

Zhanxian 306

Chapter 306.1: Merging the Medicine Gardens

The location was far away, Yang Chen did not care about the time not being enough to solve the problems of this medicine garden, but he still hesitated.

Violent refining could easily make the space unstable, in turn leading to the destruction of all the elixir in the medicine garden. Yang Chen in this life wanted to be a leader in alchemy, which couldn't happen if there was no medicinal material, so it was of great importance to obtain these elixirs.

However, relatively speaking, this kind of ontology was already in the hands of the medicine garden, especially the medicine garden whose original owner had died. The brute forced way was the least difficult. The only thing that was needed was time and cultivation base. The original owner's mark needed to be worn out bit by bit. It was actually least difficult with enough patience.

Yang Chen originally planned to adopt this method. However, before beginning, he suddenly thought of the crazy refining of his own medicine garden with the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution. The hidden portal in the medicine garden, must be made denser and stronger for it to show a sign of materialization. If he continued to perfuse it with the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution, he would soon be able to open it.

There was a point that people in the mortal world did not know that it was a space magic weapon. It could be used for biological growth of a medicine garden. It was born with the characteristics of engulfing the same kind of space. Of course, it was a high-level space that engulfed a low-level space.

The high grade of the medicine garden made Yang Chen amazed and he praised the heavens. The medicinal materials were only in the first space in the medicine garden. Now, Yang Chen would open the second space.

Even if the second city master had dumped his whole body's cultivation base for refining his medicine garden, it was impossible to be more advanced than an ascended old cultivator's garden. In this case, Yang Chen could directly let his medicine garden swallow up the crystal ball medicine garden without harm the insides.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen directly threw the crystal ball medicine garden into his medicine garden.

As soon as the two spaces made contact, the bottled medicine garden was shaken for a while, as if it broke.

But Yang Chen knew that this was just the impact due to the two space collisions, and it would not really hurt the insides. Even Xiao Tian was released in the medicine garden.

As soon as it entered the space of the medicine garden, the crystal ball suddenly became bigger and became a huge crystal that could almost match the pure bottle medicine garden. On the edge of the pure bottle medicine garden, there was a wall made of crystal which blocked Yang Chen's gaze.

Yang Chen understood that this huge crystal wall were the restrictions of the second city lord in his crystal ball medicine garden. Because of this, the two medicine gardens were still unable to integrate.

Next, Yang Chen held the gourd, carefully controlling the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution inside and poured it into the pure bottle medicine garden.

This time, Yang Chen not only watered the Penglai Divine Woods, but watered all the First Woods too. Now that there was a gourd in his hand, Yang Chen could easily control the outflow component of the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution. It was no longer used through an intermediary like the First Wood flying sword, thus, the effect was more direct.

Other trees were not as slow to grow as the Penglai Divine Woods. The trees in the medicine garden started to grow quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye. They become thicker and taller, as if experiencing the advent of spring.

After only a few days of flight, besides the Penglai Divine Woods, all the trees, including the Thunder Pomegranate, had matured by hundreds of years. Even the most difficult to cultivate Thunder pomegranate had almost become an old tree close to a millennium aged demon. The thunder pomegranate fruit on the tree was already the size of a man.

Of course, the Penglai Divine Woods must be irrigated. This was the most precious species of the First Wood in Yang Chen's medicine garden. Yang Chen had not stopped breeding it even for a moment.

Yang Chen's predictions was correct. In a few days, the portal had become more and more clear, and begun to have clear edges. However, under the touch, it was still very soft and tender, and there was nothing in the centre of the portal.

It seemed that when the portal was fully formed, there would be a space channel in the centre of the portal, allowing Yang Chen to enter. Since there had not been such a change yet, he understood that his choice was very correct, and he should be more persistent.

The crystal wall of the crystal ball medicine garden began to change slowly with the infusion of Yang Chen's First Wood True Essence. In particular, the First Wood True Essence flowed through the crystal wall, which was almost equal to True Essence sacrificial refining.

The reason was simple, just as water would grind the stones in the river into smooth pebbles and eventually fine sand. The First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution was the water flow, and the crystal wall was the stone in the water flow. Under this kind of refining, even without much spiritual power that Yang Chen channelled, it would still be refined completely.

First, the translucent crystal wall turned into a light green colour, then the crystal wall became more and more green, as if the green had penetrated deeply into its interior.

Next, it was felt that the crystal wall began to slowly become clearer which was a sign that the crystal wall was undergoing refining. The First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution was the purest First Wood True Essence, even in the body of Yang Chen, the strength of the First Wood spirit power was not as strong as of this First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution.

This most primitive spiritual power directly refined the crystal wall. Yang Chen's objective will thus be achieved with the help of First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution.

Yang Chen had the feeling that this crystal wall was thinning a little, and the space of his medicine garden was also eating a little bit of space barriers in the crystal ball medicine garden. Without the support of the master's strength, the crystal ball medicine garden couldn't resist the encroachment of his medicine garden in any time and place.

By the time of the tenth day, Yang Chen had discovered that the crystal wall was transparent and could see its interior. This situation made his confidence to increase greatly. He thus, increased the infusion of

the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution. No matter how much of it was infused, if the roots of the Penglai Divine Woods got hold of it, all would be absorbed and not even a bit will be wasted. Moreover, it could speed up the erosion of the crystal wall.

On the 10th day, Yang Chen already felt that the crystal wall was thinner by half. It seemed that if the same time was available, the entire crystal ball medicine garden could be completely integrated into the space of the pure bottle medicine garden.

The vague portal doesn't seem to change much. It felt like it was just a bit harder to touch. Yang Chen did not know how long it would take for the portal to take shape. He simply no longer paid attention to this side but took full control of the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution, scouring the crystal wall of the crystal ball medicine garden.

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There was a Kacha sound, as if something broke after Yang Chen spent another ten days refining the crystal wall of the crystal ball medicine garden. It cracked open, and then broke into pieces.

The cracked pieces, when touched anything in the medicine garden, whether they be herbs or trees or mud, became instantaneous waves, as if being part of the medicine garden.

A relatively unfamiliar force to Yang Chen swept across the entire medicine garden. It was mixed with a huge spiritual power, such as the same strong wind, blowing from his medicine garden to the newly added space.

Yang Chen was outside, but his spiritual awareness was paying attention to the medicine garden all the time. He immediately understood that this was because the space of the two medicine gardens had just merged, but the concentration of spiritual power on both sides was obviously different, so this kind of spiritual flow was normal.

As for the unfamiliar spirit power, Yang Chen still couldn't figure out what was going on. The looming portal in the centre of the pure bottle medicine garden suddenly turned into a cockroach that saw food, it formed a huge attraction and absorbed the sudden burst of spirit power into it.

Then, the portal showed further change. It originally had a soft edge, but now it began to harden to become a real entity.

However, this process was not completed in an instant, but started from one corner of the portal and little by little spread to other areas of the portal.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen suddenly realized that perhaps this force was the power of space integration which was absorbed by the portal and saved the trouble of sacrificially refining it.

Now that the portal was still slowly forming, Yang Chen couldn't see the result yet. However, with the combination of the two medicine gardens, he could carefully count what good medicinal materials he now had.

The medicine garden expanded by almost 100 acres. Compared to the original medicine garden space, close to one-third of the area was added.

