

Supreme MK 941

Chapter 941: Zhang Yonglin_1

One month later, in a long-distance traveling merchant convoy.

The convoy consisted of neither too many nor too few people, about two hundred in total, with martial artists making up the majority and ordinary mortals making up the minority. The martial artists varied in strength, with the strongest possessing True Martial Realm strength, while the weakest barely reached the Body Refining Realm.

“Second Young Master, you are too kind-hearted and soft. Our Lingnan Chamber of Commerce has already suffered significant losses due to the change last time, and with the President’s demise, this trip to deliver goods to Changfeng County is already fraught with great risk. Who knows what obstacles might come up halfway through? Yet you’ve agreed to let a random young man join our convoy to Changfeng County.” An armored man resembling a bodyguard couldn’t help but complain.

The object of his impatience was a young man, seemingly about fifteen or sixteen years old, whose martial arts skills had reached the Spirit Martial Realm, which was not bad for a genius.

The young man’s name was Zhang Yonglin. Hearing the words of the captain of the bodyguards, he replied with kindness: “I think Brother Yang is a good person. He joined the convoy, paid a lot of spirit stones, and it isn’t causing any significant harm. Uncle Han, don’t overthink it!”

“I’m overthinking? Young Master, you don’t know how treacherous people’s hearts can be. I think that kid definitely has a problem.” Han Zheng gritted his teeth.

His suspicions weren’t completely unfounded, as it was odd for a young man to appear in the middle of the wilderness, wanting to travel with the convoy, and be so generous in offering a top-grade spirit stone as payment. Wouldn’t that arouse suspicion?

His young master was kind, but he was not.

This person who joined the convoy to Changfeng County was none other than Yang Chen, who had left the Bai family.

Although Yang Chen had a map, he dared not go all out on the road, since who knew what kind of people he'd meet in the wild. Moving too conspicuously might invite people to covet him. After all, he was unfamiliar with the Western 42 Regions.

Luckily for him, on his way to Changfeng County, he encountered a convoy headed in the same direction. Yang Chen offered a top-grade spirit stone as payment to travel with them.

He did this to minimize the risks he faced.

However, it seemed that besides dealing with some unfriendly people in the convoy, he hadn't encountered any other dangers so far.

Yang Chen, sitting in the carriage, couldn't help but smile helplessly, "It seems that this bodyguard has a lot of opinions about me."

The people in the convoy were not particularly strong, and although there were a few in the True Martial Realm, they were only at the second or third level. A convoy with such strength was actually not bad, as those who truly reached the Earth Martial Realm or Heaven Martial Realm would never bother with such tedious tasks.

In the end, it was still somewhat difficult for a convoy of such strength to deceive Yang Chen's discerning eyes.

Yang Chen thought to himself, "Yes, even if I encountered such a situation in the wilderness, I would be suspicious. Speaking of which, this Zhang Yonglin is quite young and guileless, with no suspicions about me. I should really repay him this time if I have the chance."

As the thought settled, the convoy suddenly stopped.

"Everyone, take a break," Guard Commander Han Zheng shouted.

At his shout, the convoy stopped moving.

“Brother Yang, come out and rest for a while. We have some spirit fruit food here; you can eat whatever you want.” Zhang Yonglin called from outside the carriage.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen jumped down from the carriage, immediately feeling Han Zheng’s alert gaze.

Han Zheng said cautiously, “Young Master, with all due respect, Young Master Yang should have reached the Spirit Martial Realm by now. With such strength, he no longer needs regular grains.”

He could sense that Yang Chen was no ordinary person. He couldn’t detect his level at all, which meant one of two things: one, Yang Chen was a true and genuine ordinary person who hadn’t even reached the Body Refining Realm; or two, Yang Chen’s strength was far greater than his, such that he couldn’t even determine Yang Chen’s level.

Han Zheng naturally leaned towards the latter, as he didn’t think an ordinary person with spirit stones could appear in the wilderness.”

Yang Chen was well aware of Han Zheng’s hostility and thoughts.

It would be odd if such a man were able to discern his level. However, he had no way to explain himself, so he just said, “Commander Han, you joke. As I’ve said, I’m just an ordinary person. My family encountered some problems and had no other choice but to wander homeless, casting me adrift. Although I have some property, those spirit stones are all I have left.”

“Brother Yang, you’ve been through such hardship. Don’t worry, while you’re in our convoy, treat this place like your own home!” Zhang Yonglin had no ulterior motives, and since Yang Chen’s words seemed to strike a chord with him, he said, “Hurry, Brother Yang, this spirit fruit food is quite good; eat up!”

“Young Master, now that you’ve reached the Spirit Martial Realm, it’s best not to eat this spirit fruit food if you can avoid it.” Han Zheng couldn’t help but remind him, while still keeping his eyes on Yang Chen, feeling quite helpless.

He was a hundred times more suspicious of Yang Chen than anyone else, but who would have thought that his young master would take such a liking to Yang Chen?

Yang Chen was also very surprised. Initially, he had come up with such a far-fetched excuse as he had no other way to deal with these longtime guards. He was prepared to use force from the beginning, but who would have thought that Zhang Yonglin would accept him.

Zhang Yonglin amiably appeased Han Zheng, and then asked, "Brother Yang, what are you going to do in Changfeng County?"

"I plan to seek refuge with some of my relatives and hope they can take me in." Yang Chen replied.

Zhang Yonglin also sighed, "I am the same as you; I am also going to find my relatives."

"Did Young Master Zhang encounter any problems?" Yang Chen asked.

When Zhang Yonglin heard this, he couldn't help but feel disheartened. "It's a long story. My parents were killed by enemies. This convoy was originally meant to escort goods, but in reality, it's just seeking refuge in Changfeng County to escape our enemies."

"Young Master!" Han Zheng couldn't help but cough.

How could they talk about such things in the open?

Han Zheng realized his mistake and scratched his head. "Brother Yang, let's not talk about this matter. Let's talk about Changfeng County! Have you ever been there?"

"I've never been there. Does Young Master Zhang know much about Changfeng County?" Yang Chen curiously asked.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yonglin couldn't wait to share his knowledge: "You may not believe this, but I have been to Changfeng County several times before. It is considered the most prosperous place in the

area, said to be infinitely close to the Central Region. Cultivated by the Central Region, the surrounding regions are also flourishing with civilization!”

“Oh?” Yang Chen stroked his chin and listened carefully.

He couldn't deny that Zhang Yonglin provided him with some useful information with that conversation.

Chapter 942: Prohibition Demon Clan_1

Zhang Yonglin had no tact; he simply spoke his mind and shared what he knew. Despite Han Zheng's efforts to stop him, Yang Chen managed to gain some understanding of Changfeng County.

Yang Chen was surprised to learn that the Demon Slaying Branch, which he had some issues with, was located in Changfeng County. This Demon Slaying Branch, along with two other major forces, were known as the three great powers of Changfeng County.

Which were the two other forces?

One was the Royal Dao Sect, and the other was the Eastern Emperor Sect.

These three great forces all had Emperor-Level masters presiding over them, giving them unmatched deterrence in Changfeng County. No one dared to mess with them, and the mention of the three great forces struck fear into countless people's hearts.

Below these three great forces were the first-tier forces.

Many of the top masters of the first-tier forces had reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm. In total, there were seven such first-tier forces, which together with the three great powers formed the top ten forces of Changfeng County.

As for Luosheng Gate, it could barely be considered a third-tier force. Its continued survival after all these years was mostly due to the fact that most other forces did not want to provoke Emperor Bai Wei. Otherwise, with Luosheng Gate's strength, it could have been easily destroyed.

In addition to this, Yang Chen received another piece of useful information, which was about the 'Forbidden Demonic Tribe'.

Of the four directions in Changfeng County, one was the direction from which the Bai Family Main Branch had come, one was the direction to the Central Region, one was unknown, and one led to the Forbidden Demonic Tribe.

