rule that cannot be changed for everyone, transferring divine soul powers among Seas of Consciousness is impossible.

Of course, rules are meant to be broken.

Since considering the cultivation of Forbidden Divine Art, the six Fishman Elders had apparently already found a way to change everything. A large number of divine souls formed a huge vortex in front of Yang Chen's Sea of Consciousness and gradually revolved.

In an instant, the vortex began to absorb the divine soul power in Yang Chen's mind, and a large amount of divine soul power entered the vortex and was absorbed rapidly.

Yang Chen knew that this was the beginning of the cultivation of Forbidden Divine Art.

He was amazed, as his divine soul was completely integrated with the souls of Yun Lu and the other Fishman Elders after being absorbed by the vortex.

When Yang Chen's soul completely fused with Yun Lu and the other few Elders, Yang Chen could feel that his divine soul had expanded a lot.

Everything was clearer and smoother than before.

"Is this the success of the cultivation?" Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder.

"Young Master, it's just the beginning of the successful cultivation!" Yun Lu shouted loudly. "Forbidden Divine Art is a heaven-defying cultivation method. You must be very cautious during the cultivation process, be careful, and even more cautious!"

Yang Chen shuddered and knew that he couldn't be slack, taking a deep breath, "I understand!"

As the words fell, Yang Chen's expression became more and more serious!

The six Fishman Elders started muttering. They were murmuring in a language that Yang Chen could not understand. But he could roughly understand that this was a unique language of the Fishpeople Tribe.

The six Fishman Elders spoke in unison, with voices swirling around, accompanied by talismans emerging from beneath their tails, then rolling up to their foreheads, and finally climbing into Yang Chen's body like crawling.

As the talismans crawled around Yang Chen's body, he felt cold all over...

Suddenly, the talismans entered Yang Chen's body.

"Young Master, it might hurt later, but success hinges on this," Yun Lu warned.

As Yang Chen trembled all over, just after Yun Lu's words fell, he could feel a severe pain in his head. His Sea of Consciousness seemed to be exploding. He knew that this was mostly the side effect of fusing with the divine soul power of the six Elders.

The pain lingered and spread, making Yang Chen feel difficult to endure.

"Hold on!"

"Bear it!" Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

He knew that once he got through it, everything would be vast and boundless!

The pain persisted for about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, and Yang Chen even felt as if his soul was floating out of his body. Suddenly all was back to normal, his divine soul power returned to normal and his mind became even clearer.

"What happened?" Yang Chen opened his eyes and looked around.

He found that his divine soul power had increased by almost twice as much, which was almost equivalent to the strength of a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

“Did I successfully cultivate the Forbidden Divine Art?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He knew that if he had truly succeeded in cultivating the Forbidden Divine Art, the help it would provide him would be immeasurable. Not just because of anything else but because his divine soul power increased by twice.

This doubling of divine soul power was not just for his current cultivation level, but also for when his strength is improved in the future. His divine soul power would still be twice that of ordinary people. This was the heaven-defying aspect of the Forbidden Divine Art and the key reason Yun Lu paid with the divine souls of the six Fishman Elders.

Yang Chen felt grateful and guilty.

Looking back at the six Fishman Elders, they were all exhausted and lying there, obviously having given a lot.

“Congratulations... Congratulations, Young Master.” Despite this, the Fishpeople stood up in a hurry, and seeing Yang Chen successfully cultivate the Forbidden Divine Art, they joyfully said.

“You all go back to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space to rest first. Thank you for today.” Yang Chen said worriedly.

“Alright.” The few Fishman Elders were indeed tired, and under Yun Lu’s leadership, they decided to go back to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space to rest first.

As for Yang Chen, he spread his divine soul power and felt the total difference between himself and his previous state. He murmured, “With my current strength, my divine soul power can be equivalent to a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm. If I truly reach the strength of a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, my divine soul power might even sweep away the martial artists of the Earth Martial Realm Third Layer. And my current cultivation of Forbidden Divine Art is just the beginning, far away from perfection.”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh, "I don't know how terrifying it would be when divine soul power is tripled and quadrupled. If I really reach that point, it would be too horrifying."

The thoughts subsided, Yang Chen's eyebrows raised, and as his divine soul power spread out, he suddenly sensed someone arriving.

"Elder Bai Yishan?" Yang Chen didn't know what Bai Yishan had come for.

But after thinking about it, it made sense. He had been cultivating the Forbidden Divine Art in the Bai family for a few days now.

Over the past few days, Bai Yishan had every reason to come over and check on him as a guest.

"Yang Chen, my friend, can you hear me? If you have time, come out and sit with me." Bai Yishan saw that the surroundings were protected by a formation and wasn't surprised, as it's normal for people to have privacy. He directly threw in a Sound Transmission Talisman.

