

## Zhanxian 171

### Chapter 171: The Matter Of Dao Companionship Was Not Concluded

The only people on the scene were Yang Chen and Gao Yue, as well as the Foundation stage disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Suddenly seeing such circumstances, apart from Yang Chen, both others were intimidated.

“With so many people chasing to kill you, you still want to flee through this road?”

Yang Chen sighed in his heart:

“For every grievance someone is responsible, for every debt there is a debtor, this is a sin which you yourself have committed and you will have to pay for it!”

Immediately after sighing, Yang Chen swiftly turned and appeared at the side of the large tree, stretched his hand to take out the sword embryo and, without looking, he immediately returned it to the Achievement Ring.

Then his figure flashed again and Yang Chen’s silhouette could be seen at the top of the tree, where both parts of the corpse were hanging, yet no bloodstains were visible in the surroundings. Without saying anything, Yang Chen first took the qiankun pouch. These were his spoils of war, it would be better to take them. After collecting them, he jumped down from the tree, collecting both parts of the corpse.

“Who is there? Did you see it? Not only did I touch his hair, but he was actually killed by my flying sword!”

Yang Chen yelled rudely towards that disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

“What?”

That disciple of Greatest Heaven Sect was greatly astonished. Pointing towards the two halves of the bloodless corpse, he was stunned and asked:

“You say this is the devil Lin Chenghe? What kind of joke is that?”

Just as he was speaking, Green Jade Immortal Islands’ elder Min appeared in front of everyone and, following her, the old tree demon, Gui Shanyou, also appeared.

Seeing the body of devil Lin Chenghe cut in two halves, elder Min asked exultantly:

“Who killed him?”

“This junior!”

In front of a Da Cheng stage expert, Yang Chen didn’t act that arrogantly and respectfully replied. Then he turned towards Gui Shanyou and greeted him, since according to the hierarchy of the sect, Gui Shanyou was Yang Chen’s elder.

“You?”

If it was Gao Yue who had admitted to killing him, then it was believable, after all Lin Chenghe was already a spent force, so he could be injured by a JieDan expert, but if a Foundation stage cultivator like Yang Chen said he had killed him, elder Min really could not believe it:

“How is that possible?”

“Nothing is impossible.”

Yang chen replied with a smile:

“This junior was nourishing his flying sword with the wood attributed spirit power of this large tree, when he suddenly tried to escape through it.”

Yang Chen did not need to say what happened further, as everyone realized what had happened.

Yang Chen's flying sword was horizontally inserted into the huge tree and was also wood attributed. Lin Chenghe was using the five phases evasion method and thought of using the wood evasion to flee through the tree and didn't pay attention to the flying sword, which was the same as delivering himself to the blade of the sword and was cut in two halves.

The five phases evasion technique was also not omnipotent, at least in some circumstances. A refined flying sword was of one such circumstances. If that was not the case, then as long as someone could use the five phases evasion technique, they would not be injured by anything in the world; wouldn't that just be a joke?

But, regardless of what was said, Lin Chenghe had died under Yang Chen's sword, this was a fact set in stone.

That disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect who until now hadn't dared to believe that the corpse belonged to Lin Chenghe, didn't have any doubt after seeing elder Min. Moreover, a group of YuanYing experts also followed and reached there, which included experts from the Greatest Heaven Sect. Seeing this, there was basically no need to doubt the identity of the corpse.

The problem was that this disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect was left behind by Cheng Wencai to keep an eye on Yang Chen. Cheng Wencai had bet with Yang Chen and Gao Yue, that, if Yang Chen could even touch a hair of Lin Chenghe, then he would kowtow and admit his defeat. But Yang Chen had not only touched his hair, that devil himself was even killed by Yang Chen!

Originally Yang Chen had not intended to put the sword in horizontally, but upright instead. Although the sword embryo of the Blood Phantom Vine had been refined, it still hadn't completely taken the shape of a blade so it still couldn't be considered as complete. The best method to sharpen the edge of a flying sword was to let it drink the blood of an expert.

In this realm, the most powerful experts were Da Cheng stage experts. When the Blood Phantom Vine wasn't turned into a flying sword, it had already absorbed the blood of elder Hua Wanting for several decades, only, that time, elder Hua wasn't a genuine Da Cheng stage expert, instead just a peak YuanYing stage expert.

But now, the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword had finally drank the blood of Lin Chenghe. The reason why the corpse didn't have any blood was precisely because of this.

Strictly speaking, it was not just one Da Cheng stage expert, since Lin Chenghe had also just absorbed the cultivation of those two Da Cheng stage expert some time ago.

But this was obviously not the time to analyze the changes in the sword embryo. There was a large group of experts in front of his eyes to deal with.

Not only had Yang Chen killed Lin Chenghe, but he also had the old tree demon, Gui Shanyou, at his side, so nobody dared to demand the qiankun pouch of Lin Chenghe from Yang Chen. The group of people could only curse Lin Chenghe as much as they could. When they looked at Yang Chen, their intestines turned green with envy. How much heaven defying luck could one have, that a Da Cheng expert got himself cut by a stationary flying sword?

Speaking of this, many sects had sent countless experts, they had even paid the price of two Da Cheng experts' and tens of YuanYing stage experts' lives, but nobody had expected that the person who would get the fame of killing the devil to protect the dao would be a trifling Foundation stage expert.

Though most people could not accept that all of their hard work for such a long time after paying such a bitter price had just helped a junior succeed, nobody showed it. Everyone on the scene was at the YuanYing stage, while a Da Cheng stage expert was also present, so how could they lower themselves to embarrass a junior?

After looking at the dead corpse of Lin Chenghe with their own eyes, everyone was somewhat glad in their hearts. At the final moment, Lin Chenghe had surprisingly used a forbidden technique and escaped. If it were not for Yang Chen, maybe he would have been successful in fleeing. And if they had failed to kill Lin Chenghe, then the dao sects and schools would have to face the counterattack of that cunning devil in the future. Nobody would have been able to take the responsibility for that.

Yang Chen killing Lin Chenghe, regardless of whether it was intentional or unintentional, was a great service to the dao sects. Nobody could deny this; so after the initial moment of unwillingness, everyone showered Yang Chen with praise.

Those who heard of Yang Chen also began to envy Yang Chen's heaven defying luck. Which sect wouldn't want a disciple who had such great luck?

This time, the one who most embarrassed, was the Foundation stage disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Seeing the elders of his sect, he had to come forward and greet them, but when they asked him for the reason of being there, he stammered and could not say anything.

It was not that he could not say, but he did not dare to say it. His uncle master Cheng Wencai was a JieDan expert, so maybe he didn't care about a YuanYing expert's grandeur, but he was a trifling Foundation stage expert, so in front of so many elders, he could not speak a single word because of their pressure.

"He is just an eyewitness of the bet between fellow daoist Cheng of the Greatest Heaven Sect and me!"

But Yang Chen exposed the gamble in front of all the elders without any hesitation:

"Fellow daoist Cheng had said that this youngster could not even touch a hair of the devil Lin Chenghe."

After saying this, Yang Chen bent down and plucked a hair from Lin Chenghe's head and then said to everyone loudly:

"I request all the elders to be witness!"

Saying this, he used his hands to pull the hair in two parts:

"Junior has touched Lin Chenghe's hair properly!"

The matter of the bet had been spreading for a long time. In the beginning, the group of experts had thought it to be a joke, but after hearing it from the mouth of the party involved, they had to believe that it was genuine.

Other than the experts of the Greatest Heaven Sect, all of the experts began to laugh, seeing such circumstances. This kind of bet was really a joke. But Yang Chen's luck was so monstrous that people killed themselves by his sword, so Cheng Wencai losing was not an injustice.

Two YuanYing experts of the Greatest Heaven Sect snorted without saying anything. Naturally, they also couldn't say anything. The result of this matter was indeed beyond their control.

"Yang Chen!"

Elder Min carefully tried to remember this somewhat familiar name:

"You are Shanshan's dao companion, right?"

"What?"

Hearing this, the group of YuanYing experts revealed shocked expressions.

Also, only some people had heard about the duel between Yang Chen and Li Qingchen. But that JieDan expert of the Greatest Heaven Sect hadn't reported to the elders of his sect because, in his view, this was only a joke. If he even reported such a joke to the elders, wouldn't they think he was not earnest?

The events that happened afterwards were also somewhat in his expectations, in addition to that, the matter of Shi Shanshan and Yang Chen becoming dao companions was not formalized, so he believed that it was just a joke even more firmly.

Naturally, he did not spread the news, not because he did not want to humiliate Yang Chen, but because he did not want to create trouble for the Green Jade Immortal Islands. Therefore, apart from the two YuanYing experts of the Green Jade Immortal Islands and a few people of the Pure Yang Palace, not many people knew this and so there also wasn't any such rumor in the cultivation world.

But presently, after elder Min Huafeng of the Green Jade Immortal Islands had asked this question, the matter had immediately become a fact.

Who was Shi Shanshan? There was rarely anyone who had not heard about her. The genius disciple of the Green Jade Immortal Islands whom the sect had focused all of their resources upon, the heavenly talent who had already reached the JieDan stage at such a young age. If even a rumor of such a disciple looking for dao companions spread, the number of people lining up to become her dao companion would fill the entire Green Jade Immortal Islands.

Such an outstanding disciple surprisingly had a dao companion? Moreover, not only was he not from the Green Jade Immortal Islands, he was also only at the initial Foundation stage?

“Eh?”

From the beginning, Yang Chen had not intended to raise this matter and wait for a few years so that someone else would ask to be her dao companion, but he hadn't expected that elder Min Huafeng also knew about this matter.

Clearly, this meant that everyone inside the Green Jade Immortal Islands knew about this and had even given tacit approval. Otherwise, a person with the status of an elder would not ask this question publicly.

“This... Senior... There is some misunderstanding in this!”

Yang Chen could only give such an explanation. Gao Yue, standing behind him, was also very anxious and immediately stepped forward and greeted everyone and said:

“It is only a joke from that time... Senior, you must not take it seriously!”

“What misunderstanding?”

Elder Min Huafeng waved her hand:

“The matter is already settled and cannot be altered. Fellow daoist Gui, I say, it would be better if you asked your noble sect's Palace Master to personally handle the matter. Shanshan is our most beloved disciple and should not be wronged!”

These words were directed towards Gui Shanyou, after all, the person who had the most seniority in the Pure Yang Palace was Gui Shanyou.

Since a person of elder Min's status had said such a thing, it clearly implied that the Palace Master of the Pure Yang Palace personally had to go to the Green Jade Immortal Islands and find a solution. But after hearing the opinion of elder Min, it was clear that the Green Jade Immortal Islands had agreed to this matter, against Yang Chen's wishes.

Fairy Shi of the Green Jade Immortal Islands was a heavenly talent who had a metal attributed full spirit root. Becoming her dao companion was certainly something that most people in the world yearned for; how could Yang Chen be dissatisfied?

"Idiot, this kind of opportunity doesn't come again!"

Countless people despised Yang Chen in their hearts. Similarly, many people also envied Yang Chen's good fortune.

Very quickly, someone managed to understand that it was not that Yang Chen was not satisfied, it was just that Yang Chen was a clever person and who knew his worth and knew that he was not suitable for Fairy Shi, and had therefore declined.

This theory would explain many things. When everyone looked at Yang Chen again, their good opinion of Yang Chen increased even more. A disciple who had knew themselves and also had such heaven defying luck was indeed rare.

Right now, everyone was still thinking about Lin Chenghe's matter. They had just talked about the matter of dao companions because elder Min had put it forward, but the most urgent thing was to inform everyone that the devil, Lin Chenghe, had been annihilated and make everyone feel relieved.

But everyone was feeling awkward, thinking about how to announce the information. Although it was true that Yang Chen had killed him, he was only a Foundation stage cultivator. If the news that the devil who had killed two Da Cheng and several YuanYing stage experts and absorbed the cultivation of countless experts had died in the hands of a Foundation stage cultivator, then all of the experts who had participated would certainly not be pleased.



“Naturally it is everyone’s credit!”

Yang Chen again calmly replied:

“Seniors forced him to enter this gap and with all of you coming behind him, he still would have been unable to escape. This credit of destroying the devil and protecting the dao naturally must belong to all seniors. This junior only requests that the seniors testify that this junior had touched Ling Chenghe’s hair!”

These words of Yang Chen gave rise to laughter. Since Yang Chen had himself taken the initiative to give the credit, even the YuanYing experts of the Greatest Heaven Sect didn’t want to make things difficult for him.

“Be at ease, as soon as this matter is over, this old man will send Cheng Wencai to the Pure Yang Palace to honor the commitment!”

Yang Chen knew good from bad, so all of the elders would also have a favorable attitude towards him and the Greatest Heaven Sect’s YuanYing stage expert immediately made the decision.

Chapter 172: Second Wood Flying Sword Completed

This trip to annihilate Lin Chenghe had brought great fame and fortune for Yang Chen. Regardless of what happened, in the end, Yang Chen’s name was still written together with those Da Cheng and YuanYing stage experts, even though it was only written in the last place.

In the end, Gui Shanyou, the expert from the Pure Yang Palace, aside from looking weaker in front of others, still had his name spread far and wide.

Pure Yang Palace’s Eccentric Hall’s hall master had not only accurately discovered the position of Lin Chenghe, allowing everyone to surround him, but at the crucial time, he had also saved the lives of more than ten YuanYing stage experts. Such a contribution was indeed one of the largest.

Although Yang Chen didn't appear to be very important, the credit of making the final attack on Lin Chenghe was still regarded as Yang Chen's. After all, those YuanYing and Da Cheng stage cultivators were not so thick-skinned as to falsely claim Yang Chen's credit.

Naturally, obtaining the reputation was a trivial matter. The main benefit was that Yang Chen's Blood Phantom Vine flying sword had passed through the flesh of Lin Chenghe at the Da Cheng stage and had completely become a second wood flying sword, this sword was the flying sword with the most potential in Yang Chen's armory, even higher than the Immortal Executing Blade.

But the second wood flying sword was still one of the sword souls of the Immortal Executing Blade. Both of them would be fused together in the future, but this was not something which Yang Chen should get a headache over.

In addition to that, he had also received another great harvest: Lin Chenghe's qiankun pouch. With his actions, that devil must have obtained a lot of treasures in exchange for the Heavenly Meteor Heart Crystals.

This could be called as obtaining both fame and fortune. Nobody could claim having obtained a higher harvest than him. Apart from this, another advantage was that Gui Shanyou was now acknowledged by other experts.

The reason why Gui Shanyou had taken the initiative to resist the first attack of Lin Chenghe when he exploded these experts was because Yang Chen had told him so. This was firstly to get the reputation of saving their lives, but at the same time also to use this opportunity to collect pieces of flesh and blood, just that it had to be done secretly without letting anyone know.

Although their cultivation had been absorbed by Lin Chenghe, they were still two Da Cheng stage experts. Their flesh was the best kind of nourishment for the master root and the master vine of the Blood Phantom Vine, which were lying in the Medicine Garden at their last breath.

After the events when these were delivered to Yang Chen, he immediately went to where the Blood Phantom Vine was planted. After meticulously taking care of them, the Blood Phantom Vine finally showed some vitality and did not appear as if dying at any moment.

Perhaps after a few hundred years, the badly damaged Blood Phantom Vine would grow luxuriant again. But that was a long time away. Currently Yang Chen only wanted to ensure that the Blood Phantom Vine did not die, other things could be discussed later. In any case, Yang Chen already possessed the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword, which could also be upgraded similarly and was many times more powerful than the original Blood Phantom Vine.

The only thing left was the matter of Shi Shanshan, which was giving Yang Chen endless headaches. Even his master was continuously frowning and knitting her brows. This kind of matter would not be solved that easily. Even Green Jade Immortal Islands' elder Min Huafeng had spoken about this, so it was nearly impossible for the Palace Master not to go.

Initially, he had intended to delay the matter until everyone forgot about it, but unfortunately the Green Jade Immortal Islands seemed to be determined. He could not understand if they were doing this to prove that they wouldn't go back on their words or if there was another motive, but in any case, the matter of Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan being dao companions had already spread across the entire world because of elder Min Huafeng.

Yang Chen was convinced that, in the near future, he would start receiving challenges from countless admirers of Shi Shanshan, which would make this matter even more of an annoyance.

