

Zhanxian

Chapter -- 012 – To Kill For A Secret, Just Kill

When thinking of the Universe Raising Treasure Secret, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something funny. It seemed that the higher level it was, the higher the heavenly court immortal who passed it one was, the simpler the name. let alone A Wood True Secret, B Wood True Secret and such, Heavenly Spirit Treasure Refining Secret, Earthly Fiend Sacrificial Formation Secret, Universe Raising Treasure Secret, so simple it made your hair stand up.

But in the mortal world, a lot of sect's central scriptures were as tremendous as they could be, like Great Sun Celestial Flame Emperor Tyrant Secret, like Autumn Sunflower Yin Water profound Element Secret, like Five *Qi* Flame Light Bone Refining Secret, like Boundless Radiant Flame Central Scripture, if they could be longer then they would be, if they could sound more intimidating then they would be,

With those names that were frequently long enough to be a mess, with mortal sects hating that they couldn't choose even more earth shaking names, immortals seemed more interested in the essential contents, simply giving them a few characters to describe their features. He estimated that if he didn't have to differentiate the source, Grand Supreme Elderly Lord would probably have named his Universe Raising Treasure Secret as Raising Treasure Secret. It seemed he had done so with Three Purities Secret, and he hadn't even named the «Elderly Lord Pill Arts» Yang Chen had named.

But this was only one of Yang Chen's casual thoughts, just a minor detail. What Yang Chen was thinking about right now was whether the Universe Raising Treasure Secret would be effective on drawing talismans.

Strictly speaking, there was a great pile of cultivation techniques in Yang Chen's mind right now, and practically all of them were high level techniques. Only what he had learned from the Grand Supreme Elderly Lord, whether the Three Purities Secret, the Universe Raising Treasure Secret, or the Elderly Lord Pill Arts, all of them could be cultivated from the *qi* gathering stage and used until the Grand Supreme Elderly lord's stage, their efficacy rising along with cultivation level. When all was said and done, these were true invaluable treasures.

But even so, the Elderly Lord's cultivation techniques weren't something that could be easily grasped by *qi* gathering stage people. Originally the Grand Supreme Elderly Lord had thought Yang Chen would be able to understand these mysteries after reaching the *yuanying* stage, too bad he hadn't foreseen that Yang Chen would actually have the cultivation experience of a great primary golden immortal.

Yang Chen read over the Universe Raising Treasure Secret very lightly, then started to ponder its mysteries, spending two days time before raising his head with a smile. The Elderly Lord's Raising Treasure Secret was wide-ranging and profound, but he had finally figured out a bit of the beginning. The remainder required practical experimentation to figure out.

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This bit of introductory content was actually the key to cultivating it, the operation method. But that alone wasn't enough, the Universe Raising Treasure Secret contained hundreds of techniques that could be assembled in different combinations to suit different materials. At that time the Elderly Lord had given him the mnemonic chant, but in order to understand what materials suited what techniques, there was no way other than for Yang Chen to constantly experiment and ponder.

If he said he'd do it then he'd do it, his cultivation might be at the first level, but his five phases attributes were complete, and with the talismans he had drawn himself, experimenting wasn't any major inconvenience. Moreover, with such lowest level items and Yang Chen's cultivation experience, he could know some things without even experimenting.

His hand issued a line of red light that softly covered that fireball talisman. The fireball talisman only shone slightly, then recovered to normal shortly thereafter, seemingly not the slightest bit different from a normal fireball talisman. But holding it in his hand, Yang Chen could feel that the fireball talisman had undergone some minute change.

Phew, the seemingly improved fireball talisman suddenly ignited, shooting out an enormous fireball that blasted a nearby rock into pieces. At the same time Yang Chen's other hand also shot out a fireball, but much smaller than the one just now, and even though it also broke a rock, the difference in power between the two fireballs was clear.

With his experience, Yang Chen could see with just a glance that the power of the talisman that had passed the Universe Raising Treasure Secret was at least twenty percent higher. This was still when Yang Chen was just at the first level of cultivation, it would increase even more as his cultivation advanced. Of course, that was only talismans.

As an experienced person, Yang Chen knew better than anyone what the significance of such lowest level talismans was. At the same time as he was inwardly proud, he also couldn't help sighing in admiration over the Universe Raising Treasure Secret. However, after one sigh he also recalled that this was Grand Supreme Elderly Lord's art, an effect like that was required. Thinking of this he also very soon stopped being amazed.