Yang Chen knew Bai Yishan was here and came straight out of the room, saying, "Senior Bai!"

"Yang Chen, my friend!" Bai Yishan said softly, then suddenly lowered his voice, "From now on, Yang Chen, my friend, your identity will be that of a distant nephew of mine, and you will be called Bai Yunfei. This is his portrait, and it shouldn't be too difficult for you to disguise yourself as him."

"Bai Yunfei, I understand." Yang Chen was grateful, seeing that Bai Yishan had painstakingly arranged an identity for him.

Next, he took out the Silver Needle and quickly began to activate the acupoints all over his body.

Soon, there were obvious changes to his face. When he came back to his senses, he had become Bai Yunfei in the portrait!

“Marvelous skill, truly marvelous skill!” Bai Yishan exclaimed, “Yang Chen, my friend, your skill is truly extraordinary. With this, you are now my nephew Bai Yunfei. I hope that you don’t recklessly reveal your identity. Otherwise, it will be very troublesome for both you and me.”</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 155 310 173" data-label="Text"><p>Chapter 876: Knocking?_1</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 212 875 248" data-label="Text"><p>Yang Chen was no fool; he knew the matter at hand involved a vast network of connections. Bai Yishan had clearly tailored a ‘reasonable’ identity for him.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 286 870 340" data-label="Text"><p>It was inevitable, after all, his identity was currently concealed, and without a reasonable identity to display, many things would be hard to explain. Although the Bai Family was powerful, it couldn’t cover the sky with one hand.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 379 830 414" data-label="Text"><p>With this thought in mind, Yang Chen gratefully said, “Thank you, Senior Bai, for your painstaking efforts!”</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 454 610 472" data-label="Text"><p>“Huh? You’re still calling me Senior Bai?” Bai Yishan coughed twice.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 511 588 528" data-label="Text"><p>Yang Chen suddenly realized and immediately laughed, “Uncle!”</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 567 709 585" data-label="Text"><p>His identity was as Bai Yishan’s nephew, so it was natural to call Bai Yishan uncle.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="113 632 133 643" data-label="Text"><p>...</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 652 891 761" data-label="Text"><p>“Well, that’s right. In the future, no matter who in the Bai Family asks about your identity, you must not mention it. I do have several brothers in the outside world, and they are constantly on the move without returning. There is indeed one called Bai Yunfei, but he died of illness many years ago, and few people know about this. So you must keep your mouth shut about your own identity and not leak a single bit of information, lest those with ulterior motives detect it and fish out some tricks. Our Bai Family is not as stable as it seems on the surface.” Bai Yishan said, sighing softly.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="111 800 862 836" data-label="Text"><p>Yang Chen nodded and said, “Junior will keep this in mind and not cause any trouble for Senior Bai... I mean, Uncle.”</p></div>

“Although I haven’t been in contact with Yunfei nephew for a long time, I’ve heard about some of your deeds before. I trust Yunfei nephew very much.” Bai Yishan smiled.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “Uncle, I wonder about Senior Du Zhuifeng and the others.”

“Ah, Old Du and the others left two days ago, and before they left, they didn’t forget to remind me to take good care of the two of you,” Bai Yishan replied truthfully.

Yang Chen was slightly stunned, not expecting Du Zhuifeng to have already left.

It made sense, the longer Du Zhuifeng stayed here, the greater the risk his identity would be exposed. It was precisely because Du Zhuifeng knew this that he took his son and left quickly.

With these thoughts, Yang Chen respectfully said, “Nephew understands.”

“Alright, Yunfei, follow me around the Bai Family to get a feel for things. In a few days, we’ll embark on a long journey to return to the main family, so you’ll need to familiarize yourself with the Bai Family.” Bai Yishan said.

Yang Chen knew this was a necessary process and nodded in agreement, “Yes, Uncle.”

“Well, follow me,” Bai Yishan led the way.

Yang Chen followed closely, and not long after, the two arrived at the Bai Family’s Practice Field. The Bai Family was indeed the prominent lineage, and even for martial artists, it was not easy to comprehend the vastness of the family.

Take this Practice Field, for instance, the area was vast, and there were at least several dozen miles in size.

Many martial artists could be seen practicing, sparring, and competing with each other, all enjoying themselves.

“How does Yunfei nephew find the place?” Bai Yishan asked.

Yang Chen took a glance and nodded, “The Bai Family is indeed a great family.”

“Hehe, let me introduce you to our Bai Family’s geniuses.” Bai Yishan led Yang Chen to a training area for young people and shouted, “Everyone, stop!”

Yang Chen looked at the group in front of him, and there were about dozens of people in uniform Bai Family clothes, all looking the same, male and female. However, their ages were not large, at most in their thirties.

