

## Zhanxian 231

### Chapter 231: Body Transformation

After he said this, Yang Chen couldn't help but look down at his body and he was completely startled when he did so. The clothes on his body had surprisingly become too small for him at some point of time, although they weren't completely stretched taut, however he clearly looked very funny.

After sweeping with spiritual awareness, he immediately became clear about everything. During the few days he cultivated the Hunagjin Lisi Body Refining Technique, Yang Chen's figure had increased rapidly. His body wasn't well proportioned anymore, rather his muscles had increased greatly turning him into a bodybuilder.

Cultivators especially those who have reached foundation stage have automatic transformation in their body once the spirit energy of the world enters to body. Generally, very few people would have the figure of a strong man with their entire body full of muscles, most of the cultivators prefer well proportioned bodies since it has great benefits in both cultivations and coordinating with others.

But presently, Yang Chen had surprisingly transformed into a strong man with large muscles. His entire body seemed to be exploding with muscles. A single glance would leave the impression of overflowing power on anyone. However, this kind of body figure didn't provide any great superiority among the battle between cultivators, thus very few people would willing be let themselves be transformed into such appearance.

However some people who cultivate special body techniques would have this kind of body. How could Yang Chen's appearance transform so much? Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling were completely at a loss.

Once he stood up, Yang Chen discovered that his height which originally was only a little more than the two women had increased by much. Now if he wanted to look at them, he had to bow down his head to see.

Looking at the short clothes covering his body, Yang Chen forced a bitter smile while shaking his head and offered an explanation:

"I had encountered a good cultivation method and wanted to give it a try thus causing this transformation."

On his one side, the enormous stone stele was lying not too far from them, it could be assumed that they both understood what it was used for. Looking at Yang Chen's comical appearance with unfitting clothes, both of them couldn't control laughing and burst out laughing.

They completely were unworried that Yang Chen would have cultivated some unsuitable cultivation method which had created problems in his cultivation base, in this field, Yang Chen's knowledge and experience far surpassed both of them. So when they saw Yang Chen's comical appearance, they were unable to control their laughter.

Yang Chen knew that he looked a little funny right now, so he didn't pay any attention to the reaction of the both of them and directly went to the enormous stone stele lying on the other side. But before he bowed down and grabbed it to test his strength, Gongsun Ling shouted:

"Let me try!"

Once these words left her mouth, Yang Chen didn't contest with her. Gongsun Ling walked over here and grabbed the two metal handles refined by Yang Chen with both hands. She rotated her spirit energy which spread everywhere and the enormous stele was slowly left the ground.

A tender female lifting a enormous stone stele which was almost ten meters in height and multiple times thicker than her waist. If some ordinary person would have witnessed this scene, he will certainly be extremely shocked. But here, in the eyes of Yang Chen and Gao Yue, this wasn't anything exceptional. If someone with a cultivation of mid foundation stage didn't have the strength to lift of weight of thirty thousand catties then she can only be considered as extremely weak.

"Yang Chen, what use is your cultivation method?"

Gongsun Ling easily placed down the stone stele, she didn't seem out of breath and was completely relaxed:

"It doesn't seem very difficult to me!"

"I just found this cultivation method and wanted to try, that's all."

Yang Chen also didn't offer much explanation, some things were better left unexplained as they couldn't know that this is a cultivation method which could only be used by someone of the Heavenly Court. So he only gave a single line explanation to elaborate how formidable it was.

"Additionally, though it isn't difficult, but it also isn't too easy."

Yang Chen again supplemented and walked forward a few steps reaching the stone stele.

His one foot lightly touched the corner of the stone stele and the enormous stele suddenly flew high in the air as if it was suddenly struck by some large force. When it started to fall down with great momentum, Yang Chen stretched one hand and grabbed one handle within midair and stopped the stone stele from falling downwards and lifted it above his head. All of its weight was controlled by Yang Chen using just one arm.

Grabbing this metal handle, Yang Chen easily swung the stone stele through the air. Terrifying sounds echoed through the air and the stone stele was used by Yang Chen with one hand like using a rod in a systematic manner. However, regardless of whether he chopped down or swept across, it didn't encounter any material and was only swept and chopped through empty air.

After finishing the set of moves, Yang Chen lifted the stone stele and nimbly erected it by his side without disturbing even a speck of dust. The enormous stone stele was like a straw in his hand.

When Gongsun Ling saw Yang Chen's actions, she couldn't help but burst out laughing again so much so that she couldn't stand properly. Gao Yue standing by her side, although wasn't so excessive as Gongsun Ling and still had her mouth closed but her both shoulders were trembling incessantly trying to control her laughter. Actually, the clothes on Yang Chen's body were too unsuitable, so regardless of how elegant his movements were, they only seemed like a monkey performing tricks.

"It certainly seems like your strength has increased."

Finally the two women stopped laughing, Gongsun Ling said still smiling:

"But didn't you say it wasn't so difficult?"

“Little Ling, Yang Chen’s thinking is impossible for us.”

Gao Yue standing by her side wasn’t smiling anymore and pointed out to Gongsun Ling:

“Everything he had done until now isn’t just him getting lucky!”

After all being in the JieDan stage, her judgement was much better compared to Gongsun Ling. She could see Yang Chen’s ferociousness with one look.

Gongsun Ling was a clever person and she immediately understood what the words meant and was instantly stupefied, not daring to laugh anymore. Just by relying on power of physical body, he could easily swing around the enormous stele weighing more than thirty thousand catties. What kind of terrifying strength was this?

They had heard long ago that Yang Chen’s physical strength was astonishing. Before he had began his cultivation, he had beaten Sun Haijing unconscious using Sun Haijing’s own thousand catty talisman, but both women had never expected that the strength of Yang Chen’s physical body would surprisingly reach this stage. Within an instant, even Gao Yue was also completely astonished.

That enormous stone stele weighing more than thirty thousand catties was like air in Yang Chen’s hands, he could move it around so easily so presently how powerful was he exactly? Both women were already at a loss, is this still a human?

Presently Yang Chen was feeling a burst of happiness. With only first time cultivation, his physical body’s strength had already surpassed thirty thousand catties. With just this cultivation outcome, he could have easily blocked the golden seal of that YuanYing stage expert from few years ago just by relying on his physical body.

What’s more, this Huangjin Strongman Body Refining Technique not only increases the power of fleshly body, it also refines and tempers it and even the strength of the person will also be upgraded by a substantial degree. From inside to outside, from bones to skin, everything had experienced a complex transformation. As his fleshly body become increasingly more formidable, even his defensive power will also continue to increase.

Bones are the main pillar of support for the body, if he wants to his body to be able to support a weight of more than two hundred thousand catties, then his bones must certainly be able to support comparatively higher pressure. Even the muscles also followed the same reasoning.

Yang Chen knew that this moment was still too far, these were the results of first time cultivation that's all. As he continued to walk down this path, his body structure would undergo increasingly more transformations. In the future, he wouldn't even need to rely on defensive magic weapons. Just by relying on his physical body, he would be able to block the attacks of majority of magic weapons.

Huangjin Strongman's only weak point was his speed, but in this case, Yang Chen certainly didn't have that flaw. These strongmen couldn't use any other cultivation methods that's why they had relied on this method, but this wasn't the case for Yang Chen.

Moreover, Yang Chen also knew that as his cultivation of this Huangjin Strongman Cultivation Method continues to increase, his body will undergo more and more enormous transformations. His body certainly won't continue to have this body builder type structure, rather finally it would tend to become well proportioned as the cultivators preferred, but its formidable power won't be affected the least bit.

After ascending to the Heavenly Court, there wouldn't be great possibility to encounters opportunities to allow the body to undergo transformation, before one's cultivation reaches the rank of Great Principal Golden Immortal. Very rarely can someone reach the rank of Huangjin Strongman so his first choice was to create a formidable fleshly body right now.

Yang Chen had just began his cultivation in the mortal world and still had two opportunities to ascend, so undergoing body transformation depended on his willingness. Moreover, even a fool could see that when will he have higher achievement in this cultivation method, if he starts cultivating now when he had just began on the path of cultivation or if he starts cultivating this technique after ascending to Immortal World.

However, for the period of time, Yang Chen could only maintain this body build. At least, until Yang Chen had achieved great success in this Huangjin Strongman Body Refining Technique, after that his body would again undergo transformation. Regarding this, Yang Chen didn't care in the least whether cultivator's battle prowess has any relation with his body appearance?

His biggest problem right now were his clothes, every time they looked at him, both woman couldn't control their laughs. After they had enough fun on his expense, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling didn't return back to train rather searched through their qiankun pouches to search for some demon beast's corpse to peel the skin and make clothes for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had never expected to see the day when he would be calmly preparing tea by the side of his master and senior apprentice sister watching their lily white hands which were used for tool refining and creating spell formations, sewing clothes for himself. This warm sensation was on another level compared to instant he had received the Bright Ray Sword.

Even if both of them weren't skillful with their hands, but still their proficient control over their flying swords allowed them to easily control the sewing needles, furthermore with Gao Yue's achievements in tool refining, it only took the two women less than two days to create a leather pants and gown using the skins of demon beasts.

These clothes had not only been sewed but also undergone simple refining by Gao Yue. However, since these were just for temporary use by Yang Chen, they also haven't put much thought in making them.

But even then, Yang Chen excitedly picked them up and quickly rushed to the empty palace hall to try out the gown and pants. This time, since they were made in accordance to his present body appearance, so after adorning them, they were completely fit for him. What's more, since they had been sewed in front of him by his master and senior apprentice sister, he felt a cozy sensation after wearing them.

When he came out of the hall in front of Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling, a shine passed through their eyes on seeing Yang Chen wearing these clothes, even though both of them had been the ones who designed this outfit.

Gao Yue had specially designed the gown and pants in heroic style matching with Yang Chen's present valiant body. When Yang Chen wore them, the lining of his swelled muscles could be clearly seen on the outfit, simply like a living violent statue. The blatant sensation of power produced by stretching of muscles together with Yang Chen's strong presence was extremely bewitching.

Gongsun Ling's face turned red since these clothes didn't cover his entire body, the part of arm below the shoulders was exposed, which made him look wild. Even Gao Yue's face also turned red, her gaze remained fixated on the ground for a few moments, before she again dared to look back at Yang Chen.

“Many thanks master, many thanks senior apprentice sister!”

Yang Chen expressed his gratefulness to both women, however then he shamelessly puffed up his chest and said:

“The handiwork of master and senior apprentice sister seem pretty good, how do I look?”

“In the first glance, you seem like some hired thug of somewhere.”

Gongsun Ling again made fun of him and laughed. When Gao Yue heard this, she also smiled gently. This one smile removed all the awkwardness in the atmosphere.

“Good, master and senior apprentice sister, in the future, the responsibility of being the hired thug of this cave would belong to me.”

Yang Chen also made a joke, which again caused everyone to laugh.

Following this, Yang Chen asked them about the results of their training as well as their future plans. Gongsun Ling didn't have anything on her mind and was of the intent to continue training, but Gao Yue didn't want to do so.

“We must again make a trip back to the sect for now.”

Gao Yue was senior most person among the three people and thus her words carried the most weight:

“Presently, Yang Chen is the most important disciple of the sect, so he couldn't disappear for long time. At least, we must let the sect know that you are safe. Otherwise, it will attract all sorts of troubles.”

Yang Chen was presently one of the most important people in Pure Yang Palace. Everyone was well aware of this. If he traveled outside to gain experience for one or two years, that's not a problem, but if he remained outside for long time, that would be something the sect wouldn't allow. Gao Yue was aware of this fact. Yang Chen also understood.

“Then you both should continue to train for six more months, after six months, we will return back to the sect.”

Yang Chen nodded his head agreeing with Gao Yue’s intentions.

Both women also didn’t waste any time and again stepped out of the safe zone and began to gain battle experience by fighting demon beasts and puppets. As for Yang Chen, he again immersed himself within the jade slips.

She Kui and Xie Sha also would come over to take a look from time to time, Yang Chen also notified them about their next plans during last visit. During these past two periods, he also didn’t know about what happened at Hundred Thousand Mountains, so he also must visit there once he returned back.

After approximately five months, less than one month’s time was left before he had to leave with Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling. At this time, Yang Chen who was immersed within the jade slips, and he suddenly discovered an abnormality in the Medicine Garden’s clean bottle.

This legendary cave was full of spirit energy which Yang Chen had used long ago to fulfill the lack in his clean bottle and the clean bottle could absorb the spirit energy at all times, thus would always be full of spirit energy. But at this instant, Yang Chen suddenly discovered that the spirit energy in the clean bottle was rapidly depleting. Within a short while, nearly a quarter of its spirit energy had been used and this process was still continuing.

Being greatly alarmed, Yang Chen hastily controlled the clean bottle to crazily absorb spirit energy and simultaneously his spiritual awareness entered within the clean bottle to investigate the matter in detail which had caused this unexpected anomaly.

Once the spiritual awareness entered within the clean bottle, it experienced a huge resistance by the spirit energy. Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness was unable to move forwards. Moreover this enormous resistance seemed to be coming from the place where he had put his Bright Ray Sword and Blood Phantom Vine Sword.

That should be his spirit per Yazi’s location.

## Chapter 232: Arousal Of Bloodlines Complete

Before he fed the blood of Heavenly Roar Dog to his Heavenly Roar last time, he had already completed the master pet bonding contract with his spirit pet and the spell had already begun to take effect within his body and Heavenly Roar's body. This master pet bonding contract couldn't be altered by even the Dragon King let alone the Heavenly Roar who was just Yazi.

During the previous time, Yang Chen had fed the complete remaining blood essence of Heavenly Roar Dog to him. After continuously feeding it little by little many time, its body had adapted to the blood essence and his body had already begun to transform into that of a dragon.

After feeding it the blood essence this time, the final result was about to appear. Whether the bloodline of Yazi had been completely aroused or whether only a part of it had been aroused, it would be seen after Heavenly Roar woke up.

The abnormal change in the spirit energy as well as the main location where it was happening being the the blood cocoon of the Heavenly Roar, there was no question about it. Certainly, the final transformation process had been completed.

But Yang Chen also hadn't expected that such enormous amount of spirit energy would be required to arouse the bloodline in Heavenly Roar. Within another moment, the amount of spirit energy remaining within the clean bottle went down to half. The spirit energy was being used up more quickly than the intake.

Yang Chen was greatly alarmed and immediately found the mouth of a spirit vein and placed the clean bottle there. The clean bottle after being controlled by Yang Chen, began to absorb spirit energy madly from the spirit vein.

After Yang Chen had refined the clean bottle last time, he could control it even more easily. Naturally, it was just his good luck that this cave had abundant spirit veins, otherwise Yang Chen also didn't know where would he supply spirit energy to his own Medicine Garden.

With the clean bottle absorbing spirit energy crazily, the remaining amount of blue liquid which signified the spirit energy within the clean bottle began to slowly rise. This was after all the residence of a large

sect, so spirit energy was plentiful even far more compared to Pure Yang Palace, naturally this place will absolutely meet the needs of Medicine Garden.

Yang Chen continued to maintain the extravagant use of spirit energy for full one day and one night. Enormous amounts of spirit energy was concentrated at the location of Heavenly Roar and was being used up rapidly. Moreover, Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was still unable to penetrate the resistance of spirit energy, so he didn't have any idea what was going on inside.

To prevent the Heavenly Roar from giving up halfway and awakening because of lack of spirit energy, Yang Chen put his full attention to control the clean bottle to absorb spirit energy. As long as the amount of spirit energy in the clean bottle dropped below 90%, Yang Chen controlled it to quickly absorb it to the limit. Who knows whether this kind of transformation which had just began would require how much spirit energy?

Yang Chen was just being cautious here. After one day and one night had passed, the speed of absorption of spirit energy was again increased by the blood cocoon. If Yang Chen had been controlling the maintain the spirit energy of the clean bottle above 90% at all times, then maybe the supply of spirit energy would've been suddenly broken.