In this part of the area, there were countless kinds of herbs. Although it was not as neat as the pure bottle medicine garden, it was also not chaotic. At least a variety of medicinal materials with similar properties were basically planted in the same area.

The level of the crystal ball medicine garden was still relatively low, and the ability to simulate various environments was far less powerful than the pure bottle medicine garden. There were things like extreme thunder, such as Thunder Pomegranate, that can't be grown in it.

Even so, Yang Chen saw many precious herbs in it. The Profound Yang Fruit in Yang Chen's medicine garden, also happened to be in it, but their maturity level was only a few hundred years, far less than the ones in the pure bottle medicine garden.

However, there were also some medicinal materials that Yang Chen's pure bottle medicine garden couldn't match. At least a large ginseng, Polygonum multiflorum, was a precious material that looked like four or five thousand years old. Although Yang Chen's medicinal garden had some, the maturity level was not so good, they were not as strong.

What surprised Yang Chen most were the many precious herbs that only grew in the plains of the beasts. These herbs were very precious to the monster race, and few of them would be traded to the human cultivators after they were collected.

Many of them Yang Chen had heard about but never had seen before. He didn't expect the second city lord to have such a large batch in his medicine garden.

The scene of second city lord looking at these elixirs in his medicine garden, nonchalantly taking them out and making people break their heads appeared in Yang Chen's mind. The eyes of the masters of the Dacheng realm had by no means an unearned reputation.

There were several kinds of medicinal ingredients, so Yang Chen immediately remembered a kind of medicinal pill that he had seen on that day in a monster race pill recipe. These medicinal materials were enough for Yang Chen to produce a batch of medicinal pills that had been turned into the Inner Sensing Pill by the monster race.

Inner Sensing Pill of the monster race, after taking it, could increase the sensory feeling of the user by ten times. Whether it was the flow of demon power or the various blood movements in the body, the user could clearly perceive it.

The senses increased tenfold, the user's feelings, all kinds of blood and demon power flow could be slowed down, so that users could have a better understanding of their own body structure.

This kind of medicinal pill that allowed one to thoroughly understand his body's blood and demon power, could effectively enhance perception of his current realm. At some point, it had the same effect as the Questioning Inner Heart Pill.

However, the material requirements of the Questioning Inner Heart Pill were too high, the materials had to have about ten thousand years of maturity. The Inner Sensing Pill was much simpler, materials with only a thousand years of maturity were enough.

Basically, the Inner Sensing Pill only enhanced the sensitivity to feelings, but the Questioning Inner Heart Pill could also prevent heart demons from appearing. In terms of efficacy, the Inner Sensing Pill was a sub-solution to the body and cultivation of the user, while the Questioning Inner Heart Pill focused on comprehension and thinking about the realm.

Relative to the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, the Inner Sensing Pill had basically no meaning for the a Dacheng realm cultivator. In the Dacheng realm, cultivators were already familiar with their physical and

spiritual powers and could no longer be any more familiar with them. If they wanted to improve, they could only improve their minds. Only before the Dacheng realm, would the cultivators need the Inner Sensing Pill.

There was also a shortcoming that because the sensory feeling was magnified ten times, so that in addition to the feeling of the demon power and blood, all other senses were magnified ten times as well. Whether it was pain or itching, or hot and cold, equally all were affected.

After taking this medicinal pill, even if a person touched you gently during the effect of the pill, the user would feel extreme pain. The friction between the clothes and the skin would be considered torture. The changes of temperature in the surroundings would be magnified similarly.

But even with this side effect, the Inner Sensing Pill had the same great benefits to the cultivators. If they could enter the combat training state after taking the medicinal pill, they could still fight normally and endure this degree of pain, basically some of the pain in battle could no longer affect the cultivators.

This was not only a recognition of one's own body, but also a tempering of one's will. The benefits were self-evident. However, this Inner Sensing Pill needed some special spirit medicines of the monster race to be refined. Although it was not as precious as the ten thousand years spirit medicine, it was extremely rare. Even in his memory of his previous life, no one in the mortal world had ever owned it.

Now, the pill recipe and the medicinal herbs were all in Yang Chen's possession, and he himself was an alchemy master. This also meant that the Inner Sensing Pill was no longer a patent of the monster race masters. At least people around Yang Chen would have the opportunity to try it.

The monster race did not have a strong alchemy master, so the Inner Sensing Pill was usually only a grade one pill. What Yang Chen was curious about now was that if he could refine the grade two Inner Sensing Pill, how its effects would change?

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However, at this time, Yang Chen had been unable to consider the effect of the second grade Inner Sensing Pill, because the portal of the pure bottle medicine garden had undergone a complete qualitative change.

Perhaps it was precisely because of the space energy generated by the space fusion that the portal had advanced that much. Now, the looming portal of the pure bottle medicine garden had truly stood in the middle of the medicine garden.

The material of the portal was a non-gold non-jade, white door frame, without a seam. It revealed a beautiful engraved pattern on the top, but the centre of the door frame was black, and nothing could be seen. No matter from the front or the back of the door frame, it was the same, there was no positive or negative.

Where does this dark portal led was estimated to be unknown except to the immortal who had been killed by Yang Chen. He then took back the shuttle, found a safe place and entered the medicine garden.

Standing in front of the portal, Yang Chen was still hesitating whether to go inside. Getting trapped inside the portal in his own medicine garden would be a big joke.

The first layer of the medicine garden was known in the memory of his previous life, so Yang Chen was very relieved. However, now Yang Chen was not sure whether the second layer of the medicine garden left by the immortal was a trap or a bigger advantage.

While he was hesitating, Xiao Tian that had been playing in the medicine garden, suddenly twisted and went into the dark portal. Yang Chen didn't even have time to block him. He saw a circle on the black portal, and then the figure of Xiao Tian disappeared without a trace.

Xiao Tian was an important partner of Yang Chen. Although he was only discovered inadvertently, Yang Chen did indeed cultivate Xiao Tian as a saviour in times of life-threatening situations. As soon as he saw Xiao Tian, had rushed in. He no longer hesitated and went into the portal.

It was all black in front of him, but it cleared up almost immediately. Yang Chen immediately saw a scene of familiarity. He was in a huge space again.

In front of his eyes was a patch of tidy medicine fields, with just random sweep, Yang Chen recognized that these were definitely the elixir that had aged for more than 10,000 years.

Ginseng, Polygonum multiflorum, which was commonly found in the secular world, were precious medicinal herbs, and it was growing like crops here. Those who didn't know the goods would definitely think that the nearby ginseng was actually radish. Who could think of all the ginseng here were more than Tenth Grade?

Not to mention any Vermillion Fruit, Arhat Beads or Grave Grass, crazy 10,000-year-old medicines, all neatly planted, like soldiers waiting to be reviewed.

You must know that Yang Chen in his previous life, had just found a Ten Thousand Years Vermillion Fruit and when Yang Xi saw the treasure, he killed the Young Palace Master of the Greatest Heaven Sect to blame it on Yang Chen. But now these things, no matter how much he wanted he could have, how could he not be stunned?

The figure of Xiao Tian, flashed over, and grabbed his arm. Seeing that there was nothing wrong with Xiao Tian, he also felt relieved in his heart. He turned around and glanced behind, the dark and heavy portal was still there, which made him feel a lot better.

When he was going to take a closer look, suddenly Xiao Tian flashed in one direction. Yang Chen glanced, and his eyes immediately looked in his direction.