The slightly younger ones were just over twenty years old.

However, these young martial artists were all of impressive strength, with the highest ones reaching the Half-step True Martial Realm, and the slightly lower ones reaching the seventh or eighth level of the Origin Martial Realm.

Yang Chen nodded secretly. Du Zhuifeng had said that the Bai Family branch was not much weaker than the Green Lotus Sect; it seemed not to be false. He became even more curious about how strong the Bai Family Main Branch was, given the strength of the branches.

“Clan Leader!”

“Greetings, Clan Leader.”

Young martial artists of the Bai Family greeted Bai Yishan respectfully when they saw him. They, of course, saw Yang Chen as well, but after seeing his unfamiliar and low-key face, they immediately lost interest.

Bai Yishan explained with a faint smile, “You little guys, today I’m introducing you to a new guest. He’s the son of a clan brother of mine who has been traveling abroad for many years without returning. Only

recently have I brought his son back to the family. You guys get acquainted with him. He's called Bai Yunfei!"

"Oh?"

"Bai Yunfei."

"Nice to meet you."

These young disciples of the Bai Family greeted each other casually. They appeared polite and courteous as part of the family customs, but in reality, they had no real interest in Bai Yunfei. Their politeness was just a superficial act, and deep down, they looked down on him.

This was not strange, as martial artists who traveled abroad for years were often abandoned by their families, and their children were also raised outside, with little talent and poor cultivation prospects.

Seeing that this person was only brought back at the age of twenty-three or four, his potential and prospects were essentially finished. Therefore, who would care about a waste abandoned by the family?

Yang Chen naturally saw these attitudes, but as far as he was concerned, what these young martial artists of the Bai family thought of him did not matter.

He had never been too concerned about other people's opinions.

However, while he thought this way, the fact was that Bai Yishan did not share his sentiments.

Bai Yishan noticed many young martial artists ignoring Yang Chen, and with a gleam in his eye, a cunning plan emerged, "Haha, you must not underestimate Yunfei nephew. Although he has been traveling with his father for many years, his talent and strength are not weak. Maybe you guys still aren't as good as him."

"What?"

“Clan Leader, don’t scare us. We’re not easily frightened.”

“Exactly, is our strength really worse than his?”

Yang Chen felt somewhat awkward, wondering what Bai Yishan’s purpose was. Bai Yishan, being so smart, would not say anything meaningless. Stirring up the hatred of so many Bai Family’s young martial artists against him was not unintentional.

Bai Yishan looked at Yang Chen, who remained calm and poised, then said with interest, “If you don’t believe me, you’re welcome to challenge Yunfei nephew.”

“Challenge? Challenge it is.”

“I’ll challenge him.”

One after another, young martial artists jumped out, wanting to compete with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen now understood Bai Yishan’s thoughts as more and more martial artists came forward to challenge him. As he looked at Bai Yishan watching him with a smiling expression, he became even more certain.

Bai Yishan clearly intended to test his strength.

Chapter 877: It Really Is a Short Time_1

Apart from that, Bai Yishan probably also wanted to see Yang Chen step on the reputation of these young geniuses. Of course, Bai Yishan most likely wanted to see his own strength. After all, Bai Yishan once asked for his help, and if he was to help, Bai Yishan naturally needed to have a basic assessment of his strength.

Now, it was time for Bai Yishan to assess him.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders. Since Bai Yishan wanted to see, he had no reason not to show him while living under Bai Yishan's roof.

These young martial artists of the Bai family jumped out one after another to challenge him, clearly taking him for an easy target, which made Yang Chen somewhat uncomfortable.

Yang Chen smirked: "Challenge me, huh... Fine, which of you is the strongest?"

As his words fell, he became the laughing stock in everyone's eyes.

...

"Hahaha!"

"Bai Yunfei, you've been traveling around all these years, did you break your brain or something?"

"It's true that those who come back from the outside are crazy. I can understand that you've defeated many garbage geniuses outside. But don't think we're the same as them, coming up and challenging the strongest. Who do you think you are?"

These geniuses' words and eyes were filled with disdain and contempt for the returnees. They were just full of superiority.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, quite helpless. It seemed that everywhere there was a sense of superiority. These young martial artists, as long as they had slightly better conditions than others, seemed to have the capital to be superior. They didn't know that those wandering children were dedicating themselves to the clan, and what were they doing?

But these young martial artists didn't understand this principle at all.

Among them, the most outstanding genius who had reached the Half-step True Martial Realm stood up.

He was a handsome, thirty-something man with a beard. As he stood up, many young women of the Bai family looked at him with shining eyes, eager to hug him.

