

## Zhanxian 281

### Chapter 281: Final Consciousness Clone

The explosion of the welcoming array was too wide. Even if Yang Chen escaped in time, he was still swept away by the aftermath of the explosion. The shuttle swayed.

Fortunately, although the shuttle was not a pure protection magic weapon, it still had a certain protective ability. It was swept away unscathed by the aftermath of the explosion, but it caused a shock.

Yang Chen was in the shuttle and endured that kind of crazy shock. After a while, everything disappeared and calmed down.

How could this level of explosion and spiritual disturbance, not attract attention? However, when Yang Chen chose a location, it was an inaccessible place for most. For a moment, he was not afraid of someone coming over. As for the Greatest Heaven Sect? It was a long way from it, even if its the strongest master, it would take at least a month for him to come over.

Driving the shuttle, Yang Chen returned to the location where the layout was. Then with an action, he quickly summoned the five women and carefully collected the scattered materials. These were some rare materials, even if they have been damaged once, the material itself would not change.

Moreover, leaving these things in place would give people a lot of clues, and Yang Chen would not be so careless. The materials that blasted into the distance had been bound by a larger circle of law within a small circle and the spiritual disturbance was so fierce that it was not easy to find.

At that moment when the two sides exploded at the same time, no one noticed at the Greatest Heavens Sect side that the carrier cultivator trembled. Then, a black gas slammed out of him and instantly returned to the black hole above the formation.

Yang Chen's array of black holes at that moment of the explosion suddenly became a complete circle.

A glimpse of the black gas that was so incomprehensible drilled into a corner of the array. With the explosion, the piece of hidden black gas was thrown high and then fell in a certain area.

Very casually, the five women collected all the materials scattered around them. One of them unsuspectingly tried to take a part of the hidden black gas. The black gas suddenly pounced on her and disappeared into her seven orifices.

The eyes of the female disciple shown a burst of light that was different from the earlier one. It flashed but immediately recovered the same wooden look again. According to Yang Chen's order, the fragments of the array in the field of vision were naturally packed up. Then all of them arrived at the side of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen then ordered them to return. Now in the dome of the temple, in addition to a mess, there was nothing to be found. With a satisfied smile, he called out the shuttle and quickly flew towards the direction of the Pure Yang Palace.

After two days of continuous flight, Yang Chen took the shuttle back, and then found a hidden place to arrange the Illusionary Array. He then flashed inside.

The dome appeared quickly, and Yang Chen didn't think more and went inside. Among the halls, the five women were occupying a corner, sitting on the ground and doing their work silently.

This was their normal state. If there were no other instructions from Yang Chen, they would do their work here and increase their cultivation. This speed of their cultivation was comparable to those of genius disciples.

"You don't have to pretend."

Yang Chen looked at the female disciple who was attacked by the black gas. He then suddenly said, "they are all my puppets. Oh, they are all under my control. You think that you can't make me see through your tricks?"

The strength of the Three Purities Secret Art was such that even this guy who was a Great Principle Golden Immortal, could not hope to guess. Naturally, he did not know that his every move had already been clearly understood by Yang Chen.

Brush!

The reaction of the female disciple was not slow, she stood up immediately. However, she seemed to know that the forty-nine flying swords flying above the dome were very powerful, so she still stood and did not make a provocative move. If her flesh was to die again, his consciousness would have no other chance against death.

“Who... dare... move... I... divide... body!”

It was not known if he couldn't get acquainted with this body, or because the consciousness was too seriously damaged while the avatar was descending, the original female disciple spoke intermittently, one word at a time, it was very awkward.

“Well, it is not good to be blessed in your Immortal World. Do you have to suffer this sin?”

Yang Chen snorted, “You are loyal to your ancestral sect. Unfortunately, you met me!”

The other party seemed to realize that it was not good. He didn't know what technique was being used. The two female disciples on both sides of her side stood up and faced her. The spiritual awareness suddenly let go and seemed to be sending power to this female disciple.

These two days were enough to refine and consume her body's original and these two other female disciples' consciousness completely. The two other female disciples were now enhancing her consciousness too. Although her consciousness had been almost completely refined, the remaining instinct was still able to greatly enhance its strength.

It was a pity that it was originally a conscious body that was weakened by 10,000 times. Even so, there was still the strength of the Dacheng realm.

It was only through the toss of Yang Chen's formation, that the consciousness was divided into six parts. The other five were already refined, leaving only one which had also fallen from the Dacheng realm to Yuanying realm.

Originally, if she was to be left alone to quietly absorb all the consciousnesses and that only the instinct remained, it was still expected that she would recover to the Dacheng realm. At that time, controlling the bodies of these five females, would still present a challenge. But she only had absorbed two yet had been discovered by Yang Chen.

The memories had been lost a lot, and most of the rest was only instinct. It was not very clear that this consciousness was even someone. It was only instinctively aware that the Sword Formation at the top of her head was dangerous. The instinct knew that Yang Chen was an enemy and must be destroyed, apart from that she did not know anything.

According to the usual practice, the lower realm descent of the consciousness entering the body of the consciousness carrier cultivator involved strong resistance from the carrier. The force of the initiative consciousness would be weakened rapidly, so usually after the descent it only lasted for a few days. After that time, it would dissipate.

However, the five women did not have an active consciousness, they were more suitable than any consciousness carrier that the Greatest Heaven Sect had arranged. There was no active sense of resistance and were primed for a conscious mind. This allowed the initiative consciousness to easily possess this body.

In this case, it was not a question of how long it could survive. It was entirely possible to practice again through this body. When the realm was raised, the memories would be restored one by one, and it may become a formidable master in the future.

It was not the Greatest Heaven Sect who did not want to find a carrier of consciousness that was completely inactive. It was really too difficult.

The carrier cultivator must have the cultivation base of the Jiedan stage, and the masters who reach this realm were almost all conscious and determined. It was not easy to force them to become vegetables.

Trained from an early age? How could an idiot practice to the realm of Jiedan? Even if you use a lot of spiritual power to infuse into the body every day. It was impossible to cultivate a state of mind without improvement.

Under this circumstance, the Greatest Heaven Sect could only use other methods, such as trying to hypnotize the carrier cultivator as much as possible and destroy his sense of being with powerful spiritual awareness. In any case, it was still a poor line, and could not be completely done without a little initiative awareness.

If the consciousness of the body was a little bit strong, it could spell annihilation for the initiative consciousness. Even if it does not rebound for a while, it would in turn reverse the possessing consciousness and completely suppress it within a few days. After all, it was the original being with a natural advantage.

Although he couldn't remember many things, the conscious body was still instinctively aware, and these bodies on Yang Chen's side were more suitable for their own conscious body. Unfortunately, before he fully recovered, he must face the suppression of Yang Chen.

"Very... daring!", she suddenly screamed.

Even if he didn't remember who he was, he still understood that his identity was noble. He was not an ant-like guy who you could offend.

The female disciple was speaking loudly, but the body did not dare to move, fearing that the sword array at the top would ruin this most suitable body.