"This servant greets the master!"

In the direction of Xiao Tian, two faint figures of girls appeared. The two figures were now facing Yang Chen and prostrating, but their bodies seemed to be shaking nonstop.

Yang Chen was the owner of the medicine garden. He had entered with his body thus, he didn't feel the need to use his spiritual awareness to explore it. At the beginning, he didn't find the two girls, but Xiao Tian had made him realize their presence...

After his spiritual awareness swept around, Yang Chen suddenly understood that these two girls were not real people, but Tool Spirits of the medicine garden. It was estimated that this was why Xiao Tian rushed in desperately from outside. Tool Spirits were favourite foods of Xiao Tian. It was quite normal for the two girls to tremble in front him.

It was also due to the shock appearance of Xiao Tian, that made the two girls show up to see the master. Otherwise, if Yang Chen had not paid attention, maybe the two spirits would remain hidden until the day he discovered them.

“Please we ask the master for forgiveness!”

The two tool spirit girls seemed to have one mind, and even their voices were merged together. When Yang Chen came in, they didn't show up. Naturally, he had not yet been treated as a true master. Being forced to come out by Xiao Tian, of course, they must plead guilty to him.

However, when Yang Chen's powerful and unparalleled spiritual awareness swept through their shadows, the two tool spirits felt his great aura. They squatted on the ground and dared not to get up.

When his spiritual awareness swept through them, Yang Chen immediately found out that the two girls turned out to be wood attributed Yin and Yang. No wonder there would be two Tool Spirits, First Wood and Second Wood, which contained all the Wood Type medicinal ingredients in the medicine garden. The yin and yang were the same. It was no wonder that all the herbs in this medicine garden were very strong, there were specialized masters taking care of them.

Soon after his spiritual awareness touched the two women, Yang Chen received two thoughts. His heart moved, and the Beast Controlling Secret Art was issued. The two ideas were then clearer. At the same time, two small balls of light flew out from the heads of the two girls and then flew to the front of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was very familiar with this scene. This was a trace of their Life Source Monster Soul. The two girls presented their Life Source Monster Soul, also as the thought passed down, they recognized him as their master.

Yang Chen did not hesitate to accept the two girls' Life Source Monster Souls. As soon as the souls entered Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, he knew everything about the two girls.

The one on the left wearing a light green dress was a Blue Jade Vine with a special solution. On the right, the one wearing pink clothes was a peach tree. It was easy to distinguish the First Wood from the Second Wood.

“Servant Azhu, meets the master!”

“Servant Abi, meets the master!”

When Yang Chen received their monster soul, the two women had a look of joy. Then they greeted again, but this time they even reported their names.

“Get up!”

Yang Chen told the two women to get up. After standing up, Yang Chen discovered that he didn’t know if the two women did it deliberately or not but the appearance of the two women was the same.

However, the two women were Tool Spirits, even if they stood up, they still looked like nothing, as if there was no entity at all.

His heart moved, Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness directly penetrated the sea of consciousness of the two women’s monster souls. In a moment the two women’s body shape seemed to have substance.

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With the strong spiritual awareness of Yang Chen, the shapes of the two women were getting more and more solid. Looking at the past, it was no longer a virtual shadow, but a solid body.

“Thank you master!”

A’Zhu and A’Bi certainly felt the changes in their bodies, and they fell to worship Yang Chen. Then A’Zhu said, “Master, this servant girl has no need for you to consume your spiritual awareness, if the master just supplements us with some spirit power.”

Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness was already at the peak of the early Dacheng realm. This infusion didn’t cost him much, perhaps even less than one or two percent of it was used, but the two women could no longer bear it.

With spirit power supplement, Yang Chen was more relaxed. A'Zhu was a member of the first wood, he directly controlled an extremely small drop of the first wood true essence in the gourd and sent it into the body of A'Zhu. This time, A'Zhu seemed to have eaten a big tonic, and her face turned red quickly, then her body changed countless times between the girl and a peach tree, and finally became the girl's appearance again.

With this change, A'Zhu seems to be no different from a real person. Abi next to her looked curious and envious.

Of course, Yang Chen would not be so thick skinned. With a wave of his hand, a Second Wood spirit power was sent to A'Bi's body.

Compared with the first wood true essence, the spirit power of the Blood Phantom Vine was not enough, and not pure enough, still for A'Bi, it was a good nourishment. However, the Golden Dan of the second wood had not yet condensed, so it took a lot of effort for Yang Chen to make it.

"My Second Wood spirit power is still lacking, I will find a Second Wood True Essence, and then I will replenish you with more spirit power."

Although the spirit power had been added, A'Bi was still lacking in aura compared with A'Zhu. Slightly lacking some of the most original essence. Yang Chen knew why this was the case, so he said those word.

Both A'Zhu and A'Bi had already handed their Life Source Monster Souls to him. Their life and death were now related to Yang Chen and they were definitely one of his own people. Yang Chen certainly would not treat them badly.

"Thank you master!"

A'Zhu and A'Bi once again thanked Yang Chen. Because of the connection with him, Xiao Tian also understood that the two Tool Spirit girls could not be eaten, and he shrank on Yang Chen's arm. The two women were no longer so afraid, and their trembling bodies relaxed.

Through the Life Source Monster Soul, a lot of thoughts were passed, and Yang Chen soon understood the origins of the two women.

A'Zhu and A'Bi were originally the first two plants transplanted into the medicine garden by the original owner of the medicine garden. Originally, they were spiritual herbs of more than 10,000 years maturity. Because they spent most time in the medicine garden, they were also vigorously cultivated by the original owner of the medicine garden.

Before they were planted in the medicine garden, A'Zhu and A'Bi also had their own intelligence. However, just the beginning of the Spiritual Wisdom was still far from actual monsters. In fact, in the medicine garden, very few herbs had Spiritual Wisdom. This simple artificial spiritual nourishment made it impossible to turn the medicine in the medicine garden into monsters.

The reason why the two women had their own instinct was because they had been tempered by the aura of Heaven and Earth and the quenching of the Heaven and Earth spiritual qi. They had already possessed the qualifications of becoming monsters. This was the beginning of the Spiritual Wisdom under the medicine garden's enormous spirit power nourishment.

However, it was obvious that the original owner of the medicine garden did not want to have two monsters in his medicine garden, so it was easy to take out their monster soul and refine it together with the medicine garden and thus they became the Tool Spirits of the medicine garden. Of course, because their body was in the medicine garden, the two had not suffered much damage.

As a result, A'Zhu and A'Bi became the people of the medicine garden who took care of all the medicinal materials. When the original owner ascended, the second layer of the medicine garden sealed the two women with it.

If the owner of the new medicine garden couldn't make it into the second layer of the medicine garden, there was no way to become the owner of the medicine garden in the subconscious of the original owner. Therefore, until Yang Chen entered the second layer of the medicine garden, neither A'Zhu nor A'Bi could take the initiative to establish a relationship with Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen came in, the two women did not want to communicate with him. Because the first one who came in was Xiao Tian, and the Wolf-Dragons were natural enemies of Tool Spirits. It scared the two women on the spot and they did not dare to move. If Yang Chen didn't appear, the two women would not have dared to show up.

Understanding their origins, Yang Chen naturally did not complain about the two women. Now that the two had submitted to him, he had two more good people taking care of the medicinal materials. After that, the medicinal materials in the medicinal garden would only grow more and better. Yang Chen would not be more satisfied.