This instant, the spirit energy was again used up ferociously depleting nearly 80% of the total spirit energy of the clean bottle. Yang Chen was greatly alarmed and used his frightening control to absorb spirit energy rapidly and replenish the supply. The bottom of the clean bottle's blue liquid could be vaguely seen at this point, Yang Chen used his full concentration to make sure that the supply isn't broken.

Fortunately, this kind of sudden depletion of spirit energy happened only once in awhile, moreover wouldn't continue unceasingly. After facing this situation, Yang Chen broke out in cold sweat, he again controlled the Medicine Garden to increase the absorption speed.

This kind of situation would happen once every hour. After understanding the pattern, Yang Chen also dealt with it carefully. Finally he continued to maintain the spirit energy of the clean bottle filled to the limit, as long as some of the spirit energy inside would be depleted it would be immediately replenished.

Yang Chen even used the QingQiong Mountain cave's controls to guarantee that supply of the spirit energy is adequate. He even shifted the spirit veins other regions to come here. The amount of spirit energy supplied with the convergence of these several spirit veins would make anyone's eyes go green with jealousy.

However, the longer this situation continued, the happier Yang Chen became. The more the amount of spirit energy was absorbed would mean more spirit energy would be required to arouse Yazi's bloodlines, which would mean the more percentage of Yazi's bloodlines aroused. The thought of Yazi's bloodlines being aroused completely brought a smile to Yang Chen's face in front of this nightmare.

Feeling this, although controlling the clean bottle to absorb spirit power was tedious and he couldn't distract for a single moment, but Yang Chen was gladly enduring all the hardships, wishing that this day would last longer.

It was already the day he had decided with Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling. She Kui and Xie Sha had already come over. Not finding Yang Chen at his usual location, the four people quickly searched for him. But when they found Yang Chen, he hinted to them to stay quiet. Meanwhile, seeing the spirit veins of all five attributes converging near him, they were all shocked.

Yang Chen wanted them to wait. No one protest against it, and finding the abundant spirit power here, all of them sat down in Yang Chen's surroundings and began to cultivate. However, even the spirit power used up by these four people, including two YuanYing stage demon beasts, also couldn't compare to the spirit power absorbed by the clean bottle in the time it takes for an incense to burn.

The region which he couldn't probe with his spirit power was still quite large. Yang Chen was somewhat anxious, thinking about whether his Bright Ray Sword and Blood Phantom Vine Sword would get damaged. The Bright Ray Sword was his master's precious gift for him. Yang Chen would rather have the Blood Phantom Vine Sword get damaged than some accident happening to the Bright Ray Sword.

Fortunately, Heavenly Roar was more fond of higher grade flying swords and the Blood Phantom Vine Sword was of higher grade than the Bright Ray Sword. This fact was undisputable. Yang Chen only hoped that during the process of arousing Yazi's bloodline, this fact wouldn't change! Otherwise Yang Chen really didn't know how would he face his master after losing the Bright Ray Sword.

After one month, the blood cocoon finally stopped the process of absorbing spirit power. Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was finally able to enter that region, however he could only probe the blood cocoon from the outside. He was still unable to uncover the situation inside.

Fortunately, both the Bright Ray Sword and Blood Phantom Vine Sword weren't damaged. Not only that, these two swords had even undergone some sort of transformation. Apparently after being washed by a

large amount of spirit energy, even the minutest impurities they had were also removed. Yang Chen was even doubtful whether Heavenly Roar had used these two swords as a medium to absorb the crazy amount of spirit power?

The situation inside the blood cocoon was still unknown, but it also seemed to have undergone some sort of transformation. Initially it was somewhat soft but presently it seemed to have become hard. There were even the sounds of some indistinct activities inside coming through, but they weren't very clear.

These activities seemed to continue for approximately one month before the blood cocoon finally calmed down. Immediately following this, suddenly a crack appeared on the thick cocoon crust.

During this time, everyone, including Yang Chen, were sitting in their positions. Yang Chen didn't dare to relax in monitoring the cocoon and discovered this transformation which startled him again. Finally, Heavenly Roar had aroused his bloodline and his true body would now come out.

The only question was whether this time his body would have completely transformed into that of Yazi or not.

When the blood cocoon finally split open, a small head appeared from inside. The face and head were still the same.

Soon, its long body walked out of blood cocoon, wiggling constantly, floating in the air in the Medicine Garden. When Yang Chen's spiritual awareness probed it once, his pupils shrank immediately.

Yazi, head of a dog and body of a dragon, sure enough it was so. That long body clearly was the body of a dragon. Apart from the beautiful scales, its body also had four dragon paws, on each dragon paw there were five claws.

Obviously the Yazi bloodline had been thoroughly aroused. The instant he looked this body which had completely transformed into that of a dragon, Yang Chen understood where the large volumes of spirit power had gone. Just the transformation of Heavenly Roar's original body to the current situation would require astonishing amounts of spirit power.

As soon as Heavenly Roar came out of the blood cocoon, it impatiently started eating the cocoon crust. Soon after, its body again wrapped around the Bright Ray Sword and the Blood Phantom Vine Sword again entered its mouth, completely satisfying it.

Yang Chen's first thoughts were that now it would rest, but suddenly, Heavenly Roar seemed to have sensed something and rushed towards a direction after releasing the Bright Ray Sword and putting down the Blood Phantom Vine Sword.

Within a few breaths, it had already rushed towards the Medicine Garden. Although it was unable to enter because of the Medicine Garden, but it looked extremely anxious with its long body twisting and tangling continuously.

With one probe of his spiritual awareness, Yang Chen immediately discovered that on the outer side of the Medicine Garden, in this direction, was where She Kui and Xie Sha sat. Yang Chen's sudden movements had surprised everyone who looked at him doubtfully.

"What did you both collect over there?"

Yang Chen suddenly asked, without showing any politeness or any respect shown towards seniors of sect by a junior.

"Nothing."

She Kui and Xie Sha replied almost at the same time. They simply didn't mind his attitude, soon after they looked at each other and She Kui opened his mouth:

"We fought many battles with several demon beasts over there, they were extremely envious that we can transform into humans. Wait until the time we fight again, we will ask old man Gui to teach them a lesson once. Maybe then we will get some high level members for Eccentric Hall."

All YuanYing stage demon beasts are very intelligent, this fact was undoubtable. She Kui and Xie Sha also knew their position within the sect presently and because of being always looked down upon, they wanted to pull in some more comrades to increase their number. Probably, with She Kui and Xie Sha

using themselves as examples and again adding in the benefit of Appearance Transformation Secrets, maybe the Pure Yang Palace would again gain a few more YuanYing stage demon beasts.

However, this was a discussion for later. Presently Yang Chen was interested in the knowing the object they obtained. Xie Sha had already opened his qiankun pouch and emptied it. A pile of objects fell down from it.

In one glance, he surprisingly found more than ten pieces of high grade puppets. These weren't live puppets like Mo Qiang. Rather, they were refined using various materials and used either spirit stones or spirit assembling spells to provide energy. Could it be that Heavenly Roar wanted these pieces?

Yang Chen neared two large pieces, but Heavenly Roar inside the clean bottle was still constantly wandering, seemingly it had no interest in these.

Presently, it wasn't suitable to bring Heavenly Roar in front of everyone. Yang Chen also didn't have any other option other than choosing in its place. So he could only search through the pile one item at a time.

There were all sorts of bones, skin, and teeth from the skeletons of the YuanYing stage demon beasts preserved from countless years ago, which would make anyone's eyes go green with jealousy. But for Yang Chen and Heavenly Roar who showed no interest, they were just like a pile of garbage.

However, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling seemed to have been obsessed with these things. Both of them quickly rushed forwards and began to examine all these bones from corpse of demon beast.

While looking through this pile, Heavenly Roar suddenly stopped moving when Yang Chen held a piece of a flying sword. He seemed to be waiting anxiously for Yang Chen to throw the piece inside.

After confirming that Heavenly Roar wanted flying sword pieces, Yang Chen didn't say anything and began to crazily search for pieces of flying sword.

These several hundred similar pieces, which She Kui and Xie Sha had collected from some place where the original sect had suffered a mishap, were casually thrown in the Medicine Garden by Yang Chen. However, he collected the remaining ones. Then he began to analyze one of the pieces carefully.

Yang Chen's first impression was that it had been manufactured using some ancient refining technique which had died out countless years ago. Soon, his spiritual awareness wrapped on all the pieces and the magnified picture of this piece appeared within the spiritual sea.

The refining was pretty good according to that era's standard, but presently according to Yang Chen's opinion, there were still many regions which needed improvement. Development was the necessity of time. The refining techniques have also been improving constantly.

Since he couldn't see what was so unique about these sword pieces that made Heavenly Roar go crazy, Yang Chen could only collect these pieces. However, his spiritual awareness entered the Medicine Garden to check on Heavenly Roar's movements.

Just one glance immediately stunned Yang Chen. At this moment, Heavenly Roar's body was wrapped around the Bright Ray Sword and Blood Phantom Vine Sword, but he wasn't biting any of the pieces. All the pieces thrown to him were lying in front of him at this moment. Following which, Heavenly Roar did something the result of which made Yang Chen unable to believe his eyes.

As if taking a deep breath, Heavenly Roar deeply inhaled on the piece of flying sword and immediately a hazy mist appeared around the piece of flying sword. The hazy white mist left the flying sword piece and entered Heavenly Roar's nostrils.

After absorbing this, Heavenly Roar seemed to be content. Holding the two swords close to him, it closed its eyes and began to rest. That satisfactory expression on its face was similar to someone who had gone to bed after eating a delicious meal.

Yang Chen who had seen this complete act, was shaken to the core. That hazy mist which rose from the flying sword must be the spirit which had been formed flying sword had undergone refining countless times. Perhaps, this was an intelligent spirit but this kind of tool spirit really did exist. Even some high grade magic weapons, all would have a constituent spirit sealed within like the pill spirit of Heaven Seizing Pill.

That hazy mist must be the unfinished tool spirit. Yang Chen devour tool spirits, but Yang Chen had never known that even these pieces of magic weapons also have incomplete tool spirit within them which can also be devoured. Even Yang Chen was doubtful that this was the only path for Yazi to mature.

There aren't magic weapons which have tool spirit, but the flying swords which had developed incomplete tool spirits after undergoing countless refinings were countless, so many that they even became a cause of distress for the masters of these magic weapons. There were many things which Heavenly Roar could pleasure himself with.

#### Chapter 233- Another Challenge

The smile on Yang Chen's face wasn't hidden from everyone. All of them stopped what they were doing and looked at Yang Chen. Senior apprentice sister Gongsun Ling even asked immediately:

"Something good happened? You seem pretty excited!"

"I discovered something good, however, it is of no use to you guys for the time being."

Yang Chen didn't give a clear explanation but it was not to the point where he didn't even say a word. He only gave them a general idea and then smiled without saying anything.

Since they couldn't use it right now, everyone completely lost interest. One could not be overly ambitious in cultivation. Taking firm steps one by one was the only genuine path. Even if they currently obtained something at the level of the Immortal World, it wouldn't be of any use to them.

"Check your belongings, we return to the sect now!"

Seeing that everyone was ready to go, Yang Chen didn't stay here for long. With one wave of his hand, everyone quickly collected their things and followed after him to return back to the main hall.

Walking out was much easier compared to entering. In any case, this cave dwelling was under Yang Chen's complete control. With only some simple tricks, they easily exited the cave dwelling.

The vast ocean was still there like before with the empty island devoid of any signs of human existence. When they were sitting on Yang Chen's flying shuttle, Yang Chen marked the location for master and senior apprentice sister. As the controls of this place were in his hands, he had to teach them ways of entering and exiting so that they could come here freely.

This was a good place to gain battle experience with the only flaw being that the location was too far. If he could completely collect it and place it at some other location, then it would certainly attract the envy of many sects.

“For the time being, this matter must not be told to the sect.”

Gao Yue first gave a reminder to everyone:

“The sect had just witnessed great upheaval. If we provide it something like this again, then people would certainly think of malicious ideas.”

The heart of a person could not be easily understood, all of them were clear about this fact so they all nodded their heads in agreement. Yang Chen also didn't say much, this was a conclusion acceptable to him for this matter.

After travelling for three months, everyone returned back to the MeiQing Mountain. In the two years they weren't here, the MeiQing Mountain had undergone a great transformation.

Using the opportunity of rebuilding the destroyed sect area, the Palace Master and a few other elders designed a new sect area for the Pure Yang Palace. Since they had become majestic compared to before, even the distribution of the underground veins were considered, including the underground vein of Second Fierce Yang Courtyard.

Compared to before, the present Pure Yang Palace had grown by almost three times. A huge building spanning over a perimeter of 200 miles was built within the sect area, this was the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard. If not for the immense grandeur of main palace hall, Yang Chen and others wouldn't necessarily be able to find its location.

Let alone mention other things, even the temperament of Palace Master had undergone great changes. During the two years time, they had tightened their grasp on the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The huge earnings from the Hundred Thousand Mountains had given him the confidence to hold the ambition of fighting for supremacy with other sects.

Although they knew that the earnings from Hundred Thousand Mountains would be astonishing, no one had expected that the profits would be so enormous. The earnings of just the first year when they had gained complete control were enough to easily support the Pure Yang Palace for more than ten years. The profits of second year doubled.

This was only a portion of the total earnings after dividing between Green Jade Immortal Islands, Clear Sky Sect and Beast Taming Sect, so the wealth accumulated by those few experts of the backstage organization in the past years could be clearly imagined.

Unfortunately, it was reported that those few people had spent the enormous wealth to buy the highest quality pills and elixirs to the attack the boundary of their current realm. Even then, the four sects had made a killing just from the spoils of war.

The four sects were already pleased beyond expectation with this outcome and started paying more attention to the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Furthermore, after the four sects had established the rule that there won't be any killing and robbing in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, even more cultivators of the devil and demon path flocked over, thus increasing the earnings even more.

After becoming the palace master who had ushered the Pure Yang Palace into a new era, the Palace Master naturally had to appear more majestic. The backs of the few other elders also similarly straightened. Brilliance shone on their faces since their situation had changed compared to before, when the sect was tediously struggling at the edge of second rate sects.

Not to mention the upper echelons, even the ordinary disciples would proudly announce the name of Pure Yang Palace when adventuring outside, which gained more face for the sect. Even the number of new recruits in the previous two years had grown by many folds. Seeing everything moving in a better direction, Yang Chen was pleased.

But when he visited the Palace Master to pay his respects, he was left complaining when he came outside. In the previous two years, when Yang Chen's group went to adventure outside, the Palace Master and great master Wang Yong had been anxious to death without any news of them. Fortunately, they had returned back quickly, otherwise, maybe the Palace Master would have offered a bounty to find Yang Chen.

"Disciple requests Palace Master to forgive disciple for his impoliteness."

Yang Chen had to show his respect in front of the care and concern shown by Palace Master, only then did he begin to explain:

“If the sect become so protective of this disciple, then it wouldn’t have any genuine benefits towards disciple.”

The seedlings grown within a greenhouse without experiencing many things couldn’t compare to the trees growing in wilderness. Everyone understood this principle, but when it came to the sect’s most important disciple, all of them seemed to have a tacit understanding to forget this fact.

In Yang Chen’s opinion, the sect should never been so protective of him. After pondering for a short moment, Palace Master finally nodded his head. Which sect doesn’t want a talented disciple and they shouldn’t make him useless by being overprotective.

With Palace Master’s approval, other elders were easier to convince, even great master Wang Yang couldn’t say anything. With this, Yang Chen finally got the permission to adventure outside again.

Yang Chen had two motives of returning to sect this time. The first was to allow the people of the sect to feel relieved and the second was to fight for the opportunity to adventure outside. Actually, Yang Chen had never experienced the issue of security before, let alone mention the domed palace hall’s protection, he also had Mo Qian and her disciples. Furthermore, with two other YuanYing experts, he would never face any problems.

Not to mention his ultimate trump card, the blood river. He had decided to use this trick only at the most critical and desperate moment.

“Adventuring outside is good. When you go out this time, take that girl from the Clear Sky Sect with you so the Clear Sky Sect doesn’t start complaining again.”