Yang Chen certainly knew what she was worried about. Similarly, he had also very much cherished these five women, who were in the Jiedan stage and did not want them to be eliminated in vain. After all, the five-female Five Sides Profound Woman Formation was also good, the Beautiful Girls Formation was also good, it was completely easy to control a Yuanying master, it was his effective helping hand, if it was ruined, it would be a pity.

However, in the face of a one-sixth consciousness with a fallen Dacheng realm cultivation base, how could Yang Chen be afraid.

He laughed coldly and yelled at him, "do you want to collect all the avatars? Consciousnesses? I will help you!"

The two female disciples behind him flew to the back of Yang Chen, and his body flew up in a strange way. One side left and right, and the forehead touched the head of Yang Chen, so they hung in the air.

“Come on! With my consciousness, if you have the ability, all of you come together!”

Yang Chen screamed at the other side, his hands opened, and his silhouette pictured an avatar of a large open door at the middle.

If there were outsiders, they would feel that Yang Chen was a rogue. There were two beautiful women hanging behind me. There were three in front of him. Yang Chen’s arms were open just like a sexual harasser.

The opposite female disciple saw Yang Chen’s posture, her eyes jerked brightly, and her mind was moved. The two female disciples were also like the female disciples behind Yang Chen. The same flight flew behind her, touching her forehead and her back.

This position was the easiest to convey the spiritual awareness. In general, the duality of the spiritual awareness was possible through a few postures; the foreheads were opposite to each other, or the cerebellums were opposite each other, or the forehead was opposite to the back of the cerebellum, or the heads were at opposites. When the two women put on this position, the sense of the avatar perceived that the speed of absorbing the original consciousness was greatly accelerated, and in a short period of time, half of his cultivation base had been restored.

Although the active consciousness was only one-sixth of the original, the instinct was still there. She and the two female disciples had absorbed four of the six parts, accounting for more than two-thirds. The opposite, Yang Chen’s group occupied almost a third. Even if Yang Chen was by himself, what could change? It seemed that his recovery was expected!

Brush!

The figure of the female disciple with her two companions behind her, stood directly opposite Yang Chen. He also knew that Yang Chen’s control of the sword formation on his head could only be controlled with a thought, so he did not intend to fight with Yang Chen. If the consciousness battle has the upper hand, he was afraid that these things of Yang Chen would not become his own.

The foreheads of the two women touched each other in an instant. The instinctive consciousness of the original Great Principle Golden Immortal suddenly directed the attack. Which of the ones, who had ascended, had not been in a deadly fight before, how could he not understand the benefits of an active attack?

Already absorbed two-thirds of the power, infinitely close to the Dacheng realm's spiritual awareness rushed directly into Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, and soon discovered that in the sea another third of the instinctive Consciousness already exists. She had the urge to immediately fuse with it.

The fusion of the spiritual awareness was very good, and it was completed in a flash. Immediately, the consciousness avatar began to madly attack Yang Chen's sea of consciousness. If it got destroyed, Yang Chen could be controlled as per her wishes. Even if she had forgotten a lot of memories, good or bad, could still be recovered.

Even if only one-sixth of the active consciousness was left in the avatar, if the active consciousness was not extinguished, it would recover a little with the further improvements in the future. With these five avatars that were best for him, he may be able to achieve five External Body Incarnation divine abilities.

Restoring the complete sense of the avatar did not encounter any resistance in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, as if Yang Chen's sea of consciousness was empty and everything was normal.

Even the avatar's consciousness was amazed. Yang Chen's sea of consciousness was extremely vast. It was impossible to have such a huge sea of consciousness in the Dacheng realm. This guy was not at all simple.

A red area appeared in front of him, and the conscious mind rushed over without thinking about it. However, here was Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, he was subjected to Yang Chen's restrictions, Although the spiritual awareness of the avatar felt his movements as being very fast, but they instead were as slow as an old cow's climb, it would take a while for him to rush to the front.

The red was a long river of blood. Strictly speaking, it should be on the top of the avatar. However, in the consciousness, there was no difference between the top and bottom, but it was very difficult to get close to this bloody river.

Since it was so difficult to come, Yang Chen must have cherished this bloody long river, and his sea of consciousness was also extremely vast, certainly it had relationship with this Scarlet River.

Although it was impossible to judge what was wrong with it, but the avatar knew instinctively, and to kill Yang Chen's consciousness, this bloody river was the key. If it was broken, anything would not be a problem.

He almost didn't want to think about it. The avatar consciousness used its own maximum speed, directly ignoring the power of various obstructions. It leapt like a horse, just like a victorious general going straight towards the Yellow Dragon, it rushed into the bloody river.

Chapter 282.2: The Greatest Heaven Sect Wanted To Cry But Had No Tears

Within a hundred miles there was no need to carry out treatment, except for a few big shots, there were no more living beings left. Afterwards, the surviving Jiedan realm disciples had started to receive treatment. Furthermore, people had begun to get spontaneously rescued.

Several of the big shots appeared and everyone's panic calmed. There were several Dacheng realm elders who had been in seclusion and almost never appeared. It also brought calmness to the Greatest Heaven Sect. Regardless of the big wind and rain, if these ancestors were okay, then the Greatest Heaven Sect could remain safe and sound.

The Greatest Heaven Sect was like a conglomerate family. Due to the large scale of the explosion radiating from the original mountain gate hospitality, to hundreds of miles outside, even the square was directly destroyed. At least thousands of innocent rogue cultivators and other martial art disciples in the city were also affected.

For the Greatest Heaven Sect, this explosion was simply a terrible terrorist attack. When several elders settled the fears of the disciples in the sect, they were scheduled to start to save the wounded and dying. A day had already passed.

The preparation of statistics and operations regarding the saved people lasted for a whole month. The result of counting statistics made a few high-level members of the Greatest Heaven Sect directly spit out blood.



Because the explosion had occurred at the reception area of the sect, the original mountain gate, not far, there was the residence of the outer sect disciples. Going further was the residences of the inner sect disciples.

Within five hundred miles of the explosion, the whole army of disciples and slaves below the foundation stage did not leave a mouthful of breathable light. This number had already reached tens of thousands.

Although the figures were large, they were all below the foundation stage, which did not seem to have much impact on the strength of the Greatest Heaven Sect. However, this meant that the backup force of the sect had been completely annihilated. Fortunately, the Greatest Heaven Sect lost tens of thousands of disciples with qualifications for practicing overnight. For at least a hundred years, the Greatest Heaven Sect would not be able to accept it.

Disciples who had been under the foundation realm had also suffered a lot of casualties. After the statistical count, the casualties of disciples in the foundation realm numbered more than 2,000.

This figure, although not a big number for a big sect like the Greatest Heaven Sect, it was still close to more than a quarter of all the foundation realm disciples of the Pure Yang Palace. In perspective of Pure Yang Palace, such loss would definitely be devastating.

Strictly speaking, the strength of the Greatest Heaven Sect was not based on the disciples of the foundation realm, but the masters above the Jiedan realm.

In the ordinary times, within the gates of the sect, there would be no masters other than the masters of the Dacheng realm.