Because of the existence of A'Zhu and A'Bi, Yang Chen was now clear about all the kinds of medicines cultivated in the second layer of the medicine garden.

Even with Yang Chen's Great Principle Golden Immortal mentality, he couldn't fathom this medicine garden.

The second layer of the medicine garden was much bigger than the first one, almost by a thousand miles. Relatively speaking, it was almost a complete small world.

Near the portal, only the most common elixirs were planted and regarded as general crops. Those which really needed a variety of special circumstances were still far away.

Basically, it could be said that if any medicinal materials were needed in the mortal world, almost all of them could be sourced from here. Not only the rarest, but also some of the herbs used by ordinary people in the world. All could be found here.

However, no matter how common, ordinary herbs, if carefully cared for tens of thousands of years would ultimately become treasures. Even those special ones like gold stones, or Monster Core demon spirits, or medicinal herbs needed for mortal medicinal pills, Yang Chen had almost all of them now, and they were all valuable ten thousand years Spirit Medicines.

Perhaps tens of thousands of years ago, these herbs were very common, not worth it, so the immortal did not bring the medicine garden when he ascended, but only left a chance for the people of the future generations. Who could think that after tens of thousands of years, these ordinary things would become such rare and precious treasures?

Years could make a lot of things rot, but they could also make many things extraordinary, and these carefully treated tens of thousands of years matured elixirs were part of it.

“The medicinal garden is well taken care of!”

Yang Chen sincerely praised. In the first layer of the medicine garden, Yang Chen had not carefully planned it. With A’Zhu and A’Bi, he would just let them take care of it.

A’Zhu and A’Bi could also cross the portal. When they followed Yang Chen to the first layer medicine garden outside, A’Bi saw a lot of ten thousand years Spirit Medicine at first sight. Also, the recently recovered and vibrant blood demon vine.

As for A’Zhu, she was intently staring at the Penglai Divine Woods. She opened her mouth and moved a few times, but she couldn’t say anything.

Chapter 308.1: Penglai Divine Wood Wants To Become A Demon

As a medicinal garden tool spirit of the first wood, at least in the understanding of trees such as the first wood, A’Zhu also had considerable insight. However, when she saw the Penglai Divine Woods, she was shocked by Yang Chen’s handiwork.

Because of the second layer closure of the medicine garden, A’Zhu and A’Bi did not know that the first layer had many of these new species planted. However, after all, the two women were all tool spirits, and once they came to the first layer, they almost immediately knew what was being planted here.

The original medicinal materials were basically the seeds thrown out by A’Zhu and A’Bi thousands of years ago. Because of the relationship between the medicine gardens, they have successfully cultivated countless thousands of years of medicinal herbs. Basically, there were plants that were probably clear to both women.

But now, there were so many more herbs and plants. However, the Penglai Divine Woods and Blood Demon Vine were not common. In particular, the Penglai Divine was simply of the Peerless Grade. This was the purest tree of the first wood that could be heard of in the mortal realm.

After standing for a long while, only then did A’Zhu react. As soon as she became awake, she immediately rushed into the Penglai Divine Wood forest, feeling the pure first wood aura, she was so excited that it was like she had gotten what she always desired the most.

Although the first wood true essence was the purest first wood aura, but A'Zhu preferred the Penglai Divine Wood, a plant with a body. As a Tool Spirit, she shuttled back and forth through the Penglai Wood Forest like a happy deer.

The nearby A'Bi was also curious, she was now kneeling in front of the blood demon vine, curiously staring at the bloody vines up and down. Her body was a Blue Jade Vine, and it was a natural nemesis of the blood demon vine. If it was not that the blood demon vine was for the owner, maybe she would have used her main body to poison the bloody vines.

Yang Chen didn't talk to either of the two, when they were getting familiar with the plants. It was just like a show of meagre skill in front of an expert. The two Tool Spirits had a plant body, and after being sacrificially refined, there was almost an instinctual connection to communicate with plants.

Although the various elixirs were not necessarily sensible, but A'Zhu and A'Bi could understand the needs of the plants themselves through contact with their plant bodies. That also allowed the two women to look after the various elixirs better.

At this point, A'Zhu and A'Bi were the most competent masters of planting. No matter what plants were in their hands, they could know how to cultivate them. This was the second most important feature of this medicine garden.

A'Zhu had stopped moving in the forest of the Penglai Divine Woods. She had changed her action to holding each Penglai Divine wood and leaning her small head on the trunk as if listening to something in general.

A'Zhu's strange move seemed to not have affected A'Bi. She went to work alone after watching it for a while.

As an instrumental spirit, it had almost the same dominance as the owner of the medicine garden space. Soon, all the ten thousand years Spirit Medicines were transplanted and disappeared directly, A'Bi's figure also disappeared.

However, Yang Chen knew that A'Bi had taken these elixirs into the second layer, which was more suitable for their growth.

A'Zhu still continued to inspect the Penglai Divine Woods one after another. Her figure then appeared in front of Yang Chen.

Next, A'Bi was interested in the oceans that came out of the space. Since Yang Chen used the Tenth Water True Essence sacrificial refining, the surrounding area of the medicine garden space had a circle of oceans. Although there were no marine medicines growing in it, they were ready to receive some.

It couldn't be helped but said that even if Yang Chen had the pill recipe of his memory, plus the pill recipe learned in this world, all the raw materials used in the medicinal herbs, there was no medicinal material in the sea. It seemed that it was easy for everyone to ignore some materials on the seabed. Instead, ordinary people would use ordinary sea products such as sea cucumbers and sea seals that were easy to catch.

A'Bi stood at the seaside of the medicine garden and quickly understood what these were. Her happy little hand waved, and most of the ocean disappeared without a trace.

In Yang Chen's mind, a scene soon appeared. In the second layer of the medicine garden, the edge of the space got expanded becoming a small ocean. It seemed that after the Tenth Water True Secret Art sacrificial refining, the second layer space had begun to grow.

Next, A'Bi began to study the soil of the first layer of the medicine garden. This was the soil that had been tempered by the Fifth Earth True Essence sacrificial refining. Although the original soil was already very fertile, there was no such pure fifth earth aura. Feeling this kind of vigorous atmosphere, A'Bi's little face had a burst of joy.

Looking at A'Bi's appearance, Yang Chen understood that she also wanted to move the soil that was tempered by the Fifth Earth True Essence sacrificial refining to the second layer space. Yang Chen directly stopped her. A'Bi seemed to be very uncomfortable with this action of his. She showed him a grieved and unhappy expression.

"Don't worry, wait for A'Zhu to finish. I will use the Fifth Earth True Essence, Seventh Metal True Essence, First Wood True Essence and Tenth Water True Essence again for sacrificial refining in the medicine garden second layer space."

Yang Chen smiled and explained.

Hearing Yang Chen's explanation, A'Bi smiled happily.

Of course, Yang Chen was even happier. With A'Zhu and A'Bi, he could not only master the pure bottle medicine garden more completely, but also have two more good hands to take care of the medicines. This kind of thing couldn't be found with lanterns Ah!

A'Zhu and A'Bi were clearly getting to the point where they were getting stronger with the years. At that time, if A'Zhu and A'Bi had such ability before the original owner ascended, perhaps he would have taken the medicine garden with him. Now it had fallen in Yang Chen's lap.