Although the Palace Master had nodded his head, he still reminded Yang Chen about the matter regarding Sun Qingxue before he left.

Presently, Yang Chen dreaded to hear about this matter. Last time when this matter was raised, his master Gao Yue had surprisingly started playing matchmaker between him and Gongsun Ling. After

hearing Palace Master's reminder, he hastily agreed and rushed outside without daring to turn back his head.

Although he had just returned back, Yang Chen wasn't planning on staying in the sect for long as the bloodline in Heavenly Roar had been completely aroused. Yang Chen was growing impatient and wanted to take him to the Dragon King's Palace in the east side ocean and check whether Yazhi's bloodline would help him opening some of the barriers.

After gaining battle experience for two years, they had returned at the perfect time to digest that battle experience and peacefully cultivate. All of them returned to their residences and began to cultivate.

Yang Chen didn't have the intention of taking anyone along. The Palace of Dragon King was of great importance to him and he didn't plan to let anyone know about that legendary place.

If his master and them wanted to gain more experience, he had told them about the method of entering and exiting so they could go there whenever they wanted, without the need of him to bring them along. In any case, Yang Chen had only remained in one of the palace halls cultivating and reading jade slips as there wasn't any need for him to go and battle with demon beasts.

Naturally, Yang Chen didn't stop cultivating, he still insisted on cultivating a complete cycle once a day. However, others still thought that cultivating one full cycle per day was quite lazy. But everyone also knew that Yang Chen was a pill concocting master so no one urged him to be more diligent in cultivation.

When he returned to the sect this time, the sect had prepared a small surprise for him. During the two years he had been away, the sect had collected more than two hundred flames and all of them were different from the ones he had absorbed previously. This time, there weren't only first and second grade flames, there were also two flames that were third grade.

Someone even wanted to use a fourth grade flame to exchange for a heart questioning pill, however, this price was clearly too low so the Palace Master directly refused. A heart questioning pill, even if it could be exchanged, would require at least a fifth grade flame like the Real Sun Fire or Real Moon Fire, a fourth grade flame wasn't even worth counting.

Yang Chen wasn't polite and directly collected all the flames. These were his rewards for his service to sect, so he didn't feel uncomfortable collecting them. Naturally, there was no one among the elders who had any problem.

When he took his leave from his master, he only told her that he was going out to find some secret place to absorb the flames. Gao Yue thought that Yang Chen wouldn't want the sect to worry about such a trifling matters and so didn't obstruct him. She knew Yang Chen was extremely strong and after cultivating the Huangjin Strongman Body Refining Technique, his strength had been boosted greatly, so there wasn't any need to worry about his safety. But she still warned him repeatedly to be cautious.

Speaking of Huangjin Body Refining Technique, when Yang Chen returned back to the sect with his body full of muscles, even the Palace Master and the elders were surprised. Although the body becoming full of muscles wasn't any shocking matter, only one thought flickered within everyone's mind, that Yang Chen wanted to use this figure to chase away Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue.

But when all was said and done, this was just a far fetched guess. However, no one could comprehend what Yang Chen was thinking. Regardless of whether it was Fairy Shi of Green Jade Immortal Islands or Sun Qingxue of Clear Sky Sect, each had greater background than the other, each was more beautiful than the other, each was more talented in cultivation than the other, but even such a sweet deal was insufficient for him.

When he leaving his master's place, she gave him another set of clothes. She and Gongsun Ling had stitched these clothes while waiting for Yang Chen. The demon beasts used to sew the previous set of clothes were too low grade and weren't worthy of being refined properly. This time, Gao Yue had rummaged through She Kui and Xie Sha's spoils of war to find the skin and furs of some YuanYing stage demon beast and used them to properly refine some good clothes.

When Yang Chen came out of Pure Yang Palace, he didn't directly leave on his flying shuttle, rather, he first went to the market street at the MeiQing Mountain to check up on Shangguan Feng.

Shangguan Feng was completely infatuated with business but his cultivation had increased again compared to the last time when Yang Chen saw him. This caused Yang Chen to sigh in admiration, Shangguan Feng sure was completely suitable for business.

Scarface had returned with some good things last time he returned, due to which, Shangguan Feng's business had soared like rising water and wind.

Seeing that everything was on the right track, Yang Chen was also happy. After a brief conversation with Shangguan Feng, Yang Chen walked out of the market and used his flying sword to fly towards the East Sea.

Yang Chen didn't want to cause uproar in the market street and thus hadn't used his flying shuttle. But soon, a bitter smile made its way on his face.

In the direction Yang Chen was flying, a group of people had suddenly appeared. Most of them were at the foundation stage, with at least two being at JieDan stage. All of them had a scholarly aura and seemed quite refined. With just one look, anyone could make out that they were all chosen and seemed to know that he was going in this direction and had thus blocked his path.

Yang Chen nimbly controlled his flying sword and slowly descended to the ground. After collecting his flying sword, he looked at the group of people who had surrounded him and calmly asked:

"Fellow daoists, how can myself help you?"

A person jumped out from the group of people and fixed his gaze on Yang Chen as if trying to confirm something. Suddenly, he greeted Yang Chen and asked:

"Could fellow daoist be Yang Chen of Pure Yang Palace?"

"That is myself!"

Since the opponent had greeted him properly, Yang Chen also wouldn't be rude. He knew why the opponent couldn't confirm without asking, his appearance had changed greatly, so no one would dare to believe that he was Yang Chen.

"Myself, xxx, issue a challenge towards fellow daoist Yang!"

"Myself, xyz, invite fellow daoist Yang to compare pointers!" .....

Once they were certain of Yang Chen's identity, the group suddenly started to talk together leaving Yang Chen stunned. He had indeed heard correctly, these people had come to issue a challenge and pit themselves against him.

Yang Chen immediately frowned. So many people issuing challenge to him, what's the reason? Furthermore, he wasn't very excited towards these kind of challenges, so he could only restrain his temper for the time being and cupped his hands before asking:

"What kind of misunderstanding is there between fellow daoists and this Yang?"

"No misunderstanding!"

Said that youngster who had jumped out earlier. After coming the identity of Yang Chen, his attitude had completely transformed:

"Fairy Shi certainly couldn't agree to be your dao companion, myself issue a challenge to you. If you lose, then you absolutely mustn't bother Fairy Shi from this moment forth!"

Wew, it was the admirers of Shi Shanshan again, Yang Chen was even more annoyed. He didn't say much, only yelled loudly:

"Myself isn't skilled enough to compare pointers with fellow daoists, so myself admits defeat!"

When the group of chosens heard Yang Chen's words, they were instantly astonished. Initially, they had planned to confront Yang Chen head on and beat him so that he loses all face, but they had never expected that Yang Chen surprisingly would admit defeat, what could they do now?

"You! You! Our Fairy Shi who is clear is ice and jade had surprisingly been swindled by a gutless person like you!"

Immediately, someone started shouting loudly:

“How can you admit defeat without battling?”

“My skills are insufficient, can't I just admit defeat?”

Yang Chen faintly smiled towards these 'elites' who were trying to provoke him and stepped forward, wanting to leave:

“Since myself has already admitted defeat, myself requests everyone to clear the path!”

“Can't do!”

The youngster who had jumped out in the beginning yelled loudly:

“I had long ago heard that Pure Yang Palace's Yang Chen doesn't agree to challenges. Myself today has finally experienced this personally. Since this is the case, then Yang Chen, I issue a life and death challenge towards you!”

Chapter 234: No One Can Save A Person Who Is Courting Death

“Deathmatch!”

Upon hearing those words, the surrounding cultivators looked at their companion with astonished expressions, thinking they had misheard.

“This life and death I've challenge you to will settle who is most suitable for Fairy Shi!”

With the gazes of the surrounding cultivators on him, that companion stood tall and puffed up his chest, as if showing that he wasn't afraid of dying.

“There are no grievances or hatred between us. Why must you declare a deathmatch?”

Yang Chen shook his head:

“Forgive me, but I don’t have time for this.”

The other party acted as if blood had rushed into his head to the point where he even issued a life and death duel. Apparently, he had heard about Yang Chen’s previous life and death duels. Yang Chen currently wasn’t bored enough to battle with someone he didn’t know. Furthermore, the challenge was over the affection of a woman, making this demand even more ridiculous.

“No grievance or hatred?”

The opponent suddenly sneered:

“My senior apprentice brother entered the MeiQing Mountain a few years ago to issue a deathmatch against you. Even now, his whereabouts are unknown. Did you kill him?”

“In this world, dying isn’t something exceptional and not everything happens because of this Yang.”

Yang Chen mocked him:

“A few years ago, my sect was destroyed and countless corpses were buried at that time. If you want to blame someone, blame those people who destroyed my sect!”

Yang Chen’s declaration left the person who had taken the initiative speechless. The destruction of the Pure Yang Palace wasn’t a secret. When people investigating the incident had arrived at scene, they could clearly see that not even the mountain protecting spell had been able to the sect from that sort of catastrophe, so people dying wasn’t anything exceptional. Maybe his senior apprentice brother had been killed during that disaster? Regardless, the Pure Yang Palace had long ago publicly proclaimed that Hundred Thousand Mountains had been behind the attack. Furthermore, the Pure Yang Palace had also aligned with a few big sects and launched a retaliatory attack, exterminating the backstage power of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Thus, this person forcefully insisting that his senior’s death had some relation to Yang Chen wasn’t so conclusive.

But if a person goes insane and keeps courting death, then even heavens can't save them. When that person heard Yang Chen's words, he paused for two breaths and then suddenly yelled:

"If not for you, why would my senior apprentice brother have come here?"

"This Yang Chen hadn't invited anyone."

Yang Chen sneered. He had already begun to get impatient with dealing with these people:

"If anyone doesn't have anything else to say, then this Yang must excuse himself!"

The group of people looked at each other in dismay. Initially, they had intended to issue a challenge to Yang Chen and beat him to make him leave Fairy Shi. Nevertheless, they hadn't anticipated that this person himself would take the initiative to admit defeat. Their mission had been completely unsuccessful.

Even though they heard Yang Chen admit defeat, no one felt any sense of victory. The sensation of being looked down upon by Yang Chen had instead made these people, who were usually regarded as outstanding, feel humiliated and burning with rage. This kind of defeat – is it even regarded as defeat?

"You still have to pay for my senior apprentice brother's life!"

The person who had taken the initiative to speak earlier couldn't control his hatred any longer. He rushed towards Yang Chen while yelling loudly. His friend standing by his side had been thinking of how to dissuade him from acting recklessly, but it was already too late.

Just a moment ago, Yang Chen had already said that this matter didn't have anything to do with him. Regardless, if Yang Chen's accuser absolutely wanted to attach this matter with Yang Chen, then that was an unwise decision. Who didn't know that Yang Chen's name was presently listed among the peak pill concocting masters? If they had only beaten Yang Chen while comparing notes, no one would have said anything as he was a pill concocting master, so him being inferior in cultivation would've been considered as normal.

Nevertheless, if he absolutely insisted on fighting a deathmatch with Yang Chen, then that decision was a completely foolish choice. On the one hand, even if he won, he might not necessarily be able to obtain Fairy Shi. Instead he would likely make enemies out of countless experts who desired pills from Yang Chen. If he lost, then the only outcome waiting for him was death.

“And it is not related to me!”

Yang Chen simply didn't pay any attention to his opponent's yell. He simply just turned around and left. This person couldn't be reasoned with.

Just as that person's friend let out a deep breath, he discovered, to his surprise, that his friend had raised his flying sword and silently stabbed towards Yang Chen, who had already turned his back.

No one among the group dared to utter a sound. Apparently, they had also been stupefied by this action of their fellow companion. Sneak attack, this, this was a sneak attack! Weren't we going to defeat Yang Chen fair and square?

Just at the instant when his flying sword was going to enter Yang Chen's back, Yang Chen's figure suddenly moved. His figure which had its back facing towards everyone, with a flash, turned to face everyone. His hand moved, shua, and he tried to swiftly grab the incoming flying sword.

Grabbing a flying sword with one hand? The eyes of the entire group of people became wide open. How is this possible? But the circumstances in front of them simply made them unable to believe their own eyes.

Their fellow companion's flying sword, flickering with light, had been pinched between two fingers by Yang Chen. The sword continued to tremble incessantly between Yang Chen's two fingers, but it was unable to break free. A struggling expression appeared on their companion's face with beads of sweat appearing on his forehead.

It was simply one strike and couldn't even be regarded as deathmatch, so how can there be beads of sweat appearing on their companion's forehead? How is this possible? But this was exactly what was happening in front of them right now.

The most astonishing thing was that Yang Chen's hands were still empty. If he had some kind of glove or even a cover over his fingers, then also everyone could understand. Then it would've been just a magic weapon against a magic weapon. Maybe the difference between the magic weapons was just so vast? But surprisingly, Yang Chen had grabbed their companion's flying sword with bare hands. Was this still something a human could accomplish?

If Yang Chen had been a YuanYing stage or higher level expert, then it wouldn't have been so astonishing, since the large disparity between their cultivation base was enough to make up for the magic weapon. But Yang Chen clearly was at the foundation stage, the same as them. But he still had grabbed their companion's flying sword with a bare hand and their companion had been completely incapable of resisting.

Could it be that this was Yang Chen's true strength? While everyone kept guessing, Yang Chen had already made his next move.

Since the other party had launched a sneak attack and with the intent of taking his life, even if Yang Chen's temperament was even more forgiving, it would still have been impossible to not feel enraged towards these people.

The same time when he grabbed the flying sword, Yang Chen's expressions also became cold. He ruthlessly gazed at the master of the flying sword and suddenly said in loud voice:

"For every grievance someone is responsible, for every debt there is a debtor. We didn't have any previous grievance or hatred but today you surprisingly tried to take my life, so you must not blame me in the afterlife!"

Before his words had fallen on the ground, Yang Chen's hand applied force and under the shocked gazes of the group of people, the flying sword grabbed within his hand was forcibly broken down into two by his fingers.

What was this? The group of people were left speechless by this act which occurred in front of their eyes. Using a flying sword to break another flying sword, this was something which everyone could accept, because there are difference between the quality of flying swords. Even using another magic weapon to break a flying sword also could be accepted, as some magic weapons were comparatively harder than others.

But using fingers to pinch the flying sword like pinching a small insect and easily breaking it into two halves, what was this? Yang Chen's fingers, could they be high grade magic weapons?

However, Yang Chen didn't intend to provide another opportunity to the master of the flying sword. He stretched his one hand, gripped Heavenly Roar's body within the Medicine Garden, and simultaneously, the Bright Ray Sword under Yang Chen's control flew into its mouth.

Heavenly Roar seemed to have understood what Yang Chen was trying to do and obediently served Yang Chen. When the sword hilt of Bright Ray Sword entered Heavenly Roar's mouth, its body suddenly began to transform.

The long dragon like body began to coil around, twisting around Yang Chen's hand and immediately transformed into a golden coloured sword hilt and opened its large mouth, to swallow the bright ray sword. However once it closed its mouth, the sharp edge of the bright ray sword extended out of Heavenly Roar's mouth. Heavenly Roar's head also transformed into a sinister demon's head.

Suddenly a thin layer of light which was invisible through naked eye, appeared on the sword edge of Bright Ray Sword. If Yang Chen hadn't been the master of Bright Ray Sword and Heavenly Roar, he basically would've been unable to sense this minor transformation.

Accompanying the melodious sound of sword being taken out, Yang Chen's Bright Ray Sword appeared in front of everyone. However, the appearance of the Bright Ray Sword didn't astonished anyone, since all of them were still hadn't sobered up from the shock of Yang Chen stopping their attack with three fingers.

Others didn't know that these people had been in contact with each other for the past few days, hoping to join hands and cause trouble for Yang Chen and would compare notes with each other everyday to prepare for today. Thus they were clear about the quality of this person's flying sword. Even if it may be inferior to their flying sword, but it couldn't be called weak by any means.

However, it was still easily broken by Yang Chen, this also implied that even if they all unsheathed their flying sword, the results would still be the same. Yang Chen wouldn't even need to use his flying sword, just the force of his fleshly body will be sufficient to beat them all.