The Forbidden Demonic Tribe was a force that had suddenly emerged several hundred years ago. No one knew the reason for their appearance; they had just mysteriously appeared here and had grown strong enough to contend with the top ten forces of Changfeng County.

Fortunately, the Forbidden Demonic Tribe did not cause trouble often and kept a low profile in Changfeng County. The major forces in the county naturally did not want to have any conflicts with the Forbidden Demonic Tribe.

However, the Forbidden Demonic Tribe was ultimately a hidden threat. After all, those who were not from one's own race would always have different intentions.

But there was no way around it, as humans were an inherently difficult race to unite. The top ten forces of Changfeng County could not work together, which allowed the Forbidden Demonic Tribe to continue to exist to this day.

"The members of the Forbidden Demon Clan all look similar, with dark skin and two horns on their heads. They're exceptional in battle, and many of the powerful humans are hard-pressed to match them. This is why the Forbidden Demon Clan has remained in existence," Zhang Yonglin sighed. "But if you ask me, this place is the human race's territory. They're ultimately outsiders, and outsiders will always have different intentions. Hmph! By the way, Brother Yang, have you ever heard of the Forbidden Demon Clan before?"

"I've heard a little about them," Yang Chen answered.

As he spoke, his thoughts were already engaged.

“Forbidden Demon Clan...” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes as he recalled the race as described in history books and ancient records.

If what Zhang Yonglin said was true, then the Forbidden Demon Clan must have appeared long ago, even before the great war between humans and demon beasts a thousand years ago.

The appearance of the Forbidden Demonic Tribe seemed to be related to spatial rifts. No one knew how they were born, but each time they appeared, the number of Forbidden Demonic Tribe members was not very large.

However, during that era, humans were very strong, and the number of the Forbidden Demonic Tribe members was limited, so humans were always able to annihilate the Forbidden Demonic Tribe completely.

But now, in this era, humans were severely weakened by the demon beasts, so how could they possibly deal with the Forbidden Demonic Tribe?

“It’s been hundreds of years... I’m afraid the Forbidden Demonic Tribe has developed into something entirely different by now,” Yang Chen sighed helplessly.

But he had no time or energy right now to think about these issues. When it came to internal and external troubles, the Fire Essence Beast and the Demon Beast Clan were also lurking threats. However, his current strength was not enough to control these situations, so he could only keep them in mind and deal with them slowly.

Time continued to pass.

Traveling with the caravan was safe, but the speed of the business team’s carriages was obviously much slower. In the blink of an eye, five days had passed, and the caravan still had no idea when they would arrive in Changfeng County.

Han Zheng remained just as cautious about Yang Chen as he had been from the start, always refusing to trust him. As for Zhang Yonglin, he was young and had no ulterior motives, so he openly shared everything he knew with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen received a lot of information from Zhang Yonglin. As for Han Zheng, it had nothing to do with him anyway, since he never had any intention of harming the Zhang Family Business Team.

Today, Yang Chen sat in the carriage as usual, cultivating.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes. "Someone is approaching."

He spread his soul sense and sensed the powerful True Martial Realm auras of several individuals rapidly approaching. No one knew what their intentions were.

"Mountain thieves? No, it shouldn't be... Which group of mountain thieves would have this kind of lineup? A large number of True Martial Realm experts, all orderly and disciplined," Yang Chen muttered to himself. "The most important thing is that these people have a clear target: the Zhang Family Business Team."

Yang Chen didn't understand what was going on, but after some thought, he suddenly remembered that Zhang Yonglin had mentioned the 'enemy' who had killed his parents.

Whenever they brought up such matters, Han Zheng would stop Zhang Yonglin from speaking further, obviously out of caution and not wanting to reveal too much to Yang Chen. Yang Chen guessed that Zhang Yonglin must have offended some enemies, and the caravan's departure was kept low profile. That was why they didn't want to mention their enemies too much to avoid divulging any information.

Han Zheng's actions were correct, but apparently they had been too cautious. Even though they had left quietly, they were still discovered by their enemies.

Not long after he sensed the True Martial Realm experts' arrival, a number of figures quickly appeared and blocked the business team's path.

The leader was a beautiful middle-aged woman who stood in mid-air, her cold gaze locked onto Zhang Yonglin below.

As soon as she saw Zhang Yonglin, the beautiful woman let out a shrill laugh, appearing extremely satisfied. "Zhang Yonglin, Zhang Family Business Team, you were really trying to sneak away, huh? Hahaha, it's a good thing I received the news in time, or you might have actually succeeded in slipping away!"

"You wretched woman, it's you!" Zhang Yonglin's face changed dramatically.

"Lady Silver Fox!" Han Zheng quickly moved in front of Zhang Yonglin, gritting his teeth. "Lady Silver Fox, how did you know we were leaving, and how did you find out our location? We left very cautiously, so how could news have leaked out?"

"Hehe, do you think I'm going to tell you that?" Lady Silver Fox licked her lips seductively. "Zhang Family Business Team, just surrender quietly; otherwise, you'll force me to take action!"

Han Zheng's heart was filled with rage, but then he thought of something. "It must be that surnamed Yang. It has to be that Yang kid. I knew he was involved! The news must have been leaked by him. It has to be him, Young Master. We've been deceived! Alas, how could you trust someone so easily?"

Chapter 943: Who is He?_1

Lady Silver Fox looked surprised, her delicate face showing a hint of doubt as she asked, "Surname Yang? Who? Han Zheng, what are you talking about?"

Han Zheng gritted his teeth, "Hmph, Lady Silver Fox, stop pretending. You think I don't know? Today, I'm going to fight it out with you. But before I kill you, I'll kill this person with the surname Yang!"

As his words fell, Han Zheng flicked his wrist, and in an instant, his True Qi surged and exploded directly onto the carriage where Yang Chen was sitting.

Bang, the carriage exploded, and smoke rose into the air, but there was no sign of Yang Chen.

"Huh? Where's the person?" Han Zheng couldn't help but be puzzled.

Yang Chen had been sitting in the carriage, and now there was no trace of him.

Lady Silver Fox, however, looked dazed: “Han Zheng, have you lost your mind? I don’t know anyone with the surname Yang. But I’m going to take your life today, as well as that of the Zhang Family Business Team. Hehe, none of you will escape!”

Lady Silver Fox gently stroked the silver fox in her arms. Her expression was filled with cruelty, and with a single command, a large number of True Martial Realm experts charged over.

Seeing this scene, Han Zheng suddenly paled, and shouted, “Young Master, you go first, guards, listen to my orders, protect the young master!”

Han Zheng was indeed a man of iron backbone. Even with so many True Martial Realm experts coming to kill him, he stood up and guarded in front of his young master.

Lady Silver Fox sneered disdainfully, “You guards, if you surrender now, I can spare your lives and even let you work for me in the future. I have no grievances with you; I only want to kill Zhang Yonglin! But if you really want to go against me, I don’t mind killing you to feed the silver fox in my arms!”

The silver fox in her arms seemed gentle, but as Lady Silver Fox’s words fell, it revealed a ferocious expression that instantly changed the expressions of many guards.

With a chance to survive, who wouldn’t want it? Who would be foolish enough to protect Zhang Yonglin? Most of these guards were just working for money, and when it came to their lives, no one would hesitate.

In an instant, many guards stepped forward and shouted, “I surrender!”

“I am willing to submit, I hope Lady Silver Fox can take us in!”

“Lady Silver Fox, have mercy and spare our lives!”

With one guard's surrender, others followed suit. As the saying goes, where there's a first, there's a second. In the blink of an eye, only a few guards remained by Zhang Yonglin's side, including Han Zheng, leaving just two.

"You, you all!" Han Zheng's face changed abruptly, looking at Lady Silver Fox, and then at the guards who had surrendered in a blink of an eye, he roared, "You traitors, you scum! How dare you treat your master like this?!"

The guards' faces flushed with embarrassment, but when it came to their lives, they had no second thoughts and didn't think their choices were problematic.