With this successful experiment, Yang Chen disregarded everything else to first use the Universe Raising Treasure Secret on all the talismans he had on hand. After a short time, when no more large improvements could be made, he set off in one direction, rushing towards the five hundred kilometer distant Sun Painting Mountain.

The Sun Painting Mountain was always in a verdant and lush place, but for some reason the spiritual influence here didn't quite suit the scenery. Therefore there were no cultivators here. Even though the scenery was beautiful, it was still an old forest deep in the mountains where men's footprints were rare, and there were basically no mortals around. This also lead to this being a haven for wild animals, and one could frequently see some vicious beasts. At the same time, this was also one of the reasons Yang Chen had to prepare so many talismans.

With the foundation of the first level of *qi* refining, there was basically no need for Yang Chen to fear these animals, at the same time it also made him even more agile and lithe, enough to deal with the complex terrain here.

The spiritual influence here was lacking, but that wasn't because this place was barren and unclean, it was because of that medicine garden, which concentrated and absorbed the spiritual influence within hundreds of kilometers, leading to this condition. Yang Chen knew this bit very well.

Yang Chen found an open space within a dense thicket and sat down to meditate a while. After recovering his spiritual force and physical strength, he began to look all around, searching for the location of the medicine garden.

Unable to rise into the sky to observe, he could only climb vantage points, Yang Chen expended a lot of effort to roughly ascertain the direction through the paths of mountain rivers. This was the effect of the basic formation arts from his previous life, otherwise it would've been impossible to discover. The reason that sect could find the medicine garden in his last life, was because a severely injured great scholar at the peak of *jindan* had carelessly escaped here, stumbling onto the location. It was basically impossible for ordinary people to care about this place.

After resting once again and recovering his physical strength and spiritual power, Yang Chen stood and suddenly turned his head to speak in one direction: "You've followed me for so long, shouldn't you show yourself?"

Along with Yang Chen's speech, a man's silhouette slowly appeared at the top of a not distant tree, showing a somewhat unexpected expression, and even more surprise and embarrassment over being discovered by his target, and consequently sulked: "You actually discovered me?"

As early as when Yang Chen finished refining his pile of talismans, he had discovered that someone was following him. The pursuer behaved extremely brazenly, his divine consciousness sweeping pompously, as if he basically didn't put Yang Chen in his sight. His divine consciousness wasn't very strong either, Yang Chen estimated it was at most a fellow at the third level of *qi* gathering.

Yang Chen didn't know why this fellow followed him, and didn't pay him any attention. On the contrary, as long as he didn't take any initiative to provoke him, Yang Chen didn't want trouble. Additionally, Yang Chen was still a bit afraid that there was divine consciousness attached to the pill Shi Shanshan had given him. Yang Chen didn't want to let her know his secrets, so he always endured patiently. Naturally, this fellow had followed him the whole way to the Sun Painting mountain.

Almost from the moment they entered the Sun Painting Mountain, Yang Chen had discovered that the divine consciousness Shi Shanshan had wrapped up in the pill had already disappeared, presumably the distance already exceeded the range Shi Shanshan could sense. It wasn't that Shi Shanshan could monitor the several thousand kilometers distant Yang Chen at any time, only that, with the divine consciousness within it, the instant the pill was destroyed, the divine consciousness would alert its owner, making the position known.

A young man appeared in front of Yang Chen's eyes, dressed extremely luxuriously, twenty something years old, eyes constantly flickering, apparently just contemplating something. Having his concealment broken by Yang Chen's shout, after asking a question out of astonishment, he flew into a range and snorted coldly: "A tiny executioner, deliberately mystifying things. I don't care how you discovered me, hand over the thing Shi Shanshan gave you, and I won't kill you!"

The gift of thanks that Shi Shanshan gave Yang Chen on the execution ground back then was a body refining pill. This body refining pill was useless to people who had already started to cultivate, and could only improve the spiritual roots of ordinary people a little bit, but had a good chance of inciting the spiritual roots of ordinary people to appear.

It might be that fairy Shi gave Yang Chen this pill back then out of gratitude, in order to give him the chance of cultivating. However, other people didn't know what it was, only aware that fairy Shan had given him something good.

Those people at the execution ground with their own status wouldn't attack a mortal, but that didn't stop them from telling their juniors. Thus, someone started to covet what Yang Chen had, but Yang Chen disappeared very quickly, so a lot of people started to search within a radius of hundreds of kilometers. Appearing here was the one winner who stumbled on Yang Chen and sensed the divine consciousness within the pill.