Apparently nobody knew if Yang Chen had some plan in advance, otherwise why would he act as if he knew the result of the battle when making the wager with Cheng Wencai. But no one could believe such a nonsensical notion. Could it be that Yang Chen knew where Lin Chenghe was going to pass and had put his flying sword there in advance and moreover made that bet earlier?

Rather than believing that he had planned this, everyone preferred to believe in Yang Chen's heaven defying luck. After all, everyone who knew about Yang Chen's past endeavors knew how frightening his good fortune was. Only, something like this was not under the control of anyone, even Da Cheng stage experts couldn't control it.

The unlucky Cheng Wencai didn't even know what kind of mess he was in. Since even the YuanYing stage elders of the sect knew, this matter wouldn't just stop with just Cheng Wencai. When the YuanYing stage elder had gotten to know about the affair, he wanted to severely scold Cheng Wencai at once.

The bet between both sides was made after Cheng Wencai had mocked Yang Chen, so even the elders of the Greatest Heaven Sect didn't know what to say. After all, nearly all of the sects had sent all their

disciples at that time, so Cheng Wencai mocking Yang Chen was equivalent to mocking all of these sects. If the matter went public, then surely the Greatest Heaven Sect would lose a lot of face.

Thus Cheng Wencai was immediately turned into a scapegoat by the elders of the sect, in order to stop the matter from spreading. First of all, being a JieDan expert, making a bet with a Foundation stage junior was itself immature. Moreover, even at the Heavenly Stairs Assembly, he had questioned Yang Chen and accused him of cheating, losing three JieDan expert of the Greatest Heaven Sect thereafter.

He had such a bad record only his sect could clean up his mess. Naturally, the experts of the Greatest Heaven Sect would not allow for Cheng Wencai to kneel in front of Yang Chen and Gao Yue under the eyes of so many people, after all the Greatest Heaven Sect also had to save some face. This matter could only be dragged out, but it could also not be kept hanging. The only one to blame in this case was Cheng Wencai, who had spread the matter since a long time ago, sure of the outcome.

Leaving such small matters, all of the experts began to seriously summarize the lesson from this time's event. All of the sects had begun to learn Pure Yang Palace's way of handling matters. On one hand was wariness against devil cultivation, while on the other hand was their Eccentric Hall to rope in demon beasts. The merit of the Eccentric Hall could be seen from Gui Shanyou's contribution.

The genuine evaluation of merit was the work of the experts, so the Foundation and JieDan stage cultivators present had started to return to their sect. Yang Chen and Gao Yue were no exception and, after informing Gui Shanyou, they also returned to the MeiQing Mountain.

Regardless of however they distributed the contributions, Yang Chen had matters to deal with, for example using the flesh of these Da Cheng stage experts to completely forge the edge of the second wood flying sword.

On the journey, he had told Gao Yue that he had something to do first, so as soon as they returned, Yang Chen entered closed door training. Gao Yue on the other hand, anxiously went to find her master to consult him regarding the matter of Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan.

Speaking of which, when elder Min Huafeng had asked if Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan were dao companions or not, Gao Yue felt an insufferable pain in her chest for some reason.

She couldn't describe this sensation in words, but she became extremely uneasy, as if her treasure was being robbed by someone. Every time she felt this sensation, she would remind herself that she was Yang Chen's master and there could not be anything between them. On the contrary, she should be glad that her disciple would have such an exceptional dao companion.

But unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried, Gao Yue was unable to feel happy. Moreover, she also could not talk about her feelings to anyone, so she could only push them down in her mind and suffer the unbearable pain.

But Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to Gao Yue's mood. Currently, his entire mind was concentrated on the second wood flying sword. After absorbing the blood of the Da Cheng stage expert, the flying sword was showing all of the characteristics of a flying sword, just waiting for Yang Chen to complete the last step of the procedure.

In the room, Yang Chen cautiously took out the blood phantom vine sword embryo. Looking at the blood colored ripples on the sword, he couldn't describe the joy of his heart in words.

This was the first weapon Yang Chen had refined by himself and also a component of his destined magic weapon. In his previous life, even if he wanted to, Yang Chen would not dare to think that he could refine a flying sword from a Blood Phantom Vine. Holding the flying sword's embryo in his hand, he even felt that he was in a dream.

Releasing his spiritual awareness to the limit, Yang Chen entered his spirit sea. The flying sword was magnified within his spirit sea, allowing him to have a panoramic view.

With the support of the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard's enormous spirit power, Yang Chen controlled the Geocentric Flame to remove the impurities inside and outside of the sword embryo bit by bit.

All of these impurities had appeared after absorbing Lin Chenghe's blood. Lin Chenghe's own cultivation was not pure, as all of it was formed by stealing other people's cultivation, thus impurities were to be expected.

But Yang Chen wanted a perfect flying sword, so these kinds of impurities could not be allowed to exist. Yang Chen could tolerate using ordinary materials, as they could be replaced later by high grade materials, but he could not allow these impurities, as they would not only lower the quality of the flying

sword, but also become a potential problem whenever he would try to increase the grade of the flying sword.

These impurities were caused by Lin Chenghe's impure spirit power, who was at the Da Cheng stage, so Yang Chen had no option but to spend a great amount of time and slowly refine and remove them. This was not a matter which could be solved overnight, even with Yang Chen's current strength. It was still a matter which required him to spend a lot of effort.

Fortunately, because of the mutation in his spirit sea which allowed him to enlarge the magic weapons countless times, Yang Chen could find even the minutest of flaws.

The effect of the pair cultivation for spiritual awareness was astonishing. During the refining process, the impurities were refined bit by bit, but not even a fraction of the sword embryo was harmed.

Just as a small amount of impurities were removed, the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword revealed an intense blood-thirsty pressure and began to shake incessantly within the spirit sea.

Yang Chen didn't dare to be careless and at this stage successively used forbidden techniques and formed unique seals on each of the spirit power ripples of the flying sword. After the last seal was formed, the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword emitted a glaring red light and then the red light dispersed, the flying sword itself turned black and didn't have that red color which scared people anymore.

Finally the second wood flying sword was complete. It had a delicate handle, a long unilateral edge and, although it did not have that frightening color anymore, in exchange it had undergone many changes and turned black. It was simple but elegant, yet it had a crazy killing intent concealed beneath the surface, which made Yang Chen almost go mad with happiness.

Looking at it from a distance, the fierceness of the flying sword could be seen at one glance, but that person would very quickly think that it was a misconception. Yang Chen knew that this was the first accomplishment of the flying sword and it still hadn't shown its complete brilliance.

With a thought from him, the flying sword turned into a black dragon which seemed incomparably soft and began to soar in Yang Chen's spirit sea. The main ingredient of this flying sword was the Blood

Phantom Vine, so apart from the blood sucking ability of the Blood Phantom Vine, it had also retained its toughness and flexibility.

Seeing the flying sword sometimes turn into a ring and then into a small coiled serpent, Yang Chen was unable to contain his joy.

He had finally obtained a suitably strong flying sword! Although its level still wasn't very high, just the potential of the sword made this flying sword many times more formidable than the flying sword which elder Wu had given him. Henceforth, as Yang Chen's cultivation increased, this flying sword could also be limitlessly upgraded.

Apart from using the Geocentric Flame to remove impurities, he had also used second wood spirit power at the time of refining the flying sword. As a result, after the flying sword had been finished and Yang Chen had relaxed, he discovered certain changes in his second wood spirit power.

Yang Chen was at the second layer of the Foundation stage, but currently, his spirit power was very clearly increasing, slowly attacking the boundaries of the next realm. With his ample experience, Yang Chen recognized that this was a clear sign that he was going to make a breakthrough. Calming his heart, he slowly circulated his spirit power a few times, when suddenly those formless shackles disappeared and the second wood spirit power dashed towards the next level in a flash.

The second wood spirit power reaching the third layer of foundation stage also stirred up the spirit power of the other attributes, but, in the end this was not some major breakthrough, so the spirit power of these attributes only rose by half a grade, but didn't attain the state of a breakthrough.

Such a bonus made Yang Chen equally happy. From reaching the Foundation stage's second layer and then the third while consolidating his realm had taken him around ten years. An increase of two layers in the Foundation stage within the short time of ten years had already made Yang Chen pleased beyond expectations.

But cultivation should be stabilized and properly consolidated. It was not as simple as one just comprehending a realm and reaching that level without stabilizing it. Otherwise Lin Chenghe wouldn't have died from spirit power backlash in his previous life.

With this speed, Yang Chen could determine that, within the next hundred years, he would certainly be able to congeal his dan and enter the JieDan realm. Yang Chen would not have even dared to think of such speed in his previous life. Such speed of cultivation was almost comparable to Gongsun Ling.

Thinking of Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen suddenly remembered that, from the time she had entered the Immortal Falling Well to now, a whole ten years had already passed. It should be about time for her to return.

#### Chapter 173: Trade Can Also Increase Cultivation

Since Yang Chen had returned, he had been engrossed in refining the second wood flying sword, but now that the flying sword had been completed, Yang Chen could finally mention his request to his master. At the time of the bet with Cheng Wencai, Gao Yue had promised one request to Yang Chen. When Yang Chen had killed Lin Chenghe, he hadn't raised that request, but had instead delayed the matter, afraid that she would not accept his request.

Now, a few months had already passed, so Yang Chen reckoned that his master should already have a rough idea of what he wanted to ask of her, so if he spoke at this time, there would not be too many negative consequences.

In this life, Yang Chen wanted to cherish Gao Yue in every possible way. He was unable to tolerate even a single wrongdoing to her. As for the matter of the water attributed cultivation method, he wanted to introduce her to this direction willingly rather than forcing her.

The next time Yang Chen went to see Gao Yue, she was engrossed in completing the final step for Yang Chen's flying sword. Gao Yue had already spent several years on this flying sword. From the time she was saved by Yang Chen at the Greater Mountain, she had been immersed in refining the flying sword. If that 'great calamity of the devil cultivation' had not happened, she wouldn't have left the work undone.

"Just wait for two or three months, then this flying sword will be complete."

Looking at Yang Chen, Gao Yue cheerfully said. Sweeping her gaze over Yang Chen, she asked with a laugh:

"What's the matter?"



“Last time, master agreed to do something.”

Yang Chen replied, beaming with smiles. The flying sword was nearly finished, so Yang Chen also became cheerful. Remembering this matter for which he was waiting for a long time, how could it not make his mood surge?

“What do you want from me?”

Gao Yue seemed to have guessed Yang Chen’s intention and asked:

“Is it the request from last time? You want me to cultivate the water attributed cultivation method?”

“Yes! Master!”

Gao Yue asking this question made it clear that she was thinking about this matter, so Yang Chen was very happy. Making her accept this slowly was also a pleasant experience for him.

Seeing Yang Chen’s smile, Gao Yue stared at him with a complicated gaze for a long time and only then did she nod:

“Ok! Since I have lost, I have to pay. Although you have a very beautiful and gorgeous dao companion, I am a woman who keeps her word. Since I have promised you, I will fulfill it.”

Hearing Gao Yue’s words, Yang Chen could not help but force a bitter smile. Surprisingly, Gao Yue had also begun teasing him regarding Shi Shanshan. This was such a headache. He also didn’t know how Palace Master Zhong Jiao and them were going to negotiate and resolve it.

Gao Yue seemed to enjoy teasing Yang Chen. Looking at Yang Chen’s anxious expressions, she cheerfully smiled:

“Go, wait for me to refine this flying sword properly, then I will begin to cultivate your water attributed cultivation method. But, beforehand, you must arrange for a suitable cultivation method and other things, so when the time comes, only you can be blamed.”

“Yes, master! Disciple will immediately go and prepare!”

Yang Chen was delighted. He had finally convinced Gao Yue to cultivate a water attributed cultivation method, which also removed a big nail in his heart. He would never allow the regrets of his previous life to be repeated in this life. As long as he would exist, he would certainly not allow that tragedy to happen again.

But now, everything had seemingly changed towards the direction Yang Chen wanted. Although the change was not very great, this life’s events had already started to deviate from his previous life’s events, which would become even greater with time.

“Master, has Cheng Wencai come to kowtow in front of you?”

After settling the major worry, Yang Chen began to ask about other things.

During the great calamity of the devil cultivation, if it were not for his mocking, Yang Chen hadn’t intended for things to develop that way. But since he had already gained the name for killing Lin Chenghe, he could not allow Cheng Wencai to renege on his debt.

“Word was sent to the Greatest Heaven Sect, asking them to make Cheng Wencai come and honor his commitment.”

Gao Yue slowly replied:

“But you were in closed door training at that time and I was at a critical juncture for refining this sword, so it was postponed for the time being.”

“Then ask him to come over!”

Yang Chen replied without any hesitation:

“Since he agreed to bet, he has to pay. The Greatest Heaven Sect has already shown this time and again, with the demeanor of a big sect.”

Although he was speaking praise for the Greatest Heaven Sect, anyone could hear the sarcasm laced within his words.

“Yang Chen!”

Gao Yue suddenly called his name:

“If you intend to keep hating the Greatest Heaven Sect because of Li QingChen’s matter, then I advise you to expel these thoughts. Li QingChen is already dead and nobody in the Greatest Heaven Sect is targeting you!”

How could Gao Yue, his master, not see Yang Chen’s hatred towards the Greatest Heaven Sect? She already had a feeling of what would make Yang Chen angry. Apparently, as long as it did not involve herself, then Yang Chen could handle nearly all matters easily, but once anyone took the fire of war to her, Yang Chen would suddenly turn cruel, showing no sentiments.

This gave Gao Yue an unspeakable sensation, feeling delight and a little fear at the same time. Naturally she liked having Yang Chen care about her, but she was also afraid that Yang Chen had some emotions which surpassed the relations between master and disciple.

Unfortunately, since the time of the pair cultivation with Yang Chen, Gao Yue was afraid that her relationship with Yang Chen would cross that of master and disciple, but even then she had some expectations within her heart. Even though she knew it was absolutely wrong, she couldn’t help but feel stifled by Shi Shanshan, feeling conflicted about what to do.

The power and influence of the Greatest Heaven Sect was great, a fact which was accepted by all dao sects. Gao Yue did not want Yang Chen to be pitted against an enemy which he wouldn’t be able to handle.

“No one is targeting me?”

Yang Chen laughed. Until now, Yang Xi maybe hadn't appeared because he had just recently started to stand out in the Greatest Heaven Sect and hadn't achieved any higher realm, but who knew... When their time came, what methods would he use to deal with Yang Chen? Moreover, even without Yang Xi, Yang Chen didn't intend to let the Greatest Heaven Sect slip by lightly. The hatred of ten thousand years, how could it be renounced just because of Li Qingchen?

“Ai!”

Looking at Yang Chen's expressions, Gao Yue knew that she wasn't successful in convincing Yang Chen, but she also didn't intend to put this discussion off for later and warned him repeatedly:

“Be careful in everything you do.”

“Be at ease, master!”

Yang Chen nodded:

“Disciple is well aware of the situation!”

Both of them did not speak of this matter anymore, but they were clear about one thing: Cheng Wencai had to come over and kowtow. At the time of making the bet, he wasn't very formal with Gao Yue and very rude, since he had thought that he would surely win, otherwise he wouldn't have made that bet.

The 'great calamity of the devil cultivation' was considered to have passed. Yang Chen thought carefully: there was no major event for some time which would affect the larger cultivation world, so it should be better used to cultivate. Most of all, his main priority should be to make Gao Yue slowly switch her attribute.

He still hadn't sorted out Lin Chenghe's qiankun pouch. What kind of things should be sent to Shangguan Feng, so that he could sell them for the improvement of the sect? After settling the matter with his master, Yang Chen directly went to Shangguan Feng.

At the Second Fierce Yang Hall, Shangguan Feng had opened a small shop, but this small shop was very well known within the Pure Yang Palace, as everything it had was of good quality and the disciples also received a discount of twenty percent compared to the market price. Thus, because of such a benefit, the number of people coming there every day were endless.

“How are you, younger apprentice brother Yang?”

“Good morning, younger disciple Yang!”

“Uncle master, long time no see!”

When Yang Chen appeared, everyone he ran into greeted him with a smile. Everyone knew that the things in the store were owned by Yang Chen, so everyone had a smiling face upon seeing him.

Yang Chen was also happy to have a good reputation within the sect, moreover he was also indirectly contributing to increasing the strength of the sect. Yang Chen smiled at everyone greeting him and then went to find Shangguan Feng.