Lady Silver Fox chuckled, "Han Zheng, I don't want to bother with you. I'll give you a choice. As you can see, with so few people, you can't possibly hold out on your own. There's no way you can protect your young master. You might as well submit to me; I've always cherished talents like you."

Han Zheng gritted his teeth, "Pah! Lady Silver Fox, you *****, do you think I'll submit to you? Let me tell you, there's no way in hell! If it weren't for my master being deceived by you and poisoned, he wouldn't have died at your hands. My poor master, an honest man all his life, was harmed by you, a treacherous woman. I've devoted my life to my master, and there's no way I'll join you."

"In that case, you really are not taking the easy route." Lady Silver Fox's face instantly turned ferocious. "Get him, kill him. Whoever takes Han Zheng's head will be rewarded with fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

"Fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones?"

"Quick, kill him!"

These martial artists couldn't stay put upon hearing about the Spirit Stones and immediately attacked.

Han Zheng yelled in panic, "Young Master, you must escape quickly!"

"Uncle Han, if you don't leave, I won't leave either." Zhang Yonglin, who was inherently innocent, wouldn't choose to run away alone at this moment.

Han Zheng gritted his teeth, "You!"

Zhang Yonglin's mind was set, "Uncle Han doesn't leave, and I won't leave either."

"Ah, so be it. Old Xu, I didn't expect that you would be so quiet on normal days, but today you're willing to fight side by side with me. It seems that you are truly loyal to our master. Don't worry, we won't be alone on the road to the underworld." Han Zheng showed his bloody side and shouted to the only remaining guard by his side.

Old Xu, the guard besides Han Zheng who had not chosen to betray, seriously replied, "Yes, we will not be alone on the Yellow Springs Road?"

Han Zheng was ready to fight to the end, but suddenly, a heavy palm appeared out of nowhere and struck him, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Ah!" Han Zheng turned pale and collapsed on the ground.

"You, Uncle Xu, what are you doing!" Zhang Yonglin saw it clearly.

It was Guard Old Xu, who had launched a sneak attack on Han Zheng.

"Xu Chang, what are you doing?" Han Zheng covered his wound, blood gushing out, his face pale as he shouted. It was not difficult to see that he had suffered severe injuries.

"He knows what he's doing, of course." Lady Silver Fox laughed heartily, "What a good show of self-destruction. No, it can't be counted as self-destruction, as Xu Chang has always been my man. Han Zheng, I admire your iron bone, but you've got it all wrong. The mole in your team has always been surnamed Xu, not Yang. I really don't understand."

"What? Xu Chang, it was you who passed the message to Lady Silver Fox!" Han Zheng's face changed drastically.

Lady Silver Fox sneered, "What did you think? Otherwise, how would I have found this place?"

"Then who is Young Master Yang?" Han Zheng was completely confused. "Where did he go?"

Lady Silver Fox narrowed her eyes, "Xu Chang, is there really such a person as Young Master Yang? What did he mean by muttering those words to himself? I don't understand!"

Xu Chang was equally puzzled, "My Lady, there is indeed such a person as Young Master Yang, but I don't know where he went. Logically, he should be sitting in the carriage. Could it be that he was directly turned into a pile of corpse bones by Han Zheng's palm just now? But Han Zheng's palm held back some strength, so it shouldn't have turned him into ashes."

"Indeed, it's impossible to turn him into ashes." Suddenly, a voice emerged and echoed in everyone's ears.

Chapter 944: Charm Technique Failure!_1

As the voice fell, a figure of a man appeared within everyone's line of sight.

Upon looking carefully, they realized that the man was extremely young, around 20 years old. Wasn't this just Yang Chen after a minor disguise?

"Brother Yang," Zhang Yonglin couldn't help but call out.

Han Zheng was also astonished, feeling some guilt upon seeing Yang Chen. Apparently, he misunderstood Yang Chen. Yang Chen had never intended to harm their caravan. He had been misunderstanding Yang Chen all along.

With these thoughts in mind, Han Zheng said, "Young Master Yang, you should run away. You have nothing to do with our caravan. There's no need for you to stay here."

“Escape? Where to? Whether there’s a relationship or not, I’ll decide that, not you, Han Zheng,” Lady Silver Fox said ominously, stroking the Silver Fox in her arms.

Now, the situation was entirely under her control. Whoever she wanted to live would live, and whoever she wanted to die would die.

Lady Silver Fox looked at Yang Chen’s appearance, and with a smile, said, “Little friend, you’re so fair and tender, quite handsome. How about being my male pet? Hehehe!”

Yang Chen, upon hearing this, slowly replied, “Sorry, I’m not interested in that.”

“Then, what do you want to do? Stay here and support this soon-to-be-destroyed Chamber of Commerce team? Let me tell you, little guy, it’s just as easy to die as it is to make a stand!” Lady Silver Fox said coldly.

Upon hearing Lady Silver Fox’s words, Yang Chen was not frightened at all and replied directly, “You got half right. I do indeed plan to support the Chamber of Commerce. I hope Lady Silver Fox can give some face. As for living and dying? Sorry, I’m not ready to die yet.”

As Yang Chen’s words fell, many martial artists under Lady Silver Fox couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Hahaha!”

“This is so amusing!”

“This kid must be an ignorant child who was spoiled at home, thinking that others would give him face outside too. What’s your face worth?”

Han Zheng didn’t know what to say either, having wide eyes and a helpless heart. Yang Chen was simply ignorant of the world around him.

After Lady Silver Fox sneered, she said, “You trying to play me? Fine, go ahead. Since he wants to die so badly, let him die. And while you’re at it, kill Han Zheng and Zhang Yonglin too. Don’t dawdle.”

Upon hearing Lady Silver Fox’s words, many True Martial Realm martial artists under her swiftly tried to take the initiative. As soon as Lady Silver Fox’s words fell, they instantly launched their attacks.

With dozens of True Martial Realm powerhouses attacking, their powerful True Qi was overwhelming, and Han Zheng’s heart immediately filled with despair. He was injured already, where did he have the strength to resist this many True Martial Realm fighters all at once?

Xu Chang, who had secretly attacked Han Zheng, was now standing behind Yang Chen, also wanting to take credit. Seeing that Yang Chen’s attention was on other True Martial Realm fighters, he chose to strike from behind in an instant.

“Die!” Xu Chang roared.

However, at the moment he launched his attack, a strange fire suddenly enveloped Yang Chen’s body.

The Shapeshifting Liquid Fire instantly surrounded Xu Chang and effortlessly burned him to a crisp. As Xu Chang’s screams echoed through the air, the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire dispersed, and Xu Chang had already become a charred corpse.

“What?!” Han Zheng was shocked beyond belief. He couldn’t believe that Yang Chen, who was so casual, had killed Xu Chang just like that.

Now even the fool could see that Yang Chen was far from an ordinary person; he was undoubtedly a top True Martial Realm expert.

The faintly visible aura emanating from him...

“True Martial Realm Seventh Level!” Han Zheng’s eyes widened with shock.

However, even if he thought so, he couldn't help but chuckle soon after. Even if it was True Martial Realm Seventh Level, so what? With so many True Martial Realm experts that he had to face, no one was weak. Even a True Martial Realm peak expert would have to retreat in the face of such numbers.

Especially Lady Silver Fox, whose strength reached the very peak of the True Martial Realm. Yang Chen was still young and inexperienced; what could he do against Lady Silver Fox?

After seeing Yang Chen's martial arts strength, Lady Silver Fox was also slightly surprised, "So young, with such strength, he must have an extraordinary background. Since I've offended him today, I absolutely can't let him escape. Everyone, kill him!"

Many True Martial Realm powerhouses wanted to take Yang Chen's life and receive the reward.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen stood in place, showing no intention of moving.

It wasn't until the True Martial Realm powerhouses were about to reach him that he took out his Hongyan Spear, raised it instantly, and then slammed it down.

"Mountain Collapsing Style!" Yang Chen whispered.

With that, the ground cracked inch by inch, and the astonishing power of the Mountain Collapsing Style filled the air. Dust and debris flew, and screams continuously echoed. Dozens of True Martial Realm powerhouses were all affected by the Mountain Collapsing Style!