The problem was that to ensure that the welcoming array and formation would not be affected by mistakes, several of the big shots were sent out together. Four Yuanying realm ancestors had been sent with 20 Jiedan masters each to take care of alerting surrounding areas.

Even if it was the Yuanying realm ancestors, under the protection of several masters of the Dacheng realm, the distance was still not very much, it was impossible to resist the power of the explosion. At that time, the four Yuanying ancestors and eighty Jiedan realm masters directly turned into ash.

Take the Pure Yang Palace as an example. The four Yuanying ancestors were already half of the Yuanying ancestors in the sect. The eighty Jiedan realm masters, were at least one-fifth of their amount. At this time, these served as half the power of Pure Yang Palace.

Even the Greatest Heaven Sect was distressed over their loss. When was a Yuanying realm ancestor so easy to cultivate? Their loss numbered four, which was not counting the 80 Jiedan realm masters. Who could be assigned responsibility on this occasion, which one was not the core disciple of the sect's absolute trust? All of them were folded in at once.

This was only the loss of personnel. The number of destroyed houses was not less than 100,000, even the foundation of the Mountain Protecting Great Formation had been destroyed by more than half.

When the loss of these properties was so devastating for the Greatest Heaven Sect, then the loss of some ancient books would make them even more painful.

The branch housing the jade slips of basic knowledge related to alchemy for the quasi-outer and outer disciples was destroyed with the explosion. Even a Hidden Pavilion of scriptures for inner disciples was destroyed with all the jade slips.

Although the ruin was only a few low-level cultivation methods and various basic knowledge, those methods could still be rewritten by memory. But not everyone had the abnormal memory like Yang Chen's which could also restore some of the cultivation and miscellaneous other books that were referenced in the past.

And there were some cultivation methods, obviously no one had practiced, which meant that they were lost for good.

Less than half of Greatest Heaven Sect's basic cultivation methods remained. These were painstakingly collected from various places in various ways by the disciples of the sect. Still most had been destroyed. The inheritance of the foundation directly lost more than half of its total knowledge.

Even if the Greatest Heaven Sect started recruiting outer sect disciples, due to the loss of the many disciples and ancient books, they had to extract some from the servants who had not been damaged to cultivate them. How could they let the inner-sect disciples of the foundation realm to take over the outer sect disciples?

Even without inheritance, the new outer sect disciples may even face the embarrassment of having to do some chores themselves, because there were not enough slaves to help them.

However, even if all these issues were resolved, the Greatest Heaven Sect still must face another problem. Because of this explosion, almost all the outer sect disciples were killed. Would anyone now dare to join the Greatest Heaven Sect, a martial art sect that could not protect their own outer sect disciples? Despite the strength of the Greatest Heaven Sect, it was still the leader among the first-class sects.

These losses had not yet calculated another issue, the reputation of the Greatest Heaven Sect. When the Pure Yang Palace Gate was destroyed, it was almost immediately pulled up by the means of Thunder and Thousand Miles. The reputation was not reduced, but it was even more prosperous. What kind of means does the Greatest Heaven Sect need to use now to save their lost reputation?

Such a huge loss, even if it was a sect as strong as the Greatest Heaven Sect, it would definitely hurt. During the statistical process of this period, several senior executives faced the reports of losses accumulated every day. They could only use a metaphor to describe their feelings, and that was that they wanted to cry but couldn't find any tears.

In the high-level collective of the Greatest Heaven Sect, the hatred of the perpetrator who broke the consciousness clone had reached its maximum. The news that the Greatest Heaven Sect's gate was destroyed by a crazy explosion had spread throughout the world of cultivation.

#### Chapter 283.1: Drinking In Celebration

Although the active consciousness of the avatar was killed, the remaining avatars did not dissipate, an instinctive consciousness remained.

However, this had no threat to Yang Chen. In his sea of consciousness, such a strong consciousness of the Dacheng realm was simply an excellent supplement.

The control of the five females and their respective one-sixth part of the active consciousness could make the five women directly promote a small realm stage. Not to mention that Yang Chen personally refined the remaining one-sixth of the active consciousness in his mind plus all instinct awareness.

The spiritual awareness grew like a crazy growth hormone. The benefits of this kind of door step delivery, were not meagre. Yang Chen had now reached the realm of Jiedan. There were no worries about his spiritual consciousness splitting for a long time. The avatar consciousness of this Immortal World Great Principle Golden Immortal was soon under the formidable Three Purities Secret Art, completely reduced to nothingness.

The original spiritual awareness of Yang Chen was highly concise; however, the avatar consciousness was from a Great Principle Golden Immortal. From the peak of Yuanying realm, it broke through to the early stage of the Dacheng realm and continued till the early apex of the Dacheng realm. Only then did the growth of the spiritual awareness stopped.

The sea of consciousness narrowed to 150-mu, the sea of consciousness had once again expanded and returned to the size of two hundred acres. Whether it was the Fifth Earth layer or the Penglai Divine Wood or the Niutou Bridge or the Yin-Yang Burning Heavenly Fire Dragon, they all increased in proportion and became sturdier.

Within the Dacheng realm, Yang Chen could almost control all the magic weapons on his body, including the golden bell, the jasper cup and the shuttle.

This refining took a whole month for Yang Chen. When he finished it, he drove the shuttle and immediately discovered that the speed of the shuttle had increased by 50%. When Luo Yuan was chasing Yang Chen at that time and if the shuttle had such speed, he could even stop and rest for one or two hours every day, waiting for Luo Yuan to catch up slowly, otherwise Luo Yuan would have lost him.

He leisurely rushed back to the Pure Yang Palace. As the first thing Yang Chen went to the sect warehouse; meeting the Elder Zheng Feng and returning the materials he had borrowed before.

Yang Chen's borrowed things still needed to be returned but Elder Zheng Fend didn't really care about them. However, on Yang Chen's insistence, Elder Zheng Feng could not refuse and opened the door to let Yang Chen put the things on his own. Zheng Feng laughed and helped Yang Chen to collect the materials. He then directly took Yang Chen straight to the Pure Yang Palace main hall.

“Ha ha ha ha!”

When they had not arrived, he could hear the unscrupulous laughter of the master of the palace, as if there was a great event going on in the Pure Yang Palace.

Yang Chen certainly knew why the master of the palace would laugh. For so long, even if the Greatest Heaven Sect blocked the news, it should still have been passed over. However, he still quietly followed Elder Zheng Feng into the hall.

Among the halls, it seemed that apart from Wang Yong, who was retreating, several elders were all in the same place. Gui Shanyou of the Hall of Eccentrics was also there, as if they were waiting for Yang Chen. Looking at this posture, Yang Chen naturally understood what it meant.

“The Greatest Heaven Sect also has today!”

Several restrictions were placed, and the Palace Master screamed the first sentence, and laughed again.

“Yang Chen, you came back!”

There were restrictions, and several Elders were unscrupulous. Gao Shiyan was simply happy to inform Yang Chen, “today, I received a message that the Greatest Heaven Sect was attacked. The outer sect faced destruction, tens of thousands of disciples’ servants lost their lives, including four Yuanying realm masters and 80 Jiedan masters. The mountain gate got half ruined, and we are excited!”