Seeing each other, Yang Chen was stunned by Shangguan Feng’s condition. In the years they hadn’t seen each other, Shangguan Feng’s cultivation had unexpectedly increased greatly. This Shangguan Feng was a completely different person compared to Yang Chen’s previous life.

“Senior apprentice brother, what kind of elixir did you take?”

Upon seeing Shangguan Feng, Yang Chen asked with astonishment.

It was not that Yang Chen hadn’t offered to make pills for him to increase his cultivation, but Shangguan Feng himself knew that cultivation gained by pills and such things would be shallow and it would still be difficult for him to break through, so he had declined Yang Chen’s kind intentions. But Shangguan Feng’s current condition made him unable to be unastonished.

“Elixir?”

Shangguan Feng widely smiled:

“If I had to say, I would say the kind intentions of young apprentice brother, which I had received last time.”

“That’s it?”

Yang Chen stared at Shangguan Feng:

“I still haven’t congratulated senior apprentice brother for your increase in cultivation!”

Last time when he had seen Shangguan Feng, he was only at the third layer of the Foundation stage. The result from using the Heaven Measuring Ruler was also normal, but he had already clearly broken through to the middle Foundation stage and had stepped over at least two layers. This was certainly not the condition of someone who was thought to have zero future prospects.

Shangguan Feng was in a good mood and in order to increase in cultivation rapidly, it required a friend to whom everything could be disclosed, so without caring for anything, he immediately started to speak to Yang Chen non-stop.

From the start, Shangguan Feng knew about the inferiority of his natural aptitude, so he had to renounce and turned to running this store successfully. But what no one had thought was that Shangguan Feng was like a fish in the water here.

It already had good treasures and Shangguan Feng could operate it freely. In addition to that, all of the treasures were managed by him, so he could arrange anything as he liked and at the same time delight himself. So, unconsciously, it also began to help his cultivation and by the time he paid attention, his cultivation had already risen by one level, and even more when he concentrated on raising his cultivation quickly.

Seeing that, Shangguan Feng was also baffled, but he quickly placed this matter at the back of his mind and immersed himself in business and by the time Yang Chen had come, he had already risen by another layer.

Rising two layers within little over seven years, from the third layer of the Foundation stage to fifth layer of the Foundation stage, this could put even Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling to shame.

Yang Chen continued to listen to his narration with a smile on his face and immediately realized what had happened: Shangguan Feng had taken another direction in cultivation. Actually, cultivation could be done in various ways after the Foundation stage. As long as a person immersed themselves within work, like cultivating, then it was easy for them to increase their cultivation.

Someone could immerse themselves into the four arts, someone into defeating the devil to protect the dao, someone would take up refining tools or concocting pills, so this was by no means an isolated case. In short, everyone just needed to find something they loved and single mindedly concentrate on it. Shangguan Feng also loved doing the work of a merchant and had thrown himself into the work, leading to such a variation.

To be able to find a suitable direction was good luck, but to be able to find it at the Foundation stage was indeed heaven defying luck. Throwing himself into taking care of business was indeed a sensible decision at that time, otherwise he would never have received this opportunity.

“Congratulations, senior apprentice brother!”

Hearing everything, Yang Chen only smiled and congratulated him:

“So senior apprentice brother has already found his dao.”

But Shangguan Feng hadn't thought that he would also be to attain such a heavenly fortune one day and his whole body shook. Then he happily patted the back of his head and mocked himself:

“So from the start, I was meant to be a merchant!”

After knowing this, Shangguan Feng was unable to contain his joy and since he had the opportunity, he also gained confidence in cultivation again. Yang Chen was also satisfied with seeing his friend make the breakthrough and simply supported him from behind.

“Senior apprentice brother, I also have some more things here, come take a look.”

Saying this, Yang Chen started taking out things from Lin Chenghe’s qiankun pouch one by one.

Only two people were present in the room, so they didn’t have any formalities between them. The other people outside didn’t know what was going on and Yang Chen was taking out things one by one without the fear of anyone.

Yang Chen also hadn’t sorted through Lin Chenghe’s things, the time now was perfect for such things. Lin Chenghe had received many things in exchange for the Heaven Meteor Heart Crystal, which was more than Yang Chen could use and was just right to be sold at Shangguan Feng’s shop.

Some ordinary materials were delivered by Yang Chen, only taking some treasures, the other materials were all given to Shangguan Feng after one look.

It had to be said, although the time of Lin Chenghe was very short, he hadn’t obtained any treasures. Most of the materials were just common materials, which didn’t have much use apart from enriching Shangguan Feng’s inventory.

“Junior apprentice brother, all of the things that you have brought back these past years, were exchanged for.....”

After the exchange, Shangguan Feng started to recount the result of the past few years to Yang Chen, regarding how many spirit stones he had harvested. All of these things belonged to Yang Chen, Shangguan didn’t have any intention of taking them.

“Perhaps senior apprentice brother should go and become a shopkeeper at the Thousand Autumn Pavilion.”

Yang Chen could not help but smile, seeing Shangguan Feng’s serious appearance.



While the two people were chatting, in the outside world, a boundlessly majestic sensation which can make people delighted suddenly appeared within the sky. Suddenly a huge lotus flower which didn't disperse for long time appeared. Immediately afterwards, the sky was covered with many rays of light, which were shooting towards some region and then dispersed, after which they were no longer visible.

These bizarre circumstances forced the cultivators present to look up. Seeing the different shapes in the sky, everyone knew what was happening.

"Someone... Someone is ascending!"

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen immediately realized what happened and suddenly thought within his heart:

"This is Elder Wu's ascension!"

Chapter 174: Return of Gongsun Ling

Elder Wu's strength had already reached the realm required for ascension a long time ago, but because of some unfinished business, his ascension was delayed. Just recently, he had passed the Wind tribulation with his formidable cultivation. So his time of ascension had finally come.

When a YuanYing stage expert rises to the Da Cheng stage, he could trigger fluctuations in spirit power within several hundred mile and as long as one was a cultivator, one could sense it. And when a Da Cheng stage expert ascended, the anomaly could be sensed even more clearly.

Those who had lived long enough to experience someone ascending naturally knew what was happening and those who hadn't gone through the experience naturally didn't know what was happening.

However, what had astonished those who knew what was going on was that the Wind tribulation would usually last for quite a while and would be abnormally difficult, but for Elder Wu it was as easy as blowing off dust. The first thing which came to everyone's mind in that situation was precisely the Heaven Seizing Pill.

This was no secret that Elder Wu had refined the Heaven Seizing Pill. Because of that matter, Yang Chen's name had spread everywhere. But since Elder Wu hadn't ascended immediately, nobody knew whether to consider the information of Elder Wu creating the Heaven Seizing Pill successfully as real or fake. Even those who had originally participated in the refining process weren't saying anything, so nobody could verify.

Today, Elder Wu passing his ascension so speedily had sufficiently proven that, not only had the Heaven Seizing Pill been refined successfully, it also had played a significant role in his ascension.

Only Yang Chen, Gao Yue and Wang Yong knew that this wasn't the complete truth. When the Heaven Seizing Pill had been refined, during the pill tribulation, Elder Wu had supported the pill with his hands in the last few attacks of the Wind Tribulation, so he already had sufficient knowledge and experience regarding the pill tribulation, which was the reason he was able to pass it so easily.

Unfortunately, not many people knew that. Almost everyone had accepted that it was because of the Heaven Seizing Pill. Within a short time, all kind of theories began to spread with Elder Wu's ascension and the Heaven Seizing Pill was the focus.

Elder Wu's ascension also made those cultivation experiences he had given to Yang Chen even more precious. Especially the records of the path from the YuanYing to the Da Cheng stage and from the Da Cheng stage to ascension. Without any hesitation, Palace Master Zhang Jiao immediately placed that part in the Secret Pavilion of the Pure Yang Palace kept only for the eyes of elders who needed it.

Since Elder Wu was ascending, Yang Chen's name was also mentioned. Naturally, in addition to those pill concocting masters who had participated at that time, as well as the beast tamer Fan Shan. But the person whose name was spoken first was Yang Chen, who had the lowest cultivation among them all.

For Yang Chen, Elder Wu's ascension meant that he would lose a formidable backer in the Mortal World, but fortunately he had already formed good relations with elder Hua of the Clear Sky Sect, as well as the Da Cheng stage expert of Pure Yang Palace, Gui Shanyou, so this did not have a big effect on Yang Chen.

Following Elder Wu's ascension, Gongsun Ling appeared in front of Yang Chen, after having spent ten years in the Immortal Falling Well. She had just recently returned and had directly come to the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard to visit her master. Hearing that Yang Chen was also there, she immediately came over.

“Senior apprentice sister!”

Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised. The Gongsun Ling before his eyes was completely different from the Gongsun Ling within his memories from his past life. Her temperament had greatly changed. As for her cultivation, although she was similar to Yang Chen at the initial Foundation stage, she had an imposing air around her, refined from fighting countless battles.

“I have returned from the Immortal Falling Well!”

Gongsun Ling had a smile across her entire face. The smile was unable to obstruct her confident expression: clearly she had become determined and firm after gaining experience in countless close combat battles. She was completely different from the Gongsun Ling in Yang Chen’s memories, who disregarded the outer world and was only engrossed in bitter cultivation.

“Good work, senior apprentice sister!”

Looking at the change in Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen was also delighted. Only after gaining experience could talent genuinely be used. Immersing oneself in bitter cultivation on a spirit vein without gaining the slightest amount of experience in battles would create problems at the time of their tribulation, and even if she succeeded in ascending, she would just remain a target of bullying in the Spiritual World.

“I have also heard about your situation.”

Gongsun Ling was greatly interested in Yang Chen. After coming out of the Immortal Falling Well, she immediately asked around for Yang Chen’s situation. After saying this, her expression suddenly changed and with a bitter smile she said:

“I heard about your relationship with the cool and elegant Fairy Shi of the Green Jade Immortal Islands. Younger apprentice brother, you are really fortunate with women!”

Yang Chen cursed within his heart. Why did everyone have to talk of this matter with him? First his master and now his senior apprentice sister. The reaction of other disciples was not so intense towards this matter. Moreover, Yang Chen was caught off guard by the tone of Gongsun Ling, who seemed to be in a bad mood while talking of this.

At this very moment, Yang Chen wanted to die. He had not even accepted the proposal, yet how could everyone talk like this with him?

“That is just a misunderstanding!”

Apart from explaining with a bitter expression, Yang Chen couldn't do anything else:

“Palace Master Zhang Jiao is currently negotiating. I just hope that the Green Jade Immortal Islands abandon their original aspiration!”

“You are not willing?”

Gongsun Ling raised her eyebrows, but her tone had clearly eased up and furthermore contained a hint of astonishment.

“I was saying that this was a misunderstanding from the start!”

Yang Chen could only force a smile. Everyone was thinking that he had obtained a great treasure, but only he knew the pain he had to suffer.

“Since you are not willing, just decline it!”

Gongsun Ling nodded her head in satisfaction and patted Yang Chen's shoulder. Feeling relieved, her face resumed a smile.

“You think I haven't tried?”

Yang Chen helplessly looked at Gongsun Ling, giving rise to a crystalline laughter from her.

Regardless of what was said, Gongsun Ling was extremely satisfied with his reply and did not nag him about this anymore. Instead she happily started to recount her experiences at the Immortal Falling Well to Yang Chen and Shangguan Feng. She talked about what kind of risks she experienced and what she learned from them, seemingly wanting to let Yang Chen gain something from her experience.

Yang Chen and Shangguan Feng were calmly listening, but Shangguan Feng quickly departed, using the excuse that someone had come to buy something, leaving the two people alone in the room.

It seemed as if Gongsun Ling hadn't talked to anyone for those ten years, she kept incessantly talking to Yang Chen, moreover she also described where the elixirs given to her by Yang Chen were used, radiating with joy.

Obviously Yang Chen would not disturb Gongsun Ling and kept on listening calmly, until she had said everything she had wanted to say. After she finished speaking, Gongsun Ling seemed to have been relieved of a major concern, patting her stomach with her lily-white hands, she laughed:

"Wow, telling you everything really made me comfortable!"

After a moment, without caring for Yang Chen's response, she directly asked:

"Younger apprentice brother Yang, didn't you say that, you would teach me a formidable illusion spell after I return?"

At some point of time during those ten years, Gongsun Ling seemed to have turned into an impetuous person. But Yang Chen was not very bothered about this. Gongsun Ling being in high spirits was fine: the more her cultivation increased, the more it would add to Pure Yang Palace's strength.

In any case, Yang Chen told her that this illusion spell was at the edge of the MeiQing Mountains, so taking Gongsun Ling there was no problem. But still, Yang Chen warned her again and again that it would be best if she visited her master and the other people she needed to visit before she started the cultivation, on the way. Cultivation was not something which you could stop when you wanted to, so it would be best to deal with all of the mortal affairs before starting cultivation.

Gongsun Ling nodded and committed Yang Chen's words to memory. Apparently her master had also seemed to say these kinds of words, but Gongsun Ling hadn't paid much attention at that time. Yang Chen's words however, Gongsun Ling remembered.

Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to this and led Gongsun Ling to the place where the senior who had made the Immortal Beheading Blade had undergone his closed door training.

"There doesn't seem to be anything special here!"

Gongsun Ling observed everything but didn't find any trace of the illusion spell and, wrinkling her brows she asked:

"Yang Chen, are you sure we are in the correct area?"

Unconsciously, Gongsun Ling had started calling him by his name, 'Yang Chen', instead of addressing him formally as junior apprentice brother. At this moment, Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to it. In any case, all of his friends used to address him by his name and Gongsun Ling was also one of them.

Regarding Gongsun Ling's question, Yang Chen didn't answer it, but rather gave her a smile and took a step forward. In flash, Yang Chen's body disappeared from Gongsun Ling's vision, but there wasn't any sound in the surroundings.

"What?!"

Seeing this magic, Gongsun Ling's eyes went wide. Although she was also a spell formation expert, seeing such an illusion spell, which didn't reveal the slightest presence, astonished her.

She also cautiously followed behind Yang Chen and took a step forward, when the scenery in front of her suddenly changed completely. She seemed to have reached a completely different region. On the side, Yang Chen was standing with a teasing smile on his face, as if just waiting to see her surprised expression.

"Awesome!"

Because she was also a spell formation expert, she could clearly see the difficulty of the illusion spell. Such a huge valley had been hidden completely by this spell and absolutely couldn't be discovered by anyone. Moreover, even if someone passed close to it, they wouldn't be even able to sense the existence of this illusion spell. The person who had laid such a spell was surely an expert.

"A senior of the sect used to cultivate here long ago."

Yang Chen didn't hide anything from Gongsun Ling and directly took her to that senior's grave.

Seeing Yang Chen erect the stele, Gongsun Ling didn't show any surprise. She only paid her respects and, after finishing, turned to Yang Chen and exclaimed:

"No wonder people say you have heavenly luck. At the Heavenly Stairs, you weren't affected by the illusionary land, and then after entering the Immortal Falling Well you found Elder Wu, then you formed a relation with the Da Cheng stage expert of the Clear Sky Sect and now found such a tightly concealed region. From today, you have my complete trust. If you don't have heavenly luck, how would it be possible?"

In Gongsun Ling's opinion, Yang Chen certainly had found this place by accident, otherwise there was no way to explain this. At this moment, Yang Chen also hadn't intended to provide an explanation and since everyone knew about Yang Chen's luck, he might as well just also blame this on his luck!

It would take Gongsun Ling a very long time to research this illusionary spell, so after noting down the location, both of them returned to the Pure Yang Palace. Gongsun Ling was not someone who didn't listen to the advice of others. Since she had returned to the Pure Yang Palace after ten years, she at least had to fulfill the proper etiquette expected of a disciple.

Apart from that little inconvenience, this life was going quite smoothly for Yang Chen. The great calamity of devil cultivation had also ended properly, the second wood flying sword was also refined and everything was going according to Yang Chen's plans. His master's and Gongsun Ling's lives had been altered. Suddenly Yang Chen thought that all of the plotting he had to go through was completely worth it.

With carefree mood, Yang Chen began to calmly wait for the signal to take the sword out of the furnace, and at the same time also waited for Cheng Wencai to come and pay his debt.

At that time, Cheng Wencai was going mad with rage and just wanted to humiliate Yang Chen, so he had wantonly made the matter of bet public, but he hadn't thought that, if he ended up losing, the entire world would know that he would have to bow his head in front of Yang Chen and Gao Yue.