"Ah!"

"What is this?"

"Not good, run!"

Many weaker True Martial Realm powerhouses died on the spot while slightly stronger ones managed to hold on, but their courage had been completely shattered.

As the aftermath of the Mountain Collapsing Style dissipated, the scene was a complete mess. Although quite a few remnants of Lady Silver Fox's followers survived, they all looked very disheveled.

Upon seeing this, Lady Silver Fox's heart skipped a beat. "Who are you?"

"I told you before, give me some face, but you just wouldn't listen." Yang Chen's tone was cold.

Lady Silver Fox's face changed abruptly, and after a moment of thought, she suddenly smiled charmingly and said, "Little friend, let's do as you say. How could I not give you face? You're so handsome and well-built, like a jade tree facing the wind, your appearance makes my heart pound. I want to make friends with you, have a heart-to-heart, talk about things. After all, every night, I have to guard my lonely room, feeling lonely and much in need of a fine young man like you to console me."

Lady Silver Fox's tone was coquettish and flirtatious as she continuously cast seductive glances at Yang Chen. Any other man would have probably been enchanted and unable to resist her by now.

Yang Chen was also slightly stunned, feeling the temptation on his soul and whispering to himself, "Charm technique?"

"Little friend, if you don't speak, I'll take it as consent. Why don't I become friends with you now and have a deep exchange with you?" Lady Silver Fox licked her lips, speaking while walking towards Yang Chen, her fingers touching her clothes.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen coldly said, "Enough, Lady Silver Fox, put away your charm technique. So it seems you don't intend to leave?"

"What, you're not affected by my charm technique?!" Lady Silver Fox was astounded and alarmed.

Chapter 945: The Truth Revealed_1

Even Han Zheng was dumbfounded, he originally thought that everything was over, and that no one could be unharmed under Lady Silver Fox's charm technique. However, Yang Chen actually managed to do it.

Lady Silver Fox was extremely surprised. Unless one's soul was far more advanced than hers and had a strong will, one would not be able to resist her charming technique.

Her charming technique consists of two aspects: attacking the heart and the soul.

Both of these must be possessed in order to be unharmed by her charming technique.

In simpler terms, some martial artists are naturally determined and are not confused by women. But this is only one aspect. If their soul cultivation is not strong enough, they will still be immersed in her charming technique.

If a person only has a strong soul but is obsessed with women, they would still be seduced by her.

It's too difficult.

So her charming technique is almost invincible. Why did those bodyguards agree to her so easily just now? It was because when she spoke, she slightly used some charm technique, causing the bodyguards to immediately surrender and submit to her.

She loved this feeling, but she also hated and feared that someone could resist her charming technique.

Yang Chen spoke slowly: "Do you still want to seduce me with your charming technique? Hmph, Lady Silver Fox, you are not good enough."

Lady Silver Fox was annoyed and furious: "Kid, if you don't bow to me voluntarily, I'll have to force you. Fine, since you don't want to be my lover, I will just kill you. All of you, attack him! This kid has probably exhausted all his methods. Whoever can kill him will be rewarded with two hundred supreme-grade spirit stones. I will personally take action too, so don't be afraid, muster your spirits!"

Once her words fell, the True Martial Realm experts who had been beaten disgracefully by the Mountain Collapsing Style quickly rallied. It made sense that Yang Chen's previous move must have consumed a lot of his True Qi, so where would he have any other means now?

In addition, with Lady Silver Fox personally taking action, it completely aroused the martial artists' excitement.

"Kill him and get the supreme-grade spirit stones!"

"Charge!"

As the martial artists made their moves, Lady Silver Fox maliciously took out a whip, which was emitting a strange black gas, looking extremely eerie.

"Kid, time for you to die." Lady Silver Fox took the lead in whipping down.

Yang Chen could feel the strange power coming from the whip. With a helpless expression, he originally didn't want to cause trouble. If possible, he really hoped that these people would give him face, and then everything would be over, and everyone would part amicably.

But Lady Silver Fox insisted on seeking her own demise.

Since that was the case, Yang Chen said coldly: "If you don't leave now, don't expect to leave later."

Such a lineup would be hard for other True Martial Realm experts to deal with, but not necessarily for him.

In an instant, Yang Chen opened up the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space...

"Golden Claw, come out."

As the words fell, Golden Claw's huge body jumped out of the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, its massive body stretching out and occupying all the nearby areas.

The moment Golden Claw appeared, it first raised its head, activating its body before opening its mouth and spewing a large amount of fire.

Golden Claw's fire was unique to its kind.

A large amount of fire formed, quickly spreading out. The True Martial Realm experts at different stages screamed as they tried their best to resist, but were unable to block the mysterious flames.

Golden Claw was best at dealing with large groups of enemies. In the blink of an eye, the small minions had been cleaned up by Golden Claw.

"Young Master, there's only one left." Golden Claw said.

Lady Silver Fox originally wanted to kill Yang Chen, but when she saw the appearance of Golden Claw and the scene just now, she was completely terrified.

"Who... who are you!" Lady Silver Fox asked in shock.

Yang Chen said: "It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is, Lady Silver Fox, you wanted to kill me just now and also wanted me to be your lover."

As soon as Lady Silver Fox heard this, she realized she was in trouble. Yang Chen still remembered it. Her lips trembled in fear, and she quickly said: "Yang... Young Master Yang, it was my fault just now. Please spare my life. As long as you spare me, I am willing to be your lover and accept any ravaging from you!"

"Golden Claw, kill her." Yang Chen ordered coldly, not believing that Lady Silver Fox was an easy person to control.

He didn't give her any chance and directly attacked, making it quick and clean!

Golden Claw cooperated with him very decisively. As soon as his words fell, Golden Claw stretched out its huge body and blocked Lady Silver Fox's path.

Lady Silver Fox reacted in quite a timely manner and tried to flee in a hurry, but how could she escape with Golden Claw's huge body in the way?

With her path blocked by Golden Claw, Lady Silver Fox panicked. Meanwhile, Yang Chen directly took out the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush. The brush and ink combined into one, instantly charging towards her.

"What is this!" Lady Silver Fox suddenly paled, unable to believe that a young man at the seventh level of True Martial Realm could have so many tricks up his sleeve.

In desperation, Lady Silver Fox took out her black whip, which was emitting tendrils of black gas, and lashed it at Yang Chen directly.

"Snap!"

With her True Martial Realm peak strength, her whip managed to break Yang Chen's ink attack.

However, just breaking Yang Chen's attack was not the end. Golden Claw was summoned not just to block her escape. As soon as Lady Silver Fox targeted Yang Chen, Golden Claw instantly swung its tail, brutally lashing her body with its massive figure.

Lady Silver Fox spat out blood, already heavily injured from Golden Claw's sheer brute force.

Without missing a beat, Yang Chen cast his Five Thunder Righteous Method. Five thunderbolts struck Lady Silver Fox who was already seriously injured. How could she defend against Yang Chen's techniques? She was hit by all five thunders, and after a scream, she lost all traces of life and turned into a corpse.

The silver fox in her arms also fell to the ground with a thud, and its life or death was unknown.

Yang Chen didn't pay attention to this. After dealing with Lady Silver Fox, he turned his body around.

“Brother Yang.” Zhang Yonglin said with an excited face: “Brother Yang, I didn’t expect you to be so powerful.”

Yang Chen smiled: “Is that so? It’s just a little skill. Sooner or later, you’ll be this powerful too.”

“Really? Can I also become a powerful person like Brother Yang?” Zhang Yonglin was overjoyed, his face full of hope. After witnessing Yang Chen’s strength just now, he set his own dream.

Yang Chen laughed: “Of course, you can. Just keep working hard.”

As the two were talking, Han Zheng, who had recovered a little from his injuries, stood up and apologized with guilt: “Um, Young Master Yang, it was my fault at first. I...I apologize to you. If you want to hit, scold, or punish me, just do it.”