The handsome man did not ridicule any further, but just looked at Yang Chen and said, "Do you want to challenge me... You're not qualified yet. When you get the qualifications, then come try to challenge me. There are too many people who want to challenge me, so many Bai family geniuses, and everyone wants to be the number one genius. Do you think I have that much time?"

After saying this, the handsome man sat down and went back to cultivating again.

Yang Chen chuckled, never expecting this genius to be so narcissistic.

"Brother Haochen looks so charming."

"Brother Haochen is the number one genius of the Bai family. He's right, if everyone can challenge him, wouldn't Brother Haochen be exhausted? I don't know where these bugs came from, one by one wanting to challenge Brother Haochen to become the Bai family's number one genius!"

"They all just want to make a name for themselves, but they don't even bother to take a piss and look at themselves!"

The sharpest thing a woman can say is her dagger-like mouth. The young female disciples of the Bai family spoke one after another, and without Bai Haochen saying much, they had already injured their opponents' pride.

Yang Chen felt a slight anger in his heart and looked at Bai Yishan again.

Bai Yishan pretended not to see and clearly meant for Yang Chen to clean up the mess.

Yang Chen felt helpless and could only look at those who had just tried to challenge him. He then chose the best of them and said, "Brother, were you the one who wanted to challenge me just now?"

“Yes, it was me, what about it?” The young martial artist spoke arrogantly.

Yang Chen glanced at him, nodded, and thought his strength was not bad, reaching the Ninth Level of Yuanwu Realm. Although he was much weaker than Bai Haochen, he was still a pretty good talent.

However, this genius, although not as strong as Bai Haochen, had a temper comparable to Bai Haochen’s. Seeing Yang Chen choosing him, his eyes stared at Yang Chen like a tiger’s.

Yang Chen said, “Well... shall we have a friendly spar?”

“Kid, you really dare to choose me!” Bai Feiyong laughed: “All right, don’t worry, it won’t take long, and I’ll show you the gap between you and me. What’s your name? Bai Yunfei, huh? From now on, behave yourself in the Bai family!”

“Can we start now?” Yang Chen asked.

Bai Feiyong looked at how calm Yang Chen remained and snorted angrily. Then he immediately took action, punching directly.

That punch was a fierce one, accompanied by a screaming fist wind. As Bai Feiyong’s punch hit, layers of purple wind turned into a wind dragon, biting at Yang Chen from all directions.

With each punch Bai Feiyong threw, it represented a wind dragon, the force of which was so fierce that people didn’t dare to take it head-on.

However, Yang Chen remained calm as usual, not even bothering to dodge the wind dragon.

“Is Bai Yunfei scared out of his mind?”

“I mostly think so. It’s not an unusual thing. Those young martial artists who return from the outside world always want to challenge a strong genius to prove themselves upon returning. But the fact is,

those miscellaneous techniques they learned outside are no match for the precious traditional cultivation methods we Bai family study!”

“No wonder he’s scared senseless. The Purple Swallow Wind Fist is our Bai family’s unique fist technique! A mere technique like this scared him without any clue what to do. This Bai Yunfei really hasn’t seen the world.”

What they didn’t know was that Yang Chen wasn’t frightened into immobility. He just didn’t bother to move at all.

Because the technique used by the Ninth Level of Yuanwu Realm wasn’t even worth making him move.

He could just stand there, and that would be enough.

“Boom!”

In an instant, no one knew what happened.

It was just a moment, an instant.

Wolf smoke rose, followed by screams. Then, Bai Feiying, who had used the Purple Swallow Wind Fist, was sent flying backward directly from the smoke.

“Huh?”

“What...?”

Bai Feiying’s body fell heavily to the ground, blood splattered all over the place, leaving everyone present staring and tongue-tied.

“Bai Feiying lost, how is that possible!”

“What just happened!”

“How could it be, why did Bai Feiyong lose!”

Only Bai Yishan saw what had happened just now. Yang Chen had used an incredibly overpowering difference in martial arts strength, turning the tables without using any moves. Besides that, Yang Chen also had a terrifying constitution, catching Bai Feiyong’s move from the Ninth Level of the Yuanwu Realm with his bare hands.

Then, an explosion occurred, and smoke billowed. In the end, Yang Chen defeated Bai Feiyong in an instant, and Bai Feiyong might not even know what had happened.

There was no way, the difference in strength was just too great.

At the same time, Yang Chen slowly walked out of the smoke, and then, with his hands behind his back, he laughed, “Brother, indeed very fast. It only took a moment, and it was over.”

Chapter 878: Instant Move_1

Bai Feiyong covered the blood on his mouth, unable to believe everything in front of him. Just now, he couldn’t even comprehend how he had been defeated. He only knew that in an instant, he, who was still on the upper hand and in an offensive position, had his defense instantly shattered and left nothing intact.