Just because he had made the matter too famous, the Greatest Heaven Sect could not settle it in private, even if it wanted to. The influence of the Greatest Heaven Sect was great, but it had also gained the resentment and envy of other sects, so how could they allow such a matter?

Previously the Pure Yang Palace had delayed the day of the kowtow because Yang Chen and Gao Yue were both in closed door training, which allowed the Greatest Heaven Sect to see some hope and were delighted towards Pure Yang Palace to allow them to see this path. In any case, the elders had decided that Cheng Wencai had to kowtow, but he could do it secretly.

What they hadn't anticipated was Elder Wu's ascension. The performance of the Heaven Seizing Pill had once again turned Yang Chen into a topic of discussion. As a result, many people also remembered that Cheng Wencai had lost the wager and many more people also heard of this matter for the first time, so the whole matter spread, bubbling and gurgling. Even if the Greatest Heaven Sect and the Pure Yang Palace wanted to keep it low-key, it wasn't possible.

The matter which could initially be solved by Cheng Wencai kowtowing in front of Yang Chen and Gao Yue in some secret corner now had to be done in a public place because of these groups of people.

Hearing this, Cheng Wencai immediately spat a mouthful of blood. In his entire life, he had never hated someone as much as Yang Chen. He had been forced to fall from the JieDan stage to the Foundation stage and now, because of Yang Chen, he was going to lose all face in the cultivation world.

Cultivators respected heaven, earth and their master. They didn't even care about the ruler of heaven and earth, and would only kowtow before their master. Other than that, the only exception would sometimes be a dead person, to pay their respects. But a JieDan stage expert bowing their head to another sect's Foundation stage cultivator was something which had never been seen before.



If that Foundation stage cultivator's aptitude was inferior and he had grown older without any progress because of that, then it would not be so humiliating, but Yang Chen was a youngster, how could Cheng Wencai endure this?

However, he could only blame himself. If he had not been so arrogant at that time, then why would Yang Chen make such a bet with him?

But now that the matter had become so famous, it was beyond the control of Cheng Wencai and the Greatest Heaven Sect. Even if the Pure Yang Palace said that there was no need to honor the commitment, it was still impossible. Other people would definitely say that it was done under the pressure of the Greatest Heaven Sect, so the Greatest Heaven Sect could only make Cheng Wencai clear his own mess.

Cheng Wencai started his journey towards the Pure Yang Palace with the appearance of a warrior on his final battle, flames of anger burning through his heart.

This time's shame and humiliation could not be erased even if he cut Yang Chen and Gao Yue into ten thousand pieces. Under the eyes of the entire world, Cheng Wencai could not do anything, but he pledged within his heart, that, after this insult, he would definitely not let Yang Chen and Gao Yue remain alive.

Chapter 175: If You Want It, It's Not Impossible

Mad with rage, Cheng Wencai never thought that, if he had won the bet, he would not have let Yang Chen and Gao Yue off lightly. But he did not ponder over this much, just thinking that his humiliation could only be washed away by the death of the other party.

Yang Chen and Gao Yue hadn't expected that the matter would develop in such a way. Although Yang Chen detested Cheng Wencai, he only wanted him to apologise to his master. He wouldn't have made him kowtow to himself and put him in an embarrassing position in front of all those people, but Yang Chen also didn't dislike this situation. Cheng Wencai was the kind of person who, if not thought their lesson, wouldn't mend their arrogant ways.

In the domain of the Pure Yang Palace, the MeiQing Mountains, people were coming in from all directions, making the higher ups of the Pure Yang Palace very busy. Among the people rushing over, there were even YuanYing stage experts of many sects, making it necessary for Zhang Jiao to appear personally.

Everyone mixed together and began to wait for the disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect to come and honor his commitment, but they kept the conversation centered around the Heaven Seizing Pill.

Previously, when Elder Wu hadn't ascended, he had been completely silent about the matter, and fearing his strength nobody dared to ask him about it. In addition, nobody knew if the Heaven Seizing Pill was effective or not. Everyone had only heard the news of it being refined, so who could say if it was useful? But now, when Elder Wu passed his tribulation so easily, everyone was surprised by the effectiveness of the Heaven Seizing Pill.

If not for Elder Wu's strength, their courage would have surely increased. Not only those sects which had a Da Cheng stage expert, but even those sects which didn't have any Da Cheng stage experts would have thought of obtaining it.

Need not speak of others, even the Greatest Heaven Sect was quite tempted by the Heaven Seizing Pill. Many elders had raised this issue, forcing Cheng Wencai to go and honor the commitment sincerely and gain the favorable opinion of Yang Chen and the Pure Yang Palace. The pressure from the higher ups of the Greatest Heaven Sect was also a part of the reason for Cheng Wencai coming to kowtow.

As Pure Yang Palace was a famous sect, had a Da Cheng stage expert and had also jointly fought with the other sects against the devil, even though they had very few losses, in the end it was also one of the dao sects, so they could not openly use any devious methods and could thus only use such a roundabout route.

When Cheng Wencai reached the Pure Yang Palace, he discovered, that the Pure Yang Palace had already allowed more than a thousand prestigious guests. After seeing this, Cheng Wencai immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. This was just the first hit, in the future he would have no face whatsoever among cultivators.

Originally he had thought it was just a small matter, but with so many people present, it wasn't going to end simply.

Although many people had assembled there, it was not because everyone wanted to see Cheng Wencai honoring his commitment. Most of them had just been using this as a pretense, but it still put Pure Yang Palace in a difficult position, as they didn't have enough seats for so many people. They immediately

chose a sufficiently large area and afterwards built a high platform, so that all of them could have a good view. But the number of people could not be said to be small in any case.

“Why does it have to be like this?”

Seeing so many people, Gao Yue had become slightly timid. She had not yet become hostile with the Greatest Heaven Sect like in her last life and also hadn't become the hall master of the Fierce Yang Hall, so suddenly confronting so many people made her slightly nervous.

“What is not good here?”

Yang Chen, however, didn't care. It didn't matter to him if the ceremony was small scale or large. In any case, he was not in the wrong:

“In any case, we aren't the ones who have done anything wrong, so why should we be afraid?”

Although these words were true, people had many kinds of thoughts. Perhaps, after Cheng Wencai had kowtowed, someone could immediately make a fuss and turn the topic to the matter of the Heaven Seizing Pill.

“What if they bring up the Heaven Seizing Pill?”

Gao Yue was anxious about this, fearing that Yang Chen would get into trouble.

“If someone wants the Heaven Seizing Pill, then they should find the ingredients and take them to a pill concocting master who will refine it for them!”

Yang Chen replied while smiling:

“Wanting a Heaven Seizing Pill is not a crime? What do you say, master!”

This was quite reasonable, so Gao Yue immediately calmed down. Since Yang Chen had said so, apparently there was no need for her to get anxious. Seeing such chaos, she had just tensed up and needed to be calmed down a little, that's all.

When Yang Chen and Gao Yue appeared at the center of the platform, Cheng Wencai was already waiting on the side. Looking at Yang Chen and Gao Yue walking over, veins bulged in Cheng Wencai's eyes, appearing as if intending to come out. Yang Chen and Gao Yue had deliberately humiliated him in front of the entire world. This hatred had to be repaid!

"Fellow Daoist Cheng, you must pay when you lose!"

Without caring for Cheng Wencai's ashen expression or his bloodshot eyes, Yang Chen calmly said:

"Though, whether Fellow Daoist Cheng still recognizes this bet or not, that is another matter!"

"I admit my loss!"

Cheng Wencai didn't want to admit it, but he had no other choice. On this platform, he could only gnash his teeth and agree.

"Good. Fellow Daoist Cheng is indeed honest, he admitted at once!"

Yang Chen continued with a smile:

"Fellow Daoist Cheng has made a bet with this junior that, as long as this junior can touch one hair on the devil Lin Chenghe's head, senior will immediately lose. This junior has many witnesses that this junior had already touched a hair of Lin Chenghe, so this bet is senior Cheng's loss and, since you have lost, you must complete your part of the wager!"

Cheng Wencai opened his blood red eyes and firmly stared at Yang Chen for a good moment, then he snorted with hatred and was going to immediately bow his head to the ground. But before he could make the movement, he was promptly stopped by Yang Chen.

“Wait!”

Yang Chen quickly said. Cheng Wencai was stiffly fixed on the spot just about to kneel down, when his gaze full of hatred was raised again.

“At the time of making the bet with this junior, senior also included my master.”

Yang Chen smiled without caring for Cheng Wencai’s gaze, filled with bitter resentment:

“You must not forget about my master, so that senior doesn’t have to kowtow repeatedly, furthermore, also remember to admit your mistake!”

At that time, both sides had betted a kowtow and admitting their mistake so Yang Chen reminded him of that.

Sounds of teeth gnashing could be heard from Cheng Wencai’s mouth. His hands clenched tightly, blue veins bulging in his eyes, but he still didn’t say anything and could only stare hatefully at Yang Chen, who was requesting Gao Yue to come over. Both of them took a seat, side by side. What was most intolerable for Cheng Wencai was that, after sitting down, Yang Chen still gestured for him to begin. This was simply insulting him to his face. If this could be tolerated then what couldn’t?

But Cheng Wencai couldn’t do anything other than bearing it, because he couldn’t dare to provoke even a single visitor present on the scene. And this still didn’t include the elders from his sect. Even if he was extremely angry, he didn’t dare to offend so many people at the same time.

Dong!

Cheng Wencai put down his head on the ground and kowtowed in front of Yang Chen and Gao Yue, saying in a loud voice:

“Fellow Daoist Gao and Fellow Daoist Yang, I was in the wrong!”

“You really are a disciple of big sect whose words are of enormous weight!”

Just as Cheng Wencai kowtowed, Yang Chen immediately stood up and showered him in a series of praises.

The other party had already kowtowed, so giving such praise, which cost him nothing, he would naturally not hold back. But no matter how much praise he gave him, it would not wash away Cheng Wencai’s humiliation, actually, the more he praised him, the more Cheng Wencai’s resentment increased.

But what made Cheng Wencai almost spit blood was that he wished that only Yang Chen said those words, but the people in the surroundings actually also started saying such things. This was simply rubbing salt into his wound, making it ache even more.

Pu!

Finally, Cheng Wencai spat out all of the blood he had been choking on, which made him feel dizzy. A disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect who was waiting on the side rushed to support and assist him.

“This old man has a pill, a high grade yuan cultivation pill. It would be suitable for Fellow Daoist Cheng.”

Some great expert sitting on the platform immediately spoke and soon the pill floated towards Cheng Wencai, as if guided by an invisible wire and stopped at the edge of his mouth. The disciple supporting Cheng Wencai hastily turned it into powder, and fed it to him.

“Thinking of pills, this old man remembers something.”

After delivering the pill, the old man changed the topic to pills:

“A few days ago, Elder Wu ascended. It is said that he used the Heaven Seizing Pill. Fellow Daoist Yang, you participated in the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill, could you give some advice regarding it?”

The topic was changed very quickly, so quickly that, even before the palace master of the Pure Yang Palace, Zhong Jiao, and the group of elders couldn't interfere. The group of elders of the Pure Yang Palace was endlessly grieving in their heart.

"This junior was lucky!"

However Yang Chen had anticipated this:

"This junior was just fortunate enough to participate and had just refined some ingredients, so this junior absolutely doesn't dare to give any advice. But if you have some request for this junior, do not hesitate to ask. As long as this junior can accomplish it, this junior will not decline."

Yang Chen's reply was straightforward and frank, but it also made the group of people feel satisfied in their heart. Although the old man who had asked the question hadn't got a definite answer, hearing Yang Chen's straightforward reply, he also couldn't help but feel exalted and hastily asked:

"What kind of secret method was used to refine the Heaven Seizing Pill?"

Once these words came out, everyone in the surroundings started cursing him in their hearts. Why had he been so anxious and hasty that he had even forgotten his manners? However, his question was something everyone wanted to ask, so nobody interfered and everyone was looking at Yang Chen, waiting for his reply.

Everyone was fervently gazing at Yang Chen, mostly that peak JieDan stage old man who had asked the question. He was so fiercely gazing at Yang Chen that his gaze could melt iron. But Yang Chen didn't panic, and as if he didn't sense the noiseless pressure from the surroundings, he took a step forward and was just about to open his mouth when he suddenly heard a cough.

"Cough cough!"

Pure Yang Palace' palace master Zhang Jiao coughed loudly and said to everyone:

“Everyone, Fellow Daoist Cheng from the Greatest Heaven Sect has already honored his commitment, so I would like to invite everyone to the guest residence to have some tea!”

The palace master had deliberately changed the topic, thinking that even the people of his Pure Yang Palace had not asked Yang Chen about the secret method of refining, so why should you all these unrelated people know?

“Palace Master, there is no need to be polite!”

Immediately someone laughed loudly and said:

“You have no need to worry, everyone here is just reminiscing and just wanted to hear you noble sect’s Fellow Daoist Yang’s story, but we do not dare to trouble Palace Master!”

This person immediately agreed to the Palace Master’s proposal.

Although everyone had said polite words, nobody had the intention of giving up. Despite everyone being from a dao sect, who wouldn’t drool over the Heaven Seizing Pill? For an ordinary man, treasuring a jade ring becomes a crime. This recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill was precisely the jade ring. Although everyone was irritated and anxious, they could not approach the matter directly, so they could only agree with a forced smile.

The Palace Master was very stressed. He knew the intention of these people, but if they forced Yang Chen to speak about the secret recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill within the territory of the Pure Yang Palace, what face would the Pure Yang Palace have? It wasn’t even able to protect its disciple, so what kind dao sect would it be?

While the palace master and the other elders were consulting about the situation noiselessly through eye contact, Yang Chen opened his mouth:

“As a matter of fact, this recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill was found just by Elder Wu from some unknown location.”



Once Yang Chen opened his mouth, everyone's attention once again turned to Yang Chen. The palace master was thinking of saying something, but seeing the smile on Yang Chen's face, he suddenly calmed down for some reason. If Yang Chen had a card up his sleeve, surely he could solve the matter.

"But this pill recipe was actually incomplete."

While Yang Chen was speaking, everyone had pricked their ears, fearing to miss even one word.

"On top of this, only the ingredients and the first half of the refining method were recorded, the later part of the refining method wasn't recorded."

Yang Chen continued:

"Then at that time, senior Deng Yi, senior He Lianyun, senior Zhu Peng and senior Fan Shan had discussed the specific refining method together with Elder Wu."

"Since this junior's cultivation, as well as experience, was limited, I had not participated in the later part of refining and have only refined some ingredients."

While talking, Yang Chen had a smile on his face all along and calmly continued to speak:

"Frankly, this junior also wants to know the later part of refining. If everyone can find the ingredients, this junior is willing to participate in the refining again. But seniors must find senior Deng, senior He and senior Zhu first. This youngster really doesn't know how to refine it."

"We have heard that you were the one who had completed the final step, is that true?"

Some people believed this fact, some people didn't, so someone immediately asked to confirm.

"This junior has only refined an elixir at the end to restore the pill spirit. With everyone's help, if those seniors had already failed earlier, then this junior would have nothing left to try."

Yang Chen explained with a smile.

Nobody present knew if it was true or not. In fact, after Elder Wu had ascended, the events from that time were spread outside in great detail. In fact, apart from the pill recipe, everyone had all the other details. Though it was not known that the people who had spread this were Elder Wu's servants, but in any case people, already knew.

Yang Chen's words were consistent with the information they had received, but everyone didn't want to let go so easily. They wanted to force Yang Chen to reveal the secret, so how could they cower that easily?

"Can Fellow Daoist Yang Chen tell us about this elixir which restored the pill spirit?"

Immediately someone calmly asked.

"Why not!"

Yang Chen said without the slightest hesitation, but it shocked everyone without end. Didn't this mean that they had succeeded without using any tricks? Even the palace master didn't know what kind of elixir Yang Chen was talking about.

"If seniors only want the elixir, then find me some ingredients and this junior can refine it."

Yang Chen kept on smiling:

"Also if you want the pill recipe that is also not out of question."

Everyone was looking at Yang Chen, waiting for him to continue.

"All the seniors here are reasonable people, so you all know if you want something, you must offer something in return!"

Yang Chen smiled and continued:

“This is a fair deal without any cheating!”

Chapter 176: You Can't Go Back On A Debt

Bang!

Yang Chen's words immediately gave rise to a lot of comments. Unexpectedly, such an important recipe could also be exchanged.