Chapter 946: Silver Fox_1

Upon hearing Han Zheng’s words, Yang Chen waved his hand and said, “That’s enough, Han Zheng. I admit I was a bit annoyed when you first doubted me, but it’s not wrong to be cautious. Plus, I admire your determination to protect Zhang Yonglin. If it weren’t for this, your life might not be yours today.”

Han Zheng sighed inwardly, never expecting that the path everyone thought would lead to survival would end up being a total disaster.

He initially believed their death was certain, yet by a twist of fate, he had escaped. Truly, nothing is ever predictable.

“Brother Yang, where are you from?” Zhang Yonglin asked.

Han Zheng quickly scolded, “Young Master, you can’t just pry into Young Master Yang’s background!”

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly and said, “Han Zheng, there’s no need for that. Zhang Yonglin and I share a strong bond. Since he means well towards me, I hold no ill intentions towards him. But after all,

Zhang Yonglin, you must remember that Han Zheng's words are sound advice. Keep them in your heart in the future. As for where I come from, don't ask anymore – it's not something I can explain in a few words!"

"Oh, Brother Yang, I understand." Zhang Yonglin obediently stopped asking questions.

Seeing that Yang Chen truly had no ill intentions, Han Zheng breathed a sigh of relief. Experienced in life, he knew that people like Yang Chen, who traveled through winds and dust, were most sensitive to strangers asking about their past. Such people might be carrying great stories and would never casually disclose their origins.

Yang Chen said, "Next, we're not far from Changfeng County. The three of us should travel together."

"That would be excellent." Han Zheng naturally had no objections, and having Yang Chen around would undoubtedly make their journey much safer.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "In that case, Brother Golden Claw, you should come back too."

Instead of immediately returning to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Golden Claw awkwardly replied, "Young Master, I have a feeling that something's not quite right."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's expression grew serious. He might doubt someone else's words, but not Golden Claw's. If Golden Claw said something was off, there was definitely something abnormal happening.

Yang Chen asked, "What's wrong?"

"I can't quite put my finger on it, but something feels off, as if someone is spying on us!" Golden Claw uttered uneasily.

Yang Chen scanned the surroundings, his soul radiating outward. The area was empty, with just the few of them and no one else.

Instinctively, Yang Chen felt that this had something to do with Lady Silver Fox. However, he was certain that Lady Silver Fox was dead. If so, what was the issue?

Yang Chen thought carefully, reviewing every detail—from the moment he took action to Lady Silver Fox's death—and filtered them through his mind.

“Lady Silver Fox...Huh? Silver Fox, Silver Fox, that's right, I almost forgot. Lady Silver Fox was holding a silver fox in her arms, and I haven't confirmed whether it's alive or dead!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Immediately, he ordered Zhang Yonglin and Han Zheng, “You two, stay put and don't move.”

“Yes, Young Master Yang.” Seeing Yang Chen so serious, Han Zheng knew that this was no trivial matter, and quickly guarded Zhang Yonglin closely.

Yang Chen walked over to Lady Silver Fox's corpse in a few strides. The silver fox was lying next to it.

“Young Master, this fox is definitely dead. When I first whipped Lady Silver Fox with my tail, the powerful shock was enough to kill this little fox.” Golden Claw confidently said, “And look, it doesn't have any signs of life. It must be completely dead.”

“That might not necessarily be the case. Foxes are masters of playing dead, but I've never heard of the Silver Fox species...” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Was it a new breed of fox born while he was going through his rebirth? He was certain his memories were correct. There had never been a Silver Fox species before.

Regardless, whether the Silver Fox was truly dead or just playing dead, he had to confirm it.

With that in mind, Yang Chen covered his palm with thunder and lightning, preparing to use his Thunder Palm to deal a severe blow to the silver fox.

His Thunder Palm came down in an instant, but just as it landed, the silver fox vanished into thin air.

Immediately after, the little fox dashed at an incredible speed, attempting to escape.

“Hmph, I knew it was you, fox! Where do you think you’re going?” Yang Chen’s greatest strength lay in pursuit. His Flourishing Starfire could spread over several dozens of kilometers at its fastest speed.

With a single thought, his Flourishing Starfire expanded rapidly in all directions, blocking the Silver Fox’s escape route.

The Silver Fox squeaked a few times, defending itself against the Flourishing Starfire, while Golden Claw’s giant tail came swooping down from the sky.

“Golden Claw, spare its life.” Yang Chen called out, “It might come in handy!”

Golden Claw naturally obeyed Yang Chen. As Yang Chen’s words fell, it slightly reduced the strength of its tail attack, but it was still overpowering.

Once the tail had withdrawn, Yang Chen quickly grabbed the barely alive Silver Fox, securing it with his True Qi and staring intently at it.

“Young Master, isn’t it just an ordinary demonic fox? Just kill it, why bother keeping it alive?” Golden Claw expressed its confusion.

Yang Chen frowned and replied, “I originally thought so too, but didn’t you notice that when the Silver Fox just tried to escape, it didn’t use the power of a demonic beast?”

Golden Claw was taken aback upon hearing Yang Chen’s words and began to recall what had happened.

When humans attempted to escape or fight, they exerted True Qi. While demonic beasts were different, they still possessed their exclusive power, which differentiated them from humans. However, Yang Chen had observed very closely that the Silver Fox had not used human or demonic beast power when fleeing!

“Young Master, now that you mention it, it seems that the Silver Fox indeed didn’t use the power of a demonic beast just now!” Golden Claw acknowledged.

“You’re right. If I’m not mistaken, this Silver Fox is just a disguise and not its true form.” Yang Chen deduced.

“What do you mean? What’s going on?” Golden Claw questioned, perplexed.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, his soul enveloping the Silver Fox’s body. It was the moment his soul covered the Silver Fox that Yang Chen shuddered slightly.

“Golden Claw, take this Silver Fox back to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space!” Yang Chen coldly instructed, “Keep a close eye on this Silver Fox!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Golden Claw didn’t understand what Yang Chen meant, but it took the Silver Fox and instantly returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, disappearing from sight.

Chapter 947: Arrival at Luosheng Gate_1

Han Zheng and Zhang Yonglin didn’t understand what was going on and the former asked, “Young Master Yang, what is this...?”

Yang Chen’s expression remained unchanged, and he calmly said, “Oh, it’s nothing, just some trivial matters.”

Zhang Yonglin didn’t understand, but Han Zheng could see that this matter was crucial, and Yang Chen didn’t intend to discuss it with him. Han Zheng changed the subject and pretended not to know: “Then what’s next for us...?”

Yang Chen had some appreciation for Han Zheng, at least the latter had some discernment. Since he didn’t want to talk about it, the other party didn’t mention it either.

As for now.

Yang Chen said, "Of course, we'll head to Changfeng County first!"

"Then we shall have the audacity to follow Young Master Yang," Han Zheng said hastily.

"Haha, there's no need to be cheeky. I was planning to hitch a ride with you guys anyway. Alright, let's not waste any more time talking. Let's go." Yang Chen waved his sleeves and walked in front.

...

So, ten days later.

Yang Chen arrived in a city called Hurricane City, which was already within the jurisdiction of Changfeng County. Before he arrived, he had parted ways with Zhang Yonglin and Han Zheng.

Yang Chen had learned a little bit about Zhang Yonglin's situation. His Zhang Family Commerce Association originated from a small city named Jin City. The Zhang Family Commerce Association used to be the top dog, and its name was well-known in Jin City. Due to a good business model and the Zhang family's kindness, their commerce association prospered.

However, in recent years, another power has emerged, known as the Yin Hu Commerce Association, which is where Lady Yin Hu is located. The birth of Yin Hu Commerce Association was somewhat inexplicable, and they seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

After its birth, the Yin Hu Commerce Association developed rapidly as if drinking water. It eventually became the greatest competitor of the Zhang family. Everyone thought that Lady Yin Hu was not a bad person, but apparently, it was just an illusion.