However, when the sword appeared in Yang Chen's hand, they all noticed the peculiarity of Yang Chen's offense. He surprisingly was holding it in his hands, could Yang Chen be unable to control flying swords?

Once this thought entered their mind, immediately some of them were tempted, especially the friend of the person who had attacked Yang Chen. Since they had already attacked and Yang Chen had also broken his friend's flying sword, there was no option other than to battle. Why not use this opportunity to surround and kill Yang Chen? This would also fulfill everyone's desire, providing them a chance to chase after Fairy Shi?

Two flying sword silently appeared behind Yang Chen and fiercely rushed to chop down Yang Chen. The people in front of Yang Chen, could see that someone had moved to attack him, but no one said anything. Yang Chen being killed, also meant that they would've gain the chance to get close to Fairy Shi.

However, Yang Chen just sneered. The Bright Ray Sword in his hand, moved once as if he had grown eyes behind his back, and two "Pengs" echoed. The two flying swords behind his back, were easily broken down into four by him.

With Heavenly Roar possessing his weapon, the flying swords used by these foundation stage cultivators, were even easier to cut than tofu. Even before the edge of his blade had come in contact with opponent's flying sword, the portion of sharp energy already dispersed everywhere and cleaved the enemy's flying sword into two halves.

These two flying swords were the destined flying swords of their respective masters. Once these two were destroyed, instantly the masters of the flying sword began to howl in grief. Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to it, his figure moved like lightning and quickly chopped down towards three people who attacked him. With one horizontal slash, the three of them transformed into six pieces. Blood filled the ground and their internal organs fell out creating a puddle.

Yang Chen had already collected the three qiankun pouches and returned to his original position, by the time everyone realized what had happened. He had completed his attack, within the time it takes for a spark to die out. No one could even respond.

"He killed fellow daoist Wang!"

A shocked yell suddenly echoed from someone. That desperate and terrified voice, apparently declared that this 'fellow daoist Wang' whom Yang Chen had killed, wasn't an ordinary person.

Almost everyone looked at the scene as if they were looking at a ghost. All of them began to edge backwards and move away from Yang Chen, as if Yang Chen was the personification from some kind of demon.

The most unexpected this was that the two JieDan experts among these these people, were still standing at the same place, looking at Yang Chen coldly as if they were looking at their mortal enemy.

"You dared to kill young master!"

One of the JieDan experts, squeezed these words while howling with grief:

"Prepare to die!!"

Another JieDan expert, hadn't said anything rather directly attacked.

It needn't be asked, these certainly were the bodyguards of some young master. However, they hadn't expected that Yang Chen will attack so rapidly that they won't be able to stop him. At this moment, only by killing Yang Chen could they provide an explanation for young master's life.

Their attacks hadn't affected the surroundings, but, the omnipotent presence of JieDan experts appeared. Those foundation stage fools by their side, basically couldn't endure it and cried out in surprise. Then they began to flee in all directions.

Everyone was aware that blood had entered the eyes of the two JieDan experts. They were unable to protect the young master, this crime was sufficient to send them on the path of death. Facing death's door, these two JieDan experts may not attack the life long friend of young master, but maybe they would take their anger out on them and maybe send them to accompany the young master. Furthermore, Yang Chen's next target probably will be them. So none of them dared to stay there for long and began to run in all directions.

These people who didn't even know which direction they were rushing towards because of panic, naturally didn't know what happened after they left. They had no idea that at the instant, they began to escape, five veiled females suddenly surrounded the two JieDan experts.

The five females had appeared silently, but their attack was extremely weird. Using the Five Female Profound Spell which they had used many times, they instantly covered the two JieDan experts within the spell.

Bang, even more fierce JieDan pressure caused those escapees to run even faster, wishing that their parents had given them an extra limb. They didn't even dare to turn their head around, let alone speak of using spiritual awareness. If they used spiritual awareness to probe this terrifying scene, then apart from being devoured by backlash, there won't be any other result.

The two JieDan stage bodyguards also lost all hopes. In one moment of carelessness, Yang Chen had killed their young master, and presently, the five females who had appeared suddenly also let them know that killing Yang Chen to avenge their young master was already an extravagant hope. Not to mention that it was still unknown whether they would be able to leave here alive.

These two who were facing death's door, had never expected this. Clearly, Yang Chen was just an ordinary disciple, even though he had shown great potential in the field of pill concocting, but still how can the Pure Yang Palace dispatch five JieDan stage experts to protect him? His security was even stricter compared to young master Wang.

However, it was already impossible for them to know the answer. After being captured under the Five Female Profound Spell, they could only resist for few moments, before each of them was stabbed by five flying swords and both of them died while looking at Yang Chen with resentful gaze.

Pointless challenge, meaningless deaths, Yang Chen didn't knew how to evaluate these people. However, until the day he settles Shi Shanshan's affair, these kind of events will continue to happen. Who asked Shi Shanshan to allow her name to shock the entire world, causing countless people to desire to be her dao companion?

What made Yang Chen most suspicious was the fact that he had barely shown himself and he was immediately found by these people. Yang Chen definitely wouldn't believe there was no conspiracy going on here and these people who had no worries in their lives, were simply waiting all the time for Yang Chen to appear at the MeiQing Mountain?

## Chapter 235: Still Being Pursued

MeiQing Mountain market wasn't restricted for outsiders or rogue cultivators. Someone keeping a constant watch over the market was ordinary. For this group of silk-pants, who had no worries in their lives, a long wait for him there was certainly not ordinary.

Someone had gathered them together using an excuse like challenging Yang Chen for Fairy Shi. Moreover, that person had also used a common topic to push all the hatred on Yang Chen.

The first person was clearly incited by someone. Given the nature of these silk-pants, face was the most important thing. After Yang Chen had conceded defeat, they had gained face, so at least most of them wouldn't think of attacking him. But that person not only argued with him, he even took the initiative to attack Yang Chen. Clearly he wanted to coerce everyone into attacking and had hoped that Yang Chen would be killed in the confusion, thus creating trouble for Pure Yang Palace.

What he hadn't expected was that Yang Chen would break his attack using just three fingers, subduing most of the group. With no other way in sight, he could only use the other two people to attack, one of whom was some young master of the Wang family. The outcome, they were killed by Yang Chen's one strike, thus leading to the present situation.

Regardless of whatever is said, Yang Chen had killed someone. Those people who escaped would certainly claim it publicly. Even if Yang Chen chased after them and killed as many as he could, someone would still spread the information about Yang Chen killing people.

Regarding this, Yang Chen didn't care much. His only worry was that these people hiding behind the scenes might use this incident to bring harm to his master. Fortunately, Yang Chen wouldn't need to spend a long time on this time's trip. His trip this time was to the hidden treasury of the Palace of Dragons to check whether Heavenly Roar's dragon clan's bloodline could be used to remove some of the seals and obtain some treasures.

Just the flying shuttle, which he had received from there, had assisted Yang Chen many times. He had obtained that treasure after removing the simplest seal. It was obvious what grade of treasures he would receive after removing those difficult seals. Once he thought about those treasures, Yang Chen could barely control his heart.

Yang Chen had also discovered that as his cultivation advanced, the speed of the flying shuttle also increased. When he was at the initial foundation stage, it clearly didn't have its present speed.

When he reached the coast, Yang Chen submerged the flying shuttle into the ocean, without revealing anything. Even if someone was chasing after him, Yang Chen was truly convinced that no one could match to flying shuttle's current speed within the ocean.

The deep dark ocean bed was serene and dangerous, but with the high speed of the flying shuttle, Yang Chen simply didn't care. Those demon beasts who might chase after the flying shuttle didn't have the required formidable strength. Those who were sufficiently powerful couldn't catch up to the flying shuttle. Last time, Yang Chen had confirmed this.

It required him around ten days to reach the secret treasury of the Palace of Dragons. Yang Chen set the direction and coordinates properly and began to cultivate.

Whether it was because of the sudden change in the surroundings after he entered the ocean or whether it was because of the powerful hindrance provided by the ocean water, those people who wanted to chase after Yang Chen would have to pay a great price. Yang Chen suddenly felt as if someone was chasing him.

How was it possible? Apart from Dacheng stage experts, even Wang Yong himself wouldn't be able to chase Yang Chen if he couldn't sense Yang Chen's direction. Nevertheless, presently some formidable spiritual awareness was clearly tracking him.

After realizing this, the first thing that Yang Chen did was to immediately examine his body and check for spiritual awareness imprint or something like that. After a proper inspection, he confirmed that this wasn't the case.

Yang Chen became somewhat desperate. If the enemy had engraved some sort of spiritual awareness imprint on his body, then he could easily use the blood river within his consciousness sea to deal with him. Although presently, the Immortal Executing Blade was being refined within the blood river, but to get rid of the imprint, Yang Chen didn't need to move the blood river. He only needed to throw the imprint within the blood river.

Last time, Guan Yueying was tormented by Yang Chen using the same method while she chased after him to hunt him down, and a majestic YuanYing stage expert became a captive of a trifling foundation stage cultivator like Yang Chen. That was when, Yang Chen didn't know any deadly tricks. If Yang Chen could sense the hostility, then the enemy would easily lose consciousness.

If it wasn't on his body, then it was certainly on some object that he owned. Yang Chen began to thoroughly inspect all his treasures.

The Medicine Garden and the domed large hall were both within his Achievement Ring. Yang Chen couldn't think of any expert within this mortal world whose spiritual awareness could penetrate the Achievement Ring to track him down. Moreover, the Medicine Garden was the treasure which was given utmost priority by Yang Chen and had been refined several times by him, but he had never discovered any spiritual awareness imprint.

It was even more impossible for the imprint to be placed on the Profound Spirit Furnace as presently it was completely branded by Yang Chen as his own. Even if other people held the Profound Spirit Furnace, they wouldn't be able use it. If their control over fire wasn't as good as Yang Chen's, the only outcome from trying to use Profound Spirit Furnace would be that they would be unable to control the countless flames and would then be turned into ashes by the Profound Spirit Furnace.

If someone had engraved the spiritual awareness imprint on Profound Spirit Furnace, the only conclusion would be that his spiritual awareness would be burned completely by Real Sun Fire, Real Moon Fire as well as Nanming fire and the enemy would turn into a vegetable like Mo Qiang. Moreover, the Profound Spirit Furnace was also within the Achievement Ring, so it was impossible.

Bright Ray Sword and Blood Phantom Vine sword were both within the Medicine Garden together with Heavenly Roar. Their incomplete sword spirit had already been engulfed by Heavenly Roar. If the spiritual awareness imprint was on them, then it would've already become a good meal for Heavenly Roar.

Although the flying shuttle was a possibility, but until now, Yang Chen had no method of refining the flying shuttle and could only engrave his spiritual awareness imprint. However, even to accomplish that, Yang Chen had to spend at least few months time. It must be known that Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was extremely formidable and had reached mid YuanYing stage. If others wanted to leave their spiritual awareness imprint on it, they would only be able to barely touch it.

Until now, the flying shuttle was under Yang Chen's complete control, which clearly explained that the flying shuttle hadn't been forcefully imprinted by others.

Apart from these treasures, which Yang Chen considered as his most precious, all the other ordinary items were placed within the qiankun pouch refined by Wang Yong. After Yang Chen carried out a similar inspection on them, he quickly discovered a problem.

There were a few qiankun pouches within, which belonged to the few people whom Yang Chen had killed not long ago which also included the qiankun pouches of that young master and his two JieDan stage bodyguards. The tracking spiritual awareness was engraved on top of each of these.

This wasn't strange, usually all the large sects would use the tracking spell formation so that they could find their disciples. This would act as a safety measures as well as was also a way to guard against the unexpected. So this sort of tracking imprint on the qiankun pouches of that young master as well as his followers was absolutely normal.

The only abnormality was that those few people whom he had killed at the start of that farce clearly didn't belong to the same sect. Unexpectedly, the tracking imprint on their qiankun pouches was identical. This was a little bit weird.

This only had one explanation. Those people, even including those who had fled the scene, were all guinea pigs who were delivered to Yang Chen to be killed so as to track Yang Chen's movements.

If Yang Chen hadn't entered the ocean, thus forcing the opponent to increase the intensity of his inspection because of the resistance offered by several layers of ocean water, he wouldn't be able to discover the enemy's plans.

Collecting the spoils of war after killing the enemy was common practice followed by everyone, and Yang Chen was no different. Perhaps, the enemy had made this plan based on this common practice and had even incited those youths, by using the name of Shi Shanshan, to cause trouble for Yang Chen.

As long as Yang Chen killed a few of these people, he would certainly fall within this trap. Moreover, as long as Yang Chen killed someone, these people could publicly claim to attack Yang Chen out of hatred for killing their allies.

But the opponent wouldn't have anticipated, even in their wildest dreams, that Yang Chen's spiritual awareness would surprisingly be so formidable and would be able to discover the traces of the imprint created by them, which even some YuanYing experts would be unable to sense.

After discovering the enemy's tricks and discovering that it was all done by the same person, Yang Chen didn't impatiently remove the spiritual awareness imprints.

There was a great difference between knowing that you had an enemy and knowing who it was. Yang Chen wasn't willing to destroy the little clues that he had found.

He cautiously sent out his spiritual awareness thread and completely wrapped the spiritual awareness imprint on some qiankun pouch, easily controlling to enter within his consciousness sea and placed it at the edge of blood river. This spiritual awareness imprint could be thrown within the blood river at any time.

After verifying that there wasn't any other tracking imprints, Yang Chen used his spiritual awareness thread to strictly bind that spiritual awareness imprint so as to make it impossible for the enemy to track him using this spiritual awareness imprint.

Following this, Yang Chen rummaged through the other qiankun pouches and conveniently collected all the objects inside, placing them into his qiankun pouch. Afterwards, he started throwing those qiankun pouches towards formidable beasts which he had encountered. Within short two days time, all of them were thrown to the sides of demons beast of the ocean.

Convinced that the enemy had completely lost tracks of him, Yang Chen again continued with his search. Who knew what these formidable demon beasts, who had encountered him, would be feeling right now? After completing this trip to the Palace of Dragons, he would properly have his fun with these people. However, presently, Yang Chen didn't have any intention of dealing with these people. Yang Chen had aroused Heavenly Roar's dragon race bloodline with great difficulties, he was impatient to see what kind of treasures he could obtain using them.

He finally reached the secret treasury of Palace of Dragons. That large unremarkable sea rock again opened up the entrance after Yang Chen completed manipulating a series of complex mechanisms, and he was finally able to enter the secret treasury.

Sure enough, Yang Chen's expectations weren't betrayed. Once they entered within the treasury, Heavenly Roar again began to wriggle crazily, wanting to be let out.

Since there weren't any outsiders here, Yang Chen immediately released Heavenly Roar. At this moment, Heavenly Roar, no longer resembled a small pup like before. He completely resembled Yazhi with his dog head and dragon body. After the transformation to a dragon body, Heavenly Roar didn't walk on the ground and rather flew within the air.

Heavenly Roar, who seemed to be extremely attracted towards something within the palace's treasury, continued to fly slowly but unwaveringly in the front. Yang Chen unhurriedly followed behind him, curiously looking towards the direction Heavenly Roar was flying.

After flying for a good while, Heavenly Roar finally struggled to land on an enormous sea map. He seemed to have been exhausted after reaching the map and directly descended on some flickering location which marked a spirit vein on the sea map and began to rest. At the same time, it turned its head towards Yang Chen as if expecting something from him.

Yang Chen thought for a moment and threw some pieces of magic weapons, which he had found at the QingQiong cave, in front of Heavenly Roar.

Heavenly Roar was certainly waiting for his reward. He opened his large mouth and took a deep breath with all his might. The shining mist again appeared on top of the few pieces and entered Heavenly Roar's mouth. Those pieces immediately lost their lustre and transformed into ordinary rubble, losing all the evidence of being a magic weapon.

Yang Chen didn't throw these pieces away, and he collected them within his qiankun pouch. These chunks were good raw materials, although these magic weapons had been broken and were now just raw materials that hadn't been ruined.

After resting for a time it takes for half an incense to burn, Heavenly Roar again recovered his strength and began to fly. This time, he directly flew into the main hall.