"You're talking about this? Here!" Yang Chen casually tossed over the pill that was completely useless to him. He already had complete postnatal spiritual roots, so this body refining pill was basically rubbish to him. Besides, as long as he wanted, he could have countless such things after obtaining the medicine garden.

"Body refining pill?" This youth clearly knew what was what, reaching out and beckoning, the body refining pill swiftly flew into his hand, seeing what it was at a quick glance.

Seeing that this pill was an elixir that required at least foundation building to refine, the youth felt a burst of satisfaction. Even though it was meaningless to him, he could still use it to trade for some other things or perhaps some favors. Following Yang Chen this whole way wasn't a waste.

With Yang Chen's great primary golden immortal insight, and this pill being useless to him, as long as this fellow didn't obstruct his work, Yang Chen

wouldn't mind giving him some benefits to get rid of him. Immortals had the vision of immortals.

However, things turn out contrary to what is desired. Yang Chen wanted this youth to leave after getting the pill, so he could collect the medicine garden as he wished. He didn't expect that this youth would roll his eyes, his heart unexpectedly holding a poisonous plan.

"You're an executioner, killing people without regard, what did you come here for? I think, it might be something shameful?" The youth put away the body refining pill and looked ominously at Yang Chen.

A lot of people knew that fairy Shi had given this pill to Yang Chen, so if Yang Chen made some noise later and implicated him, then it would be an enormously bad turn. Even if the youth was certain Yang Chen didn't recognize him, that just meant he was certain of ten thousand to one, but feared the one in ten thousand. Only the dead can keep a secret forever.

"Beheading demons and eliminating devils, acting on behalf of the Dao of heaven, that is our duty!" The youth thus shouted virtuously in front of Yang Chen: "The unlawful things you desire at this place, everyone can punish, pay with your life!"

He pointed with both hands, just about to launch the Sword Finger he was most proud of to take Yang Chen's life, but he only finished half the motion before there was a sudden flash before his eyes, a line of ice cold light flashing past his eyes. Immediately feeling a chill at his neck, he sank into darkness.

Across from him, Yang Chen had at some unknown time taken an executioner's blade in his hands, and chopped down with practiced ease. The youth's head flew a meter into the air, blood spurting out, and his corpse crumpled to the ground.

Despite already having cultivation at the third level of *qi* gathering, when facing Yang Chen he was still treated like an ordinary mortal. Without any idea how Yang Chen discovered him, without using any means to protect himself, he had been directly beheaded by one competent blade from Yang Chen.

"*Guzao!*" With a swing of his hand, the executioner blade instantly disappeared. Before the corpse fell to the ground, Yang Chen casually

pinched the tiny cosmos bag at the youth's waist, and with a soft pull, took it into his hand.

"If you're going to kill to keep secrets, just kill, why use so many justifications!" Blurting out a lecture, Yang Chen didn't pay attention to anything else: "With your mouth saying yes but heart saying no like this, words differing from action, there's no need for a third calamity to descend, you'll still die without an unmarked grave. Dying early or dying late are no different, be on your way at ease!"

Softly squeezing that cosmos bag, Yang Chen casually threw it into the achievement ring. A tiny *qi* refining third level fellow who even drooled over body refining pills, what could he have that would be worth Yang Chen's attention?

He didn't know how long ago it was since that mountain god left the medicine garden here, but presumably no less than a thousand years. In fact, even for the lowest level mountain god, the time required to ascend to the spiritual world and then again to the immortal world, a thousand years was nothing.

Swiftly walking over in the direction he had been investigating, his divine consciousness spread out. After frantically sweeping in a circle, Yang Chen revealed a smile, and charged with large strides towards a tree thick enough to wrap one's arms around.

Soon about to collide with the tree, Yang Chen still moved forward without pause. Just as one foot touched the tree, the scenery before his eyes suddenly changed.

A vast dome suddenly appeared above Yang Chen, as if he stood in a great palace hall. On the dome were seven by seven, forty nine coldly glittering flying swords arranged in a regular formation, as if they were forty nine vicious enemies looking for people to devour, silently watching Yang Chen's actions.