Originally this was a high-level meeting of the Pure Yang Palace, still Yang Chen presence didn’t raise any red flags. This was the default of several elders and the master of the palace. From now on, Yang Chen would be used as an heir.

“It was so ruthless?”

Yang Chen knew that his work would have definitely caused a chain reaction at the Greatest Heaven Sect, but he did not expect that there would be such brilliant results. This time he was also overjoyed.

The most basic goal of Yang Chen was to completely foil the descent of the consciousness clone and to cut off the channels of the Greatest Heaven Sect with the Immortal World. The second was to destroy

the Greatest Heaven Sect plans. He didn't have much expectations, but he got such an impressive result. How could it not let Yang Chen rejoice?

"There are many tigers in the mountains!"

Zhu Chentao said with a happy smile, "the Greatest Heaven Sect has been overbearing for so long, and they always offend people who should not be offended. Under them, my and others' sects' gates were completely destroyed. Finally, theirs has also suffered the same fate. Someone has revenged for us!"

The Palace Master and the Elders were simply celebrating happily. This secret celebration was the same as in other Dao Sects.

However, in their capacity, they couldn't make such performances publicly. They could only hide and do them secretly. In public, they must show serious support for the Greatest Heaven Sect. Otherwise it was easy for people in the Greatest Heaven Sect to guess that they already knew the truth of Liang Shaoming.

Even now, the Pure Yang Palace still could not bear the cost of dealing with the Greatest Heaven Sect. Some advantages could still not be taken. This was the sorrow of the weak. When strength was insufficient, even when facing the enemy, one could only bear the torment.

But in any case, their happiness was certain, the big shots and Yang Chen were concealed. Yang Chen took out the jade dragon wine and celebrated with it in the hall of the Pure Yang Palace.

It was rare to meet this kind of matter worthy of celebration. Everyone even put down their haughty manner that was high on ordinary days and let go of it. After enjoying a lot of jade dragon wine, they were amazed, and drunk. Soon they disbanded and returned. Within the halls, only the master of the palace and Yang Chen were left behind.

When Elder Zheng Feng was drinking and was about to leave. Yang Chen took the chance to help him and supported him along. After a while, he returned to the hall.

Even with the few restrictions. The master of the palace felt that it was not secure enough for discussions with Yang Chen. He directly brought him to his own medicine garden. Then he asked, “Yang Chen, what is it?”

He did not know where the master of the palace was hiding Wan Qian, he did not see her when he came in. Of course, Yang Chen and Zheng Feng would not be rude to open their spiritual awareness to explore in the site which belonged to the Palace Master.

When listening to the master of the palace, Yang Chen said, “Palace Master, Elder Zheng, the disciple wanted to ask the elders to hold the auction soon. Refine the materials again which this disciple had borrowed before. Sell them as soon as possible.”

“Why?”

Elder Zheng Feng asked awkwardly, still not realizing the hidden message inside.

Chapter 283.2: Drinking In Celebration

The Palace Master was gazing at him. He seems to have thought of something. He didn't change his expression mouth and affirmed, “since you say so, then we will do it! Junior Brother Zheng, I will have to trouble you for this hard task, refine those materials. Take the batch out as soon as possible and send it straight to sell it!”

“I will do it!”

Elder Zheng Feng got up, nodded and started to act without any objections. The Pure Yang Palace was now united, especially the top level. It was completely harmonious, there was no more competition for power.

People who followed the path of cultivation, once they found out that they have achieved Dacheng realm success or even hope for reaching the day when they could ascend, who cared about the power of the world?

Everyone at the sect had a Questioning Inner Heart Pill. Everyone had seen the pursuit. Even if the power of the sect was piled up, the elders feel that they were wasting time obstructing their own

practice. Who would take the initiative to take such a matter? If there were not some matters that ultimately were under their responsibility, they may have even wanted to quit their position as Elders and concentrate on their cultivation.

“Wait!”

Elder Zheng Feng was about to leave but was told to wait by the Palace Master. Elder Zheng Feng hurriedly turned back and looked at the master of the palace, waiting for his command.

“Don’t let go of it.”

The master of the palace thought for a moment, once again said, “let the Jiedan disciples who are good at refining the equipment work hard on it. Use these materials to create a batch of flying swords sword embryos. Let Gao Yue change their shapes slightly and give them to the disciples who would perform well in the near future. Keep the recorded date of refining 20 years ahead of schedule. No matter who asks, tell them that Sect disciple Gao Yue closed up for thirty years and had been refining this batch of flying swords.”

Although he didn’t know what had happened to Yang Chen, but Yang Chen was anxious to take this batch of things out, certainly for some reason. Due to some fear that others would find this batch of materials.

The master of the palace also knew that Yang Chen took away a batch of high-level materials, and simply did not want to let go of them. He wanted to use them to help his own sect’s disciples, and in turn help Gao Yue. He believed that with the relationship between Yang Chen and Gao Yue, Gao Yue would definitely recognize it.

The sword embryos created by these advanced materials were also enough to become the Life Source Flying Swords of some disciples. Of course, although the sword embryo was good, it still required everyone’s own efforts.

Originally, this level of material was not so easy to release. In case of a problem, they would simply conceal the complete group of faithful disciples and cover up the whereabouts of the materials. Even if someone investigates, there would be no trace.



Elder Zheng Feng looked at the palace master and then looked at Yang Chen again. His face flashed a trace of doubts. His eyes stayed on Yang Chen's face and seemed to be waiting for him to reply.

Facing the eyes of Elder Zheng Feng, Yang Chen nodded his head and seemed to admit what he had done. Elder Zheng Feng laughed twice. Then he said loudly, "I will arrange it this time. I don't need other people to do this. We're a few old guys, and there's nothing wrong with it."

Sending Elder Zheng Feng away. The master of the palace and with a wave of his main hand, arranged a table and two chairs in the medicine garden. As Yang Chen wanted to explain, the Palace Master shook his hand and stopped him, "wait, take out your jade dragon wine and say it while we drink it."

Wan Qian, who no knew where she was hiding in the palace, appeared near the table, her hands were mysteriously carrying two dishes that looked delicious. It seemed that the taste of the Palace Master and Yang Chen was the same, they both liked to use the medicines produced in the medicine garden as delicacies.

In Wan Qian's well-behaved service, the Palace Master and Yang Chen sat on one side. After drinking a cup, the Palace Master said, "let's talk!"

Yang Chen then described his work in this way; Of course, he did not know in detail about the time when the other side started the operation. He just said that he accidentally discovered the array at the gate of the Greatest Heaven Sect and found out what it does in a book. There were two similar arrays that could trigger the same frequency oscillations, which could not be controlled by the spiritual power and eventually lead to an explosion.

The Palace Master heard Yang Chen admitting that he had arranged another similar formation, and then used the spiritual power to smash the Greatest Heaven Sect's formation, which eventually caused the huge loss and heavy casualties of the Greatest Heaven Sect. After hearing such, it was necessary for him to non-stop drink the delicious jade dragon wine and let go of the waves. The dignified and steady master of the palace today acted like a different person.