All his dignity vanished in that moment as well.

This was not a difficult feat for Yang Chen. Bai Feiyong could see that Yang Chen had confidence in defeating him the whole time. Unfortunately, he saw himself as a clown, thinking that Yang Chen was not a match for him at all.

Bai Feiyong felt extremely ashamed. He gritted his teeth and ultimately sighed, wishing he could find a crevice to crawl into.

Yang Chen didn't take advantage of the situation to berate his defeated opponent. After defeating Bai Feiyong, he simply taunted him with a single sentence and said nothing further.

He only fixed his gaze on Bai Haochen.

...

In fact, from the very beginning, his intent was only to fulfill Bai Yishan's request and demonstrate a bit of his strength. But now, looking at Bai Yishan's expression, it was clear that he was not particularly pleased.

It was true, defeating Bai Feiyong was done within a moment, and he didn't display much of his capabilities. Bai Feiyong saw nothing, so how could he possibly be satisfied with Yang Chen just like that?

This left Yang Chen with no choice but to refocus his attention on Bai Haochen!

"Now, do I qualify?" Yang Chen asked expressionlessly.

Bai Haochen glared at Yang Chen with a gloomy face and sneered, "Bai Yunfei, very good, very impressive. It seems that by defeating Bai Feiyong, you have gained a lot more confidence in yourself. But your self-confidence seems a bit inflated. Do you really think I'm the same trash as Bai Feiyong?"

His words caused Bai Feiyong's face to change, looking displeased.

However, when Bai Feiyong thought about Bai Haochen's prowess, he dared not speak. Bai Feiyong was well aware of Bai Haochen's abilities; this man was the real number one genius of the Bai Family. No one could challenge his status, perhaps even this outsider, Bai Yunfei, was no different.

Bai Haochen indeed had an absolute position within the Bai Family, and for this reason, he had enough confidence in himself. In his view, Yang Chen defeating Bai Feiyong only granted him the qualification to fight against him.

Defeating him would be nothing more than wishful thinking.

He had already accepted many challenges; his heart had long grown numb since no one could shake his position as the number one genius of the Bai Family.

“Hmph, this kid, he really doesn’t know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is. Just because he has shown a bit of talent, I started to think he was worth admiring. And now, he actually wants to challenge my brother Haochen,” a female genius said.

“It’s just a toad trying to eat swan meat. I’ve seen this kind of person a lot. They all want to make a name for themselves by stepping on others, but they don’t take a good look at their own fate and strength. Everyday people want to defeat Brother Haochen, it’s so annoying,”

In their eyes, Yang Chen challenging Bai Haochen was tantamount to doing something appalling. They wouldn’t allow anyone to challenge Bai Haochen’s authority, and the position of Bai Haochen in their hearts had long been deeply ingrained.

The people’s discussions entered Bai Yishan’s ears, and his gaze became deep and far-reaching. He looked at Bai Haochen and Yang Chen, wondering who would win between them.

If everything went according to rumors, Bai Haochen compared to Yang Chen would be like a phoenix among chicken roosts, no match at all. However, the key was whether Yang Chen was as incredible as the rumors said.

The answer would be unveiled soon.

As Bai Haochen listened to those around him cheering for him, he carried a contemptuous look in his eyes, his hands clasped behind his back.

He lazily said, “Bai Yunfei, you’re not bad. Don’t worry, I’ll only use three moves. If you can withstand three moves, I’ll give you a chance to be my underling. Of course, the premise is that you can withstand these three moves!”

Yang Chen tugged at his ear, “Are you done talking?”

He really didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Clearly, this Bai Haochen had an unshakable status as the number one genius in the entire Bai Family, and he had never seen the outside world. Otherwise, he wouldn't have such strong confidence and superiority. This confidence had seeped deep into his bones.

"This Bai Yunfei, he's so ungrateful. Brother Haochen gave him a chance, and he doesn't even cherish it!"

"For Brother Haochen to take him as a subordinate is to think highly of him!"

Yang Chen was getting quite disgusted with these adoring followers of Bai Haochen. He calmly said, "Bai Haochen, if you're done talking, we can get started. If you don't make a move, I'm not interested in discussing anything else with you here!"

"Such an ignorant fool." Bai Haochen snorted coldly, his heart burning with anger.

He felt that taking Yang Chen as his servant was something Yang Chen should be honored by.

But Yang Chen actually rejected him!

Just asking for death!

Bai Haochen was about to make his move in an instant, and the True Qi within his body surged out in an instant, like an angry dragon. The surrounding wind became chaotic.

"Take this move!" Bai Haochen said coldly.

"This is... Purple Swallow Wind Fist. Brother Haochen is also using the Purple Swallow Wind Fist, just like Bai Feiyang earlier."