Seven by seven forty nine raised flying swords, made people in Yang Chen's previous life to be terror stricken at the news of seven steps enchanting deadly array. This place was left behind by the mountain god for later generations before ascending to heaven. But due to some unknown reason it couldn't be passed on. Not to mention Yang Chen at present has cultivated only to first *qi* layer, even for Yaunying beginning stage experts, one wrong step and they can also be killed by these forty nine flying swords . In his

previous life, the sect who discovered and occupied the Yang Mountain medicinal garden, payed the price of several Yuanying experts.

At this moment Yang Chen was confronting such a frightening great enchanting spell. However Yang Chen had a solution to enter the spell, thus in his opinion it wasn't a least bit dangerous .

Within the enormous palace hall apart from Yang Chen himself, there was not a single soul or an object present inside. The floor beneath his foot was made up of uniformly patterned square tile, as smooth as mirror. However, it gave off a kind of warm feeling as it was being stepped upon. Here the spirit power was pretty close to ordinary, no longer resembling the thin spirit power outside.

Yang Chen was exactly in the middle of palace hall, passing through it he came across that camouflaged large tree spreading upto here. This piece of slab under his foot, exactly would be the starting point of the seven steps enchanting deadly array.

Forty nine steps, every step having its fixed position. With a single wrong step, life would be lost . Even though Yang Chen had planned in advance and also had cultivation experience, he was still extremely nervous as he stood at the death's edge.

But after taking a few steps carefully, Yang Chen's mind finally resumed its calmness. He was taking one step at a time, moving carefully towards the center of the sword spell. Finally when he was at forty ninth step, he stepped upon a white stone, following which his silhouette flashed and disappeared from its original place.

Just a moment ago, Yang Chen's step landed on the ground with a crash. He still haven't distinctly seen anything under his foot, apparently he had stepped upon a lump of something that crashed apart with a thunderous sound. Although he was surprised, his spiritual awareness had already started to sense his surroundings. At once, he found himself in some sort of space.

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As well as one very large palace in the center, on top of the palace was the familiar dome. However, interior of the palace wasn't completely empty, rather was filled with a large pile of skeletons of all kinds of beasts.

Center of the huge palace was densely packed with skeletons. There existed entire skeletons of various sorts of beasts, some still haven't decayed and maintained their original appearance, however some had already been turned into a pile of dried up bones. All the beasts shared a common trait. There were sword scars present on skull of all the beasts leading them to their death.

Yang Chen soon realized that a sword was used here, to kill the intruders then throw their corpses. However, no one has come here for a long time, only a pile of skeletons which might be of strong or weak beasts or demons, was possibly discovered after the bursts of the large camouflaged tree arrived. Unfortunately, even one strike from the sword could kill a Yuanying expert, even though it is a ferocious demon beast it is still impossible for him to escape.

Previously, just by a glance, Yang Chen had already discovered those who had immediately died while their corpses had not rotted, clearly all these demon beasts had surpassed foundation stage.

A serpent who was several tens of feet long and had two raised wings behind his back. One look can confirm that this was precisely a flying dragon serpent. Although the flying serpent snake was already dead, between his eyes was a hole pierced by a sword. The snake skin covering his whole body was completely intact. Both his raised wings were equivalently long and narrow, only his flash had dried up. Inside his snake skin his snake bones were completely intact. Only his inner dan was not found at any place, neither could be seen.

There is a golden peng bird whose wingspan is several tens of foot, on top of his head was a similar scar. His golden body was still erected, preserving his whole life's appearance, his flesh had also dried up similarly, only skeleton was left over. His internal dan also similarly disappeared.

A large tiger with his head having a posture as if facing towards heaven. Tiger's skin was completely intact, similarly his bones were also intact, again his inner dan couldn't be found.

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Unexpectedly there were several tens of such ranked skeletons. Yang Chen was extremely amazed, originally he was under the impression that this was a simple medicine garden, however he hadn't anticipated this kind of a pleasant surprise. Among the several skeletons, just by a quick glance Yang Chen

determined that several of them even exceeded golden dan phase. All the left over were several foundation stages.

These demon beast skeletons were the best materials for refining, remains of skin, flesh and feathers still maybe or may not be useful. Yang Chen's only regret was that these ferocious demon beast's inner dan had already been disappeared. Probably everyone of them has been absorbed by this medicine garden's spell, transformed into pure effective energy to provide nutrients for these herbs.

Hurriedly looking on these skeletons, he received them all in his achievements ring, Yang Chen felt quite relieved. Skeletons of ordinary demon beast's were left over. Above everything of the beast's were rotten, totally waste.