It was Yang Chen who discovered the conspiracy of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Now he had reported to the sect that the mountain gate had been destroyed. It was still only Yang Chen, but he still did it so beautifully. The Palace Master was so happy that he didn't know how to express it. Knowing that the sect accepting Yang Chen was definitely the most correct matter he has ever encountered in this life.

The only pity was that the master of the palace could only share this happiness with Yang Chen and couldn't even talk to the other elders. Even if Elder Zheng Feng had vaguely guessed something. Yang Chen had just silently nodded and hadn't admitted anything concrete.

The matter was too great. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a hole in the sky. Once it got caught by the Greatest Heaven Sect, not to say anything about the strength of the Pure Yang Palace, complete sect destruction would be the only result.

Therefore, whether it was Yang Chen or the master of the palace, they were very cautious. However, such a happy matter could only be stuffed in their stomachs, even the Palace Master was somewhat aggrieved.

But the joyful mood would never change because of this little regret. It was extremely satisfying to see the successor that he had chosen. He was competent, not arrogant, loyal to the sect, repeatedly made surprises, never had a disciple, the master of the palace was very satisfied. For Yang Chen, he was content with his satisfaction.

Yang Chen accompanied the master of the palace to drink the wine for almost a full day. The Palace Master was happy, wasn't Yang Chen not happy? This time, almost half of the inheritance of the Greatest Heaven Sect was eliminated, the pace of the Greatest Heaven Sect's expansion had been made to slow down for hundreds of years. All of this was a gift outside of his main purpose. How could it not let Yang Chen be happy and excited?

Even if the Greatest Heaven Sect was a big sect with a lot of assets, they couldn't suffer this kind of blow again and again? Yang Chen was now just like the little ant who had smashed the embankment of a thousand miles and was busy hollowing out the Greatest Heaven Sect little by little. His revenge was now a step closer.

He just didn't know if this time, his former enemy, Yang Lan, had been directly killed or not. In the subconscious, Yang Chen did not want this kind of end for him. Yang Chen's life and death enemy, the person who made his life unfortunate and caused his master's death, it was definitely a cheaper way to end him. Yang Chen still thought that one day, he would cut his head with his own hands.

When they were slightly drunk from the wine, Yang Chen began to start worrying about how to take the benefits of the secret land in his hands and while also concealing his part and the Pure Yang Palace's involvement?

## Chapter 284.1: The Greatest Heaven Sect Going Berserk

The secret land was very dangerous, no doubt about it. Even in his previous life, with the power of the Greatest Heaven Sect, they still lost much manpower there. If the Pure Yang Palace wanted to swallow this secret land, he was afraid that it would never pay less than the price of what Greatest Heaven Sect paid.

Another point was that the intelligence report of this secret land was acquired from a rogue cultivator in the Immortal World. Although this time, the Greatest Heaven Sect was not able to possess it but who could guarantee that the next time when another consciousness clone descended, they would not be informed about it? At that time, the sect or individual who had gone to the secret plane would definitely be the object of their vehement violent revenge.

Speaking of it, this secret plane was really dangerous. Compared with the abundant resources inside, the safety of the sect and its disciples was more important.

However, to let Yang Chen give up the wealth of this secret land to the Greatest Heaven Sect, such expectation was absolutely impossible. Since he couldn't take it himself, he wouldn't let the Greatest Heaven Sect to get the benefit either. If several large sects were involved, maybe the Pure Yang Palace could still get a piece of it.

And as for the explanation for the Palace Master? Yang Chen couldn't explain where he got the news, as it would definitely cause suspicion!

In his heart, he made up his mind, and Yang Chen didn't have any burden, and he was able to enjoy the jade dragon wine with the enjoyment of the Palace Master. Today's master of the palace was very high-spirited. It may be the first indulgence after he was promoted to Yuanying ancestors. He turned out to be drunk and unconscious, and even forgot to put Yang Chen out of the "medicine" garden.

The Pure Yang Palace was celebrating happily, but there was raging anger on the Greatest Heaven Sect's side. The Dacheng realm elder who rushed out to find the spiritual fluctuations similar to their welcoming array had returned, bringing back a message that made the Greatest Heaven Sect's upper echelon shocked.

The place to develop the layout of the formation had been found. In fact, it was such large in scope that it was impossible to cover it completely, its detection was inevitable.

However, the discovery only found a trace of the explosion, any other spiritual powers did not even leave a smell. When he arrived, because of the unusual spiritual power, many heavy rains were ongoing. It was impossible to find any other clue other than the site of the explosion.

In the inaccessible area, there were remnants of many other explosions spread over hundreds of miles. However, clues of an explosion bursting from the centre were evident and like that of their large array, which explained much.

What was dazzling was that such a large scope did not leave a significant clue of its existence or trace of the perpetrator. Even the rubble from the explosion was cleaned up for investigation. Though tracing in this way was simply a joke.

The only certainty was that some people had arranged the same kind of array as their welcoming array, and then detonated the formation. Leading to the instability of the Greatest Heaven Sect's consciousness once again, and in turn leading to the disaster.

All the high-ranking members of the Greatest Heaven Sect were like red-eyed bulls that had been slapped on their faces, all looked like murderers. Tens of thousands of servants' life, they had to catch the murderer, they had to pay them for this slap in the face.

In fact, all the younger brothers of Jiedan realm and above in the Greatest Heaven Sect had all been sent out to look for any possible clues. The top level had already issued the pattern of the array and the materials used. Any master of the array, who had touched these materials would become a suspect.

The anger of the Greatest Heaven Sect was the joy of many sects. Even though the Greatest Heaven Sect was in a high position in the cultivation world, many would be happy in their misfortunes. All the sects were similarly in high spirits like the Pure Yang Palace; secretly celebrating and drinking. Their happiness even brought advances in their cultivation and refining. A happy and open mind was always beneficial.

As for certain Demon Sect disciples and Monster Cultivators, they openly celebrated. Everyone was already at life and death hostility. Some people gave them such a prize, it was not too late to celebrate.

The arrogance of the Greatest Heaven Sect in these years had indeed made many people dissatisfied. Due to the strength disparity and face of the Greatest Heaven Sect that no one had retaliated yet. Even the attitudes of several other large-scale sects were the same. It could be seen how much unpopular the Greatest Heaven Sect had become to people in these years.

The first object of doubt in the Greatest Heaven Sect was the several large gates that were almost identical to them. Everyone was competing to return to the position of the leader of the Dao sect, and sometimes would work behind the scenes. The previous Desolate Valley Five Elements Sect was one of them. However, currently, the Greatest Heaven Sect, whose strength was greatly damaged, could not bear the consequences of being an enemy with several major sects. Despite doubts, they did not dare to show it.

The second object of doubt was certain large Demon Sects and some extremely powerful Monster Cultivator alliances. It was only normal that they were the life and death enemies that the Greatest Heaven Sect had been in conflict with since a long time. It was normal for them to do such a thing.