Lady Yin Hu extended her claws to the Zhang Family Commerce Association and ultimately killed Zhang Yonglin's parents through conspiracy. She also caused chaos in the Zhang Family Commerce Association, forcing Zhang Yonglin and his loyal guard, Han Zheng, to leave Jin City and seek refuge with relatives in Changfeng County.

Yang Chen met with these relatives; although they were not a powerful force, they had some standards. What happened afterward had nothing to do with him. After delivering Zhang Yonglin to his relatives, he left on his own.

After all, Zhang Yonglin had his goals, and he had his too.

His goal in coming to Changfeng County was, of course, the 'Luo Sheng Gate'.

"With my abilities, it's not easy to go directly across the Western 42 Counties and head to the Central Capital Region. The Central Capital Region is the most prosperous, and there are numerous natural disasters and hardships along the way. Luo Sheng Gate is undoubtedly a perfect place for me to anchor first and scout the situation."

He had two choices given to him by Emperor Bai Wei.

Luo Sheng Gate was a stepping stone. After he assumed the position of Sect Leader, he could leave at any time or stay in Luo Sheng Gate.

All of it was up to his choice.

Initially, Yang Chen wanted to use Luo Sheng Gate as a stepping stone, but after thinking for a long time, he decided to first assess the situation. If possible, he might need to stay in Luo Sheng Gate for a while.

"Luo Sheng Gate..." Yang Chen spread out the map and started searching.

The Hurricane City is not very large. Like many other cities in Changfeng County, Luo Sheng Gate is considered one of the top forces in Hurricane City. After inquiring a bit, Yang Chen found the location of Luo Sheng Gate.

Giant lion statues stood in front of Luo Sheng Gate, and guards of Yuan Martial Realm stood by the entrance.

The Yuan Martial Realm guards looked proudly around, not taking anyone else seriously. They couldn't be blamed for this, as Luo Sheng Gate's influence in Hurricane City was indeed top-notch.

"Who goes there?" The guards quickly spotted Yang Chen approaching.

Yang Chen politely said, "This is my token; please give it to the elders in charge at Luo Sheng Gate. They'll know what's going on when they see it!"

As he spoke, Yang Chen took out Emperor Bai Wei's token.

The guards looked at each other skeptically as they eyed the token. They laughed mockingly, "Kid, are you trying to fool us? Get lost! You think a token means you have high status? Don't waste our time, get out of here, we're busy!"

As they spoke, the guards laughed disdainfully.

"The kid dares to pull out something like that. Did he think he could just walk into Luo Sheng Gate with it? Does he look down on us?"

Yang Chen's face darkened as he watched the scene.

"Kid, get lost. Oh, your expression looks pretty ugly, huh? Do you want to fight or something?"

"You're not worthy." Yang Chen released his aura, as if an invisible pair of hands grasped each guard's neck.

Every guard who had just mocked him was suddenly lifted by his True Qi. They clutched their throats, gasping for air and struggling to breathe.

"True Martial Realm!"

“It’s a True Martial Realm martial artist!”

“How is it possible? How could someone so young reach the True Martial Realm!”

All the guards looked terrified and pale.

“Spare us, please spare us! Sir, we were blind and did not recognize your greatness. We were just lowly dogs who didn’t know any better. Please, let us go!” The guards pleaded bitterly.

Yang Chen glared coldly at them and began to take stock of Luo Sheng Gate. It seemed that Emperor Bai Wei not only intended to help him but also wanted him to rectify Luo Sheng Gate.

Otherwise, given the current situation, even the guards of Luo Sheng Gate dared to act so arrogantly and look down on others, it was evident that the internal situation of the sect was becoming increasingly chaotic.

Yang Chen tossed down the Guards who were about to suffocate.

His actions, however, had alarmed the higher-ups in Luo Sheng Gate. At that moment, an old man, draped in a seductive woman, walked over. As he walked, he teased the woman, making her laugh. His face was filled with lewd smiles, showing his utter debauchery.

“Stop it, you naughty. Let’s take care of business first. Afterward, you can feast.” The seductive woman giggled and nestled in the old man’s arms, her face flushed.

The white-haired elder only noticed Yang Chen after speaking and shouted, “Who are you, kid?”

Yang Chen replied, “What’s your position in Luo Sheng Gate?”

“I am Master Wu, an elder of Luo Sheng Gate. Don’t you recognize me?” The old man was furious.

Yang Chen looked at the white-haired old man and became more certain of his judgment. This Luo Sheng Gate was truly debauched. An elder was holding a woman in his arms at all times, indulging in lust. Such a sect would soon be on the brink of destruction.

Chapter 948: Kill Him!_1

Yang Chen didn't really care about any of these things; he had no feelings for Luo Sheng Gate. To put it bluntly, he and Emperor Bai Wei were just using each other.

"Master Wu, you have to stand up for us."

"Master Wu, you must stand up for us. This kid, he almost killed us!" Several guards cried out with a mix of emotions as they grabbed Master Wu's leg and pleaded with tears streaming down their faces.

The bewitching woman was annoyed at their cries and kicked one of the guards in the face. "Get away! Look at you cowards. Master Wu, just kill this brat who dares to cause trouble in our Luo Sheng Gate. Let's just get on with our lives."

At the mention of having a good time, Master Wu got excited, but he managed to suppress his urge. His eyes were now filled with murderous intent towards Yang Chen.

"Kid, if you want to die, at least be an informed ghost. Your fate for causing trouble in our Luo Sheng Gate is death!" Master Wu suddenly released his aura, revealing that he had reached Tier 5 of the True Martial Realm.

Yang Chen's expression was indifferent. As Master Wu released his aura, Yang Chen also suddenly released his own.

True Martial Realm Tier 7, giving Master Wu intense suppression, causing him to change color drastically in surprise, "You, you are so young, yet you have such a strong martial arts strength."

“Master Wu, without even knowing what I’m here for today, you want to kill me. Heh, you’re really taking your role as an elder seriously.” Yang Chen’s voice was icy as he spoke, also glancing at the bewitching woman in Master Wu’s arms.

Seeing Yang Chen’s strength, Master Wu couldn’t help but recall that he hadn’t even asked the reason for Yang Chen’s actions before trying to act. This was completely unreasonable.

He couldn’t help but glare at the woman in his arms before coughing twice and saying, “Well, my friend, you should at least explain why you hurt our Luo Sheng Gate disciples.”

“Explain? What do I have to explain to you? These guards can’t recognize this object, so you as an elder, take a good look at it!” Yang Chen’s expression was cold as he threw the token at Master Wu.

Master Wu was initially confused, but upon seeing the characters “Wei” and “Emperor” written on the token, his whole body trembled. “You, you were sent by that great person!”

“Do you still need to ask me? I showed these guards this token, but they still dared to keep me out. Alright, very good, Master Wu, how do you think that person will react if I explain this to him?” Yang Chen shouted angrily.”

That person was naturally Bai Wei, who had already notified Luo Sheng Gate. Although it was just a notice from Bai Wei, it was enough to scare those people.

Master Wu was indeed sweating profusely, glancing at the guards who were expecting him to stand up for them and yelling, “You useless bunch, you don’t recognize this? Kneel down and beg for mercy. If he wanted to kill you, you wouldn’t be able to save yourselves even with one hundred lives.”

The guards were all panicked as the situation changed, and they had thought Yang Chen was going to die for sure. Now, they didn’t hesitate and quickly knelt down, begging earnestly for forgiveness.

Master Wu hurriedly said, “Well, young friend, is that great person still alive and well?”

“Heh heh, Master Wu, is your brain broken? Even if you die ten times over, it wouldn’t affect that person with the surname Bai even a little bit.” Yang Chen sneered. How could he not see Master Wu’s probing attempt?

The probing attempt of Master Wu was really clumsy.

Of course, since the opponent had probing intentions, he didn’t mind revealing some information, such as the fact that the great person had the surname Bai, so that Master Wu would understand that he was indeed sent by Bai Wei.