As for Yang Chen saying that he could refine it it was not anything strange. Yang Chen was a pill concocting master and a pill concocting master received a lot of requests to concoct pills for some payment. This was a common practice in the cultivation world. Only, nobody could guarantee success, and the ingredients were also invested by the requestor.

Speaking frankly, pill concocting masters used materials gathered by others to practice their skill and increase their experience while also earning some profit by selling the pill. This was not strange at all. All pill concocting masters followed this practice. Making the pill concocting master gather their own materials was simply wasting their precious time.

But regardless of what pill recipe it was, which sect it belonged to or which pill concocting master had it, they were all secrets which were never revealed to other people. The more important a pill recipe was, the more heavily it was guarded.

Yang Chen was surprisingly going to sell the pill recipe. This was simply beyond everyone's expectations. These were the ingredients of the Heaven Seizing Pill, so how could Yang Chen tell them to everyone so easily?

For those people who wanted the recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill, this was great news. Since it didn't require them to become hostile with the Pure Yang Palace, just as long as they paid the price. The only question was, with such precious pill ingredients, what kind of price would they have to pay?

“If you want this junior to prepare the pill, then you only have to arrange for the main ingredients, this junior can himself arrange for the support ingredients.”

Yang Chen waited for everyone to digest that news, only then did he calmly state his price

“The reward junior wants is not much, two first grade flames and perhaps a second grade flame.”

Two first grade flames and a second grade flame were not too precious and obtaining them was certainly easy. Yang Chen currently had the Geocentric Flame, which was a third grade flame, which also couldn't be consider as very precious, but it was still very difficult to obtain. As for the Real Sun Fire and Nanming Fire, they were quite high grade flames which could not be searched for and could only be found by luck.

The reason why he needed so many low level flames was for the Profound Spirit Furnace. The increase in grade of the Profound Spirit Furnace didn't depend upon the grade of the flame, but rather on the number of flames it absorbed. Since low level flames were easy to obtain, Yang Chen didn't want to miss out on the opportunity to obtain some.

“What are the main ingredient?”

Someone immediately asked. This kind of price could be easily produced by anyone. Even if they did not have it on them right now, it would just take them one trip back to obtain it.

“Seniors can use any kind of inner dan of a demon beasts by converting it into fine powder.”

Yang Chen quickly replied:

“There is no need to use many of them, just one or two would be sufficient.”

Once Yang Chen said the words inner dan, immediately the complexions of many people changed, but after hearing that only one or two were needed, most of the people were relieved. Since not many inner dans were needed then it was obtainable.

However, most of the people were interested in the pill recipe, so immediately one of them asked:

“Then in case we want the pill recipe, what kind of price will we have to pay?”

“That is also simple.”

Yang Chen extended a finger beaming with smiles:

“One third grade flame in exchange for a type of pill recipe. If you have even more higher grade flame then in proportions acceptable to everyone, you can obtain more parts.”

A third grade flame was not a difficult matter for the people present, but the problem was that Yang Chen was so conveniently delivering the pill recipe, moreover he was exchanging a deadly third grade flame with a type of pill recipe, so could there still be more than one type of pill recipe?

“What do you mean? Is there more than one copy of the pill recipe?”

People who wanted the pill recipe had become even more anxious so without caring for their identity or status, they immediately blurted out. Once this question was asked, everyone’s gazes turned towards Yang Chen.

“Seniors, the Heaven Seizing Pill uses a pill spirit and so far, although a particular pill recipe doesn’t work in all cases, as long as the cultivation crosses the mark, it will do.”

Yang Chen laughed and continued with his explanation:

“But, sometimes a different pill spirits contains different characteristics, so some adjustment is needed in the original recipe and refining. This junior doesn’t know about refining skills, but just for restoring the pill spirit, it is a reasonable argument.”

“Sometimes the pill spirit contains poison as their internal dan is highly toxic. To take care of this, we first need to neutralize the poison otherwise once it enters the Heaven Seizing Pill, it rather becomes a life seizing pill.”

Under the avaricious gaze of countless people, Yang Chen didn't have the slightest amount of nervousness:

"Some have cold properties, some have heating properties, so by all means not all pill recipes can be the same."

"In addition, when we had refined the pill recipe the last time, the spirit energy of the pill spirit was completely drained, which made it weaker in health. The methods which made it weaker were many, some would wound it, some would damage it, some would poison it, some would create an inherent deficiency in it."

Speaking until there, without caring for the expressions of the people present:

"Different methods require different tricks and the ingredients are also completely different."

"Therefore, on top of restoring the pill spirit, there are still some types of combinations which this junior is not very clear about."

Yang Chen waved his hands:

"With regards to this, even this junior knows more than a thousand type of appearances. If any of you seniors is interested that, they can buy all types with just the price of a seventh grade flame."

Yang Chen words were really casual. A seventh grade flame, make no mistake, was, according to preciousness equal to a thousand third grade flames. But the question was: was a seventh grade flame that easily acquired? Even the Real Sun Fire and Real Moon Fire were only sixth grade flames. As for a seventh grade flame, only the Real Pure Yang Fire, which was treasured by successive generations of the Pure Yang Palace could be considered as one.

Nobody except idiots would agree to this. A third grade flame in exchange for a type, this was still not too extravagant, but it would supposedly only focus on one type of pill spirit, moreover it would still fix one of the deficiencies of the pill spirit, thinking of this, everyone consented, seemingly believing Yang Chen.

The group of people looked at each other in dismay, but the Palace Master Zhong Jiao of the Pure Yang Palace revealed a smile. Yang Chen's this trick was indeed an effortless victory and the people who wanted the pill recipe were indeed at their wits end. Really brilliant. This disciple Yang Chen, although he was of a very young age, he was quite slick.

Under these circumstances, if someone used force, he would indeed be the Pure Yang Palace's enemy and, although Pure Yang Palace was a second rate sect, it was a second rate sect with a Da Cheng stage expert, so it was not afraid to pick a fight.

"Then can't it be bought on credit?"

Within the crowd, a questioning voice spread outside, filled with a hint of menace.

"Naturally you can."

Yang Chen turned towards the direction of the voice and said with a large smile spread across his face:

"If you want to buy on credit, you can, as long as you pay your debt on time. Otherwise this junior cannot guarantee if some apparently insignificant ingredients were not mixed up, making it a life seizing pill instead of a heaven seizing pill!"

Although Yang Chen had answered with a smile, it was a severe strike against the menacing voice and at the same time also a serious warning towards anyone having devious plans.

If they did not adhere to Yang Chen's way, then the pill recipe could certainly not be obtained completely. In this world, there wasn't anyone who could make Yang Chen confess against his wishes. He had endured the Ruining Immortal Absolute Devil Hand in the Heavenly Court for countless years, what else could these people do to him which would be more intolerable than that?

Yang Chen cared even less about the people who intended to use the method of Mo Qian. After the incident with Mo Qian, Yang Chen was eager to meet such people, maybe he could even obtain some YuanYing or Da Cheng stage expert puppets. They would be much more powerful than the spell formation of the Mo Qian's five disciples.

And this was just talking about Yang Chen himself and not counting the Pure Yang Palace which stood behind Yang Chen. There was almost no need to say that the Pure Yang Palace was ready to get exterminated defending a disciple who had produced so many benefits for the sect, the people wishing to use devious tricks also had to think about those troublesome and grave consequences.

“Naturally, if a senior really decides to renege on the debt, then this junior would indeed not mind using a complete pill recipe to exchange for an expert to retrieve senior’s head.”

After everyone heard this line, they all felt a fear of death within their hearts.

For just an incomplete pill recipe, not only would they have to worry about the Pure Yang Palace’ revenge, but they would also have to remain on guard for some unpredictable expert who was coming to kill them, at all times. Paying such a price for an incomplete pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill was indeed not worth the cost.

In any case, restoring the pill spirit’s pill medicine, they could request Yang Chen to refine it for them, as long as they could find the principal ingredient and pay the price of a second grade flame, why would they have to go through such tricks? Moreover, even if they had the pill recipe, where would they find a pill master to refine it? Why not use Yang Chen, who was already available and also had the experience?

After weighing all pros and cons, everyone had immediately made the decision. Even if there was someone who still had some ideas, they didn’t dare to reveal themselves.

The farce which had dragged everyone to the Pure Yang Palace had been resolved so lightly by Yang Chen, now all of the hosts and guests present were happy, making the environment warm and affable much unlike the invisible hostility earlier. Since everyone had come to a decision, there was no need to create any more trouble over this. In any case the time when they would require a Heaven Seizing Pill was quite far off, moreover obtaining those pill ingredients was also not easy, so there was no need to reveal their intentions this early.

The subject then again turned to Cheng Wencai. Some people who were getting bored and began to discuss the bet’s odds in favour or against of Cheng Wencai when it was made.



Cheng Wencai who had just woken up after being supported by some disciple, once again spat out blood hearing this conversation. Those few disciples did not dare to remain there anymore and hurriedly left, carrying their master. Seeing him spit up blood, many people joked about the amount of blood his body held, if he had remained there any longer.

Some intelligent people quickly went to Yang Chen's side to hear about some recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill without requesting for any kind of pill spirit, but actually, while refining, the process should be treated differently in accordance with a different pill spirit. This point was very important.

Using the same process for all pill spirits was just impossible. It had to be known that the pill spirit was formed of the yuan ling of a Da Cheng stage demon beast. Catching one was already difficult, furthermore there was one more problem: finding it was more than ten times more difficult than looking for a needle in a haystack. At least, when looking for a needle in a haystack, it could still be found, but finding a Da Cheng stage expert was even harder.

The reason why a Heaven Seizing Pill was hard to refine was because only Heaven Seizing Pill's creator and his family knew about the recipe until it fell into the hands of Elder Wu. Other people who had tried had failed.

At the moment it seemed that it was not the ingredients that were hard to find, nor was it the refining that was difficult. The highest probability of encountering a problem was when nobody considered the many different circumstances.

Although nobody knew the details at the time when Deng Yiya, Zhu Peng and He Lianyun had refined the pill, the first failure at the time of the refining was not because their level was low, but because they hadn't considered the different circumstances in such a situation.

Since that had happened, Yang Chen had used an elixir to restore the pill spirit after considering the different methods to deal with the pill spirit, which had allowed the pill spirit to have an unexpected recovery. According to the details, it had to be known that the Heaven Seizing Pill was only refined again from the ashes of the furnace.

Hearing about this, the intelligent people looked at Yang Chen with a different gaze. Moreover, many people also began to guess if the reason why the Pure Yang Palace had established the Eccentric Hall was to pile up pill spirits for demon spirits. A Da Cheng stage demon beast was very hard to come by, but would they really give up their sects' strength for this? Moreover, hadn't they already recruited a Da Cheng stage demon beast as the hall master of the Eccentric Hall?

Once they realized all this, someone was immediately unable to remain seated anymore and stood up. The hurriedly moving silhouette made everyone look at each other in dismay. Nobody had any idea what their fellow companions were thinking.

But very quickly, more and more people thought about various possibilities and began to say their goodbyes to the Pure Yang Palace, which led to all of the thousand visitors vanishing in a very short time.

Palace Master Zong Jiao had also thought about those possibilities and wrinkled his brows. But Yang Chen didn't say anything and directly went to the Eccentric Hall where demon beasts were staying together with Gao Yue and his grand master.

"Don't you think you owe us an explanation?"

Although She Kui and Xie Sha were a bit slow to realize, Gui Shanyou who had already thought about it was sitting in the room, waiting for Yang Chen.

"What kind of explanation?"

Yang Chen wasn't concerned in the least and directly went to sit in front of him:

"The Heaven Seizing Pill isn't the only way to ascend, it is really not worthwhile to use such a harmful method."

While speaking, Yang Chen lead Gui Shanyou to enter the Medicine Garden and then immediately followed after him. The old tree demon only had a little sensation, and immediately looked at the forest of Penglai Divine Wood, each tree was long and was thick enough for an arm to wrap around. The sensation of the divine wood was extremely pure and unadulterated which shocked the old tree demon who was then immediately moved by Yang Chen to come out.

"My great master already possesses a Qilin's horn and is refining a destined flying sword out of it, do you still think he requires the help of a Heaven Seizing Pill to ascend?"

In order to pacify the old tree demon, Yang Chen had to leak some of his secret:

“Besides, even Elder Wu didn’t use the Heaven Seizing Pill, what are you making a fuss about?”

After looking at that forest of Penglai Divine Wood and then after seeing Wang Yong take out the Qilin’s horn, what kind of doubt could the old tree demon have? He immediately burst out laughing.

“Let this old man think about it.”

The old tree demon was a person who accepted when he was in the wrong and immediately admitted his error:

“This old man was wrong and admits his mistake.”

Without waiting for anyone to say anything, the old tree demon already started talking:

“Be relieved, this old man will continue to remain in the Eccentric Hall, but at the time of this old man’s ascension, I will have to trouble you Yang Chen!”

Once they heard these words, Wang Yong and Gao Yue both were greatly intimidated.

Chapter 177: That Comforting Moment

Before anyone could say anything, Yang Chen had already pacified the situation with the Da Cheng stage, old tree demon? Moreover, what did he just say? Requesting Yang Chen at the time of his ascension?

Although Yang Chen had given a Heaven Seizing Pill to Wang Yong, this kind of a thing could only be found accidentally, not sought at will. How could he possibly have so many things that could be given away as gifts? Moreover, Yang Chen was but a foundation-stage expert, and the old tree demon actually wanted to rely on him to ascend? Naturally, this could scare anyone.

Although Yang Chen had defied their limits again and again, when a genuine Da Cheng stage expert asked so earnestly for help, they were still a bit intimidated.

In the end, what had Yang Chen shown Gui Shanyou that made the Da Cheng expert feel so confident that Yang Chen could help him in ascending? Although both of them were curious, they didn't investigate closely. This disciple, Yang Chen, had so many secrets that sometimes it was just better not to know.

Palace Master Zhang Jiao had relatively too many matters at his hands. Only after he had sent off all the visitors did he hurry over here to the old tree demon's place and saw this peaceful scene.

"Palace Master need not be anxious."

Gui Shanyou was gently caressing his beard as he said with a smile:

"We trust that our Pure Yang Palace won't use such despicable methods."

Hearing this, the Palace Master heaved a long sigh of relief. They had coaxed a Da Cheng stage expert to join with such great difficulty. If because of this guess, their Eccentric Hall's experts felt doubt towards Pure Yang Palace, that would indeed not be good. So currently, hearing such words from the old tree demon had calmed down Palace Master Zhang Jiao's heart.

Looking at Yang Chen, Gao Yue and Wang Yong present on the scene, Palace Master didn't have to ask a word to know that this surely had some connection with Yang Chen. Although he didn't know what Yang Chen had said to old tree demon, the trust crisis had evidently been solved.

This opportunity had not only allowed Cheng Wencai to honor the commitment, but had also peacefully averted a hidden crises. Now all those visitors had clearly realized that either they could obtain the pill recipe in a fair exchange or they could hire Yang Chen to refine it. Otherwise, obtaining a complete pill recipe was almost impossible.

Excluding the other factors, even Pure Yang Palace wouldn't have consented in the first place. It was a secret recipe of the sect. Why should other people be able to obtain it? If those people really wanted to use some inappropriate means today, then becoming hostile with Pure Yang Palace couldn't have been

avoided. Fortunately, Yang Chen had dealt with it appropriately which had saved any such thing from happening. If it had truly become the issue of their face, today, Pure Yang Palace would have been filled with corpses.

As for Yang Chen, he had only helped in restoring the pill spirit, which didn't amount to much. However, in exchange for that, he could obtain even more flames, which would be a great benefit for him. After all, apart from increasing the grade of a Profound Spirit Furnace, Yang Chen was also a fire-attributed cultivator. The more flames he could access, the more he would benefit.

Currently, Yang Chen had three kind of flames; the Nanming fire left behind by Scarface, the Real Sun Fire which had already been absorbed by Profound Spirit Furnace, as well as the Pure Yang Fire which was greatly treasured by the sect. However, regardless of whatever type of flame it was, Yang Chen could not absorb any of them presently.

However, this had also reminded Yang Chen that although he couldn't absorb the Nanming Flame, the Profound Spirit Furnace could be promoted by one grade by absorbing it. Moreover, it was also the perfect place to safeguard the Nan Ching fire.