At the third level, there were some rogue cultivator alliances. Dao Sects governed by the Greatest Heaven Sect were the most prosperous areas on the land. These rogue cultivators could only be forcefully evicted overseas. Although sometimes there was no opportunity for spiritual power progress overseas, consequently they had to compete with some powerful guys for it. For the Greatest Heaven Sect, if they said that they did not hate it would be fake. The Greatest Heaven Sect just had an accident, they were looking forward to dispelling this anger on others.

The last doubt was the smaller sects in the cultivation world. Among them, the most suspicious was the Pure Yang Palace which was relatively large. A few decades ago, the gates of Pure Yang Palace were destroyed. Though there was no loss of people. Who knew whether it was the Pure Yang Palace exacting revenge?

However, the Greatest Heaven Sect executives were still not sure about this. Whether the Pure Yang Palace knew of their complicity was doubtful. After all, the Pure Yang Palace had claimed the Hundred Thousand Mountains for many years. Anger from that disaster had already been swept under the rug due to the Hundred Thousand Mountains matter. At the same time, their attitude towards the Greatest Heaven Sect had not changed from beginning to end, so the seniors of the Greatest Heaven Sect were doubtful.

As for other small sects and rogue cultivators, they were the most unquestionable. Of course, this did not mean that all of them were unsuspected. Anyone who had a reputation for formation research was a suspect.

The people in the Greatest Heaven Sect had almost gone insane to check each cultivator. It caused havoc and panic among the cultivators.

Someone raised an objection, feeling their attitude being too much. The next day, people from the sect went and cut his head off. Since then, no one dared to say anything. They let the Greatest Heaven Sect act as they pleased.

Of course, these were rogue cultivators. Towards the real cultivation world giants, the Greatest Heaven Sect would not dare to use such an attitude. It was just such a big matter. If they got cornered by several large sects at this time, they would not be able to bear the consequences...

Chapter 284.2: The Greatest Heaven Sect Going Berserk

The welcoming array had always been the core secret of the martial art sects. It could hardly be said that it was impossible to get to know about it other than for the Palace Master and a few core Elders.

To think that on the side of the Greatest Heaven Sect, a similar welcoming array was arranged. Was it that these core elders have betrayed the sect?

The Palace Master was a smart person, and there was no such doubt. Almost all these elders were masters of the Dacheng realm and were all deep in seclusion. Basically, they had not participated in worldly affairs. They were so eager to ascend, that they would not participate in this kind of matter.

Thus, everything was like a mire making them puzzled. Could it be that the other party had not arranged a welcoming array, but some other formation which resonated with the welcoming array and caused it to explode? Reminiscent of the inexplicable semi-circular black hole above the welcoming array, everyone kept on guessing.

It was beyond the control of everyone for being confused, even Yang Chen, did not know the effect of arranging two similar welcoming arrays at the same time. He just tried it hoping for success and success he achieved in one fell swoop at that. And the understanding of the array by people in the Greatest Heaven Sect did not necessarily achieve even have half of what Yang Chen had arranged. How could they figure out such a core problem?

But the suspicion was still going on. The Greatest Heaven Sect was like a mad dog, attacking everywhere. Their bloody eyes stared at all the suspects, at even the slightest possibility, they would definitely rush to kill the other.

The Greatest Heaven Sect was really anxious. For the longest time, they could not exact revenge or even find a single clue about the perpetrator. In the same year, Pure Yang Palace had suffered similar destruction, but it also nabbed 100,000 people in the mountains. And one month after, when everyone was still talking about it, they had directly brought people to the old nest of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Even if one rushed from the Pure Yang Palace to the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the road would take almost a month. To say that the Pure Yang Palace was not prepared, was nonsense.

The Greatest Heaven Sect knew that for the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the Pure Yang Palace had been preparing for at least a few years.

However, even the small Pure Yang Palace was able to immediately find a target to vent its pent-up rage. Even took advantage from the highly prosperous Hundred Thousand Mountains. In comparison, the Greatest Heaven Sect didn't even know the opponent, how would they not choke on their rage?

After more than a month, there were still no clues. Instead, many people had once again had a change of view about the Greatest Heaven Sect. It was only because of the special circumstances at this time, everyone dared not to anger them, but in the back, they would cheer and clap, wishing that the Greatest Heaven Sect experience a few more explosions.

However, after all, the Greatest Heaven Sect was still the Greatest Heaven Sect. Soon, dozens of small martial art sect groups united to deny this kind of destructive behaviour against the Greatest Heaven Sect. At the same time, these dozens of small sects discussed and collectively invested in the Greatest Heaven Sect, becoming one and the same.

Not only these dozens of small sects, but even a few rogue cultivator alliances, also voted over and joined the Greatest Heaven Sect. Despite the disaster making the reserve disciples suffer heavy casualties with the addition of so many new martial arts sects, they recovered some of their strength in just a few dozen days.

These joining forces were not as strong as those of the Greatest Heaven Sect's reserve forces. The addition of foreigner disciples and slaves had alleviated the urgent needs of the Greatest Heaven Sect. There was no need to worry about successors in a short time. The dilemma that could not be cultivated by disciples.

The discerning eye almost immediately knew that why these dozens of small sects had supported the Greatest Heaven Sect? They were clearly pawns on a chess board that had been inserted in by the Greatest Heaven Sect. They had been helping them to do things that were too inconvenient for themselves. This was a difficult time for the sect, naturally they would return immediately to strengthen their prestige.

This kind of action, although several big sects had done it before, none of them were as powerful as the Greatest Heaven Sect. Dozens of small, martial art sects, plus two small rogue cultivator alliances, each of which looks less eye-catching, at most, had a Yuanying realm ancestor as their head, but the combined strength was significant. Nothing worse than Pure Yang Palace at the least.

The most speechless matter was that this was still part of the concealed power of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Who knew how much power the Greatest Heaven Sect had in their control?

This move alerted many sects. What was the plan of Greatest Heaven Sect? Secretly arranging so many pieces, many of them were even around the other major sects, making their intentions almost clear.

Fortunately, this time's disaster had made the Greatest Heaven Sect expose these hidden pieces to stabilize the moral of the sect. If it had been going on like this for a long time, maybe these would become the culprits of disasters in other sects.

"The explosion was good!"

For the arrangement of the Greatest Heaven Sect, countless people had once again issued such a voice, and began to intentionally or unintentionally set up a variety of obstructions in the investigation of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

When the Greatest Heaven Sect started investigating about certain materials, Elder Zhang Feng immediately determined everything. While his heart was dark, he still urged several old elders in the Yuanying realm to quickly refine Yang Chen's materials.



With the help of the newly added eight-member Yuanying realm monsters in Blue Vault Mountain Immortal's Cave, this matter was handled quickly. It took only some short five days. All the materials were then handed to Gao Yue.

Gao Yue was currently consolidating her realm. The water attributed cultivation base had achieved almost the same level as the fire attributed cultivation base. Yang Chen also suggested her when she was leaving for secluded cultivation; If the coordination remained good, these two properties could definitely bring opponents unexpected disasters.

"What is this?"

Seeing a lot of good sword embryos sent by Elder Zheng Feng, Gao Yue could not help but be surprised.

"Let Yang Chen explain it to you!"