Following behind Heavenly Roar, Yang Chen also entered the main hall. Soon, Heavenly Roar rushed towards the dragon pearls on top of the throne kept at the center.

Yang Chen was watching his silhouette, filled with expectations, hoping for some restrictions on the side of the throne to open up.

Peng, Heavenly Roar, who was flying forward, directly knocked against an invisible barrier. The sound of a collision echoed, and he fell down on the ground.

Pah, Yang Chen exhaled out the air he had holding because of nervousness and sighed in his heart, shaking his head. Apparently, Heavenly Roar had the same problem as Yang Chen. Its cultivation wasn't sufficient and hence couldn't gain the approval, being unable to open the restrictions.

Although Yang Chen was disappointed after realizing this, he didn't lose all hope. His cultivation base was indeed extremely inferior, being only at the trifling foundation stage. Thus, being unable to open the restrictions was normal. If he had truly been able to remove the restrictions, then the only thing could be said that the restrictions weren't powerful and there wasn't anything good behind them.

Heavenly Roar constantly kept spiraling around that dragon pearl, filled with impatience. Regardless of the number of times he tried, he was unable to get within a one meter radius of that dragon pearl.

However, Heavenly Roar's bloodline was indeed extremely pure, the dragon pearl apparently flickered a few times, apparently it had sensed the strong presence of dragon race on Heavenly Roar's body. But it only flickered a few times and nothing more, a weak descendent of dragon race was still incapable of obtaining its approval.

Yang Chen grabbed Heavenly Roar with his hands and transmitted a thought to him. Heavenly Roar quickly calmed down and stopped rotating around that dragon pearl. He calmly sat on Yang Chen's arm, placing his small head at the back of his hand, becoming motionless. Apparently, he had also understood that his strength was quite low and insufficient to obtain the dragon pearl.

After placating Heavenly Roar, Yang Chen walked towards the eight jade cases. That jade case which previously contained the flying shuttle was completely empty. Yang Chen tried to extend his hand to the other jade cases.

Perhaps, Heavenly Roar's dragon clan's bloodline was truly effective. The jade case on which the small golden bell was placed, which Yang Chen had been unable to previously reach with his hand, suddenly opened with a brilliant light.

Yang Chen was greatly exalted, and he again extended his right arm on which Heavenly Roar was sitting and soon encountered the same barrier. Yang Chen knew that this was the restriction of the jade case, however, presently, many changes had happened with it.

After coming in contact with the hand, the invisible barrier surprisingly softened up. This discovery, left Yang Chen both surprised and joyous. What was even more unexpected was that Heavenly Roar opened his small mouth and began to absorb the golden brilliance, bit by bit.

#### Chapter 236: Formidable Golden Bell

Just after coming in contact for a while, Yang Chen discovered that the barrier closest to the mouth of Heavenly roar on his hand has become more soft.

This is simply an unexpected surprise. If the Heavenly roar can absorb all these things, it means that Yang Chen can easily get the things on the jade case.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen has been unable to hold back his excitement, and began to use the Beast Controlling Secret Art to communicate with the Heavenly roar, to let it absorb the light as quickly as possible. In that case, he can quickly make a hole in the thickness of his arm, so that Yang Chen can reach in and take out the golden bell.

Heavenly roar also understood the meaning of Yang Chen, but the actual implementation, that is the problem. Of course, this cannot be blamed on him. It is really that the light that shines seems to be a general flow. After only a moment of loss, the light around it begins to supplement the loss, and the barrier begins to slowly harden.

It seems that this is a gradual process, Yang Chen can only wait slowly, while guessing what the golden bell on the jade case is.

This process took a whole month, and the Heavenly roar seems to be very fond of this kind of light, which it constantly absorbs. Yang Chen knows that there must be a lot of dragons qi in it, otherwise it will like it like this.

Almost every once in a while, Yang Chen will try to touch the restriction on the jade case. When the invisible barrier is found to be softer and softer, the surrounding light is getting shallower.

When the light finally disappeared, Yang Chen's hand had been put into the barrier impatiently. The originally sturdy barrier, was like a soft film at this moment, was broken quickly.

Yang Chen's hand grabbed the golden bell and then quickly retreated. Who knows if there will be any change in the restriction, and things will take a turn for worse.

The small golden bell looks like a golden bell that has been battered by time. It is an unusually beautiful bell that is full of delicate dragons mark. If you look at it carefully, there are nine golden dragons hovering on the outer bell. Each one has a different shape, and their claws are dancing, but each one is so beautiful and lifelike.

Inside the golden bell is a hanging metal ball that he does not know what material it is. The ball also has a delicate pattern, but it is not a dragon shape, but a regular pattern.

In his hands, the golden bell is very light, as if it has no weight. Yang Chen tried to shake it. Unexpectedly, the ball inside the golden bell did not move, and did not make any sound.

This is not surprising. It can make the old dragon king become serious and put it in the Hidden treasure house, and also use restricted barrier to seal it. If it can be easily swayed, it will not be worth the prudentness of the old dragon king.

Filled with curiosity, Yang Chen began to try to input spiritual power into the golden bell. However, when Yang Chen's spiritual power entered the golden bell, it was like a needle entering the sea, it disappeared without a trace.

There is usually only one reason for this to happen, that is, the spiritual power input and the spiritual power required are really too far apart, which will cause such a situation.

After he estimated the amount of his spiritual power, Yang Chen had to be frustrated to admit that even if he put all his spiritual power into the golden bell, it is estimated that he could not meet the needs of the golden bell.

However, there is an East China Sea chart outside, and there are countless Spiritual veins on the huge chart, which can provide Yang Chen with a steady stream of spiritual support. Yang Chen didn't want to go straight outside, so he found a submarine Spiritual vein that was not used by the sects. He put down the obsidian jade rush cushion.

Sitting on the obsidian jade rush cushion, Yang Chen held the golden bell in both hands, and then began to input his spiritual power into the golden bell. With the input of Yang Chen Spiritual power, the size of the golden bell began to grow bigger and bigger. Slowly, Yang Chen's hands could not easily contain it. He had to put the already grown golden bell in front of him and touch his hands on it top.

The spiritual madly poured into the golden bell, and the golden bell was getting bigger and bigger. When the golden bell changed to a higher level than Yang Chen's body, Yang Chen discovered that it was not good.

He have been unable to control the output speed of the spiritual power. The spiritual power input his body seems to be swallowed up by a black hole, and crazily flowed from his hands to the golden bell. The spiritual power in his whole body was absorbed in less than one hundred breaths.

Fortunately, Yang Chen is now able to control the absorption of the spiritual power with, his formidable Spiritual Awareness , the huge spiritual veins and the obsidian jade rush cushion come together to provide this possibility of a crazy absorption. In addition to being able to maintain his self-imposed absorption of Spiritual power from the obsidian jade rush cushion, Yang Chen can no longer do other things.

As soon as the Spiritual power entered his body, it was directly swallowed by the golden bell and none was left. Fortunately, Yang Chen's Yang Five Phases Secret Art provided 10 times more spiritual power and 10 times absorption speed than the ordinary Foundation stage. Which Let the supply of spiritual power to the golden bell become possible.

Yang Chen has now begun to regret it. This level of magic weapon is not something that he can use, but curiosity has caused Yang Chen to fall into this state he not able to get rid of. There is no other possibility than the crazy absorption of spiritual power by the Golden Bell.

What makes Yang Chen more and more fearful is that as the Golden Bell absorbs more and more spiritual power, the speed of the absorption is getting faster and faster, and there are signs that he is

unable to keep up with the supply. If he can't keep up with the speed of the golden bell's absorption of Spiritual power, will he not be sucked in by the Golden Bell soon?

The surface of the golden bell began to brighten slowly, and the dragons became clearer and brighter. The dragon pattern above seems to have begun to bulge slowly, becoming like a relief, just like the nine gold dragons that are slowly inflating

Yang Chen's spiritual power absorption finally reached the limit and could no longer provide faster spiritual power absorption. The golden bell seems to be able to feel the state of Yang Chen, and the speed of absorbing spiritual power was maintained at that level, and it did not change.

Quickly a light flashed, Yang Chen seemed to see the dragon's eye that was facing him. The dragon's eye flashed slightly. When he was doubting whether it was an illusion, the golden bell suddenly stopped absorbing spiritual power.

Just when Yang Chen was surprised, Yang Chen only felt a slight tremor of the golden bell, and a low and heavy bell sound rang from the golden bell .

The heavy sound was mixed with a terrible impact. Being so close, Yang Chen almost and instantly fainted.

In the sea where the treasure house is located, a huge ripple suddenly appeared, followed by a bang, causing countless splashes. Within a hundred miles, all the creatures lost consciousness in an instant, and even the seabirds flying through the sky fell sharply.

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Leave your comments below

The huge ripple formed a wave of several feet high and began to spread toward the surrounding. After a long time, the sea area slowly calmed down, but there were countless kinds of fish and shrimps with white belly on the sea.

When Yang Chen woke up, he didn't even know how long he had fainted. He only knew that there was no pain in his whole body. The spiritual power in his whole body was empty and there was no trace of it left. In his Sea of Consciousness, it seems that there was still a heavy and clear bell sound, and it was endless.

Although it was said that he Woke up, but only his awareness was alert in his mind, his mind was still like a river, his mind was dizzy. Even if he wanted to concentrate, it was impossible.

Yang Chen could only lie on the ground like this, and slowly wait for a natural recovery. At this time, Yang Chen, don't talk about taking a medicine, even controlling his spiritual power was impossible. The imperial power of the golden bell was evident.

Maintaining such awkward state, for at least three days, the shock in Yang Chen's Sea of Consciousness finally and slowly slowed down to a point that Yang Chen could accept.

Enduring the mad tremor, Yang Chen began to control his spiritual power and healed his injuries. In these few days, the water did not approach him, he was lying on the spiritual vein but he did not get even a little spiritual supplement. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's physical strength, he would have passed away.

Spiritual power slowly entered the dry meridian of Yang Chen, and began to slowly moisturize Yang Chen's body.

After a while, Yang Chen finally got some strength and sat up with his arms.

The first thing he did after sitting was to get two Profound Yang Fruit from the medicine garden and swallow it. The huge spiritual supply, coupled with the fullness of the food in the belly, made Yang Chen a little better. After the spiritual power of the Profound Yang Fruit was completely absorbed by Yang Chen, Yang Chen stopped doing anything and began to cultivate the Three Purities Secret Art..

In his Sea of Consciousness, there was still the bell sound, and Yang Chen was still dizzy but he could not eliminate this influence.

The Three Purities Secret Art was worthy to be a Grand Supreme Elderly Lord cultivation method, only after cultivation One Heavenly Circulation and the feeling of shock has been greatly reduced. He did not say anything, and continued to practice.

With eight One Heavenly Circulation of the Three Purities Secret Art, for two days and two nights, there was no such tremor in his Sea of Consciousness again, and his mind had returned to full awareness. At this time, Yang Chen had practiced the Yin and Yang Five Phases Secret Art cultivation for several Heavenly Circulation, and frantically added to his lost spiritual power.

The golden bell still had its huge appearance, and it was placed not far in front of Yang Chen, but Yang Chen did not dare to move closer to it easily. Just a while ago, he almost disappeared, and Yang Chen can be sure that it was not the full power of the golden bell. In this case, if he disturbs it, is it not courting his own death.

Yang Chen still does not know the situation outside the Hidden treasure house of the Dragon Palace. All the ordinary creatures within a hundred miles have died, and even the monsters below the Foundation stage have all died.

Those who were above the Foundation stage were all in a coma. Until now, after waking up, they were still unable to distinguish between the southeast and the northwest, and all the monsters were stumbling around in a mess.

Sure enough, when Yang Chen looked at this golden bell higher than himself, he could only make a sigh. No wonder the old dragon king kept it in the treasure house. It has not even reached full power yet. After it reached full power, how would it become?

Speaking of it, Yang Chen was slightly affected. After all, the bell was initiated by Yang Chen's spiritual power. He was the initiator of the attack. The attack of the magic weapon would not hurt the owner. This is common sense. But just the impact, it has already caused Yang Chen to be so injured, really facing its full attack, he did not know what the situation will be like.

Such a good thing, Yang Chen's heart almost burst with joy, he can't wait to get his hands on it.

In any case, Yang Chen did not dare to input a little bit of spiritual power into the golden bell. Fortunately, laying down a Spiritual Awareness Imprint does not require spiritual power as a support, as long as his Spiritual Awareness is strong enough, Yang Chen still has an advantage.

Sacrificial refining? Yang Chen didn't think about it. He sat directly on the obsidian jade rush cushion and began to collect the golden bell. At this time, his formidable Sea of Consciousness and huge Spiritual Awareness played a huge role, and began to penetrate into the entire golden bell little by little.

Even with the Three Purities Secret Art as the source of his Spiritual Awareness, Yang Chen still spent half a month to complete the initial steps.

When Yang Chen's Spiritual Awareness Imprint was successfully engraved in the golden bell, the golden bell violently turned into a golden shadow, which was then hidden in Yang Chen's body.

Boom, countless memories were like a breach, pouring into Yang Chen's mind. After a while, Yang Chen was sure that these are the instructions of the golden bell. As long as he follows these instructions, he will be able to impel the golden bell without the slightest injury.

However, the spiritual power required to utilise the golden bell was no longer imaginable by Yang Chen. At least until Yang Chen reaches the Nascent Soul peak he does not have to consider this issue.

Even if it is the peak of Nascent Soul, it would not be so easy if he wants to understand the golden bell completely.

At most, it will be like this time, a resounding sound. I want to fly in Kowloon, the Golden Bell is ringing, and I will consider it again!

However, before this, the golden bell did not have any use. When the golden bell fits into the body of Yang Chen, it created a natural protective barrier for Yang Chen. It is equivalent to Yang Chen's body having a powerful protective magic weapon to protect Yang Chen at any time.

After discovering this, Yang Chen's mind naturally came up with a vocabulary: the golden bell cover. This is simply a true golden bell cover.

With the cover of the golden bell, even if Yang Chen stood in the dome hall, and he let the seven-seven flying swords slash at him, Yang Chen would not feel anything.

This is just the power of the golden bell after Yang Chen just collected the Golden Bell. If after Yang Chen performs sacrificial refining, the power of the golden bell will be more powerful and the protection will double.

The most powerful thing is that when Yang Chen thoroughly refined the golden bell, the enemy's attack would even trigger the Golden Bell, and it would be directly countered by the golden bell.

This kind of magic weapon with both offensive and defensive features, even if it was in the Immortal world, it would be a rare treasure.

Bringing the Heavenly roar to the Dragon Palace, did not let Yang Chen be disappointed. Just this golden bell is enough to make Yang Chen stunned, but not to mention, there are six jade cases in the hall, waiting for Yang Chen to open the barrier one by one and collect the magic weapon inside.

Now, Yang Chen is looking forward to it, while the rest is as good as this golden bell.

Chapter 237: Massive Wealth

In a rather happy mood he rushed back to the main hall, Yang Chen tried to let Yazi open the pagoda's restriction. It was a pity that this time, Yazi could not do so.

The pagoda restriction light outside did not even flash.

It was not that the level of Yazi was too low. That was, the level of the restriction was too high for only two reasons. Yang Chen could only turn to the next one, the two long-horned jade cases.

It was a pity that the two long-horned restriction still had no movement. He tried it all until he was near the bottle gourd, this time it had a response.

The light was shining again, but this time it was not a white light, but a blue one.

Tazi was obviously happy, and its big mouth was enjoying the light, just like something delicious.

Yang Chen could feel a trace of dragon qi from those lights, which was a natural tonic for Yazi. For Yang Chen, it also meant that he could get a heart-warming treasure again.

The solemn piece bottle gourd placed in the jade case did not seem to be eye-catching. The side was large, and it was asymmetrical. The whole gourd showed a dark yellow colour that seemed to have not been picked up for a long time. There was still a lot of mottled shadows on it. He doesn't know how many years have passed with it lying here.