These things, Yang Chen naturally disdained them , after sweeping around with his spiritual awareness any stuff worthy to be collected couldn't be found, Yang Chen started to observe carefully. Since here is a door to enter into medicine garden, so surely there is pathway here.

Very quickly, Yang Chen, discovered in an underground beneath the main hall, a white stone identical to one on whom he has stepped within the sword spell, after observing his surroundings for some time he did not find anything, so he again stepped on the white flagstone.

Suddenly, the landscape painted in front of him suddenly changed into a small room. Inside the small room, Yang Chen found one transparent clean bottle. It looked very sophisticated on the white stone slab. When looking at the clean bottle's bottom one could see the traces of light blue coloured liquid, looking almost dried up.

On seeing this Yang Chen became determined to enter into the medicine garden's center. The bottle present before his eyes was the backbone of the medicine garden. Similarly, also is the cause which supplied all the drugs in the medicine garden their power.

This clean bottle was that celestial beings refining system, passing through the circumference numerous inside absorbed spirit force, afterwards concentrated in here, according to well set rules by original master, tending to the requirement of spirit power for the growth of drugs in the medicine garden. the collection of this clean bottle signified that this Yang Mountain now belonged to Yang Chen.

In his previous life, it was said that, that sect used the abilities of four Yuanying experts to successfully collect this bottle, nevertheless Yang Chen did not need so much trouble. Mountain God while facing death's door had already told all secrets of medicine garden to Yang Chen. Having these secrets Yang Chen collected the medicine garden almost effortlessly.

As it should be, the most crucial point of the medicine garden's secret method was this effective power of the liquid. Despite this Yang Chen only used it to cultivate to qi layer, using secret method to collect in clean bottle but he still had ample to spare. When Yang Chen used that secret method on the clean bottle for a period of time, the clean bottle issued a burst of energy then became light and fell down within Yang Chen's palms.

Feeling the clean bottle in his hands Yang Chen's heart was stirred. His body showed up in the center of the large medicine garden. After a quick glance he was so stunned that he kept blankly staring around him.

Regardless of anyone when looking for main ingredients for refining foundation pills, even one profound yang fruit would atleast cost several thousands lingshi. But in front of Yang Chen they were planted like cabbages covering his entire field of view. He was looking around blankly, so shocked he can't even utter a word..

The reason why foundation pills are so precious was because of the low quantity of profound yang fruit, even with large amount of money it is not easy to find it. A superior concocting master only uses one profound yang fruit to manufacture at most two foundation pills, this also leads to price of foundation pill to remain high.

However in front of Yang Chen's eyes, was a circumference of at least several tens of hectare, entirely planted with profound yang fruit. Though Yang Chen was not aware of the method used by that Mountain god but it is quite difficult for the roots of the profound yang fruit to grow and survive. The leaves on all the branches were also quite thick and on top of every tree there existed one bright red profound yang fruit, each and every one of them resembled a tiny red lantern.

This many profound yang fruits, perhaps there were several tens of thousands? Yang Chen simply not dared to imagine, this many profound yang fruit can refine how many foundation pills. If so many foundation pills suddenly appeared in the city market it can create how many foundation experts?

Reaching out his hand, Yang Chen plucked a profound yang fruit, placing it on his hand he carefully scrutinized it. The profound yang fruits which Yang Chen had seen previously were about the size of strawberry but this fruit was at

least three times bigger about the size of apple. Even holding it, Yang Chen felt heaviness pressing down on his hand.

These profound yang fruits are definitely thousand years or more matured, thus the medicinal effect would rise more than ten or maybe hundred fold. But is this truly profound yang fruit??

Looking at this bright red plump profound yang fruit, Yang Chen's appetite seemingly increased. Unexpectedly without much thinking, Yang Chen immediately put that fruit into his mouth taking rapid bites.

A familiar sour taste filled his mouth, Yang Chen's all five senses shrank into one feeling sour. This was the flavour of profound yang fruit's outer skin, though not entirely bad. The flavor of the foundation pill was so unpleasant was due to this outer skin. However Yang Chen once again wanted to confirm it, "pah!" after spitting the outer skin he again took a mouthful, penetrating through the entire outer skin, exposing the strawberry sized core of the red fruit.

Yang Chen used his tongue to taste the flavour of that core. Sweet flavour roused his spirit. Surely, after the flavour was determined, Yang Chen immediately took out that core from the fruit and started chewing almost swallowing it to directly into his stomach.