The bewitching woman didn’t understand the situation at all and just said, “Aren’t you done yet? I’m still waiting to go back to my room. Don’t you want to eat me up?”

“Get lost!” Master Wu was sweating profusely and yelled loudly.

The bewitching woman was completely frightened, shivering like a little lamb and not daring to say another word.

Master Wu said with a flattering smile, “Well, young friend, please follow me. I will report your matter to the higher-ups of the gate immediately.”

“Oh?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, knowing Master Wu’s little scheme. “That’ll be fine, then!”

Master Wu hurriedly arranged a very elegant garden residence for Yang Chen to stay in first.

After the arrangements were made, Master Wu asked, “May I know your name, sir?”

“My surname is Yang,” Yang Chen said, revealing only his surname without giving his full name.

He didn’t want to use Bai Yunfei’s identity anymore, as doing so would certainly implicate Bai Wei if his identity were to be exposed. Since Emperor Bai Wei didn’t intend to protect him, there was no need for him to do so. So Yang Chen chose to use his own surname instead.

Throughout the journey, he merely told others that his surname was Yang, never revealing his full name. Such caution would help prevent the leakage of information and being tracked down.

Master Wu smiled amiably, "Well, Young Master Yang, please wait for one night. I will inform the other higher-ups about this matter right away. Rest assured, none of us in Luo Sheng Gate will forget the task entrusted to us by that senior."

Yang Chen said displeasably, "Fine, hurry up and go. Don't waste time!"

Master Wu hurried off.

Watching Master Wu's retreating figure, Yang Chen had no expression on his face. He didn't believe that he would be able to smoothly become the sect leader of Luo Sheng Gate and win the loyalty of everyone there.

Master Wu appeared very respectful to him, but who knows what kind of evil thoughts were hidden in his mind. He had to be more careful.

As he thought, the moment Master Wu left his respectful attitude behind, his face immediately darkened.

"Hmph, the damned bastard still showed up." Master Wu muttered angrily.

"Master Wu, what's going on?" The bewitching woman asked grievously.

Master Wu took a deep breath and spoke affectionately, "My dear, I had no choice but to be harsh with you earlier. This kid was sent by Emperor Bai Wei to take over as the sect leader of Luo Sheng Gate."

"What? Take over as sect leader? What qualifications does he have to take the position? Who among us in Luo Sheng Gate will acknowledge him?" The bewitching woman asked.

Master Wu twisted his neck, "In the end, he was sent by the emperor."

"So are we just going to let him take the position?" The bewitching woman twisted her body. "If he really wants to clean up Luo Sheng Gate, we'll be the first to go!"

"Hmph, do you think we'll let him succeed? Since he has been sent away by the emperor, he must be some kind of useless person from Bai family. What difference would it make if we kill him?" Master Wu licked his lips.

Chapter 949: Acting Sect Master and Vice Sect Leader!_1

"Kill him? Aren't you afraid of angering the Great Emperor?" the enchanting woman asked anxiously. In her heart, harming Yang Chen was no problem, but killing Yang Chen truly made her feel scared.

Elder Wu sneered, "Anger the Great Emperor? You think too little of him. Someone as powerful as the Great Emperor would not act casually. Emperor Bai Wei hasn't visited Luosheng Gate for countless years; he no longer cares about it. If he truly valued a genius, would he send him so far away? He would definitely keep him close and protect him. The only reason he sends a genius under his command is that he either doesn't like this genius or their talent is too poor."

"The timing perfectly coincides with the end of the Bai Family Clan Assembly. And he claims his surname is Yang? Hmph, who is he trying to fool? As long as we kill him and leave no evidence, the Great Emperor won't even bother investigating!"

Thinking of this, Elder Wu revealed a sinister smile, completely different from his earlier dandy appearance.

He said viciously, "Let's discuss this with the other high-level members first. Let's go..."

...

Although Yang Chen was treated as a distinguished guest by Elder Wu, he did not let down his vigilance for even a moment. He didn't believe that Elder Wu was as genuine as he appeared. Moreover, while being away from home, one needed to be cautious, or they would only die faster.

And so the night quickly passed.

By the next day at noon, there was a knock on the door, and the visitor was none other than Elder Wu.

Yang Chen came out of the room and looked at Elder Wu, saying, "Elder Wu has arrived."

Elder Wu seemed much more serious today, not accompanied by the enchanting woman. With a flattering smile on his face, he said to Yang Chen, "Young Master Yang, our discussions last night have concluded. Please come with me."

Yang Chen looked at Elder Wu's smile, and his intuition told him that the man was not kind-hearted. However, since he was already here, he had no choice but to be vigilant. At least these people wouldn't dare to attack him openly; they couldn't afford to disregard Emperor Bai Wei.

If they were to attack openly and the news leaked out, who wouldn't be afraid of Emperor Bai Wei coming after them?

With that in mind, Yang Chen was no longer worried and said directly, "Okay, no problem. Allow me to prepare for a moment!"

"No rush, take your time!" Elder Wu replied.

Yang Chen went back to his room to gather his things. It would be more accurate to say that he had prepared all his life-saving measures.

Afterward, Yang Chen left with Elder Wu.

When they reappeared, the two had arrived inside the main hall of Luosheng Gate. The grand hall was decently constructed, surrounded by martial artists with the aura of the Origin Martial Realm. There were also many True Martial Realm martial artists inside the hall.

Elder Wu was clearly a high-ranking official within Luosheng Gate. As soon as he arrived, the guards and the like greeted him one after another, "Greetings to Elder Wu."

"Paying respects to Elder Wu."

Elder Wu nodded in satisfaction, enjoying their flattery. He led Yang Chen to the front, eventually entering the main hall.

As soon as they entered the hall, Yang Chen felt the souls covering his body. Scanning with his own soul, he could see that there was a long table in the hall, surrounded by martial artists wearing the attire of Luosheng Gate.

These martial artists emitted auras, and with no weaklings among them, it was easy to deduce that they were all high-ranking members of Luosheng Gate.

At the moment, as Yang Chen and Elder Wu were arriving, these martial artists either stood up or acted courteously, their enthusiasm almost unnatural.

"Sect Leader," Elder Wu quickly greeted one of the men with a nod and a bow.

The man he greeted was a burly middle-aged man, who seemed honest and simple-minded. When he arrived, he patted Elder Wu on the shoulder and then locked his gaze on Yang Chen, laughing, "This must be Young Master Yang!"

"Who is this...?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Elder Wu quickly explained, "This is the Sect Leader of our Luosheng Gate, Fu Yunhe!"

Fu Yunhe waved his hand, "Elder Wu, what are you saying? I'm just an acting sect leader, temporary at best. How could you forget to mention that? Young Master Yang was sent here by the Great Emperor to take over the position of the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate; the position is definitely his. I'm just a temporary Sect Leader!"

“Ah, my mistake, my mistake,” Elder Wu laughed.

With righteous words, Fu Yunhe said, “Young Master Yang, please, have a seat!”

Yang Chen saw Fu Yunhe’s courtesy but remained vigilant. Under Fu Yunhe’s invitation, he didn’t hesitate and took the main seat. This was the seat Fu Yunhe had just been sitting in.

Yang Chen was never the kind of person who would sit idly by; since he was sitting here, he had already observed most of the surrounding situation.

There were more than 200 people in the main hall, presumably the high-ranking members of Luosheng Gate.

Among these 200 people, more than 100 were True Martial Realm Elders like Elder Wu. They were likely peripheral elders with little power, living off others while currying favor with those above them in Luosheng Gate.

Among the remaining 100 people, more than 60 had strength in the first and third layers of Earth Martial Realm.

Of the remaining 40 or so people, more than 30 had strength between the third and fifth layers of Earth Martial Realm.

As for the few remaining, like Fu Yunhe, their strength was unfathomable; Yang Chen couldn’t penetrate their secrets. They were likely above the fifth layer of Earth Martial Realm.