Over there, A'Zhu finally arrived at the last Penglai Divine Wood, holding a huge trunk, but her hands could not hold it all. The little face clung to the trunk with a solemn expression. It took a long time for her to hear all its thoughts.

"Master!"

Seeing that Yang Chen had been watching, A'Zhu was a little surprised.

"Do you like these Penglai divine woods?"

Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"Yeah!"

A'Zhu nodded heavily and replied affirmatively. But soon, there were some expressions of desire at the end. She seemed to be holding back something.

"What's wrong? I am not taking care of it in the right way?"

Yang Chen asked in confusion. If he really ruined these Penglai divine woods for his own reasons, it would be a big sin.

“Master, most of these Penglai divine woods have some intelligence.”

A’Zhu started to speak, but the information, shocked Yang Chen greatly.

Chapter 308.2: Penglai Divine Wood Wants To Become A Demon

“They have Spiritual Wisdom?”

Yang Chen was shocked and asked in a hurry, “when did that happen?”

For common trees, it was not easy to attain spiritual wisdom, but once they had the ingenuity, with the deep accumulation attained in thousands of years, it was destined to become a monster.

This was the case with the old tree demon Gui Shanyou, and the same was true for the later Mu Bai. Yang Chen couldn’t imagine, if the Penglai Divine Wood became like that, what kind of future would there be.

If this was true, then compared with the Penglai Divine Wood, the old tree demon or Mu Bai, these current future masters, in the face of the Dacheng realm Penglai Divine Wood demon would definitely be small characters.

“It has happened recently.”

A’Zhu answered with a stern voice, “these Penglai divine woods have experienced tens of thousands of years of a willing land to nourish and have planted a good spiritual wisdom seed. Recently they have been heavily watered by the First Wood True Essence, and the seeds began to sprout slowly, but most people still can’t detect it.”

With this matter, Yang Chen was a little relieved. If he didn’t know what changed the Penglai Divine Wood in his own medicine garden, it meant that he was slacking too much.

It was nourished by the willing land and was clearly in the land temple. At that time, Yang Chen dug out the location of the Penglai Divine Wood Box, which should be the place where people worshipped the land. It was indeed a magical thing to be nourished by the wish power to attain the seeds of spiritual knowledge.

“However, master, it is a pity!”

Yang Chen’s mood changed from relieved to confused by A’Zhu’s words.

“Why is it a pity?”

Yang Chen did not understand what A’Zhu was pointing at and asked with a doubtful tone.

“In the last period, the nourishment of the First Wood True Essence should be the most important time for the opening of spiritual knowledge. However, while they accepted the First Wood True Essence, they also completely accepted the master’s spiritual awareness implant.” A’Zhu answered with regret.

“What will happen?”

Yang Chen still didn’t understand, but he knew why. At that time, he wanted to control the flow of the First Wood True Essence. Obviously, he had to use spiritual awareness to control it.

“Once they open their spiritual wisdom, they will automatically regard their owners as their masters.”

A’Zhu’s words still sounded her regret. She seemed to think that it was not worth it for these Penglai divine woods to attain wisdom under such circumstances.

Yang Chen was also in the same place. As a cultivator, he certainly knew the difference between a free demon and a demon who recognized his master. After acknowledging his master, there would be some limitations, at least to some extent, the real masters are those who are self-cultivating.

However, now Yang Chen had no way to return them to their original state. When he controlled the First Wood True Essence irrigation of the Penglai Divine Woods, he simply wanted them to absorb it. He did not think about training the monster race, nor thought about giving them spiritual awareness marks. These Penglai Divine Woods were marked with the spiritual awareness threads and were completely unconscious.

It was precisely because of this that these Penglai Divine Woods, which had been washed by Yang Chen's spiritual awareness for a long time on the seeds of spiritual knowledge, needed much more than simple elimination of the spiritual awareness marks. They had already remembered Yang Chen's spiritual awareness in their soul, and naturally recognized him Chen as their master.

Even if it was his own medicine garden's Tool Spirit, A'Zhu still felt that it was a pity for these Penglai Divine Woods. This was not an act of betrayal, but pity for the fate of this kind of Heaven and Earth Spirit Wood.

Yang Chen also felt pity, but it was a pity with a layer of joy. If this was the case, didn't it mean that so many masters were now available to him out of thin air? And they would remain the most loyal of subordinates.

"How long does it take for them to open their intelligence?"

Yang Chen quickly calmed down and asked very seriously.

"It takes at least ten years, and we must always maintain that level of the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution irrigation."

A'Zhu had estimated it before answering.

Ten years, and consistently controlled First Wood True Essence irrigation, even Yang Chen could not help but feel that it was hard work to train a group of experts as subordinates.

"If you increase the irrigation speed of the First Wood True Essence, will it work better?"

Yang Chen frowned and asked. Waiting 10 years for these Penglai Divine Woods would be too wasteful.

“Of course!”

A’Zhu looked at Yang Chen, and seemed to complain a little, “if you can soak them in the first wood true essence, it will be faster.”

“If they are soaked in the first wood true essence, there will be no problem?”

Yang Chen had been worried that if the Penglai Divine Woods were irrigated by a large amount of the First Wood True Essence they would have problems. So, he had thought to find ways to control the amount but now that A’Zhu said this, wasn’t he doing useless work before?

One must know that the Banyan tree Immortal’s Cave was not without the tree demon, but it was still bombarded by the First Wood True Essence Spiritual solution. Yang Chen also did it for safety reasons, otherwise it would not cost this kind of effort.

“Inborn Divine Wood which are of the first wood are better off with purer First Wood True Essence Wood. How can it be a problem?”

A’Zhu quickly continued, “the owner thought that these god like Penglai Divine Woods would easily be damaged?”

Being taught by a Tool Spirit, was the first time for Yang Chen. However, this was to let him find a way to train the Penglai Divine Woods faster. After thinking about it, Yang Chen still asked, “in this medicine garden, will it be able to bear a lot of First Wood True Essence?”

“The first layer certainly can’t.”

A’Zhu replied earnestly, “but the second layer will be completely fine. No matter how much First Wood True Essence you put there, it will be able to bear it.”

“Transplant them to the second layer.”

Yang Chen decisively said.

The Penglai Divine Woods was naturally given to A’Zhu to handle, and soon, she transplanted them to the second layer’s most suitable place. After doing all this, A’Zhu and A’Bi looked at Yang Chen curiously, not knowing what he was going to do.

Yang Chen did not explain. He directly controlled the space of the medicine garden and formed a huge pit on one side of the Penglai Divine Woods. Then, in the eyes of A’Zhu and A’Bi, the gourd was taken out, he then opened its mouth, and began to dump it into the big pit.

The first wood true essence liquid rushed into the big pit like a waterfall. After a while, Yang Chen poured out almost half gourd worth of First Wood True Essence Solution, filling the big pit completely.

From the moment the dumping began, A’Zhu and A’Bi directly became two stunned statues. Looking at the situation in front of them, they were so shocked that they could no longer move.

Who could think that the incomparably precious First Wood True Essence with the purest First Wood aura in the Heaven and Earth, had been condensed into a liquid solution? The most incredible thing was that there was so much of this spiritual solution that could form this small lake?

“With this kind of nourishment, how long can it last?”

Yang Chen put away the gourd and asked casually.