The middle part of the gourd was tied with a red string, which was very casual. He didn't know what was inside, why it was kept here by the Dragon King.

The devour of the Yazi was not urgent, Yang Yang also patiently waited, while quietly practicing the Three Purities Secret Art. After the sound of the golden bell, Yang Chen's Spiritual Awareness was somewhat shocked and he had to practice insanely.

Half a month later, the restriction on the periphery of the jade case with the gourd was once again swallowed up by Yazi. Yang Chen had been waiting for this moment, and could not wait to grab the gourd.

The gourd was not big, and the place where his hand was holding, the waist just fit perfectly. That part seems to have been held often, and a light was shining from it. Making it very comfortable to hold.

In his hands, the gourd seems to have little weight, but it was not very heavy.

When gently shaken, you can even hear a screaming sound inside, as if it was filled with something.

Yang Chen's other hand was immediately placed on the mouth of the gourd. That part of the gourd was stuffed with a cork. Stretching his hand and using force to try and open it, Yang Chen immediately became stunned, this gourd could not open.

This was normal, as if it could be opened easily, it would be strange. If it was that easy it would not be worthy of the attention of the Dragon King.

However, with the lessons from the golden bell,

Yang Chen did not dare to input his spiritual power casually, he went out and find a position on a Spiritual vein to sit down and started to follow the old method, first he used his Spiritual Awareness Imprint to bind it .

The strong sense of the Nascent Soul Middle Stage formidable Spiritual Awareness was enough to bind(collect has been changed to bind) this gourd.

However, it still took Yang Chen a full half-month to successfully lay down his own Spiritual Awareness Imprint in the gourd.

Just like the golden bell, when the Spiritual Awareness Imprint successfully entered the gourd, a series of memories directly entered the mind of Yang Chen through the Spiritual Awareness Imprint, and Yang Chen knew how to control the gourd.

What surprised Yang Chen was that the gourd turned out to be just a container, which made Yang Chen almost collapsed. Just a container, was worthy for the old dragon king so seriously to place it here? Isn't a Cosmos bag enough to put things in, why should it be placed in this gourd?

However, although it is only a container, there were still some functions that were different from the Cosmos bag.

This hoist could only store liquids, and it had a very powerful function.

Different liquids could be stored separately and would never affect each other. And would bring out exactly the liquid the gourd owner wanted to pour out.

This was not the most exciting function of this gourd. The most important function was that no matter what liquid was put in, it will be affected by the action of the gourd itself and will change more and more towards the mellow direction.

If this was the case, this gourd was simply a beautiful wine gourd. Think about it, the wine you brewed would be more and more mellow, what kind of taste would it have?

Of course, it's not just limited to fine wines, but there were other things like Fragrant Liquid, which could also be aged. What does aging mean? Increasing of its age.

As long as a liquid stuff was put into the gourd, it could age without you knowing it. Was there anything more beautiful than this?

Yang Chen couldn't wait to open the gourd. When he opened it, he found that there were only two kinds of liquid inside. A thick and infinite liquid, with an amber glow. The other was a purple liquid, which emitted a little bit of fluorescence, and it was beautiful.

The amount of these two liquids were very shocking, and each one was like a huge lake. The liquid that when you shake the hoist screams outside was simply two giant lakes.

With Yang Chen's knowledge, it was easy to preliminarily determine what these two liquids were. However, as soon as he saw such a huge amount, Yang Chen was somewhat uncertain.

He found a piece of jade and used a flying sword to quickly spin it into a jade cup. He placed it in the Profound Spirit Furnace. After a simple burning of the True Sun Fire and Moon True Fire, Yang Chen picked up the gourd and gently dropped out an amber thick liquid out of the gourd.

As soon as the liquid entered the jade cup, it instantly gave off a wonderful smell. This smell, Yang Chen directly stood in the same place. This taste, this taste, is this really the taste of the most mellowed wine, how is this possible?

The reason why Yang Chen was not sure of it was, because of that huge lake, it was too much. How many raw materials were needed to make so much a wine. Just smell the smell of this mellowed wine, and you would know what kind of precious raw materials were used inside. Numerous monks could compete for

a lifetime for these things. To the old dragon king, it was nothing but a raw material for winemaking. How was this humanly possible?

What made Yang Chen feel the most unbelievable was that this treasure trove was not known for how many thousands of years it had been here.

With the aging and mellowed effect of the gourd, how delicious were these wines now? Yang Chen felt it was almost impossible to guess.

Perhaps, in the heavenly court, the jade wine of the celestial beings were also so much like this. It may even be worse than this. We must know that it had only been a few years after the rebellion in the heavenly court. The new Jade emperor was only a few years old. With that chaotic situation, it was certain that no good things would be left for the rebels.

Even if it was the current Jade Emperor, it was impossible to enjoy this level of fine wine.

After thinking about that point, Yang Chen's mood suddenly improved. Although tens of thousands of years of wine has become a thick colloidal wine,

Yang Chen still raised his neck and poured the drop of wine into his mouth.

He felt the peerless taste that came out of the fusion of his saliva and wine, and Yang Chen was almost intoxicated. However, the powerful spiritual power contained in the wine awakened him from that intoxication.

A line of fire rushed directly from his mouth to the sole of his foot and then rushed back to the top of his head. Then the line of fire turned cool, and once again went up and down his whole body. So the hot and cold process repeated itself nine times, his whole body was almost like it was at its most comfortable period, it was far better than a Spa bath.

Even Yang Chen, who was a strong-willed person, felt as light as a feather, and wish that such a feeling will not go away.

This kind of taste, such enjoyment, even if the old dragon king was replaced with Yang Chen, he would definitely put this in the most secret treasure house.

With this lake wine base, Yang Chen would not be able to accept another liquid that isn't this wine.

Purple, scattered with fluorescence, these two features could be found in many materials, but when combined, and at the same time being liquid, and especially found in the treasure house of the old dragon king, it seems that there was only one possibility – Mys-te-ri-ous Coral liquid.

There was no other possibility.

Mys-te-ri-ous Coral liquid was a liquid secreted by the thousand-year-old black corals in the northeast and northwest of the sea. However, this liquid was extremely precious. Only after the millennium black coral had grown to more than a thousand years, would it secrete a drop from its body every year.

How many thousand years black coral could there be? Collecting a drop every year, how long would it take to collect as many of it to form this lake?

Yang Chen's entire brain was filled with shock, even if he was reborn born with the Great Prin-ci-ple Golden Im-mor-tal mem-ory,, he still could not maintain his calm.

Not to mention the Great Prin-ci-ple Golden Im-mor-tal, even if it was the old Jade Emperor who died under Yang Chen's Im-mor-tal Be-head-ing Blade, who he did not for how many years he had lived. He would not necessarily have such a large number of Mysterious coral liquid. That was, the old Dragon King, who was the first to get to the moon in the near-water platform, he does not know how many generations of efforts he must have relied on to collect so many Mysterious coral liquid.

Mysterious coral liquid does not have many effects, just after drinking a little, it could thoroughly wash the impurities in the body, so that the body becomes as pure as snow. Or if it was added in alchemy, it could shorten the time of some alchemy a little, and it could also improve the quality of the drug. Either in the refining process, plus some more thorough integration of different materials.

Of course, the impurities in the body would be ejected every time you advanced. However, even if the Nascent Soul Stage was upgraded to the Great As-cen-sion stage, the Yin Fire Tribu-la-tion could only

remove 90% of the impurities in the body, and the Mysterious coral liquid could eliminate 9% if 100 kilograms was consumed. Which means you could eject about 99% of the impurities.

The Doa was okay, usually there would not be too many impurities, but for many Demon and Monster Cultivators or some of the monks who practice the special exercises, they had absorbed countless different materials during their cultivation, it often could cause problems in their body. With the Mysterious coral liquid, there would be no need to worry about that situation.

The alchemy time was shortened because Mysterious coral was a very good neutralizer and catalyst, which allows most drugs to fuse faster and without causing drug conflicts. With the Mysterious coral liquid, the stability of the drug would be greatly improved. In that case, it was possible to carry out Two Rev-o-lu-tions to Three Rev-o-lu-tions or even higher-level refining.

If Wu Xiong had this thing in his hands when he was refining the Heaven Seiz-ing Pill, even the final medicinal pill would not be a black group. This was the difference.

As for refining, it was also due to the neutralization and catalytic properties of the Mysterious coral liquid. Even if it was a five-phase material, under the neutralization of the Mysterious coral liquid, there would be no violent reaction, and the success rate of the refining would be greatly improved, and a more stable and uniform material could be obtained.

This large increase in the size of the refining allowed even refining across levels. The magic weapon that originally needed the Nascent Soul Stage to be refined, after having the Mysterious coral liquid, it was likely to be refined in the Gold Core Stage.

Based on the rarity of the Mysterious coral liquid, the price of a drop of the Mysterious coral liquid in the market had exceeded one jin of High grade spirit stone. As long as someone discovers a thousand-year-old black coral, He would definitely protect the treasure with his life. Unless he died, he would never let it go.

He knew that, this was just the value of a drop. What would be the value of such a lake of Mysterious coral liquid? Even if it was converted into Top Grade spirit stone, the amount could kill Yang Chen.

This, was it still the Mysterious coral liquid of the Thousand Year Old Coral. Yang Chen couldn't even judge how many years the Mysterious coral liquid in this gourd was, but it would not be less than 20,000 years. It would take about 20,000 years to collect so many Mysterious coral liquid.

Such a huge wealth, in the early days of Yang Chen's previous life, he did not have a bit of impression, it was estimated that he had never been born. Now, this piece of Heavenly Wealth, which was estimated to be coveted by even the Heavenly court, had already reached the hands of Yang Chen.

After waking up from the shock, Yang Chen's first thing he did was to hold the jade cup and pour a drop of the wine-yeast out, and then he used the Mysterious coral liquid to melt it. After that he greedily drank it into his stomach. This Top Grade del-i-cacy, was something you must enjoy promptly when you have it..

With such a good thing, Yang Chen certainly would not forget his own spiritual pet, and the same cup of Mysterious coral liquid was poured for Yazi.

Ejecting of the impurities in the body of Yazi, means that the bloodline of the Wolf-Dragon would become more pure..

After drinking their fill, Yang Chen and Yazi were all spoiled, so they ignored their image and laid on the Spiritual vein of the nautical chart.

The abnormal sweetness of this sleep, was the normal reaction after taking the Mysterious coral liquid, no matter how high the person cultivation was, they would sleep a lot.

In their sleep, Yang Chen and the body of Yazi began to ooze a trace of black liquid, it was greasy on the surface of their body.

When he woke up, Yang Chen sat up and stretched out a yawn. Since he started cultivating, he had not had such a comfortable sleep, only to feel refreshed, all over his body, it was like he was free from any attachments.

Chapter 238: Tenth Water True Essence

Collecting the Tenth Water True Qi

Although Yang Chen's body had been through the nourishment of the life essence from thousands of immortals, that did not mean there was no waste in his body. Because of this, Yang Chen's body was actually the one that had the most waste since he had absorbed all the different properties of life essences from the immortals.

Yang Chen did not seem to have a problem now, but that was just due to the fact that his cultivation was low. When his cultivation slowly advanced to a higher level, the hidden illnesses would then slowly appear.

Ultimately, the demon inside old devil Yi was still a demon. Entering the sect was easy, whereas the cultivation in the future would no longer be as effortless. Essentially, this fact still would not change.

However it was completely different now. With the Black Coral Liquid of the Four Seas, even if Yang Chen did not remove the waste in his body it would still be no match for the drink Yang Chen was holding, there would still be a day where all the waste in his body would be cleansed completely.

Yang Chen discovered this after he realised the waste in his body were far more than the waste in Heavenly Roar. At that moment, Yang Chen was wondering the reason the waste in Heavenly Roar was lesser than the waste in his body although Heavenly Roar was a blood vessel aroused by the blood essence of the Heavenly Roar dog. Trying to understand this, Yang Chen broke out in a cold sweat, followed by a sigh with fear.

It seemed that the Heavens was trying to set Yang Chen's mind at ease, that was the reason he was presented with the Black Coral Liquid of the Four Seas to him. Even if such a grand gift were to come by a hundred more times a day, Yang Chen still would not reject it.

"Heavenly Roar, you really are my lucky star!" Yang Chen shouted ecstatically and could not help but hug Heavenly Roar.

Perhaps Heavenly Roar could sense the delight in Yang Chen, it also swayed joyfully in Yang Chen's arms. The black waste on their bodies were wiped all over them, causing a huge mess.

Splash! A water stream appeared out of nowhere, just like the last time during the foundation building stage, Yang Chen controlled the water stream and washed away the waste on his body and on Heavenly

Roar's body as well. He then quickly collected the waste into a jade bottle. These wastes that were excreted from the body would act as good medicine to cure the slow poisons.

Both of the treasures had amazed Yang Chen, making Yang Chen more eager to find out what the rest of the items were.

What Yang Chen was disappointed at, was that among the remaining five jade cases, only the restriction on the jade cup could resonate with Heavenly Roar, radiating rays of light.

This time the light was still blue in colour, but Heavenly Roar was no longer gobbling down the brilliance, instead it was acting like it had been well-fed, requiring time to digest.

Yang Chen was helplessly looking at the performance of Heavenly Roar. Its level was too low. Engulfing two restrictions of dragon breath was already its limit. Naturally, it would not be able to absorb the third restriction any faster.

The only thing was, the curiosity inside Yang Chen was getting more intense. The only thing Yang Chen could do was communicate with Heavenly Roar through the Beast Controlling Secret. Listing down the numerous benefits, he persuaded Heavenly Roar to risk its life swallowing the dragon breath for the last time.

Just when Heavenly Roar was struggling to engulf the dragon breaths in the third restriction, it could not resist the feeling of having swallowed too much dragon breaths and immediately passed out on Yang Chen's hands.

Yang Chen carefully sent Heavenly Roar back to the Medicine Garden and put the Bright Ray Sword and the Blood Phantom Vine Sword beside it. After putting another few pieces of fragments of treasure beside Heavenly Roar, he then came out from the garden.

Yang Chen brought the green jade cup which was on the jade case into his hands carefully and put it in front of his eyes. In fact, just like the bottle gourd, the inside of the jade cup was not empty. The jade cup contained a transparent and odourless liquid.

What is this? Yang Chen was being extremely cautious, dared not shake it a little, being afraid that even a drop of the liquid would spill out. Yang Chen sniffed it and found nothing special. He had the urge to channel his spirit power into the liquid, but after thinking about the consequences he had faced from doing so to the golden bell, he decided to hold back, and started using his spiritual awareness to investigate it instead.

The spiritual awareness penetrated the jade cup easily, not even stopping for a second. Yang Chen was stunned, this had not happened before. Could it be that this treasure was no ordinary treasure?

After trying it again, his spiritual awareness penetrated through the jade cup easily yet again, not staying inside the cup for even a single moment. Yang Chen then discovered something. He put the jade cup on the ground cautiously and shut his eyes. He tried using his spiritual awareness to investigate once again, and Yang Chen was left in shock.

Ever since Yang Chen cultivated Three Purities Secret, his spiritual awareness had increased gradually and had even absorbed the killing intent on the Immortal Executioner's Platform. After fusing the different kinds of flameballs, plus absorbing many other treasures, his spiritual awareness was now at the level of Yuanying stage. Moreover, with the formidable spiritual awareness of the Three Purities Secret, even the old tree demon, Gui Shanyou of Dacheng stage, was extremely good at concealing himself could be discovered by Yang Chen.

But now, when Yang Chen closed his eyes, he could not sense the things that were in front of him. If he had not known initially that the jade cup was put there, he certainly would have thought that there was nothing in front of him.

An item that could be invisible to the spiritual awareness was practically a miracle. If this was used to make an armour covering the whole body, it meant that people around him could not discover him using spiritual awareness.

Nonetheless, if the spiritual awareness could not discover it and markings could not be made on it, then how was it supposed to be refined? For the time being, Yang Chen had not thought of a reliable method.

Another thing that questioned Yang Chen was the identity of the transparent liquid in the jade cup. In his memories, he had no clear recollections of it. This was strange, could it be that it was just an ordinary clear water?