The flying sword, which was to be refined by Gao Yue, was already at the last stage. After hearing this, Wang Yong personally went there and refined it together with Gao Yue. Both master and disciple thought for a long time about his sword- trying to refine it so that it could become Yang Chen's destined flying sword. More than half of the good ingredients in possession of Yang Chen ended up being used in the process.

This flying sword had already become the topic of discussion among majority of people in the Pure Yang Palace. Many people envied Yang Chen's good fortune to have such a great tool refining master and great master, and himself being good at refining as well.

Many people also objected to this. Although for a foundation stage disciple, a flying sword needs to be made diligently, there was no need for so much fanfare, but since this was a reward from the Palace Master, what could others have said?

Besides, neither Gao Yue, nor Wang Yong, nor Yang Chen cared for such people. A master was refining a flying sword for her own disciple, who could argue against that.

Since Wang Yong had also joined in, Yang Chen's flying sword would at most take a few more months. How could Yang Chen not be willing for this. In his heart, he was more than happy to stay at Nine Earth Manor. After giving pointers to outer disciples again, he finally decided to use this free time to store the Nan Ching fire in the Profound Spirit Furnace.

Nanming fire was on the same level as Real Sun Fire and was extremely formidable. Regardless of whether it was the Nanming fire flying sword or the Nanming fire armor, both were certainly tyrannical magical weapons. However, now the Nanming fire would also become a flame absorbed by Profound Spirit Furnace.

The process of absorption was slightly more complicated than that of Real Sun Fire. After all in his previous life, Yang Chen possessed the Real Sun Fire. As such, he was extremely familiar with its nature. However, in this life, he had come in contact with the Nanming Flame for the first time, so some caution was necessary.

The process was nevertheless quite similar to the previous one- controlling the Profound Spirit Furnace to refine and absorb Nanming flame's source trace by trace. Since it had already absorbed the Real Sun Fire, the Profound Spirit Furnace was more than ready to support the Nanming fire, which made Yang Chen's worries vanish into air like smoke.

Naturally, Yang Chen did not forget to use the Profound Green Metal Crystal to absorb the formidable strength of Nanming flame to allow the Profound Spirit Furnace to safely absorb the Nanming flame. Moreover, during the process, Yang Chen also used some tool refining tricks and some of the Profound Green Metal Crystal to clear some deficiencies within the Profound Spirit Furnace.

So far, one tenth of the Profound Green Metal Crystal had already been added to the Profound Spirit Furnace. This time, Yang Chen again added roughly another one tenth- the whole furnace seemed to have been filled up by the Profound Green Metal Crystal, revealing a hint of green colour. With just one look, anyone could tell that it was a high grade object.

After continuing for three months, all the traces of Nanming fire had finally been absorbed by Yang Chen into the Profound Spirit Furnace. This also implied that the Profound Spirit Furnace again had another famous flame, and thus, its grade had also increased substantially. At the same time, this also meant that Yang Chen could refine even higher grade pills now.

Naturally, this 'even higher grade pills' didn't mean that a third grade pill could be turned into a fourth grade pill, but those pills which Yang Chen couldn't refine previously because of his low strength and

lack of flames could also be refined like the yin and yang nature pill, which could increase the probability of congealing dan in a foundation stage cultivator like the foundation stage pill was used by qi layer cultivators..

Perhaps, after some time, he could refine the yin and yang nature pill and convince even more people of Pure Yang Palace to come over to his side.

However, compared to refining pills, currently, Yang Chen was looking forward to two more matters more- first was Gao Yue and Wang Yong to refine his flying sword, second was to become the master of Nan Ching fire.

The Nanming fire was of the third fire attribute, same as the Real Sun Fire. Different flames could fuse with each other. Although Yang Chen presently hadn't genuinely absorbed the Nanming flame and Real Sun Fire in his own body, but if the third fire spirit power could be passed through burning by Nanming fire, maybe it will gain some presence of Nanming fire.

Yang Chen had also used this method with the Real Sun Fire. At that time, his third fire spirit power had increased rapidly, reaching the foundation stage as the consequence.

Presently, Yang Chen was at the foundation stage. Although it might not have the same effect, but tempering the spirit power will certainly be beneficial for him. Yang Chen had always been waiting for such a time, and thus, had not done this immediately after the great calamity of devil cultivation, waiting until he had properly consolidated his realm and was at the bottleneck to use it for breakthrough.

The third fire spirit power, which had already been tempered once by Real Sun Fire, would again be needed to be tempered through Nanming fire which would be extremely painful. Afterwards, the grade wouldn't further increase by much either. After all, the fire was still of the same grade. But there was another benefit which Yang Chen was eagerly expecting.

Since Real Sun Fire was able to form a false picture within the Spirit Sea, then the Nanming Fire should also be similarly able to form a false picture within the spirit sea, creating a golden coloured bright flame. Raging and occupying some corner on the surface formed of fifth earth, creating a triangle with the Real Sun Fire above and the Geocentric Fire underground.

The spiritual awareness which had declined during the pair cultivation with Gao Yue had again began to condense crazily at this moment, as if indicating another breakthrough. Even the spiritual sea began to give birth to some minute transformations in itself.

The entire formation of spirit sea had began to congeal increasingly, as if it was being compacted by a huge ramming force. The spiritual awareness had again restored itself back to the level where it was before saving Gao Yue. However, what was outside Yang Chen's expectation was that the spiritual awareness itself hadn't broken through from peak JieDan stage to initial YuanYing stage, but was further consolidated in this realm

The spiritual awareness was greatly condensed but did not upgrade, causing slight disappointment to Yang Chen. However, the spirit power cultivation had also transformed, which gave him one more pleasant surprise.

After the third spirit power had been completely refined by Nanming flame, it broke through from second foundation and reached third foundation stage directly.

Because of the five phases engendering each other, the increase in cultivation of third spirit power had again spurred the other spirit powers to upgrade, like the last time when he had reached foundation stage. Apart from the second wood and third fire spirit powers, the other eight types of spirit power were just like dominoes, crazily upgrading because of the reaction from third fire spirit power.

While Yang Chen was laughing delightedly, the Yin and Yang five secrets had completely been upgraded from the second layer of foundation stage to the third layer of foundation stage, completely entering the third layer boundary.

Completing all this had already taken two months, which made Yang Chen anxious since the master and great master still hadn't completed the refining of the flying sword. This made Yang Chen both eager and nervous.

Eager that the pleasant scene from the previous life would appear again and nervous that because of his rebirth, there had been many changes, so the scene might not appear again. Thinking about this, he thought of the devil Lin Chenghe's death to comfort himself. He even had to choose only that particular tree where Yang Chen had inserted his sword to escape, so with such good fortune, the Bright Ray Sword will appear again, definitely!



Yang Chen anxious waiting for three more months before he finally couldn't deal with it anymore and flew directly to the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard.

After reaching the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard, Yang Chen grew even more nervous and walked slowly to Gao Yue's place and lightly knocked her door. Hearing the soft voice of master, allowing him to enter, he restlessly walked in.

Gao Yue was present alone, and great master Wang Yong had already left, possibly to refine the Qilin's horn into his destined flying sword. When Yang Chen came in, Gao Yue didn't stand up to welcome him, but remain seated by a stone table standing below a tree in her courtyard, drinking tea.

At this moment, Yang Chen did not know what to say, should he ask for the flying sword from his master? He wasn't able to hide the impatience in his face. Since he did not dare to say anything, his appearance became a little awkward, which happened very rarely.

"Did you hear that the flying sword had already been refined?"

Looking at Yang Chen's expression, Gao Yue was astonished, and at the same time, also found it quite funny. At this moment, Yang Chen seemed like a child who had never grown up.

"Master!"

Yang Chen didn't dare to deny or accept it, only kept on looking fervently at Gao Yue.

Gao Yue put down her tea cup and glanced at Yang Chen with a teasing smile and then grabbed her qiankun pouch and opened it.

Yang Chen's heart was gripped at this moment, feeling so nervous that he didn't dare say anything. Remembering all the memories, perhaps it would again happen before his eyes, perhaps it wouldn't.

A dark red flying sword appeared above Gao Yue's hand, Gao Yue only used two fingers to push the sword blade. It did a turnaround before rushing towards Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, this is the Bright Ray Sword which I have specially created for you. You should use it carefully and practice your cultivation even more diligently!”

Master’s beautiful voice seemed to coming down from heaven.

Yang Chen didn’t care much about the appearance of the flying sword, at this moment, if Gao Yue had even given him a branch of tree, Yang Chen would still have accepted it like a treasure. After all, this flying sword had made his master go through a near death experience as well as costed her several years of refining process.

A thick fog appeared in his eyes and then turned into tears flowing down his face. Yang Chen’s mouth of choked with emotions:

“Master!”

After saying this, he turned speechless.

Countless years of hope and expectation have again been fulfilled at this point. For this one moment, Yang Chen was ready to sacrifice any happiness in his life.

He wasn’t even aware of which of the blade’s sides had he caught. The edge of the flying sword had already created a huge cut in Yang Chen’s hand through which the blood was flowing out. But Yang Chen seemed to have not sensed anything and kept holding the blade like a fool with tears streaking across his face.

He felt so delighted that tears appeared on his face.

Chapter 178: I Offered A Better One, But You Didn’t Accept

Gao Yue was completely unable to figure out why Yang Chen had such an extreme reaction. Thinking back, this kind of scene had happened once before, when Yang Chen had formally become her disciple.

At first, Gao Yue had thought that Yang Chen was extremely happy receiving the flying sword and thus couldn't control his emotions, but as it happened, she noticed that he hadn't even looked at the sword, he just kept holding the sword's edge and shed tears.

Fortunately, this situation didn't last for long, only for a few moments, before the pain from the cut by the sword woke him up. Facing Gao Yue with a face full of tears had put him in an awkward position. Finally, with her help, Yang Chen's hand was healed.

Only now did Yang Chen pay attention to the Bright Ray sword, refined in cooperation by Gao Yue and Wang Yong.

The Bright Ray sword was approximately five foot long, with a fine silver colored hilt and an extremely long, double edged blade. The dark red body of the sword was completely covered with sealing formations. One could sense an extremely hot burning sensation just by holding it.

Yang Chen also wasn't polite and immediately used his spiritual awareness to mark it in front of Gao Yue. This was the genuine way to obtain a sword. After marking it, Yang Chen began to move his spirit power into the sword to test its formidable strength.

Bang!

A formless fire began to rise from the sword! Anyone looking at this dark golden fire would feel a painful burning sensation. Soon afterwards, Yang Chen threw a piece of hard metal into the sky and slashed at it once with the sword. The metal in the sky was immediately separated into two parts. The cut was extremely smooth, as if the piece of the metal was the surface of a mirror. Within a moment, the piece of metal turned into molten liquid and fell to the ground. This had clearly demonstrated the strength of the dark golden flame.

"Perfect!"

Yang Chen could magnify his magic weapons in his spirit sea at any time, but even after magnifying the sword many times, he couldn't find any clear flaw. There were only some defects which couldn't be blamed on the refining skill, because they were caused by the quality of the material. From designing to refining, this Bright Ray Sword could be said to be almost perfect.

“Anyone who uses it can see how much time was spent on it!”

Hearing Yang Chen’s evaluation, Gao Yue’s eyebrows were raised in delight, replying without modesty:

“The main ingredient used in this was the Red Sun Metal Soul and many other high level ingredients. It can be certainly be treated as destined flying sword, and it can also be upgraded without any limit.”

The masterpiece created by Gao Yue and Wang Yong, these two great tool refining masters was certainly not an ordinary magic weapon, Gao Yue also had confidence in this fact. Even her request to Yang Chen to make it his own destined magic weapon was also sincere, as from the beginning she had intended to manufacture something which could be used as one. Naturally, upgrading it right now was not possible, but when he reaches YuanYing stage, he can again began to refine it.

Although she was feeling proud with herself, Gao Yue didn’t get carried away and pointed at Yang Chen while saying:

“Strictly speaking, this bright Ray Sword can only be considered as a sword embryo right now, and not a full fledged flying sword. You can refine it anyway you like in the future. This master only leads you to the door, the rest is up to you.”

How could Yang Chen refuse anything Gao Yue was saying at the moment? He kept nodding his head to everything, like a son listening to his mother.

Looking at Yang Chen’s appearance, Gao Yue lost all intentions of bragging. Stretching her hand, she extended her lily white hands towards Yang Chen and said:

“Give it to me!”

“What?”

Yang Chen was startled and hastily asked.

“You promised to find a water attributed cultivation for me.”

Gao Yue looked at Yang Chen’s puzzled face and said with a smile:

“Since you agreed, you have to bring it. I am cultivating this water attributed cultivation for the first time only for you!”

Yang Chen was extremely surprised again and with lightning speed he took out a good water attributed cultivation method, which he had selected long ago. It contained everything from laying the foundation to advanced stages of cultivation, as well as also giving her a bottle full of water attributed spirit pills to help her in cultivation.

“These things are not needed for the time being!”

Looking at those spirit pills, Gao Yue wrinkled her brows and shook her head:

“Didn’t you say that one cannot reach his destination by being hasty? And that, moreover, using such things was not good?”

“As master says!”

Yang Chen hastily withdrew those things. In any case, Gao Yue had a spiritual awareness at the peak of the JieDan stage, and she was furthermore endowed with a postnatal full water attributed spirit root. When she would cultivate to the qi layer of the water attributed cultivation method, the speed of her cultivation would definitely astonish anyone. These spirit pills were of no use to her.

“Good! You can return to your duties as the Merit Transferring Disciple now!”

Gao Yue waved towards Yang Chen, indicating him to leave:

“If I have any problems regarding cultivation, I will come to you, Merit Transferring Disciple, for guidance!”

Hearing these words, Yang Chen didn't know how to react and gloomily walked away. While looking at Yang Chen's departing figure, she remembered Yang Chen's excitement when he had held the Bright Ray sword and Gao Yue felt a feeling of warmth rise in her.

But Gao Yue was also a little scared, fearing about getting more and more foolish ideas about getting together with her disciple, therefore she had made Yang Chen leave so quickly. But she hadn't thought that she had driven away Yang Chen this time. Last time also she had shooed away Yang Chen, but how would she be able to drive away the Yang Chen in her heart?

Yang Chen absolutely hadn't noticed the anomaly in Gao Yue, his mind was still fixated on the moment when he had received the Bright Ray Sword, replaying that moment again and again, without noticing anything in the surroundings.

The happiness in his heart continued to increase, like the Blood Phantom Vine which would grow like crazy after germinating from the root. He didn't even use his flying sword on the way home from the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard to the Nine Earth Manor, choosing to walk the entire way.

He kept holding the Bright Ray Sword tightly within his hands, not even willing to put it into his Qiankun Pouch, as if he was holding the Jade Emperor's ruler seal. At this time, even if someone used Lu Dongbin's Pure Yang Sword to exchange for the Bright Ray Sword, Yang Chen wouldn't be willing.

Yang Chen kept walking in such ecstasy for an unknown amount of time. Even when he found someone to ask the way, he kept on smiling and said:

"Who are you?"

"Under such circumstances, fellow disciple Yang has still surprisingly discovered me, you do indeed have some skill."

Along with Yang Chen's question, a person appeared in front of him: Luminous Moon Hall's disciple, Guang Zhu, who kept his attention focused on the flying sword in Yang Chen's hand and asked with a smile:

“The flying sword in your hand, isn’t that the one refined by Wang Yong and Gao Yue for you? What a perfect timing, this fellow disciple of your’s doesn’t have a suitable flying sword, would you be willing to forsake it?”

“Senior apprentice brother Guang, you are water attributed, this Bright Ray Sword... Of what use could it be to you?”

Looking at Guang Zhu who had suddenly appeared in front of him, Yang Chen sneered within his heart.

However, today Yang Chen’s mood was too good, looking at Guang Zhu standing in front of him, he couldn’t help but say:

“Today, my mood is good, senior apprentice brother Guang, do you lack a flying sword? I will present you with a water attributed one.”

“Younger apprentice brother Yang, let this senior apprentice brother take a look at the sword in your hand!”

Guang Zhu sneered and took two steps forward and said sinisterly:

“Younger apprentice brother Yang must still part with it and allow this senior apprentice brother to have it!”

Yang Chen didn’t know what to say in front Guang Zhu’s reckless actions. Perhaps, this Bright Ray Sword made by Gao Yue and Wang Yong would indeed tempt people greatly and thus even the water attributed disciple of the Luminous Moon Hall had come to steal it.