Chapter 309.1: Taking On A Disciple

A’Zhu and A’Bi stayed quiet like statues for a long while. Even if they were Tool Spirits, even if their main bodies were also Blue Jade Vine and Peach Tree, even if they could mobilize all the spiritual power of the medicine garden to nourish one place at any time, could they still have such weaponry?

The First Wood True Essence couldn't be quantified as it had been condensed into a spiritual liquid. This drop was enough to make people covet this precious solution which Yang Chen seemed to have poured out without much care. For a time, both women remained in a shocked state without a word.

Only when Yang Chen asked again, did A'Zhu react to some of the questions that her master had asked. She replied quickly, "if this is the case, their spiritual wisdom would be born in at least one year. After which they can start cultivation."

With this answer, Yang Chen also secretly rejoiced. These Penglai Divine Woods were excellent in appearance, and it conceivably after the opening of their Spiritual wisdom, their aptitude for practice would absolutely not be bad. With these dozens of loyal and devoted subordinates, he could handle a lot more matters.

"Take care!"

Yang Chen urged A'Zhu and A'Bi. Then his body returned to the outside.

A'Zhu and A'Bi these Tool Spirits had already received benefits from Yang Chen. He also promised to sacrificially refine the second layer medicine garden space immediately after he goes out. Thus, they were delighted beyond measure, naturally Yang Chen's words were in their hearts. They could never forget them.

Yang Chen did not forget his original intention for coming this time. The First Wood True Essence had already been successfully obtained, and the First Wood True Secret Art had already been completely cultivated. Next, he would go look for the future monstrous talent Mu Bai.

After discerning it, Yang Chen drove the shuttle to continue his journey.

The medicine garden was taken into his hands to carry out the overall sacrificial refining. Now Yang Chen's cultivation base had risen by a large level, his spiritual awareness had become so powerful that it could not be described with words. It was much easier to sacrificially refine than in the past, and a lot of time could be saved.

Originally, Yang Chen had used the Heavenly Spirit Treasure Refining Secret Art, Second Layer Earth Fiend Sacrificial Formation Secret Art and Fourth Layer sacrificial refining. Now simply together with the Dome Hall in the same place, he carried out one sacrificial refining.

In just half a year, Yang Chen sacrificially refined the medicine garden to the Heavenly Spirit Second Layer and Earthly Fiend Fourth Layer boundary. This time with the First Wood spirit power achieving Jiedan realm, Yang Chen immediately tried to carry out the Heavenly Spirit Third Layer and Earthly Fiend Sixth Layer sacrificial refining.

During the process of the sacrificial refining, the beginning was smooth like flowing water. Of course, Yang Chen also understood that this was to the credit of A'Zhu and A'Bi. The entire medicine garden had no resistance at all, and the sacrificial refining was extremely smooth.

A'Zhu and A'Bi looked at all the garden space, and all the soil became a layer of Fifth Earth, and after being refined by the Seventh Metal True Essence, even the land contained the seventh metal aura with an inborn metal feel to it. The surrounding sea was now more spacious, and the First Wood was even more prosperous.

Compared with the plants of the First Wood, the improvement of the Second Wood plants was not very perceptible. First, Yang Chen did not have the Second Wood True Essence. Secondly, he did not have enough Second Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution to nourish all the medicinal herbs of that type.

"I really want to see what rare elixirs are in the ocean."

A common thought spread from the medicine garden to Yang Chen's mind. There was no condition before, but now it had a wide ocean and was completely suitable for planting.

"There is a chance."

Yang Chen gave A'Zhu and A'Bi a message of thought, and then stopped the sacrificial refining of the medicine garden. Then began to go to a lot of places.

According to Yang Chen's calculation, he had not yet arrived at the forest where Mu Bai was located. However, the surrounding weather had already cooled down for snow to appear.

He remembered that Mu Bai was born in a cypress forest. His spiritual awareness spread widely, and he began to look for cypress woods slowly along the way. Now Yang Chen's spiritual awareness could cover at least a few hundred miles. As long as his speed was a little slower, he would be able to sense trees, movements and sounds, miles ahead of him as naturally as taking a glance.

After going north for a thousand miles, Yang Chen noticed that there were already many cold storms around. Under the storms' gales, weaker monsters would be directly injured, not to mention the cold that was mixed with them. Enough to freeze them instantaneously.

If it was just the cold or just the storm, the power would not be that great, but everyone knew that a frozen body can be shattered into pieces with little effort. The cold storm had such an effect.

No wonder that Mu Bai had such high achievements in the future, he had grown up in such an environment. From the moment of germination, he grew up in hardships all the time, experienced countless sufferings, and always faced the test of life and death. If such a monster didn't have a bright future, it would be a strange thing indeed.

Yang Chen was in the shuttle and did not have to directly bear the storm. However, after detecting the storm, Yang Chen took up the shuttle and switched to his flying sword. Was there anything better than consolidating his cultivation base with this storm?

The bone-chilling cold storm blew on his body which felt just like having countless knives strike it. Even Yang Chen had to work hard to force the storm to fly around his body.

However, soon, Yang Chen discovered that such an effect was not effective, thus, he simply let go of the resistance. He let the storm blow on his body and began to practice the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique, relying solely on the strength of his flesh to withstand the storm.

The storm was mixed with ice and snow, and it kept hitting on Yang Chen's body. His body was like a steel cast. Whatever hit it would be shattered to pieces.

Under such circumstances, Yang Chen unexpectedly discovered that while resisting the cold and storm, the speed of the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique cultivation had increased. It seemed that this was due to being under pressure.

With such advantages, Yang Chen was not in a hurry to find Mu Bai. In this large area of snow and ice, while practicing the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique, he slowly looked for the rarest cypress forest.

He knew the direction, but he didn't know the specific location. In this area of millions of miles, it was like finding a needle in a haystack. However, Yang Chen was not in a hurry, as he could refine his body with the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique. When he would find Mu Bai would not count for much. Even if he could not be found, Yang Chen would not be annoyed, it could only show that Mu Bai had no karma with him. A person getting chosen as a disciple was also a very fateful matter.

Strangely enough, when Yang Chen slowly moved in this area, he suddenly found a cluster of cypress trees forming a small forest within the range of his spiritual awareness!!!

Chapter 309.2: Taking On A Disciple

He had the heart to plant flowers, but he had no intention of inserting willows into the shade. Perhaps this was the case. When Yang Chen noticed this, he smiled slightly. It seemed that this cypress may have a karma with him.

He slowly flew over; Yang Chen's spiritual awareness began to explore unscrupulously in the cypress forest.

It was not surprising that such a cypress forest appeared in the north, but in this extreme weather, it was somewhat rare.

This cypress forest had been a hundred miles away. Almost no one in this ice sheet would get involved, so there was no trace of smoke or life.

After a powerful scan of his spiritual awareness, Yang Chen soon discovered that there was a spiritual pulse vein under the cypress forest. No wonder there would be so many cypress trees growing there, and how there would be that monstrous talent Mu Bai also growing there.

When the spiritual awareness of the Dacheng realm explored the cypress forest, movements in the forest were all almost seen at a glance. After a while, Yang Chen discovered at least a hundred cypress trees. Their cultivation base was from the qi refining to the peak of the Jiedan realm.

Yang Chen couldn't determine which one was the cypress he was looking for, so he could only look for it according to his aptitude. Speaking of it, these cypress trees could become monster cultivators with outstanding talents in this cypress forest, otherwise it would be impossible to stand out among almost hundreds of thousands of cypress trees.