"Don't compare Brother Haochen's Purple Swallow Wind Fist to Bai Feiyang's. What level has Bai Feiyang's Purple Swallow Wind Fist reached? Brother Haochen's Purple Swallow Wind Fist has already

reached the Great Completion Stage and even the level where the Purple Dragon is transformed! The power of this level of Purple Swallow Wind Fist is much stronger than ordinary moves and can't be resisted!"

"Look, the transformed Purple Dragon!"

"It really is a transformed Purple Dragon. Brother Haochen is amazing, and this Bai Yunfei is done."

As everyone was saying, when Bai Haochen threw his punch, the wind from his fist instantly turned into a purple dragon. This dragon was similar to the one Bai Feiyang had unleashed, but the only difference was that Bai Feiyang's purple dragon was made of wind, while Bai Haochen's had already transcended its phantom state and turned into actual True Qi.

With increased power, it was naturally much more formidable.

"Bai Yunfei, this is the difference between me and Bai Feiyang. Taste my Purple Swallow Wind Fist," Bai Haochen said with contempt.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head, and then he raised his hand in an instant!

His True Qi turned into a phantom spear, which was the foundation for using the Mountain Collapsing Style.

The Thunderbolt Style was known by too many people, so now they would probably associate Thunder Technique with Yang Chen's name.

Therefore, after much consideration, Yang Chen used the Mountain Collapsing Style.

Its power might be slightly greater, and its destructive force might be slightly stronger...

But that had nothing to do with him. Bai Yishan wanted to see his strength, so once the Mountain Collapsing Style was unleashed, Bai Yishan would understand everything.

“Rumbling..”

In the brief silence, Yang Chen’s hand holding the phantom spear slammed down in an instant.

Chapter 879: Living Up to the Reputation_1

The moment Yang Chen’s Phantom Spear landed, the air was directly pressed down and then inch by inch it went into the ground. Subsequently, the ground cracked layer by layer.

Sand and rocks flew all over the place, the power seemed to spread deep into people’s hearts. Then, everyone present, except for Bai Yishan, felt a trace of fear from the heart.

Yes, this fear was born when Yang Chen’s spear fell, as if it was illusory and invisible.

Even Bai Yishan furrowed his brow in an instant!

It was just a moment of breathing, and then the ground cracked and spread rapidly, one foot, ten feet, one mile, three miles, five miles... Eventually, it barely stopped.

The Bai Family’s Practice Field was almost unrecognizable from the destruction, and the rumbling noise continued. Regarding Bai Haochen, the purple dragon seemed to be swallowed entirely by the ocean, completely eradicated by Yang Chen’s Mountain Collapsing Style.

...

As for Bai Haochen himself, under the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style, his whole body trembled violently, blood spewed from his mouth, and he collapsed on the ground in terror, as if he couldn’t accept this fact, and stared at Yang Chen.

The whole scene fell silent.

First, many people couldn’t believe what they saw with their own eyes.

Secondly, many people were deterred by Yang Chen's move. With one spear, it seemed as if mountains were collapsing and the earth was destroyed. The unparalleled power was unforgettable and difficult to forget.

Too powerful!

If Bai Feiying was defeated in one move, everyone could understand and think that Bai Feiying was weak, not Yang Chen being strong. But now, Bai Haochen, the number one genius of the Bai family, has also been defeated. How should this be explained?

Just like Bai Feiying, it was the same in one move!

Yang Chen looked at Bai Haochen, and Bai Haochen also looked at Yang Chen.

In the end, Bai Haochen seemed to be unable to accept such a failure, he let out a cry, spat blood, and abruptly fainted.

Yang Chen was no stranger to this scene. Many people would put themselves on a very high pedestal, not allowing others to get close, and threaten them. Once so, they would try their best to counterattack.

They didn't know that indulging in such vanity and superiority would lead to a very painful blow when they failed one day.

If they could walk out of the failure, that's fine, but if they couldn't, they might be ruined. However, this had nothing to do with him. How could one be considered a genius if they couldn't bear a failure?

He suddenly turned around, now that his task was completed, there was no reason for him to be aggressive. Moreover, the Bai family's geniuses were not even worth his attention.

When Yang Chen turned around, everyone finally reacted.

“Bai Yunfei... won?”

“Seems like he won.”

“I just said that Bai Yunfei couldn’t win. I... how could I have looked down on the Bai family’s number one genius in the first place?”

“Bai Yunfei has defeated Bai Haochen, so he should be considered the number one genius of the Bai family now, right?”

“Definitely, the number one genius of the Bai family. We must get on his good side quickly!”

“Brother Yun Fei, we made a mistake just now. As a magnanimous person, please don’t stoop to our level.” Many Bai family geniuses started to speak up, especially those female geniuses who had insulted him earlier, now filled with regret.