Since that warm moment had happened again, his mood was really good, so much so that he was even willing to part with a flying sword to get rid of their differences. In any case, Yang Chen’s sword box had no lack of flying swords.

But, this idiot Guang Zhu standing in front of him was wantonly spoiling his good mood, perhaps what he wanted was to confront an angry Yang Chen after his mood had been spoiled.

“You have just reached the Foundation stage not too long ago and your master has already gifted you such a high grade flying sword!”

Guang Zhu’s entire face was filled with jealousy:

“You are just an initial Foundation stage disciple, such good sword is of no use to you also, so why not give it senior apprentice brother and help him!”

“Senior Apprentice Brother Guang has a water attributed cultivation, what use would a fire attributed flying sword be of to you?”

Yang Chen sneered, but rage had already accumulated within his heart.

“Although I cannot use it, I can exchange it for another water attributed flying sword of equal grade!”

With the expression of a shopkeeper, he shamelessly boasted:

“Younger apprentice brother Yang, you giving me this sword will also gain you the reputation of being selfless, I will spread this news in your place.”

“Are you sure that you don’t want the flying sword I am gifting to you and only want this Bright Ray Sword?”

Yang Chen’s eyes had turned red in anger, but he still asked to confirm once.

“Indeed!”

Guang Zhu arrogantly nodded:



“You must not think that, since you have won the life and death duel against Li Qingchen, that you can be arrogant in front of me. I do not mind teaching you my ferociousness.”

“You dare to say a lot, isn’t it just because of the seven people hidden nearby?”

Yang Chen sneered and exposed Guang Zhu’s plan in a loud voice.

“Ha ha ha! Youngster, you are surprisingly vigilant to be able to discover all of us.”

With a impudent smile, seven people with covered faces appeared from the surroundings in front of Yang Chen. All of them were at the Foundation stage, with the worst at the mid Foundation stage and the most powerful at the peak Foundation stage. The others, including Guang Zhu, were all at the late Foundation stage.

“If you know what’s good for you, obediently hand over the Bright Ray Sword to us!”

Guang Zhu took a step forward, laughing nastily:

“Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

“Today, my mood is very good, I do not want to kill people!”

How could Yang Chen be threatened by Guang Zhu? He said with a sneer:

“If you and your masked friends leave right now, I will treat it as if this matter had never happened.”

Yang Chen did not want to spill blood and destroy his good mood, so he went out of his way to give Guang Zhu a path for survival.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, everyone in front of him began to look at each other as if something funny had happened and suddenly the place was filled with roars of laughter.

“A Foundation stage youngster, who do you think you are? Since you killed that devil Lin by a fluke, do you think you are unparalleled?”

A masked person could not help himself and started mocking Yang Chen, making the others again burst into laughter again.

“Heaven gave you a way, but you decided not to walk it. Hell didn’t have any door, yet you want to burst in!”

Yang Chen’s eyes shone. Confronting such people, who were courting death, how long could Yang Chen endure? Since they could not come to an agreement, he prepared to attack:

“For every grievance someone is responsible, for every debt there is debtor! Since you have all intended to steal my Bright Ray Sword, don’t let your deaths be a surprise!”

The Bright Ray Sword dazzled once and disappeared in Yang Chen’s hand. He wanted to still enjoy the beautiful sensation of the Bright Ray Sword, so naturally he stored it properly within the Achievement Ring. He didn’t want the Bright Ray Sword to be sullied by the blood of these people, they did not deserve it!

The Blood Phantom Vine flying sword secretly flew out from Yang Chen’s body like a long black dragon and passed through the throat of the person who was laughing the loudest, but didn’t leave any blood stain.

The loud laughter immediately came to an end, but just as those people took out their flying swords, two people were already pierced through by Yang Chen’s flying sword. The black shadow flew towards the person whose cultivation base was at the peak Foundation stage.

Seeing that the situation was far from encouraging, an extremely small shield appeared in his hand. Although the danger had reduced, he had to keep it accurately towards the edge of the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword. Just as he had thought he succeeded and revealed a trace of smile on his face, he discovered in astonishment that the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword wasn’t delayed in the slightest, and directly penetrated the shield with his palm and then directly entered in his throat.

Maintaining the posture with his hand extended, using the shield to obstruct the flying sword, under the surprised gazes of everyone else, the most powerful person among them slowly fell to the ground. His eyes open until the end.

All of the others were extremely astonished: in front of their eyes, one person had killed three of them, including the most powerful person on their side. How could they still dare to keep laughing wantonly, feeling proud of themselves? All of them began to run in different directions in the surroundings, wishing that their parents had given them one more leg at birth.

Still, all of them were experienced and knew that, if they ran in the same direction, they would certainly die. Unfortunately, the person they were facing was Yang Chen. After his cultivation had increased to the third layer of the Foundation stage, he could use a technique which he couldn't use earlier: the hundred and ten thousand sword secrets.

More than ten blue flying swords were flew out of Yang Chen's upper body, which afterwards turned into countless rays of light and flew towards those people fleeing in different directions.

Those people were solely preoccupied with fleeing, who would look to check which technique Yang Chen was using? They only thought of dodging Yang Chen's attack and then escape without any trace. All of them were cursing Guang Zhu wildly within their hearts. He had surprisingly dared to provoke such a monster and also dragged them down with him.

Unfortunately, there wasn't any medicine for regret. Facing Yang Chen's absolute strength, those four people were so intimidated that they didn't even have the strength to resist against his attacks, when the countless flying swords passed through their bodies. All of them released a blood curdling scream and fell to the ground.

Only one Guang Zhu was left standing. Yang Chen had deliberately left him alive, he was trapped between more than ten flying swords, sealing him within a very small space. He couldn't even dare to make a single movement randomly.

"Younger apprentice brother Yang, please just spare my life!"

Seeing that Yang Chen hadn't attacked him, he had a little bit hope to survive, so he hastily begged Yang Chen.

"Senior apprentice disciple Guang, what do you think of these flying swords?"

Standing in front of Guang Zhu, Yang Chen suddenly asked.

"You, you already have so many flying swords of higher grade compared to that Bright Ray Sword, why do you still care about that lousy sword?"

Looking at the blue swords in his surroundings, Guang Zhu was envious to death. Each flying sword was a high grade water attributed flying sword.

"Earlier I wanted to gift you one of these, but you insisted on getting the Bright Ray Sword!"

Yang Chen rained down curses on him:

"Remember, this Bright Ray Sword was gifted to me by my master, it is not some lousy sword!"

Saying this, more than ten flying swords flew out and entered Guang Zhu's body.

Chapter 179: Justifiable Reason

No one knew how regretful Guang Zhu was at the time of his death. If he had just known earlier that Yang Chen was gifting him an even higher grade flying sword, why would he bet his life to insist on the Bright Ray Sword?

Yang Chen's mood worsened even more. His good mood was completely destroyed and he still had to deal with a series of matters, feeling extremely vexed.

Within the sect rules of the Pure Yang Palace, there was a rule that disciples of the same sect should not injure or kill each other, but there wasn't anything written about self defense. Since Guang Zhu had come with seven people to take Yang Chen's life, Yang Chen would certainly not let them remain alive.

Moreover with Yang Chen's worth in the eyes of the Palace Master, if he said that Guang Zhu had conspired to murder him, the Palace Master would certainly believe him.

Very soon, the Palace Master and the Law Enforcement Hall's Master led people to the site. They had rushed over there after receiving Yang Chen's notification.

After the matter had happened, Yang Chen quickly informed the higher ups and the identities of those masked men was confirmed. They were some loose cultivators who moved into the range of the MeiQing Mountain and had a good relation with Guang Zhu.

Not to mention that this matter had happened on the way between the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard and the Nine Earth Manor, which was considered as the inner territory of the Pure Yang Palace. Under ordinary circumstances, those loose cultivators didn't dare to come here casually, but since they had appeared there, this in itself was quite suspicious.

The people of the Law Enforcement Hall immediately set out and quickly obtained the purpose of these seven people from other loose cultivators in the MeiQing mountain. These seven people were not everyone. There were other cultivators who hadn't come, as they had too low a cultivation and thus didn't want to become a hindrance.

The hall master of the Law Enforcement Hall had personally come out this time and the pressure of a YuanYing stage expert made all of them forget any ideas they were having and made them obediently say everything they knew about the matter.

According to what they had said, Guang Zhu had asked these people to help in forcefully robbing a newly refined flying sword. The sword was supposed to be extremely high grade, but its master was only at the initial Foundation stage and thus very easy to deal with. Moreover, that person didn't get along with Guang Zhu, so he wanted to seize this opportunity to teach him a lesson so that he didn't raise his head again within the sect.

Hall Master Meng Xian understood everything and then informed the palace master about this matter. Apparently Yang Chen was completely innocent in this matter. But when had he done anything to this Guang Zhu? Neither in this life nor in his past life... When did he have any contact with Guang Zhu?

“Guang Zhu was Song Hang’s disciple!”

Seeing that Yang Chen still hadn’t realized it, Meng Xian informed him about Guang Zhu’s identity.

Hearing that he was Song Hang’s disciple, Yang Chen immediately understood everything. While Liang Shao Meng was sent to think over his mistakes to improve his temperament, Song Hang was made the substitute hall master of the Luminous Moon Hall and he had already tried once to level the accusation of absconding from his duties against Yang Chen and had failed to get any punishment for him. Moreover, he had also become a joke among the other hall masters. The hatred was sown among them at that time.

“To get revenge for his master? Or to get a good flying sword for himself?”

Yang Chen had always held such people in contempt, but in any case, he had just intended to suppress his opponents without the slightest regard for the general situation or the status of these people in the sect.

“Regardless of the motive he had, he was just a big idiot.”

Meng Xian waved his big hand and the the matter had already been settled and the conclusion determined.

Luminous Moon Hall’s disciple Guang Zhu had colluded with outsiders to scheme against a disciple of the sect. Colluding with outsiders and attacking a disciple of the sect... Even if Yang Chen hadn’t killed him, he would still be killed because of the sect rules.

Although Guang Zhu had been killed by Yang Chen, his master Song Hang didn’t have any means to escape and the accusation of not keeping his disciple properly was levied against him and he was also given the punishment to think about his mistakes for ten years.

Fortunately, by this time, Liang Shao Meng’s punishment was over, otherwise, it would have been a great loss of face for the Luminous Moon Hall, if both the hall master and the substitute hall master were in punishment.

“Liang Shao Meng, if you don’t have any way to control the disciples of your hall, you should allow someone else to become the hall master!”

After several incidents focusing on Yang Chen with the culprits being from the Luminous Moon Hall, the Palace Master Zhong Jiao had become very angry and the target of his rage became Liang Shao Meng.

“In addition, it also seems that the disciples of your Luminous Moon Hall don’t have any self knowledge and you as a hall master are quite incompetent!”

Yang Chen had killed Li Qingchen, who was at the peak Foundation stage in a life and death duel. This would have already made the situation clear, so how could Guang Zhu pit himself against him like a fool? Did he think that adding a few people would mean that he would win?

Not only was what he did wrong, but even his strength was insufficient. He didn’t even know what he was capable of. How could the Palace Master miss this? So naturally, he had to take his anger out on Liang Shao Meng.

The matter of the ambush on the way was quickly resolved. Although it was quite a scandal and the Palace Master was quite angry, he didn’t spread this matter outside.

Yang Chen also finally returned to the Nine Earth Manor and carefully inspected the flying sword which had taken her master and great master so many years to complete.

Gao Yue had indeed given much thought to the Bright Ray Sword. From the beginning she had wanted to refine it so that it could be used as a destined flying sword. But this was still a sword embryo, like the Blood Phantom Vine flying sword, it still required for Yang Chen to complete the final step of the refining.

After all, even though Gao Yue and Wang Yong had refined it, the real master was still Yang Chen, so if he really wanted to use it as his own flying sword, he had to refine it properly, so that it could be properly controlled.

But they were indeed worthy of being called great tool refining masters, the Bright Ray Sword was of third the fire attribute, therefore all of the materials used were also of the third fire attribute, without

even a speck of any other attribute material. The refining technique was also extremely efficient. Apart from the materials being of slight lower quality, there were very few defects. Just after few simple refinings, Yang Chen could thoroughly turn this Bright Ray Sword into his own flying sword.

At the beginning of refining, Gao Yue had thought properly about the future upgrades and so of the total time and skill spent in refining the sword, she had spent more than half there. As long as Yang Chen could find some more advanced materials in the future than the Red Sun Metal Soul, they could be immediately integrated with the flying sword, increasing the quality even further.

Earlier, Yang Chen only possessed a second wood flying sword, but now he also had a third fire flying sword. For Yang Chen, the Bright Ray Sword held a special meaning: even if it wasn't completely refined according to the expectations from his last life, Yang Chen still considered it a precious treasure. Moreover, the current Bright Ray Sword already possessed boundless prospects for upgrades.

Without much thinking, Yang Chen immediately decided to make the Bright Ray Sword the second sword soul of his Immortal Executioner Blade. The only problem that Yang Chen could think of was if, in the future, if he found some high grade materials, if he would be able or not able to start and completely destroy the body of this sword refined by Gao Yue.

Regardless of anything else, his old memories were once again being repeated, furthermore, like before, the flying sword named the Bright Ray Sword had also reached his hands. One more of Yang Chen's desires was fulfilled. Now he had to carefully plan and deliver the throne of the Fierce Yang Hall to his master.

While Yang Chen was planning his next move, in the outside world, some changes were silently taking place.

Since the Heaven Seizing Pill had shown great efficiency when used by Elder Wu, it had been on the mind of a large number of Da Cheng stage experts. Every sect, intentionally or otherwise, had also begun to collect the ingredients for the Heaven Seizing Pill. Naturally, the main ingredient was still the Blue Green Zoyzia. As long as the main ingredient could be found, finding the rest would not be very difficult.

Some YuanYing stage experts were pill refining masters and almost none among them had refined the Heaven Seizing Pill. Now, a lot of people had begun to hope. The Heaven Seizing Pill was no longer unattainable, it had seemingly already reached the stage of being obtainable.



Those pill concocting masters who had participated in the refining, Deng Yi, Zhu Peng and He Lianyun became the most sought after people. Regardless of whether the information came through different means or if it was the confirmation from Yang Chen, it had become widely known that these three people were the main force behind the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill. Within a short time, the queue of people wanting to hire them became larger and larger.

Very quickly, many people also discovered that of these three people originally who were YuanYing stage pill concocting masters, one of them, He Lianyun, had surprisingly fallen to the JieDan stage for some reason.

During the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill, what use would be there for a JieDan stage pill concocting expert? It required at least three YuanYing stage experts to cooperate with each other, so a trifling JieDan stage expert was just out of question. At most, he could do what Yang Chen had done at that time and that was to refine the ingredients for the main act.

His use may be even less than that of Yang Chen. For example, Yang Chen had refined the elixir which restored the pill spirit and moreover it still couldn't be in conflict with the Heaven Seizing Pill itself. Especially this last point, if his understanding towards all kinds of effects of the ingredients was not thorough, then having a proper understanding of the Heaven Seizing Pill was simply impossible to achieve.

Until this day, there hadn't been any Da Cheng stage pill concocting masters, which also implied that, for a very long time, if someone wanted to refine a Heaven Seizing Pill, there was was only one path: following after Elder Wu and using a few YuanYing stage pill concocting masters to cooperate with each other to complete the task.

This also meant that those pill concocting masters could not subdue a DaCheng stage pill spirit. So the only way was to use the method which had been used once: that was to consume the strength of the pill spirit and after the pill had been successfully made, restore it.

Although this method of refining the Heaven Seizing Pill would lead to some inherent deficiencies in the pill, it also had a great benefit: At the time of the pill tribulation, the ferociousness of the wind tribulation could be sensed, which would provide some help regarding their own tribulation.

So according to these facts, Deng Yi was important, Zhu Peng was important, Yang Chen was important, but He Lianyun, who had participated in the refining, was not very significant. After all, refining required three people and Yang Chen couldn't be substituted.

After discovering this fact, how could He Lianyun, who had the Real Moon Fire but still hadn't absorbed it, endure it? Originally he was considered high and mighty, a YuanYing stage expert whom people would flatter and fawn over, but now he was considered as a minor figure and even a Foundation stage youngster had more worth than him. Regardless of what other people would do in his place, for him, this was unbearable.

What made He Lianyun the most furious was that the Real Sun Fire which was supposed to be his had been lost because of Yang Chen. This also made him filled with hatred towards Yang Chen. But in these last few years, since Elder Wu hadn't ascended, he didn't dare to openly show his extreme hatred. But now that Elder Wu had already ascended, He Lianyun could finally vent all the anger he had within him.