Most of the martial artists had friendly expressions, but a few dozen of them looked coldly at him, their attitudes showing clear resistance. One of the older men, whose strength was likely above the fifth layer of Earth Martial Realm, looked even colder, as if he was very unwelcoming to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen chose to strike first: “Who is this...?”

Fu Yunhe chuckled, "This is Zhou Qing, the Vice Sect Master."

"Oh?" Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

He had no ill feelings towards Zhou Qing. Although Zhou Qing looked coldly at him, he didn't seem to have any ill intentions towards Yang Chen. In comparison, Yang Chen was more wary of Fu Yunhe, feeling that he was not a good character and that he still couldn't see through him.

Zhou Qing said at this moment, "You, a kid surnamed Yang, want to be our Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate? What qualifications do you have? What are you relying on?"

"Zhou Qing, what are you talking about?" Fu Yunhe admonished. "Young Master Yang was sent by the Great Emperor himself, holding a token from Emperor Bai Wei. How can you speak like this? Yang Chen represents the Emperor. Our Luosheng Gate has a deep connection with Emperor Bai Wei. Yang Chen is the incarnation of the Great Emperor; there's nothing improper about him being the Sect Leader. I, the acting Sect Leader, am more than willing to hand over the position!"

Chapter 950: Two Major Factions_1

In Fu Yunhe's mouth, everything seemed to be taken for granted, as if Yang Chen becoming the Sect Leader was a matter of course, an indisputable fact. Anyone who tried to stop it would be going against the natural order of things.

If it were any other young martial artist, they would probably be so confused and disoriented by all of this that they wouldn't know which way was up.

Many Luosheng Gate martial artists were nodding their heads in agreement.

"If that's the case, then we can completely connect with the Great Emperor now."

"Yes, everyone knows that our Luosheng Gate ancestors had a relationship with Emperor Bai Wei, but Emperor Bai Wei has already abandoned our Luosheng Gate for such a long time. Now that the Great Emperor is thinking of our Luosheng Gate, we should submit to his intentions in every way possible."

Many martial artists chimed in and agreed with Fu Yunhe's words.

The more this happened, the more cautious Yang Chen became.

He was always wary of things that came too easily, and now was no exception. Everything was going suspiciously smoothly, and he had thought that getting the Sect Leader's position would involve many twists and turns. But now, much of that process seemed to have been skipped.

Zhou Qing snorted coldly, with no intention of arguing with Fu Yunhe. He just looked deeply at Yang Chen: "Kid, I don't care who sent you here, but if you want to be the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate, you'd better think it through. You have to lead all of us, a bunch of misfits. What are you going to use to command us?"

His meaning was already quite clear: you need to have enough strength, and without it, relying on the Great Emperor? I won't accept you!

Hearing this, Yang Chen revealed a smile and began to appreciate Zhou Qing a little more. At least Zhou Qing spoke very candidly, much more straightforward than Fu Yunhe.

But what kind of strength would he need to show?

Yang Chen shrugged: "Sorry, I don't have much strength. I'm just an ordinary True Martial Realm martial artist. If you ask me what I would use to command Luosheng Gate, I can only tell you that it's the Great Emperor who sent me."

It wasn't that he lacked strength, but he didn't want to show it. In such an unfamiliar environment, exposing his strength recklessly would be an extremely foolish choice.

"Young Master Yang, you don't have to stoop to the level of Zhou Qing. He's just a coarse person. You were sent by the Great Emperor's senior, born from a legitimate lineage, and to serve as our Luosheng Gate Sect Leader is destiny. This is already your strength and your qualification to command Luosheng Gate. What else do you need? Zhou Qing is just making a fuss." Fu Yunhe said at the side.

Yang Chen glanced at Fu Yunhe and noticed that Fu Yunhe's smile was not unusual.

There was indeed nothing strange about the other party's expression...

However, the other party's attitude was a bit too much. At the very least, the other party seemed very eager for him to take on the role of Sect Leader.

Yang Chen didn't think that the other party, sitting in the Sect Leader's seat, would easily give up the position.

Of course, Yang Chen pretended not to know this on the surface, acting like a young noble: "In that case, from now on, I will take over the management of Luosheng Gate."

"Alright, no problem!" Upon hearing this, Fu Yunhe displayed a completely supportive attitude: "From now on, everyone listen up. I, Fu Yunhe, will step down as Sect Leader. From now on, Young Master Yang will be the Sect Leader, he will represent the will of heaven and represent the Great Emperor. Whoever opposes Sect Leader Yang will be opposing me, Fu Yunhe, and I will wholeheartedly support Sect Leader Yang!"

Originally, everyone's attitude towards this matter was quite ambiguous, but as soon as Fu Yunhe's words fell, all the martial artists began to shout loudly.

"Support Sect Leader Yang!"

"Support Sect Leader Yang!"

Yang Chen could see that Fu Yunhe held considerable influence within the Luosheng Gate. If the other party didn't speak up, no one would acknowledge him as the Sect Leader. But once Fu Yunhe opened his mouth, everyone immediately shouted in support of him.

Of course, Zhou Qing was an exception.

Zhou Qing snorted coldly and said, "Let's go!"

As soon as his words fell, he led his trusted followers away from the main hall, not knowing what he was up to. But his attitude was very clear: he was very resistant to Yang Chen becoming the Sect Leader.

Seeing Zhou Qing leave, Yang Chen yawned: "Boring. I'll go back and rest. Don't bother me if it's not important."

"Alright, no problem. Sect Leader, you don't need to stoop to the level of Zhou Qing. That guy is just a coarse person." Fu Yunhe laughed.

"I understand." Yang Chen nodded and walked away.

Watching Yang Chen leave, Fu Yunhe's expression gradually grew colder. As soon as Yang Chen completely disappeared from his soul's range, Fu Yunhe sneered: "Hmph, a mere young noble wants to be the Sect Leader of my Luosheng Gate?"

"Sect Leader, you don't really intend to let this Yang guy become the Sect Leader, do you?" Elder Wu and many other Luosheng Gate members asked.

Luosheng Gate was divided into two factions: one was Fu Yunhe's people, and the other was Zhou Qing's people.

Now that Zhou Qing's people had left, all that remained were Fu Yunhe's people.

It was precisely because of this that Fu Yunhe could speak so freely. He said coldly: "Let him be the Sect Leader? Do you think I'm so kind-hearted? Zhou Qing's hint to the kid was already obvious enough, telling him to scram if he doesn't have the strength. But what happened? The kid just doesn't appreciate the kindness of others. He really thinks that being sent by the Great Emperor means he can be fearless and unscrupulously act as the Sect Leader?"

"Sect Leader, after all, the kid's identity is extraordinary. If we really kill him, will it...?" someone hesitated to ask.

Fu Yunhe scoffed: “Are you really that stupid? Kill him? Who knows I killed him? Did I ever say I would kill him?”

Upon hearing Fu Yunhe’s words, everyone suddenly understood his intentions.

Fu Yunhe cruelly smiled: “To be honest, it’s not difficult to kill this mere Yang kid. He’s just a freeloading young noble; otherwise, he wouldn’t have been sent by Emperor Bai Wei to such an insignificant place. To kill him, just send a True Martial Realm peak martial artist, and as for who killed the Yang kid, hehe, does it have anything to do with us?”

“It was Zhou Qing who killed him, remember, it was Zhou Qing!” Fu Yunhe shouted.

“Yes, Zhou Qing killed him. He couldn’t stand Yang’s defiance and not listening to his words, he insisted on being the Sect Leader. Zhou Qing didn’t submit, and later sent someone to assassinate Yang Chen. Everything is logical and justified.” Everyone had a sudden realization, praising the brilliance of Fu Yunhe’s plan.

Fu Yunhe said: “You’re just starting to understand it now?”

“We were slow to catch on; your wisdom is unrivaled, Sect Leader. By the way, Sect Leader, when will we take action against the Yang kid?” someone asked.

“No rush, taking action too hastily will make it easy to find traces of what happened. Just wait a few more days, a few more days!” Fu Yunhe whispered, his eyes filled with unknown scheming and plotting!