In his previous life how could Yang Chen be willing to spit out that thick peel. Despite its bad taste, that peel was also important ingredient for concocting pills of immortality, although the capability of the core of fruit was most significant, however, the bitter peel still had one tenth efficiency and three tenth of spirit power of the fruit. Even that one superior master who concocts pill of immortality at the time of refining foundation pills would also be unwilling to peel out the core. Even though it is bitter, he would still demand to use it to the fullest.

Yet facing the hundred of thousands of profound yang fruit, Yang Chen can eventually experience the taste of an unmixed core of the profound yang fruit, sweet juice as well as smooth taste, really is a rare delicacy ah!. Even after eating one he still wanted more.

Only now, Yang Chen became aware that just to satisfy his appetite for good food using this core was not too pleasing. Afterwards Yang Chen immediately begin to refine that fruit's core which contains great medicine power in it.

Five yang phases accomplished method begin to circulate at the same time, moving in five different directions, frantically trying to absorb the spirit power within the profound yang fruit. Due to growth of thousands of profound yang

fruit the spirit power was abundant in the medicine garden Just as fiery gold pellet a unending stream of herb's spirit power quickly rushed out.

Due to five accomplished method, spirit power from five directions forcefully entered Yang Chen's channels simultaneously, following the way of five accomplished method and begin to circulate incessantly. These five attributes frequently provoked one another. The spirit power slowly begin to strengthen. Yang Chen immediately sensed the feeling of spirit power permeating his channels increase substantially.

Large amount of spirit power began to circulate in Yang Chen's channels, frantically rushing towards numerous bones in his four limbs. Afterwards, all channels in Yang Chen's whole body were entirely filled with vigorous spirit power. However that one profound yang fruit's medicinal ability haven't completely spread out and was still continuously releasing spirit power .

Foundation pill is same as great success in refining qi which later can be used to attack foundation stage. It contains sufficient spirit power to support him to reach foundation stage few times successfully. At present Yang Chen had cultivated only till first qi layer. Thus due to the core the spirit power quickly rose up to the limits of first qi layer.

If in his previous life, Yang Chen can use this portion of formidable spirit power to attack second qi layer directly. But at present, Yang Chen was only cultivating five yang phase five types of accomplished method, five yin phases haven't been cultivated at this time, he unexpectedly allowed his yin and yang to become unbalanced. Impatiently in the room, Yang Chen was beginning become aware of his misfortune about his five attributes. The yang five phases restricting each other, slowly begin to consume more and more spirit power.

Five attributes to overcome each other and divide completely is superficial thinking . Five types different attributes spirit power coming in contact with each other had become his own bane. Spirit power begin to surge up and grind so as to reverse the motion of yang five accomplished method, getting slowly consumed.

In this way, even that one profound yang fruit's medicine power, still costed Yang Chen half a day of time, slowly being used up so that almost nothing is left. Later Yang Chen unexpectedly reversed five phases accomplished method, consuming his spirit power frantically, however at the last stage, all the five phases possessed their own portion of spirit energy which can't be removed.

Yang Chen specifically paid attention to this remaining tiny portion of spirit energy and became pleasantly surprised to discover that this is the pure essence of five portions. The spirit energy of the five phases when refined into spirit power of five phases which are able to pass each other mutually, became more condensed with pure essence. This spirit power was when compared to past was two three fold high quality.

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Great yin and yang five phases, five phases trying to engender each other, raised spirit power, rather than consuming it. But, no matter of the cultivation all had huge benefits. This Yang Chen recently discovered. Yang Chen also found a reverse cultivation skill that can even hide his cultivation, this was another huge benefit for him.

As a result his plan to join his teacher's sect again was completely within his grasp.

When one profound yang fruit core's was exhausted, Yang Chen also stopped his cultivation. Furthermore his body channels were all filled. His whole body had a high temperature but it seemed as if he was taking comfortable bath in a sauna.

Fragrant smell was coming from his mouth, profound yang fruit's core still left aftertaste on Yang Chen's mind. This one core had increased his cultivation. Even lightly drawing air, sweet fragrance entered his mouth piercing through to his abdomen. Unable to endure his emotions he continued to linger on enjoying such rare delicacy, feeling as if he had become tipsy due to wine "Seemingly, this fruit after peeling has delicious taste! Ah" Yang Chen gazed towards the profound yang fruit, can't help but say loudly countless number of times pausing only to sigh .