They flattered Bai Haochen in hopes of getting something out of him. As the number one genius of the Bai family, he possessed many resources. Now that Bai Haochen has fallen, and Yang Chen has become the number one genius of the Bai family, Bai Haochen’s resources as the second genius will naturally diminish.

Yang Chen was the person they should want to please more now.

This was human nature at its worst. Initially, they praised Bai Haochen to the skies, but in the blink of an eye, they would forget about him!

Yang Chen ignored all of this and coughed lightly, “Uncle, I...”

The uncle he was calling out to was Bai Yishan. How could Bai Yishan not know Yang Chen’s intentions? Seeing the young martial artists flocking to him, he coldly said, “You all retreat first, I have said earlier that Yun Fei is now no ordinary person in terms of strength, and none of you may be a match for him. Hmph, you didn’t believe me at the beginning. Do you believe me now?”

“We believe it!”

“We all believe it!”

These martial artists lowered their heads.

Although Bai Yishan appeared serious on the surface, inwardly he was overjoyed.

Good, it was just too good. He needed such a genius like Yang Chen, otherwise, he wouldn't know how to present the geniuses of his branch family when returning to the main family.

That's right, no matter how arrogant Bai Haochen looked, Bai Yishan was worried about how to present him as a genius.

This was Bai Yishan's biggest concern. The strength disparity between the main and branch families was too significant. If you don't show your true value, even if you go to a new place, you will still be humiliated! At first, Bai Yishan did not have any talented people, but now that he sees Yang Chen, he believes he has found one. Although Yishan does not know how talented the main Bai family is, Yishan believes Yang Chen should not be much worse than those people.

“In the thirty-six Eastern Counties, there really is such an incredible demon,” Bai Yishan exclaimed with deep emotion.

“Clan Leader, the damage to the practice field...” someone from the Bai family couldn't help but ask.

“Just repair it, it's not a big deal!” Bai Yishan waved his hand.

The Bai family members immediately understood, and so did the other geniuses. The practice field was so damaged, yet Bai Yishan didn't even blame Yang Chen. It showed that Bai Yishan clearly intended to make Yang Chen a key cultivation target.

Many geniuses couldn't help regretting it. If they had known how powerful Yang Chen was earlier, why would they have foolishly tried to please Bai Haochen and offend Yang Chen? Now, they had thoroughly offended Yang Chen, and as the number one genius of the Bai family, why would he be nice to them?

Many geniuses were already thinking about how to make amends in their heads.

Yang Chen didn't think too much about it. Seeing the damage on the practice field, he said apologetically, "Uncle, I'm sorry, I used too much force just now."

"Not too much, not at all!" Bai Yishan's mouth curled up, saying, "Nephew Yun Fei, come with me."

Yang Chen and Bai Yishan left together. He said, "Uncle, I didn't use too much force, did I?"

"Too much? Haha, Yang Chen, I hope you use even greater force. These little fellows of our Bai family, they say others don't know the heights of the sky and the depths of the earth. Hmph, in my eyes, they are the ones spoiled by the tribal elders, not knowing anything about the outside world, keeping their feet at home. How dare they say that others don't know their place? This time, they will definitely understand."

As Bai Yishan spoke slowly, Yang Chen more or less understood Bai Yishan's satisfaction with his strength.

Bai Yishan looked deeply at Yang Chen and said, "I didn't believe it before, but now it seems that, nephew, your reputation is well-deserved!"

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He now wholeheartedly admired Yang Chen, dispelling any doubts he previously had. They vanished without a trace.

It seemed that the rumors about this kid's prowess were not at all exaggerated.

His satisfaction with Yang Chen grew, as at least having him disguised as Bai Yunfei and following him would not embarrass him when they returned to the main family.

“Yun Fei nephew, from now on, you can consider yourself half a Bai Family member. Disciplining these geniuses of the Bai Family is necessary; otherwise, how can they submit to you? So, don’t worry about how hard or soft your hand is when dealing with them. We are all family; they wouldn’t dare hold a grudge against you,” Bai Yishan said with a smile.

Yang Chen expressed his surprise: “Uncle, do you mean...?”

“Yes, it seems you’ve guessed it. Our Bai Family has already planned to relocate, probably in about five days. Yun Fei nephew, make some preparations, and after five days, join me to return to the main family,” Bai Yishan said.

...

“Yes, Uncle.” Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s face lit up with joy, and he agreed.

After that, he chatted with Bai Yishan for a while before leaving to inform Jiang Caiying about the matter.

Jiang Caiying’s emotions were somewhat unusual upon hearing this. Yang Chen could understand – after all, her situation was different from his. He had only lived in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties for seven or eight years, but Jiang Caiying had been there for decades.