However, the cypress that Yang Chen was looking for was a genius. His qualifications for cultivation were absolutely unmatched. Therefore, Yang Chen only needed to find the best one. Of course, the qualifications were not absolute. The acquired character and chances could also change the conditions of a person's life. People were like this, and the monsters were the same.

Under the pressure of the Dacheng realm spiritual awareness, even the cypress monster that had already reached the peak of Jiedan realm couldn't help but shiver slightly. Although these cypresses were not transformed, they all looked like enormous trees. It seemed that only the trunk treetops were shaking with the storm, but Yang Chen understood that they were afraid.

A cultivator of the peak Jiedan realm was unscrupulously frightened by a master in the Jiedan realm with Dacheng realm spiritual awareness. Of course, abnormal people like Yang Chen were exceptions.

This group of cypress monsters were in such a state that they all thought that they have been stared at by a master of the Dacheng realm. Thus, they were all stunned, and did not dare to have a trace of any extra movements.

Yang Chen carefully explored each cypress. Soon he knew about their situations. Eventually he concentrated on two particular cypresses.

One naturally was the one cypress with highest cultivation base of the peak Jiedan realm, the other one, was still a little cypress.

As the one with the highest cultivation base, Yang Chen would certainly pay attention to it. However, he found its aptitude being not the best. The reason was that the one with the highest cultivation base was

the oldest. It had only reached the present stage under the nourishment of the spiritual veins for many years.

Other was still young but with the best aptitude. Its body held a crown in the middle of a piece of ordinary cypress wood. There was no trace of marks on its long trunk either. The trunk was straight and held no scar or other markings. The roots were very solid and developed, almost several times larger than the surrounding cypresses.

In addition to this, there was another point. This little cypress monster had a kind of spiritual power that was more mellow than other people. Even in the same realm, it was stronger than the surrounding ones.

After confirming these two features, Yang Chen used the Beast Controlling Secret Art to convey his thoughts. Soon he knew the thoughts of the cypress monster of the peak Jiedan realm.

“I don’t know which high-ranking person has come, so, please forgive me!”

As one of the oldest and most privileged cypresses, the old tree of the peak Jiedan realm had naturally become the patriarch of this cypress family. With the oppression of Yang Chen’s Dacheng realm spiritual awareness, the old tree quickly asked for forgiveness.

“We have not offended him! Why we must ask him to forgive our sins?”

One of the thoughts from the cypresses next to it was clearly passed sent to Yang Chen. He couldn’t help but laugh at the expression of dissatisfaction. It was the little cypress that he fancied.

“Hmmm?”

Yang Chen did not speak or get angry, instead he directed the suppression of his spiritual awareness of the Dacheng stage to directly land on the head of the little cypress.

In a short time, the little Mu Bai felt squashed by a large mountain. Yang Chen’s figure seemed to suddenly become the most powerful god. He could crush Mu Bai into pieces at anytime and anywhere.

Under such pressure, the small cypress Mu Bai suddenly burst out and his body suddenly showed a verdant green. The snowflake on the canopy fell, and it went against the pressure of Yang Chen's spiritual awareness. At first glance, he was like a stubborn kid.

"Interesting!"

Yang Chen sneered. The sneering made the other cypresses shudder.

"Predecessor please appease your anger! Children are not sensible, I also ask the predecessor to forgive!"

The Old cypress saw the situation, and a cold sweat came over his body due to fear. He was just cypress, so he could not sweat. However, he still expressed similarly to show his intention to ask Yang Chen to calm his anger.

This little cypress monster was one of his descendants. Meaning his descendant has offended even his predecessor, how would he not be scared. It would not be a big deal now, if Yang Chen was angered enough to extinguish their entire family. Looking at the level of his spiritual awareness, it would not be a difficult matter either.

Unafraid of the strong pressure, and in the face of the Dacheng realm spiritual awareness, he still dared to express his opinions. He had shown tough willpower for all to see. Yang Chen had confirmed that this little guy was the future generation monstrous talent Mu Bai whom he was looking for.

"If you want to appease my anger, you can."

Yang Chen directly sent a message to the old tree of the peak Jiedan realm, "this little cypress is very interesting. I intend to accept him as a disciple. What do you think?"

To lift the oppression of the spiritual awareness, he made it necessary for Mu Bai to accept his apprenticeship. This conversion made the old tree feel puzzled for a while. Looking at Yang Chen in a daze, he didn't know what he wanted to do.

“I see that his qualifications are good, and I intend to accept him as a disciple. What do you think?”

Seeing the old tree in a daze, Yang Chen asked again.

The old tree reacted and hurriedly conveyed his thoughts, “this predecessor can cultivate my grandson, that is his blessing! How he could ask for more?”

“I don’t want to be his apprentice!”

The old tree here expressed the willingness to agree, and the little cypress on the other side said something that they were not expecting. When this was said, the old tree, was anxious enough to cover his mouth.

“You don’t want to?”

Yang Chen had some setbacks. If monster race could find a way to cultivate faster, almost all of them would ask for it. Was this little guy actually unwilling?

Chapter 310.1: Capturing The Apprentice

“You are just a cultivator in the early Jiedan realm. Why do you want to be my master?” This time, the little cypress revealed Yang Chen’s real cultivation base, and even recognized that he was not a monster but a human cultivator.

Yang Chen was startled. He had used his spiritual awareness to suppress all the cypresses here. It was to give them an illusion that he was a master of the Dacheng realm, suppressing them so they dare not resist. Even the old tree at the peak Jiedan realm was suppressed by him, but he was seen through by this little tree monster.

After being in a daze, Yang Chen couldn’t help but admire him in his heart. This time he had picked up a treasure. No matter whether this little tree monster was indeed the monstrous talent Mu Bai, with such an eyesight, even under spiritual awareness suppression, it was imperative that it would be among the future monster race experts.

“You are just at the Jiedan realm?”

Listening to the little tree monster, the old tree in the peak Jiedan realm began to tremble. He was very clear about his eyes and his grandchild’s eyesight. Even he couldn’t hide it. Yang Chen turned out to be just an early Jiedan realm master, while he had already respectfully called him a predecessor, countless times.

Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness was too powerful. When he put it out to suppress these cypresses, they almost dared not doubt. There was also no tree monster that raised any doubts.

“I am at the early Jiedan realm, but I can be your master.”

Yang Chen’s figure landed on the ground and stood in front of the little tree monster.

“I’ll talk about it after you defeat me first!”

The little tree monster was very confident, Yang Chen was very sure about that. This showed that it was not the first time for it to do such kind of thing. That was to say, the little tree monster had at least fought with his other companions here. With the strength of his early Jiedan realm cultivation base, he dared to challenge Yang Chen as if it had won more than once in a similar situation. Maybe the old cypress was not his opponent.

In the early Jiedan realm, he could cope with the peak Jiedan realm. This kind of powerful performance could almost be compared with the current Yang Chen. He was now even more more interested in the performance of this little tree monster. He was almost certain that this little guy was the monstrous talent Mu Bai of the future.

Standing in the same place, Yang Chen did not move, directly using his body to confront the attack of the little tree monster.

Boom!

The little tree monster's thick branches struck Yang Chen's body. His body that had been tempered by the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique actually felt a bit pained. If he had not already prepared, he would have prepared the Golden bell, this blow could make Yang Chen bruised and lacerated.