Elder Zheng Feng put things down, left a sentence and left.

Yang Chen was on the side of Gao Yue. It was easy to come back once, of course, to accompany his Master. It's not that he had to do anything with master's knowledge, but here at Gao Yue's side, Yang Chen could relax, and enjoy the warmth and temptation.

Since the Elder Zheng Feng said this, Yang Chen certainly couldn't explain it all. After thinking about it, Yang Chen decided to use the words of the Palace Master to convince Gao Yue.

The Greatest Heaven Sect was facing a disaster, and Yang Chen was the reason for all of this? Gao Yue couldn't believe her ears. Once such a thing leaks out, not only Yang Chen, but also the entire Pure Yang Palace would face a great disaster.

"How do you deal with these sword embryos?"

After listening to Yang Chen's description, Gao Yue said nothing about picking up a sword embryo and then asked. Since these things were hidden dangers but could also be used to fight for life and to cover up Yang Chen's matter.

#### Chapter 285.1: The Future Talents in Memory

Gao Yue was busy all the time, and Yang Chen was idle again. At this time, he finally began to consider the words of the Palace Master at the time they drank.

"Since you are already a Jiedan realm master, consider taking a few talented apprentices!"

This was the original words of the Palace Master.

The rules of the Pure Yang Palace were that an apprentice could only be accepted by a Master of the Jiedan realm. Of course, this refers to the inner mountain disciples. In fact, most of the martial art sects had such rules, otherwise it would not make a Jiedan expert, a master.

The words of the Palace Master were very exciting for Yang Chen's memory. Since it was not possible to move the idea of the secret land or plan for it for a while, he really could take a few apprentices to cultivate.

One must know that at the Immortal Executioner Stage, Yang Chen also promised a lot of people. Many had met the right disciples and wanted them to inherit their schools. These were some of the conditions that Yang Chen agreed to in exchange for their information.

Since he already had the qualifications to accept an apprentice, Yang Chen wanted to accept some to fulfill the conditions he had promised. However, Yang Chen was not just accepting anyone, he still must consider some.

If their qualifications were mediocre, and they were Pure Yang Palace's disciples and they were willing, he could give pointers and will spare no effort to cultivate them, but he will not accept them as disciples.

Now that this was his second life, Yang Chen knew of the future talented disciples. Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue, he could not do anything about them, but he had to establish an unbreakable relationship with

them. As for the younger generations who were famous in the world, he was naturally impolite, and must get them to be on his side.

Chen Mo: male, previous life overseas rogue cultivator, earth attributed. A free soul and unconventional cultivator, no one dared to offend him before his ascension to the Immortal World.

Ye Yu: male, previous life child of Limitless Demon Sect Master, metal attributed. Practiced the Limitless Demonic Art, unrestrictedly laughed at the arrogant Demon Realm.

Yu Youyou: female, previous life Water Moon House disciple, water attributed. A starry magic weapon which completely composed of numerous fine needles, was a woman, no one dared to be disrespectful to in the Demon Realm.

Hua Mengyou: female, previous life Green Jade Immortal Island disciple, wood attributed. When it came to combat effectiveness, perhaps Hua Mengyou was not the strongest, but she could grow plants. No matter how difficult it was to plant, if it was handed over to Hua Mengyou, it could be successfully planted. The method of planting Thunder pomegranate was her credit. Only this one ability would make countless people to rush to her.

Mu Bai: male, previous life Greatest Heaven Sect disciple, sword cultivator, wooden attributed. He was Monster race; a mourning cypress tree which transformed into a spirit. Later became Greatest Heaven Sect, Hall of Eccentrics, Hall Master. The Nether Dragon Sword that was refined with his own heart, swept the Monster Realm. Although he was a disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect, he concentrated on cultivation and ignored foreign affairs. He never had any contact with Yang Chen.

Bing Kong: male, previous life Cold Crystal Cave disciple, mechanical master, water attributed. His silver star composed of six-handed ice crystal flying swords was unmatched. He was also an outstanding mechanical master, the puppets he produced were simply the treasures that all cultivators dreamed of.

Yu Fan: male, previous life overseas rogue cultivator, earth and gold dual attributes. What he was best at was the Myriad Swords Secret Art, which had the same skill as Yang Chen's Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin. His Divine sword in his hand, he swept away everything.

Sa Nan: male, previous life Divine Profound Sect disciple, qillin bloodline, qillin left arm, fire attributed. The talents were different, ingenious and the left arm was tempered into a magic weapon that was

invincible. After joining the heavenly court army, although he was only a small celestial soldier, the leader Juling Shen did not dare to be even slightly scornful.

Mo Chunmei: female, previous life Blue Cloud Sect disciple, fire attributed. After hundreds of years of Sun Qingxue, another outstanding disciple came. From the mortal world to the heavenly court, the Blue Cloud Sect had been able to stand up against Profound Heaven Sect's Greatest Heaven Sect, and it was all because of the powerful Sun Qingxue and Mo Chunmei.

Bei Fuyun: male, previous life Kunlun Mountains rogue cultivator, fire attributed refining master. At the Immortal World, even if the firepower ability of Yang Chen was at full strength, it still could not be compared to Bei Fuyun. With only this one can judge the strength of Bei Fuyun. As a master of refining instruments, his magic weapon was incomparable. He was known as the first refiner to be the Grand Supreme Elderly Lord.

So many talented little cultivators would appear in the next millennium. At this time, if Yang Chen did not take the time to receive them one by one, would it not be a pity that he was so lucky to be reborn?

Yes, there was also the Old Demon Yi, although in the past life Old Demon Yi and Yang Chen perished together, but that Demonic Art was the root of Yang Chen's life. Speaking of it, it was a gift of merit.

Since Yang Chen of this life had already stood at the top position of this time, naturally he will not forget to fulfil the Old Demon Yi's debt. The merits of passing on the merits were still rewarded with grace. Nothing was better than cultivating Old Demon Yi as a disciple, wasn't that a better way of repaying his debts?

All these people, except Old Demon Yi and Hua Mengyou, had almost all kinds of spiritual roots or postnatal values, their qualifications of cultivation were better than Shi Shanshan, Sun Qingxue, Gao Yuegong and Sun Ling. Yang Chen, in his heart had already booked them as his own disciples.

He believed that if these people were taken under his apprenticeship, it would be impossible for Pure Yang Palace to decline. And if one could become the master of these superb seedlings, the possibilities could be endless!

After another three hundred years, Mu Bai (the cypress) would join the Greatest Heaven Sect. Slowly then promote to become the Hall Master of the Hall of Eccentrics. In the past life, the Greatest Heaven

Sect was the first to come up with a Hall of Eccentrics, only then other sects made the rules to allow the Monster race to join in.

Joining the Hall of Eccentrics required at least the strength of the Yuanying realm. At this time, Mu Bai should at most be at the Jiedan realm. It was necessary to receive this extremely enchanting candidate in advance before the Greatest Heaven Sect had the chance.

Receiving Mu Bai not only enhance the strength of the Pure Yang Palace, but also weaken the power of the future Greatest Heaven Sect. The good deed of this killing two birds with one stone, what more one would one want?