Such a long time had allowed Jiang Caiying to form an emotional attachment to the place, so hastily leaving would inevitably leave her feeling a bit lost.

The only pity was that the Great Shift Gold Bead could only be used by one person, which made leaving on the Bai Family’s Favorable Wind Ship the only alternative.

Time flew by, and in five days, Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying had made all the necessary preparations according to Bai Yishan’s instructions.

Five days later, at the Bai Family’s main gate.

The Bai Family's team was neatly assembled, and the departing members were already standing in front of the main gate, ready to leave at any time.

It was not difficult to tell that most of the elite members of the Bai Family were among those leaving, while those who stayed behind were mostly of lower status within the family.

"Look, Bai Yunfei is indeed in the team."

"Well, of course, he is now the number one genius of the Bai Family. The clan leader has to take him along."

"And Bai Haochen is there too!"

"Bai Haochen was once our Bai Family's number one genius, after all."

"When will I ever be able to reach the level where I can leave with the team?"

"Forget about it in our lifetime, we're too far behind." Many people felt dejected, while those who could leave with the team were in high spirits.

Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying stood inside the team. Jiang Caiying was Yang Chen's maidservant, so no one suspected them of anything.

Yang Chen looked around and saw that Bai Yishan had carefully selected the members who would leave the Bai Family and return to the main family. All of them were either top geniuses or high-level members with formidable strength.

"It seems that this branch family returning to the main family is no small matter," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

As he thought this, he suddenly caught sight of Bai Haochen.

It was not surprising to see Bai Haochen leaving with the team, as he was still the Bai Family's number one genius after all. Bai Yishan would not misunderstand this fact.

Therefore, Bai Haochen was still a priority for Bai Yishan. What happened yesterday was just a lesson to him.

Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to Bai Haochen, but he didn't expect that yesterday's lesson would seemingly enlighten the young martial artist before him.

Bai Haochen turned his eyes to Yang Chen and hurried over, saying sincerely, "Thank you, Yun Fei."

"Why are you thanking me?" Yang Chen didn't understand.

Bai Haochen took a deep breath, "You made me realize that there are always others better than me, and other skies beyond the heavens. You also made me realize that I am not the most outstanding person in the Bai Family. I am now full of energy. I used to be too proud and thought nothing of everyone else. But now I see that I was just a frog at the bottom of a well. If you hadn't defeated me, I probably still wouldn't grasp this truth. Yun Fei, thank you, really."

Yang Chen felt both amused and gratified.

He didn't expect that yesterday's defeat would enlighten Bai Haochen about the true meaning of being a martial artist – that there are always people beyond people and heavens beyond heavens, and one should never be overly proud or think they are incomparable.

It was not too late for Bai Haochen to understand this truth while he was still young.

Yang Chen patted Bai Haochen's shoulder, "Brother Haochen, you're joking. You realized this truth yourself; my role was secondary."

Bai Haochen solemnly said, "Regardless, Yun Fei, among the entire Bai Family, I only admit to being inferior to you! You've just arrived and might be unfamiliar with some things. But don't worry, just say the word, and I will help you with anything in the Bai Family."

Bai Haochen's eyes were full of sincerity, and it was clear that he was genuinely won over by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could see that Bai Haochen had indeed accepted him and laughed, "Alright, no problem."

Bai Yishan, who had witnessed this scene, stroked his beard with satisfaction.

He was happy that Bai Haochen had realized the truth. The former Bai Haochen was too arrogant, which worried him. Now that Bai Haochen had turned back and understood, it was a good thing. Moreover, he had become friends with Yang Chen, which was even better.

With that in mind, Bai Yishan said, "Alright, the team is assembled, with guards protecting and watching in all directions. Bring out the nine-headed Purple Sun Violent Horses, let the Bai Family members board the carriage, and prepare to leave." Bai Yishan commanded.

All the Bai Family members were in a huge carriage, which resembled a palace and was quite impressive.

Only a large family like the Bai Family could afford such luxury, with the giant carriage decorated with gold and silver, shining brightly.

Pulling the carriage required nine powerful demonic beasts as mounts.

The wealthy Bai Family could not only build this fast-moving giant carriage but also provide the Ziyang Violent Horses as mounts.

As Bai Yishan's voice faded, nine purple flaming horses appeared, led by someone, and were tied to the front of the carriage.

Members of the Bai Family's team climbed into the carriage one after another. The huge carriage, resembling a palace, provided a comfortable space for everyone to rest and chat.

At the front of the 'Giant Carriage Palace,' Bai Yishan shouted, "Start the carriage!"

With a long roar, the nine Ziyang Violent Horses pulled the giant palace, which swiftly moved away, disappearing from the Bai Family and vanishing into the sky!