With extreme caution, Yang Chen used a silver needle he had just refined and dipped it into the jade cup. Once the silver needle had been soaked with some of the liquid, he then slowly drew it out.

Once it was half a foot away from the jade cup, Yang Chen could sense an exceptionally pure Tenth Water Spirit Power from the silver needle. The spirit power was very pure, even the Tenth Water Spirit Power inside Yang Chen's own body was attracted to it and started propagating waves.

"Here! Here!" Yang Chen was immersed in the pure spirit power yet his mouth suddenly blurted out those two words.

This was not any ordinary clear water, this was obviously the purest tenth water True Qi of the Tenth Water Spirit Power. By cultivating the tenth water, much of the True Qi could be obtained. Being the source of the tenth water True Qi secrets, the tenth water True Qi was what Yang Chen had been searching high and low for.

Yang Chen could not find the words to describe his feelings at this moment. Other than looking up to the heavens and laughing heartily, there were no other ways to express himself. There was nobody there yet Yang Chen was alone laughing inappropriately like a madman, so he tried his best to suppress his excitement.

With this tenth water True Qi, Yang Chen could now cultivate the tenth water True Qi secrets, bringing him one step closer to completing the Great Five Phases of the Yin and Yang Secrets. Similar to enhancing his cultivation, this was also one of the things he had been wanting to accomplish so far.

Yang Chen however, was still a bit worried. There was only a little tenth water True Qi in the jade cup, was it enough for him to cultivate the tenth water True Qi secrets?

Regardless of what it was, Yang Chen still wanted to collect the tenth water True Qi first. If he was not careful enough, he might accidentally spill some of the tenth water True Qi while carrying the jade cup.

Storing the tenth water True Qi was not as simple as it seemed. It was necessary to use the jade bottle, not to mention it required many spells and talismans to prevent the tenth water True Qi from vaporising.

To collect the tenth water True Qi, Yang Chen had to do some preparation work. This was not a surprise, because even based on Scarface's cultivation, he took many years to collect the seventh metal True Qi.

Of course Yang Chen did not need such a long time to prepare since the tenth water True Qi was already in the jade cup. Once Yang Chen poured it into the jade bottle, the job would be done. Hence, all Yang Chen needed to prepare were mainly the talismans.

Although the preparation that needed to be done had decreased a lot, but for safety purposes Yang Chen still made at least another three times of the talismans required. There was no other way as his cultivation level was low and could not be compared with Scarface's, thus all he could do was use quantities for compensation.

Raising the jade cup cautiously, Yang Chen leaned the jade cup on the mouth of the jade bottle. Tilting it slightly, he poured the tenth water True Qi into the jade bottle, praying that not a single drop of it would be wasted. There were no other options. The jade cup was the size of a hand palm and the tenth water True Qi inside was very shallow, not even reaching half of the small bottle. Even if a drop of it was wasted, Yang Chen would surely get a heartache.

Once the tenth water True Qi was poured into the jade vase, Yang Chen quickly put down the jade cup and immediately did a series of hand movements to stick around ten talismans onto the jade bottle instantly. Yang Chen executed the series of movements within the time it would take for a spark to die out, not pausing at all. When all were done and the jade bottle was no longer exposing any bit of the tenth water True Qi, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

After keeping the jade bottle into the Achievement Ring, just when Yang Chen wanted to store the jade cup, it vibrated tremendously. There was actually moisture in the bottom of the jade cup!

Yang Chen had poured the jade cup head first, so there shouldn't be any moisture left inside already. But why was there still moisture?

Yang Chen surely did not remember wrongly, he believed his own memory. When he tipped the jade cup over, he had poured all of the tenth water True Qi out. What was now left at the bottom of jade cup was certainly not the residue from just now.

Realising that there was a problem, Yang Chen also could not store the jade cup away. He wanted to find out what other magic the jade cup could do.

The whole duration of waiting was unbearable. After cultivating Three Purities Secret and Yin Yang Five Phases Secret, he then practised the Huangjin Body Refining Technique. Seeing that the jade cup still had no apparent changes, he took out his bottle gourd and jade cup, drank a full cup of the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas and yeast before sleeping soundly on the nautical map.

Yang Chen's body truly contained too much waste. After drinking the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas, once again he was fast asleep and his body started oozing waste that was oily and black in color.

Yang Chen had no fear of danger in Dragon King's underwater secret treasury, sleeping freely in there. This time round, he slept even longer.

After sleeping for five whole days and nights, he woke up and straight away glimpsed at the jade cup that was not very far away, not caring about the grease on his body.

Some liquid had miraculously appeared at the bottom of the jade cup! Although it was just less than a hundredth of the original volume, it was evident that there was liquid in it now.

While containing his excitement, Yang Chen carefully extracted some of the liquid using the silver needle and instantly he could feel the presence of the purity of the tenth water True Qi again.

Sure enough, the jade cup could accumulate the tenth water True Qi by itself. This characteristic alone made it incredibly valuable. In addition to that, it could not be discovered by spiritual awareness, which made it a one-of-a-kind treasure.

Since he was now at the East Sea, and the tenth water True Qi was in fact water from the sea, Yang Chen decided to just wait there. Until he had collected enough tenth water True Qi for him to cultivate the tenth water True Qi secrets only would he return.

Taking advantage of the time he had, he then used the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas to excrete all the waste his body. If not, some hidden illnesses might linger in his body and create problems for him in

the future. The secret treasury in Dragon King's palace was so safe that Yang Chen did not worry about his safety the entire time while he was asleep.

Although the Second Fierce Yang Courtyard was also safe, the old tree demon was absorbing the PengLai Divine Wood, while his divided body was overseeing Hundred Thousand Mountains, so he probably couldn't focus on protecting Yang Chen. The environment here was conducive and would not raise the suspicions of people. It was just the right place for Yang Chen to do all he wanted.

Yang Chen had never thought that there were so many hidden sicknesses in his body. He was scared after that, but at the same time he was also rejoicing. He would not have noticed if he had not gotten his hands on the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas. Looking from this perspective, he was still considered lucky.

While waiting for the jade cup to absorb the tenth water True Qi from the East Sea, Yang Chen had drunk at least ten cups of the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas and slept for over two hundred days.

When the body first started oozing waste, it was black in colour and oily. But gradually the colour started fading and became grey in colour. And now, there was more or less no waste coming out from the body. If there was any sickness, the Dark Coral Liquid of the Four Seas would cure it, and if there wasn't any, it would protect the body. Drinking more of it would not cause any significant issues.

The jade cup continuously absorbed four cups of the tenth water True Qi, filling up the jade bottle. This amount of tenth water True Qi would suffice for Yang Chen to cultivate the tenth water True Qi secrets.

Heavenly Roar had been sound asleep all this time. It appeared that absorbing the third restriction had made it exceed its limit. Until now, Heavenly Roar still could not digest all the dragon breaths.

Counting using one hand, Yang Chen had remained in the secret treasury of the Dragon King's palace for a year already. Yang Chen needed to leave as his disappearance for a year would certainly distress the Palace Master. Plus, he had made a promise to the Palace Master that he would travel with Sun Qingxue. It looked like he had no choice but to travel to the Clear Sky Sect.

Luckily he was qualified to join the auction at Clear Sky Sect. A sect like that often auctioned quality goods. It might be possible for him to reach there in time and check out the items sold there.

Leaving the secret treasury, just when Yang Chen's flying shuttle appeared in the deep part of the sea, his mind became unsettled. Was it possible for the people chasing after him to have stumbled upon a battle at the few qiankun pouches locations?

Far away from the treasury, Yang Chen opened a slight gap at the opponent's spiritual awareness marking. Just this small movement, Yang Chen sensed that his spiritual awareness was starting to tremble a little. This meant that the other person was still searching for him.

Immediately, Yang Chen became furious. Why would someone try to track me down and pester me? Do they possibly think I'm a helpless play dough which anyone can play with?

Chapter 239: Cat And Mouse

The Spiritual Awareness mark could only let the person who is tracking know the direction of the target relative to himself. If the distance was close enough, within a hundred miles, it may also be able to roughly define the range of the target, but it does not allow people to find the exact position. .

If he was tracking a strong expert, he couldn't find the other person's position. Unless the target was trapped in a certain formation under his own arrangement, and there was a Spiritual Awareness mark on his body, then he would be able to find him accurately.

However, the person who was following Yang Chen's line now knows exactly where the Spiritual Awareness Imprint on Yang Chen's body was. In this case, he had experienced several times during the year.

Above the sea, a dozen of people looked at the sea under their feet bitterly, all of whom had a strong aura. These people seem to have experienced a lot of hardships, and they were a bit distressed. Among the crowds, there was only one Nascent Soul Expert(s), and the others were at the Gold Core stage.

The Spiritual Awareness Imprint showed that Yang Chen was below them and they did not know exactly where it was, but it was definitely in this area.

"This time it would not be the Cosmos bag again?" The leader was the Nascent Soul Expert, but at the moment on the face of the Nascent Soul Expert, there was no pride, but it was a bit annoyed.

The other people's faces and performances were not much better. Over the past year or so, the group of more than a dozen people tracked Yang Chen. Every time they tracked to one direction, they spent a lot of effort to get to the bottom of the sea and discovered that it was a terrible monster.

If it weren't for a dozen people who worked together, and everyone's cultivation was not low, and the magic weapon of Nascent Soul ancestor, they would not have been able to retreat.

But even so, everyone was embarrassed. The most uncomfortable thing was that every time they found it, it was not a Cosmos bag, but a thing marked with the Spiritual Awareness Imprint. Yang Chen's figure was not even a hair near it.

Once or twice, everyone thought that Yang Chen was sly. But after eight times and ten times, apart from exhaustion and numbness, everyone had no other ideas.

However, despite this, everyone did not dare to relax. Yang Chen was the person designated from above. They don't dare to say any words. They could only go deep into the sea and inquire about it.

Many people were wondering how Yang Chen knows the places of these powerful monsters in this deep sea. Every time he was so accurate, he had put those things just beside the monsters. As long as they follow the Spiritual Awareness Imprint, they would surely alarm the beast, with no exception.

The Nascent Soul Ancestor was tired and bored, but unlike the other Gold Core stage masters, he knew very well that once he could catch Yang Chen, it would be a great credit and how much benefit it could bring.

The name of the Inner Heart Pill, after the event of the 100,000 mountain, was passed from above. The effect was said to have been thoroughly tested by the elder Hua Wanting of Blue Cloud Sect and the elder Min Huafeng of Green Jade Immortal Island. Legends said that it could almost rival the Heaven Seizing Pill, and even be stronger.

Heaven Seizing Pill could only be taken by a master of the Great Ascension stage.

Otherwise, the masters below the Great Ascension stage would only have one result after taking it. Their spiritual power would soar and they would explode and die. However, Ask Inner Heart Pill was different,

you could take it from the bottom to the top of a realm, and it sounds like the lower the realm, the higher the success rate of promotion.

If Yang Chen arrives, it means that the recipe of the Ask Inner Heart Pill was in his hands, and it was said that Yang Chen still keeps a medicinal material of the Ask Inner Heart Pill, and would open another furnace in 30 years. Thirty years, was enough for Yang Chen to advance higher, if Yang Chen arrives in the realm of Gold Core stage, it means that the furnace would produce more Ask Inner Heart Pill than the previous one.

Even if there was only one, at least the Nascent Soul stage leader could be sure that it was no longer a dream to enter the Great Ascension stage. This huge advantage stimulated him, how could it not make people feel fascinated, like madness?

This was not a reward from the above, and it would add up, not to mention the Nascent Soul ancestor, a master of the Great Ascension stage would be willing to do to catch a glimpse of it.

The above has already expressed that they must-have it, otherwise it would not send a Nascent Soul Stage master and 12 Gold Core stage masters to deal with a younger generation of the Foundation stage.

Even if the younger generation foundation stage was so powerful, they would not be spared in the face of such a huge disparity in numbers and disparity in realm.

At this moment, Yang Chen, sitting in the sea below the cadres, sat on the shuttle and looked at the group coldly. Those people were not prepared very well. It seems that they did not know that Yang Chen was coming out of the East China Sea. People of all attributes were there, but there were only three people with the water attributes.

This position was where Yang Chen specially chose to wait here. Otherwise, at the speed of the shuttle, those people simply couldn't catch up. Even if Yang Chen does not let go of the parcels of the Spiritual Awareness Imprint, the other party couldn't detect it.

It might be precisely because the performance of the Spiritual Awareness Imprint on Yang Chen was different from those of the previous ones, so the followers would think that this should not be the bait that Yang Chen left, it should be the body.

A dozen guys, their costumes were not uniform at all, and there was no martial art mark on them. If they did not deliberately conceal it, then they were originally rogue cultivators and did not join any sect.

But watching these people have a good coordination, it was not like an unorganized posture. That could only be explained, even if they were rogue cultivators, they were also secret disciples of a certain sect, they were used as their eyes and ears.

There was an open space on the bottom of the sea in this area. Yang Chen was now parked on this open space. He held the Bright Light Sword and was gasping Xiao Tian and waited quietly for the people above. He would like to know who these people were and which sects thugs they were.

Greatest Heaven Sect was very suspicious, but several other sects were also suspecting. If they would come up with such a squad, then they definitely wanted to capture Yang Chen alive . The temptation of the Ask Inner Heart Pill was not something that ordinary people could resist, no matter which sects they were from.

The three water attributes Gold Core stage masters quickly came down from the sea. Their methods were very good. In the sea, there was no slight tension, so they directly rushed down.

In the sea water, the scope of the Spiritual Awareness had been greatly reduced. Within less than twenty feet, Spiritual Awareness was also shielded by the sea and couldn't be discovered. If you wanted to know what was going on below, you could only come close to it. Cultivators with non-water attributes, even if they could enter the water and fight in the water, they would be very uncomfortable.

Unfortunately, the Spiritual Awareness thread that Yang Chen released was not within this range. When the other party was still 40 zhang (3.33 m) away from Yang Chen, Yang Chen had already discovered the behavior of the other three.

Splash, Yang Chen's swaying figure disappeared, in place, the shuttle instantly appeared, in just a blinking time, it appeared on the back of a Gold Core stage master. As soon as the shuttle appeared, the Bright Light Sword in the hands of Yang Chen was directly and viciously stabbed to the back of the opposite party.

The vibration of the water flow and the results of the exploration of his Spiritual Awareness made the Gold Core stage master horrified, but he did not immediately panic, a flying sword appeared out of thin air, he then stabbed it at Yang Chen's figure. His body that was originally careful to maintain balance, turned quickly to face Yang Chen.

Just as he was fast, Yang Chen was faster. It was very close, Yang Chen's Bright Light sword first came into contact with the opponent's body.

A water blue armor appeared out of thin air on his body, and it was transparent in the sea water, almost no trace was seen. There was the slightest pause before the Bright Light Sword broke through, and the Bright Light sword in his hand stabbed him directly.

But, when Yang Chen's Bright Light sword had pierced the other's skin and entered the other's body, the other's flying sword also touched Yang Chen's body. However, Yang Chen's body became slightly bright, and a Golden Bell appeared on the looming appearance of Yang Chen's body. The opponent's flying sword only made a squeaky sound, and he could no longer stab.

But, the tip of the Bright Light sword had directly punched the back of the Gold Core stage Master. The face of the Gold Core stage master was startled, but he couldn't make any sound. The air bubbles in his mouth were sprayed, and the surrounding sea water was instantly reddened by blood.

After killing him the disturbance made in the sea alerted the two Gold Core stage masters who came down with the dead person. They found Yang Chen's figure and found that Yang Chen had already killed the other person in such a short time. They were companions, their eyes rumbled, and the two struck out their flying swords at the body of Yang Chen in no particular order.

Their futile efforts made the two guys horrified, they never thought that they would suddenly come up against such a powerful guy. With just a bit of hesitation would determined life and death.

The shuttle appeared again with the speed of lightning, it was on the left side of a Gold Core stage master. Yang Chen's Bright Light sword was struck out.