What made Yang Chen somewhat speechless was that when this Mu Bai gave himself a name, it was at the same level as She Kui and Xie Sha. It was clearly that the name of his own body was reversed, it was quite irresponsible.

Fortunately, in the previous life, Mu Bai was strong and famous enough, so Yang Chen still remembered where he was. Not to say, the current timing was also opportune, why not get this powerful guy under his tutelage. As for how to direct a Monster cultivator, Yang Chen had a secret cultivation manual, even the old tree demon had not obtained from Yang Chen. For the time being, he needed to observe how reliable they were. Only after they do conform to his standards will he accept them.

#### Chapter 285.2: The Future Talents in Memory

After confirming his target candidates, Yang Chen discovered that to take these small monstrous talents under his belt one by one would take a long time.

These were the strong persons who emerged after his ascension in his past lives, he didn't know whether he could find them all before he would ascend. However, even if he were to ascend, he must arrange for the Pure Yang Palace to collect these people.

The body of Mu Bai was in a wild land far north of the Central Plains, which was ruled by the orthodox sects. The land there was barren, the climate was relatively dry, and bitter cold. According to reason, it was not suitable for plants to survive. However, Mu Bai's main body grew there. This kind of harsh environment was also an important reason for Mu Bai to be similarly monstrously talented.

The more one struggles in a tough environment, the more perseverance one has, and the more you can face all kinds of calamities. Just like Sun Qingxue of the past life, who was excluded from the martial art sects, and cultivated on her own became one of the most talented cultivators of a generation. The same applied to Mu Bai.

Just on the way to find the body of Mu Bai, Yang Chen could still accomplish the matter of gathering the First Wood True Essence. On the Immortal Executioner Stage, there was an immortal to be slain, who said that there was a vein of First Wood True Essence in the lower realm in his Immortal's Cave, and Yang Chen certainly would not skip it.

Now Yang Chen was currently only a Third and Fourth Fire double attributed Jiedan realm cultivator. The other eight spiritual powers were still at the peak of the late foundation stage. According to Yang Chen's past practice experience, if he collected the First Wood True Essence for the cultivation of the First Wood True Secret Art, he could at least ensure that First Wood spirit power could also succeed to Jiedan realm.

He didn't know if First Wood spirit power of Jiedan stage could initiate other attributed spirit powers at the same Jiedan stage, but at least Yang Chen's Great Yin and Yang Five Elements Secret Art would get more perfected. In the same way, it would certainly lead to the process of other attributes spirit powers getting Jiedan stage advancements.

Just the Jiedan stage, it takes at least ten years to consolidate. At that time, Yang Chen's master Gao Yue took only ten years after he condensed it. The first one that received Yang Chen. Now, although Yang Chen said that the Palace Master had long recognized that he had the qualifications for admission, he must pluck his own Yin and Yang Five Elements Secret Art, which was the right way to practice.

It was just that the sword embryo of First Wood flying sword had been completed. He believed that with the understandings of the First Wood True Essence, the First Wood flying sword among the Yin Yang Five Elements flying swords would soon become Yang Chen's other ultimate flying sword.

Master Ancestor Wang Yong was still in seclusion and his Senior sister, Gong Sunling, was still following her master to study several sub-levels of the formations. Over the past years, some of the absolutely trusted of the disciples had been able to enter the Blue Vault Mountain Immortal's Cave to cultivate.

Yang Chen just hurriedly greeted Gong Sunling and left the Pure Yang Palace without saying anything more. Since before the Palace Master, Yang Chen had casually taken out the bodies of fifteen praying mantises and Wan Qian, who were all Yuanying realm ancestors, he never said anything about the

safety of Yang Chen again. Even Luo Yuan could do nothing about Yang Chen, in this world, the people who could hurt Yang Chen were really too few.

Perhaps apart from the super masters who were about to ascend, few people could threaten the safety of Yang Chen. However, since they were all facing ascension, how could they easily embarrass themselves by catching a Jiedan realm junior?

No one knew what Yang Chen was going to do, and no one was going to control it either. These years, Yang Chen's work had proved to the high-level members of the Pure Yang Palace that they should let Yang Chen do whatever he wished. They only needed to be responsible for solving some minor troubles afterwards. Yang Chen was definitely working towards Pure Yang Palace's benefit.

Amid the secret plane issue, Yang Chen still intended to endure for a few years and seduce the future geniuses, to strengthen himself, to weaken the enemy, and to improve his cultivation along the way. Why not?

More troublesome was that the area where Mu Bai was located was in the territory of the Monster Race. The plain of the monsters was in the north with snow all year round. If he wanted to go there, it was necessary to go through the plains of these monsters and face them whenever they appear. When Yang Chen, a disciple of the Jiedan realm, entered this plain of the beasts, it was certain to provoke a few incidents.

In addition, the location of the First Wood True Essence was also a hidden place in the plain of the beasts. Yang Chen did not understand the line of thought of the predecessor of that time; putting his own Immortal's Cave in the plain of the beasts? Could it be that he was originally a monster himself?

This was quite possible. There were a lot of monster cultivators in the Heavenly Court. At that time, the one who was desecrated was not famous. Yang Chen could not have had any contact with him, and his cultivation at the time was very average.

Although Yang Chen now had a pair of bodies that didn't look like normal humans with huge horns. Undersea, it was easy to be mistaken for the monster race. He couldn't go otherwise. It was too dangerous even more so as proven by past events showing the wickedness of the monster race.

The area where the monsters lived, was not by their choice. The first determinant of survival there was strength. In many matters, the Monster Race had not precedents for right or wrong, only strength.

Because one's deficient strength, it was a matter of course to be eaten by another powerful monster. No other monster would come out to fight for you. The robbing of resources and spiritual pulses was the norm.

Scarface had a cultivation base in the late Yuanying realm, but was barely able to mix and match there, the sinister nature of the monsters was evident.

Before leaving, Yang Chen visited a circle of his friends. In the past few decades, everyone had advanced respectively. Du Qian even entered the Jiedan realm earlier than Yang Chen because when Yang Chen was first introduced, Du Qian was already in the late stage of building the foundation. He had been rather slow at entering the Jiedan realm in the following decades.

What surprised Yang Chen most was Shangguan Feng. The manager of the Ye Xiu Manor, who in the past had said it was impossible to achieve foundation stage. He had only entered the foundation stage a few years earlier than Yang Chen. Now had already reached the peak of the foundation stage, and only a single step separated him from the early Jiedan stage, Solidification of Core.

This could only be explained by one thing. Though the cultivation aptitude was important, the correct cultivation method still could change all of this. Obviously, Shangguan Feng had found his own Path of Cultivation.

The sect was flourishing, his Master was getting rid of her original destiny, and friends were also cultivating well. The sects of the enemy were badly hurt, and all this was caused by Yang Chen's own hands. How can he be any happier than this?

If there was something to say, then it was only one. After so many years, Xiao Tian finally thoroughly digested the dragon qi that he had devoured in the treasure house last time. His whole body seemed to have grown up in a circle. In the garden, it danced happily.