But very soon, He Lianyun miserably discovered that Elder Wu ascending didn't mean that Yang Chen had lost all backing. Instead it was just opposite: Clear Sky Sect's Elder Hua Wanting thought quite highly of Yang Chen and also owed him a favor. Moreover, even the Pure Yang Palace, whom he hadn't paid much attention had gained a Da Cheng stage expert.

Even without these, Yang Chen had promised everyone that he would refine the elixir to restore the pill spirit for them and this already ensured his safety. This was something only Yang Chen knew how to do, and how could those who wanted the Heaven Seizing Pill allow He Lianyun to touch even a hair of Yang Chen?

Therefore, although his hatred against Yang Chen was at the deepest levels, He Lianyun didn't dare to reveal even the slightest trace of it. On the contrary, he even praised Yang Chen highly to everyone coming to him.

Although He Lianyun was now a minor figure, he was still extremely intelligent. Soon the words Yang Chen had said at the Pure Yang Palace reached his ears. Comparing it with the problems he encountered during the refining, he quickly understood that Yang Chen's words were certainly reasonable.

Although Yang Chen had said something about restoring the pill when they were refining, those words could be applied to the Heaven Seizing Pill itself. It was not that he didn't want to obtain the complete pill recipe, but that he didn't have any way to obtain it.

At that time, they had only used one pill spirit and he had also thought of this problem at that time, but he didn't know what kind of variations there would be when the type of pill spirit was changed and what adjustments would be required, so how could he make the perfect pill recipe?

Although Yang Chen's last step had seemed to be quite easy, after all it was only restoring the pill spirit, none of the ingredients he used could be in conflict with the Heaven Seizing Pill, moreover it should also be able to completely fuse with the pill itself. This implied that Yang Chen could solve the problem with different pill spirits at least at the initial stage.

This fact made He Lianyun both frightened and happy at the same time. Frightened that Yang Chen had understood so much at such a young age, even more than his YuanYing stage seniors. Happy because, looking at Deng Yi and Zhu Peng's opinions, they didn't seem to have realized this point. Even Yang Chen himself was probably not aware of it, otherwise he wouldn't have opened his mouth publicly. This secret belonged to He Lianyun alone.

If he could grab this secret within his hand, what would happen? Once this thought entered his mind, He Lianyun was unable to remove it from his mind, he even started imagining the scene when the time came.

But first he had to obtain the secret from Yang Chen's mouth, otherwise He Lianyun wouldn't have anything to work with. Moreover, he only had a seventh grade flame at the most. Even if he was willing to take it out, he couldn't, as he was a fire attributed cultivator, so how could he exchange such an important treasure?

Make some power become hostile with Pure Yang Palace? But if not in exchange of this secret, there wasn't anyone would do such a thankless task. Moreover, it also required a genuine reason to become hostile with the Pure Yang Palace. Which powerful person would be such an idiot? Who would allow He Lianyun to manipulate himself.

After thinking for a long time, He Lianyun was still unable to find a proper way to acquire Yang Chen's secret. Right now, he lacked a proper reason, a justifiable excuse.

Suddenly He Lianyun thought of a particular clan. Those people who had been part of the creation of the Heaven Seizing Pill a long time ago... If those people appeared personally, then wouldn't it be a rational reason?

## Chapter 180: Even Hoodlums Dare Try Taking Advantage

When people were just sitting at home, matters were sent from heaven. This sentence certainly justified Yang Chen's current condition. He was simply performing the duties of the Merit Transferring Disciple at the Nine Earth Manor, but there was always something weighing on his mind.

If it was just a matter of simple pill refining, Yang Chen wouldn't care much about it. In fact, Shangguan Feng was currently substituting for Yang Chen to accept such requests, so naturally, for the time being, if disciples within the sect required some pills, they just had to follow the older rules and provide for their own materials and the price they had to pay was still just eighty percent of market rate.

However, when refining JieDan stage or higher level pills, Yang Chen had almost a hundred percent success rate. Only if someone asked for a second grade or a third grade pill, could there be some wear and tear. Many sect disciple were happy to gain Yang Chen's help and, apart from receiving benefits, Yang Chen was also happy to let his Profound Spirit Furnace gain medicinal power.

Giving directions to a disciple regarding concocting pill recipes could not be considered as anything, but what amazed Yang Chen was the lowly person who was sitting in front of him. What kind of spell had been cast on him? He was surprisingly boasting that he was ashamed to look for the Pure Yang Palace and wanted Yang Chen to directly hand over the complete pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill to him.

This kind of nonsensical matter was just ridiculous. It didn't even require Yang Chen to appear personally, the hall master of Foreign Affair Hall Xi Cheng Xin himself had driven him out.

From the beginning he started with a joke, who had said that Yang Chen had understood the complete pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill and even if he had understood it, why should he hand it over to him? In the cultivation world, the law of karma was considered the highest. Since Yang Chen had found something, it belonged to him, why would he hand it over?

The other person was directly driven out by Xu Chengxin. This was completely normal. Even the other sects would deal with it in the same way. If he had gone to the gate of the Greatest Heaven Sect to demand their secret recipes, it would be a miracle if they didn't beat him. He would be very fortunate if they just politely turned him away.

In the beginning, Yang Chen hadn't even heard about the matter. Hall master Xu Chengxin didn't think it was necessary to make Yang Chen worry. The job of the Foreign Affairs Hall was precisely to settle troublesome matters of the sect and its disciples.

But this person didn't go away and began to assertively claim that Yang Chen had stolen the recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill from his ancestors and that's why he knew the method to restore the pill spirit at the most crucial time and refine the Heaven Seizing Pill.

The Heaven Seizing Pill's recipe was first created by the ancestor of that family, nobody denied this fact. But everyone knew that the pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill wasn't complete, and even the clan of that ancestor itself didn't have the complete pill recipe not to mention other people.

The part of the Heaven Seizing Pill which Elder Wu had was probably obtained from someone belonging to the same clan as this person. At that time, he just had the intention to try and moreover at the beginning, Elder Wu had only thought about obtaining a piece of the blue green zoysia and only then think about refining the Heaven Seizing Pill.

That person kept insisting that Yang Chen had the complete recipe. This was simply absurd. Moreover, after the information spread, everyone wondered why this person didn't appear before Elder Wu had ascended and asked him for the recipe. He just wanted to look for a youngster like Yang Chen.

Since he wanted the recipe so much, then why didn't he go to the YuanYing stage experts Deng Yi, Zhu Peng or He LianYun, who had participated in the refining? Frankly speaking, it was clear that he just wanted to take advantage of Yang Chen, seeing that his cultivation and seniority was lower, so the sect might not attach much importance to him.

Although everyone understood this matter completely, nobody opened their mouths. Apparently everyone wanted to see if, since this person was making so much noise, things would take a turn for the better. If Yang Chen was not careful and broke under the pressure and revealed the secret recipe, wouldn't everyone profit from it?

Although everyone had refused to comment on this pointless matter, they also didn't say anything about Pure Yang Palace driving this person out. Nobody wanted to open their mouths casually for the fear of offending the Pure Yang Palace.

However, that person understood this situation quite differently. The Pure Yang Palace handling this matter like this was clearly bullying other people using force. But such a tyrannical style of handling made others not dare to say anything, so clearly this matter had some more problems.

Immediately after that, this person began to spread the so called proof among the cultivators, meaning the proof of Yang Chen possessing the complete recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill. The proof was precisely what He Lianyun had thought: including that Yang Chen was just a youngster, so it was impossible for him to have so much knowledge, so he certainly had to have used some kind of secret record or something like that. Moreover, this secret record was precisely the one which his ancestor had written, but hadn't been able to pass down to the family.

This was still not enough. To increase the persuasiveness, that person also brought forward a witness: a YuanYing stage expert who had already participated in the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill once: He LianYun.

The time it took from the news to get out to the introduction of He LianYun was quite brief, only one month. When he heard this news, He LianYun immediately spat a mouthful of blood.

He LianYun had only looked for that person because he thought that he could use the ancestor of that person to borrow his identity to verify that Yang Chen had the Heaven Seizing Pill recipe, but he had never intended to publicly reveal himself.

Frankly, even He LianYun hadn't genuinely thought this through. He just wanted to get the recipe from Pure Yang Palace and Yang Chen. If he had reacted after the event, it would become apparent that he held an entrenched hatred towards Yang Chen and was also responsible for this matter. He hadn't planned anything else for Yang Chen. He just wanted to humiliate him once and after this fact came out, it would certainly create some invisible enemies for Yang Chen.

He had just wanted to exploit that person, but that person was also not foolish. After realizing that even spreading the proof wasn't sufficient, he knew that he couldn't do anything more and immediately raised He LianYun's name.

It had to be known that He LianYun's name was currently much more useful than that person who had never been famous, even though he had fallen to the JieDan stage from the YuanYing stage. But everyone knew that Elder Wu had found the Real Moon Fire, which was on the same grade as the Real Sun Fire, for He LianYun. As long as he would absorb it, restoring his cultivation to previous level wasn't impossible.

It had to be said that He LianYun's analysis also had some merit. At least it could be presented in front of everyone without him embarrassing himself. If he hadn't understood the Heaven Seizing Pill deeply, how was it possible for him to get the ingredients for restoring the pill spirit so casually? If thought of this way, then there was certainly a possibility that Yang Chen had the complete recipe for the Heaven Seizing Pill on him, and that possibility was moreover not small.

This was simply a huge discovery. Everyone's attention was immediately concentrated on Yang Chen once again, after the ascension of Elder Wu and the hurricane produced by Heaven Seizing Pill.

"Even if they look for a hundred more excuses, it will still be useless."

Yang Chen replied to Xu Chengxin. The person from that family just believed this point firmly and directly came to the sect. He didn't even use any familial piety or family relations to request it, he just demanded that the Pure Yang Palace hand over the pill recipe so that they could use it.

The stance taken by them was certainly very low, since Yang Chen had refined the Heaven Seizing Pill, then even his sect, the Pure Yang Palace could be in the possession of the pill recipe, so they were even willing to let Yang Chen take the place of being the successor disciple of that ancestor, so that he didn't need to betray the Pure Yang Palace. Yang Chen could even use the natural resources of that ancestor like he wanted, as long as he was willing to hand over the pill recipe.

"From the start, I didn't have any kind of pill recipe for the Heaven Seizing Pill with me, so looking for it is useless."

Naturally Yang Chen denied it flatly. He wasn't lying, he really didn't have it.

In Yang Chen's memories of his previous life, even the the creator of the Heaven Seizing Pill didn't have the have all ingredients for the pill recipe, so it was unworthy for Yang Chen to remember it. The reason why he was successful was because he had had a thorough understanding of the medicinal nature of all kinds of medicines. It basically didn't have any relation with the pill recipe.

"This is only a crafty plot of He LianYun."

After He LianYun's name was raised, Yang Chen immediately understood what was going on. That nasty person had surprisingly used such a despicable method.

The people from that family were currently hanging around outside of the Pure Yang Palace, like a pain in the neck, shamelessly insisting on the pill recipe. Although the Pure Yang Palace could eliminate such lowly characters, they had a reputation as an honest and upright sect, which stopped them from doing anything. They could only endure the disturbance created by these people while feeling vexed.

"This matter has to be resolved!"

The Hall Master of the Foreign Affair Hall was distressed and even the Palace Master Zhong Jiao had begun to worry.

These minor characters were certainly not the cause of his worry, but now some sects had also begun to push the wave and add billows, wanting the Pure Yang Palace to negotiate with them and hand over the things of their ancestor to them for the sake of their face.

The people of that family also weren't stupid. In order to gain support of as many people as they could get, they had even put out words that, when they obtained the pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill, they would certainly not keep it to themselves and would immediately make it public to these cultivators, to fulfill the dream of their ancestor to help everybody.

Once these words came out, many sects immediately offered their support to them. Earlier, regardless of whether Yang Chen had seized the Heaven Seizing Pill's recipe or not, at least he had made it public that the recipe for the pill to restore the pill spirit was not up for discussion. Most people knew just one point, that if Yang Chen still thought he could get a seventh grade flame in exchange for it, he could dream on!

The other party had used such a despicable plan, staining his reputation, yet he could only use his sect's status as an upright sect and he didn't dare to move against them. Perhaps, finally feeling vexed, he would do something that would benefit these shameless people which would just increase his worries.

It had to be said that He LianYun's plan of provoking these people was pretty good. Although they had also implicated his name by putting it forward, since he had been involved in the refining of the Heaven



Seizing Pill, other people also wanted his help to think over it. Looking at Yang Chen and Pure Yang Palace's faces covered in mud, He LianYun was extremely happy in his heart.

Although the big sects hadn't issued any statement about it, some smaller sects had begun to offer their support to that family. In the beginning, the Pure Yang Palace didn't pay any attention to it, but when more and more people began to talk about it, they had to acknowledge it.

The Palace Master and a few elders had already gathered with the Hall Master of each hall to discuss about it, since Yang Chen was involved.

"The people of that family are extremely noisy and disturbing, which is very unpleasant!"

Xu Chengxin was the most distressed and the first one to complain about it:

"We must find a way to shut them up!"

"Have you thought of any method?"

Wang Yong's gaze immediately fell on him:

"Hand over the pill recipe which my grand disciple created? Pah!"

"Uncle Master, I don't have any such opinion!"

How could Xu Chenxin dare to create a misunderstanding with Wang Yong? He hastily said:

"But the disturbance they are creating is very bad for the sect's reputation. The number of new disciples entering the sect has reduced by a lot this year."

"Let the clowns jump. It's not worth your attention!"

An elder on good terms with Wang Yong snorted:

“I figure they just care about ruining our reputation. Such minor family, they can be handled in just one night, why worry so much about it? We are cultivators, we only seek a clear conscience, so let the others shout as much as they want.”

Once hearing these words, the Palace Master forced a bitter laugh. If they wanted to kill them, why not do it earlier. Though he had said one thing right: they just wanted to ruin the reputation of the Pure Yang Palace.

“Perhaps we can ask Yang Chen to hand over the pill recipe to a fair and just sect to judge it, then we will know if it is the pill recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill or not.”

On the other side, Luminous Moon Hall’s master Liang Shao Meng wrinkled his brows:

“As long as we can remove this misunderstanding, we won’t have to worry about that family.”

“Giving them the pill recipe, how would the just big sect know if it is the correct one?”

Xu Chengxin shook his head:

“It is not appropriate. The pill recipe which has been created by the disciple of our Pure Yang Palace, why must we give it to another sect to judge? Moreover, which big sect could undertake the heavy responsibility of judging?”

“The Greatest Heaven Sect is already considered as the top sect unofficially, moreover, since we are asking them to judge, why not ask a few elders of the Greatest Heaven Sect to come over.”

Lian Shao Meng who had already wanted to merge the Pure Yang Palace with the Greatest Heaven Sect according to Yang Chen’s memories in his past life, so him saying this was nothing unusual.

“Fair handling? Not necessary?”

Wang Yong wrinkled his brows. Just as he was about to refute, the Law Enforcement Hall’s master interrupted:

“Shielding our sect traitor disciple, in addition to their behaviour at the Desolate Valley, how justly do you think can they handle their affairs? Hall Master Liang, do you think my Pure Yang Palace is just for the benefit of outsiders?”

“You! Humph, this is not a matter that I created, whoever created the misunderstanding should go to settle it!”

Liang Shao Meng anxiously replied, but then he was unable to say anything more. He snorted and after saying the last sentence, he did not open his mouth again. But the meaning of his words was clear: Yang Chen had created the misunderstanding.

Wang Yong was extremely angry. A lowly hall master had dared to focus on his grand disciple publicly! He was just about to speak up, when Palace Master Zhong Jiao coughed lightly and calmly said:

“This matter is related to you, Yang Chen, what do you think?”

Once the Palace Master opened his mouth, all eyes turned to Yang Chen, the person with the lowest cultivation in the room, sitting in the back, waiting to hear if he had any method.

“Even hoodlums dare to shout in front of an immortal sect’s gate, yet we can’t deal with them?”

Yang Chen smiled, without showing any nervousness in front of the sect elders:

“Tell them to shut up immediately. If they dare to speak again, we will behead them! Don’t tell me the prestige of our Pure Yang Palace could be ruined by a few hoodlums?”