This Gold Core stage master subconsciously reached out, and then a series of dense scales appeared on his sleeves. Not yet waiting for the array on the scales to start, Yang Chen's Bright Light sword had already struck his body.

The raised arm was futile, and it was easily unloaded by Yang Chen's outer sleeves with his arms. A bright red blood color appeared. The hard Protection Magic Weapon didn't have any effect at all. Under the severe pain the Gold Core stage master's eyes were blurred, a sharp blade wiped his neck and brought out a thick blood color.

The Remaining Gold Core stage master was startled greatly, from the beginning they started tracking Yang Chen, even when they have met Nascent Soul Stage Monster Beast in the seabed, they had not been in such a situation. Everybody returned distressed and desperate, but it was only a superficial phenomenon, among them none had died.

In just a short while, there were two companions who were killed. How could this be accepted? That scared the wits out of the Gold Core stage master, he did not want to end up like them, so he rushed directly to the sea level, and then slammed against the water and rushed out of the sea.

Everyone on the sea was watching when the water splashed, and everyone was shocked. They became chaotic. It was also discovered by the Nascent Soul ancestor in time, and he stopped everyone, and everyone calmed down again.

However, the bloody spray that slowly came from the sea, together with the two corpses quickly floated up, letting the group of people know exactly what had happened.

"That kid is below!" The Gold Core stage master who escaped this time had already seen Yang Chen's figure, and hurriedly shouted.

As soon as they heard this, the other people's faces seemed to have no more shocking expressions, and all of them were replaced with surprises. After tracking him for more than a year, they had fought hundreds of times with sea monsters. There was almost no trace of Yang Chen. This time they found him here.

Ask Inner Heart Pill had a huge benefit stimulation, making all the people excited. Two of their companions had died, but it was underwater, and not everyone was good in water. However, Yang Chen was not a water cultivator. How long could he stay before he started to suffocate? After he appeared, he would be completely imprisoned by everyone. Ten Gold Core stage masters and a Nascent Soul Stage ancestor, it would be impossible for a younger generation in the foundation stage have any other result .

Everyone became excited, but no one would belittle the opponent. The bodies of the two Gold Core stage masters had already explained everything. But that was underwater, unless Yang Chen does not come out for a lifetime, as long as he dares to show his head, he would never escape his fate.

The magic weapon of all the people were bright, and the leading Nascent Soul Stage ancestor held a round thing in his hands, and he wanted to throw them directly into the sea. When the other people saw it, all of them flew away at a rapid speed. At the same time, they launched their own protection magic weapon and watched the sea below with vigilance.

That was the Tenth Water Divine Thunder, only a master of the Nascent Soul Stage could refine it, in this sea, it was more powerful. Yang Chen wanted to hide under the water. As long as a Tenth Water Divine Thunder explodes under water, Yang Chen couldn't escape the shocked wave, and he could even be seriously injured.

This Tenth Water Divine Thunder would affect a great range, and even if Yang Chen had a shuttle, it could not instantly escape. And obviously, the other party simply would not give him this opportunity.

When the Tenth Water Divine Thunder was drowned into the water, Yang Chen noticed that something was wrong. With his current cultivation, it would be hard to resist, plus the Golden Bell protection, it may be possible, but he would still be affected. The only thing that he could do was to escape the Tenth Water Divine Thunder.

The other party was simply trying to force him out. Yang Chen was very clear about this. But at this moment, they had they already taken care of it, Yang Chen at full power rushed out of the sea.

It didn't wait for Yang Chen to rush out of the water, and the Tenth Water Divine Thunder exploded below. Boom, the huge sound accompanied by an incomparable shock wave, Yang Chen directly hit the sky from the sea.

Within a radius of ten miles, the sea blasted openly, bringing up the water up to the sky. Huge sounds, even if Yang Chen had already prepared and covered his ears, he was still shocked and had a creaking headache.

The People in the air didn't wait for Yang Chen to gain balance, and there were two flying swords struck out, like ghosts, smashed toward Yang Chen's legs. Until this time, the other party was still attacking with the idea of capturing Yang Chen alive.

Chapter 240: Who Is More Crueler And Merciless

In the air, Yang Chen was really unable to escape. However, it seemed that Yang Chen himself did not think about avoiding it. Under the sea, the two guys flying swords struck on the golden bell, Yang Chen was still vivid, Yang Chen didn't believe that with these people's cultivation base they could break through the defense of the Golden bell.

And it was as Yang Chen expected, the two flying swords cut on Yang Chen's two legs one after the other, but they could only make a clear and squeaky noise but Yang Chen was unharmed.

"Be careful, this kid has a body protection magic weapon!" This situation was immediately seen, and someone shouted when he saw it.

„Snort, body protection Magic Weapon?" A cold and violent voice said, the Nascent Soul ancestor was very disdainful to Yang Chen and shouted: "Break for me!"

A red light, like a sword, was sent from the hands of the Nascent Soul ancestor and went straight to Yang Chen's chest. The Several Gold Core stage masters around him were shocked. One of them hurriedly shouted: "Ancestor he must live!"

As if he suddenly remembered of the fact that they wanted Yang Chen alive. The red light from the Nascent Soul ancestor suddenly stagnated, and then it seemed that the light became weaker, but the speed was not reduced, still hitting Yang Chen's chest.

Yang Chen's body had been restored to balance by two flying swords, but he was immediately faced with another blow. This attack was not an attack by a Gold Core stage Master, but a magic weapon attack by a Nascent Soul Stage ancestor.

Seeing that the red light had hit Yang Chen's body, but Yang Chen's face was strangely revealing an unpredictable smile.

The Nascent Soul Stage ancestor felt strange, the attack made a deep bell from Yang Chen's body.

Buzzzz, the dull bell sound came from the place where Yang Chen's chest was hit by the attack of the Nascent Soul Stage ancestor. An invisible shock wave that could not be seen was spread out and spread around.

Wherever it went, whether it was a person or an object, all of them began to tremble with the dull bells sound.

Except for Yang Chen, there was no other voice in the ears of all the people. It was completely filled with this sound, and the sound of buzzing was endless.

This sound seemed to have penetrated everyone's body and got into the Sea of Consciousness of the people present. As the bell began to tremble, their body swayed involuntarily, and they couldn't grip anything in their hands.

The flying swords flying in the air seemed to be hit by a huge force. A series of them fell, and the owners of the flying swords could not establish any connection with them. Everyone stayed in place, and constantly trembled, but could not do anything else.

"The Tenth Water Divine Thunder explosion was very crisp!" Yang Chen's body shape appeared directly next to the Nascent Soul ancestor, accompanied by Yang Chen's calm but not concealing the anger of his voice: "the Taste of this bell is not bad right!"

In fact, Yang Chen himself was also affected by the bell, but the impact was simply negligible relative to other people. Even so, Yang Chen could only use one martial arts, and then his spiritual power could no longer be condensed, and weapons such as flying swords could no longer be used. This bell almost dissipated his Spiritual Awareness.

However, for Yang Chen, even if his spiritual power could not be used at all, it would not matter. If Yang Chen could not use spiritual power, his enemies were also unable to use theirs.

However, for a Nascent Soul Stage master who couldn't use spiritual power, tragedy would inevitably occur when he was faced with Yang Chen, who had cultivated the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique, and had strength exceeding 200,000 jin.

Yang Chen had no concept of holding back. These people came to capture him. Yang Chen would naturally not be soft hearted. When his big hand stretched out, he directly grasped the back of the head of the Nascent Soul Stage ancestor, while his other hand grabbed the other's shoulders and arms, and began to exert force.

Under the horror of the Nascent Soul Stage ancestor, and the horror of the surrounding Gold Core stage masters, a horrible scream of pain by a creepy voice was suddenly sounded.

The Nascent Soul Ancestor that originally was aloof, whose head was connected to his body, was pulled out of the body by the hands of Yang Chen. No matter how many spirit power that had tempered the body of the Nascent Soul ancestor, it was as weak as a tofu for Yang Chen, and he directly separated it into two sections.

The screams came to an abrupt end, and the fleshy bones were connected to the whole head, Yang Chen directly threw it to the roots of the Blood Phantom Vine in the medicine garden. The other side of the body, was raised in the hands of Yang Chen, very skillfully he took off the Qiankun bag, and it also became the blood of the Blood Phantom Vine.

Easily he put away the Qiankun bag of the Nascent Soul ancestor, Yang Chen's eyes turned to the other Gold Core masters.

For people who cultivated, there were many ways to kill people. However, it was when using flying swords and other weapons. How could Yang Chen tear a Nascent Soul ancestor's head off with his hand?

Not to mention that everyone was still affected by the bell, even if there was no such influence, watching the scene of Yang Chen tearing off the head of the Nascent Soul ancestor scared them to the soul.

„There's someone responsible for every grievance, For every debt there is a debtor, you and I were not resentful in those days, No recent hatred, pursuit, must have for no reason delivers you to start off!“

while speaking, Yang Chen did not stop, the people around the Nascent Soul ancestor was directly pulled by him, and was punched one by one, and instantly there were six heads which exploded.

Until this moment, everyone was gradually weakened by the influence of the bell, and finally the spiritual power could be used again, but the remaining four Gold Core masters didn't have the courage to attack Yang Chen. Even the Nascent Soul ancestor was not his opponent, the moment that the spiritual power could be controlled again, and the thought of escape was directly in the minds of the four people.

However, the moment that the Gold Core masters were able to use their spiritual power, Yang Chen recovered earlier than them. His mind moved, Wan Qian and the six women appeared directly around them, and the Five Sides Profound Woman Formation surrounded the four Gold Core stage masters.

Originally facing Yang Chen had been chilling, now suddenly there were five more Gold Core masters surrounding them, and there was also a Nascent Soul master on the side as a deterrence, where these four people little bit of courage came from was now lost, awkwardly Yang Chen put them under restriction one by one, and they were afraid to even move around.

As soon as they appeared, Yang Chen had already taken over the girls and appeared in the shuttle with four captives. The four Gold Core masters were shocked directly, but after seeing the surrounding situation, they finally understood why Yang Chen could hide under the sea.

What made the four people a little uneasy was that after Yang Chen restricted them, he did not ask any questions. He just checked the seized Qiankun bags slowly and looked at what he was gaining. But the more this was the case, the four people's hearts were more and more uneasy.

Your surname?" Finally, when Yang Chen checked the Qiankun bag one by one, Yang Chen took one of them to sit in front of him and asked.

"Liu!" He didn't seem to think that Yang Chen would ask such a simple question, and the captive subconscious directly answered with one sentence.

"What grudge do you have with me?" Yang Chen asked again. However, this time, this Jin Dan master was no longer open, just staring at Yang Chen.

Brush, a flash of light flashed, the Jin Dan master's head flew directly in the air, from the headless neck blood spurting crazily. In the hands of Yang Chen, he held the hilt of the Bright Ray sword.

He didn't look at the flying head. Yang Chen's hand caressed the Bright Ray Sword, just like touching the skin of his lover, patiently and meticulously.

Waiting until the blood had sprayed out, Yang Chen slowly and steadily sent the body into the medicine garden to be used as a fertilizer. Then he placed the Bright Ray Sword on a table beside him.

"Actually, I don't want to know your purpose." The shuttle would not be bloody at all, so Yang Chen would not be afraid of blood spurting everywhere, he would collect it and send it to the medicine garden, so he lazily said "Because your purpose, I know about it already."

"Hunting me, you need nothing more than a few reasons. Revenge, or killing me to keep my mouth shut, or murdering me because of some treasure I possess." While continuing his tone, Yang Chen tilted his legs. "Killing me needs nothing more than just these few reasons, right?"

This was actually the truth, even if the remaining three guys were not happy, but they couldn't help but admit, Yang Chen's reasoning was not wrong. Killing people for no reason, except for the Demon Sect juniors or the Monster Race, Doa cultivators generally would not do it unless it was a last resort. Of course, those who blame themselves for their self-destruction are not counted, but these people are obviously not that kind of people.

"Which ancestors were you working for, if any of you tell me you would get a chance to live." Yang Chen smiled and said: "I noticed that you didn't want me to die. It's easier to guess, certainly it was not because Revenge, otherwise you would have tried to kill me, right?"

"Speaking of which, it seems that if a foundation stage younger generation can make a Yuan Ying ancestor with more than a dozen Jin Dan masters come after him, then could only be about some alchemy crafts." Yang Chen looked at his prisoners in front of him, and curiously asked: "What do you want? Ask Inner Heart Pill? Heaven Seizing Pill? Which one?" The

three did not have a slight reaction, they did not know whether it was intentional or not, but Yang Chen's words were like poisonous snakes, ruthlessly plunged into the ears of three people, and they were disintegrating their persistence little by little.

“Since it is a shackle, I don’t you want to die.” Yang Chen’s words really hit the heart of the three. If you were asked a thousand and ten thousand, if you really want to be a slain, you just did it, and you don’t have to wait until now. It was not easy to cultivate to the level of Jindan. If there was an opportunity, no one would be willing to die.

“This predecessor, I don’t know if you can tell me, who sent you to deal with me?” Yang Chen’s head turned to the leftmost Jin Dan master, and asked very seriously.

“Hmph!” Master Jin Dan seems to want to express his temperament or struggle, and gently snorted.

Later, everyone saw a flash of Sword light, the guy who had just snorted, his head flew directly from his neck, he was beheaded by Yang Chen’s sword.

The remaining two Jin Dan masters face became unsightly. They had heard that Yang Chen was a secular world Executioner, and it really was a well-deserved reputation. No one would have thought that Yang Chen turned out to be so ruthless, if you make a mistake while talking, if you expresses your emotions and if Yang Chen’s mind was not right with it, he would immediately start.

The remaining two Jin Dan masters were all used to life and death, but when they face Yang Chen, they still couldn’t help but tremble. These imperial Jin Dan masters, faced with a descendant of the foundation period, they did not even dare to look at him.

„There’s someone responsible for every grievance, For every debt there is a debtor.” Yang Chen slightly sighed and shook his head saying “ I am not a bloodthirsty person, but I am also not a soft person. If you want to get away with it, or want to keep the face of your predecessors, then fell free try it.”

“You will never gain happiness!” In excessive fear, one of the two remaining Jin Dan masters suddenly going mad, shouted loudly at Yang Chen.

“As you wish!” Yang Chen did not even give the other a chance to regret, the moment his mouth closed , the sword fell, the screaming guy flew up and the old man was high, so he fell down, the spouting blood sprayed on the remaining one. .

“The guy who traces me is very smart, he didn’t come with you.” Putting the Bright Ray Sword to the side, no matter how blood was dripping on the tip of the sword, Yang Chen said to the remaining the guy: “His Spiritual Awareness Imprint, still stay in my sea Consciousness .”

The remaining guy looked up suddenly, and did not seem to understand why Yang Chen said so. But Yang Chen actually knew that the person who was tracking him was not among them, and he was somewhat surprised.

“This also means that you are not saying no.” Yang Chen sneered aloud: “I am not going to find him, there is no you, in fact, a lot of money, maybe he will know more, you say, seniors? ”

„This also means that you do not absolutely have to say anything.” Yang Chen sneered aloud „At the worst I look for him, if you don’t talk, actually, perhaps he can know more information than you, if he is your senior?”

As he said, Yang Chen’s hand had once again touched the hilt of the Bright Ray Sword. This action, the fate of the remaining guy was sealed, his body could not help but tremble.

“I will talk! I will talk!” Yang Chen’s hand just lifted up, and the remaining guy began begging for mercy, he looked distressed, there was no trace of the bearing that a Jin Dan master should have.

“I am listening!” Yang Chen said coldly, but his hand did not leave the hilt.

“Yes...” Just saying a word, the Master Jin Dan became startled as if he saw something strange, and then said: “Yes...”

After saying these two words, the face of Jin Dan Master Showed a stunned look, his body suddenly trembled sharply.

Yang Chen sighed, and immediately understood it. He didn’t want to think about it. He picked up the Jin Dan master and threw him out of the shuttle. Then the shuttle speeded up and rushed forward.

Only after flying more than 20 zhang, the body of Jin Dan's master suddenly blew up in a huge explosion. He turned into a pile of minced meat.