"Not strong enough! You also only possess a single means of attack."

Yang Chen shook his head in front of the little tree monster, and still didn't start his attack.

Boom!

The roots of the big canopy emerged from the foot of the little tree monster, directly entangling Yang Chen. This was a common method used by tree monsters. Once entangled by the roots, one would be bound, then they would become tighter and tighter. In the end, the victim would only die.

But Yang Chen casually pulled one of his arms to pull away one of the thickest roots. Then seemingly he casually pulled it a few times, but the little tree monster obviously felt a much stronger pull. The power pulled its limbs apart, making it no longer able to entangle Yang Chen.

Boom!

He then stuck with his trunk, while striking some of the surrounding cypresses as well.

Yang Chen still did not evade and let the attack fall on himself.

Ping!

A series of sounds made the group of cypresses think as if the attack fell on metal. The strike even made them feel pain.

Whiz!

The sound of a high-speed object flying across space was heard. An emerald green light with a shadow cut through space, directly towards the throat of Yang Chen. A slamming sound was heard, and the green shadow stopped, revealing itself to be a wooden flying sword. At first glance, it appeared to be refining from its own body. At this moment, it had stopped in front of Yang Chen's throat seemingly not being able to find a way to cut it.

"Your flying sword is good, but it has not been refined much, the material quality is also not very good, and no other material supplement has been added as well. No matter whether it is sharp or texture, it is somewhat lacking."

Yang Chen turned his head and looked at the owner of the flying sword, the old cypress tree at the peak Jiedan realm. Here only he could sacrificially refine a flying sword, other cypresses had not reached such a level.

This was the sorrow of the ordinary monster cultivators. For a long time, in the absence of inheritance, they could only practice according to their own instincts. In refining and alchemy, they were very weak, even if they were as strong as the old tree monster Gui Shanyou, they still were inferior. It was not until Yang Chen had met him that he gradually improved.

"You have all made your move, should I make mine now?"

Yang Chen smiled at the old cypress wood.

This smile, in the eyes of the old cypress, suddenly had a bad feeling. Old cypress wood rushed to pass a hint of thought, "predecessor, please show mercy!"

As soon as this thought arrived, Yang Chen's figure appeared on his side. He couldn't even see how Yang Chen attacked. Yang Chen reaching out and hugged the old cypress wood's body. Then shouted as he pulled with his arms.

"Get up!"

Yang Chen's arms started to uproot the huge body of the old cypress tree out of the ground.

Yang Chen did not give the old cypress tree any opportunity, his hands kept changing positions, and in an instant, the body of the old cypress tree had been completely pulled out from the ground. He then threw the old cypress tree by its main root, not even utilizing his spiritual power.

The huge cypress was directly thrown into the air by Yang Chen. It then fell far off on the ground. A bang was heard with its fall. Although the old cypress wood was already at the peak of the Jiedan realm, his body had never left the ground which made him panic.

Yang Chen's figure swayed and he came in front of the little tree monster. He served him with the same treatment. Regardless of how the little tree monster struggled, he could not resist the tremendous power of Yang Chen's hands.

After a while, the body of the little tree monster was uprooted. Then Yang Chen followed the law of throwing it just like the old cypress tree.

As the old patriarch and the future star were uprooted by Yang Chen, the other cypresses around him almost went crazy. Countless branches and stones, like raindrops, flew towards Yang Chen's head.

"Quiet!"

Yang Chen's voice suddenly commanded. Then, a sound was heard on his body, like how striking a giant bell would have sounded. Then similar smaller sounds quickly rang out.

Everything that struck Yang Chen had turned into a powder in an instant. When the bell sound rang, the cypress monsters who launched the attack suffered a heavy blow. All stopped their attacks and their branches relaxed softly. At first glance, it looked like as if they had fallen into a coma.

Chapter 310.2: Capturing The Apprentice

What was unexpected, was that the old cypress and the little tree monster were still awake. Looking at Yang Chen now, was like seeing a monster. He was full of surprises.

"It is really is easy to ruin you."

Yang Chen said as he walked over to the old and the young cypress.

The two tree monsters were in the process of rooting themselves back into the soil. Seeing Yang Chen coming over, the little tree monster still shown a desire to fight. Yang Chen's body suddenly rushed out to the two like a fire dragon, and quickly engulfed them.

A purple and a green fire dragon, appeared to fly around the two cypress monsters, even rubbing their bark as they flew. The blazing flames exuded intense heat, and there was no doubt that Yang Chen could turn both into charcoal at any time, if he willed it.

"What are you going to do to them?"

The little tree monster was indeed a strong character. Currently, he did not care about himself and the old cypress, but he was worried about the other cypresses very much.

"They just temporarily lost consciousness."

Yang Chen replied with a smile. He thought it interesting for the little cypress to show concern about his companions in this situation.

In order to show that he did not lie, his spiritual power urged, and the golden bell in his body buzzed and then went silent. This time, unlike earlier, other cypresses awakened.

Soon all the cypresses in forest woke up. Everyone saw the two fire dragons beside the old cypress and the little tree monster, making all of them shocked. But at this moment, everyone knew that the lives of two people were hanging in the hands of Yang Chen, so no one dared to act rashly.

In fact, when the previous blow hit, all the cypress monsters knew that even united, they were not Yang Chen's opponent. Now that the patriarch's life was hanging on the line, no one dared to anger Yang Chen further. The life and death of the old patriarch and the little tree monster now was really at the mercy of Yang Chen.

"Your flying sword is still a little worse, do you want to see my flying sword?"

Yang Chen stretched his hand and the First Wood flying sword appeared. Even if he was not controlling the sword to fly or attack, the appearance of the First Wood flying sword had already let the cypress tree monsters stare widely with both their eyes.

After taking a few steps forward, Yang Chen stood in front of both the old cypress and the small tree monster. He then let go of the First Wood flying sword, screaming it drew a big circle, in front of the cypress monsters. Then the sharp blade made two whispers. Immediately, the old cypress and the little tree monster's trunks presented a hole.

Yang Chen's First Wood flying sword had reached the point where it could restrain spirit power. With the level of these cypresses, it was impossible to detect the first wood spirit power of this sword.

Instead, the old cypress tree and the small tree monster who broke the bark were scratching their bodies on the flying sword. They felt the pure first wood spirit power contained in it. They wiped their eyes to confirm and soon their eyes shined brightly.

Until the First Wood flying sword disappeared in Yang Chen's body, the gazes of the old cypress and the little tree monster felt reluctant to leave the green residual shadow. The old cypress wood had already compared his own one that could almost be regarded as a broken flying sword. It was full of enthusiasm in its eyes.

"Do I have the qualification to accept you as a disciple now?"

Yang Chen's gaze swept the little tree monster very casually.

In fact, the little tree monster was also very impressed. However, his stubborn temper still made him a vindictive child. Seeing Yang Chen's gaze, he turned his head and did not speak.

"Predecessor looked at him, it is his blessing!"

The old cypress tree really saw the wind and the rudder. He had just found out that Yang Chen's cultivation base was at the initial Jiedan realm and wanted to get back his lost face but as tables turned,

he also changed his attitude with the wind. He understood that a powerful Jiedan realm cultivator willing to accept the little tree monster as a disciple, was indeed a blessing of eight generations.

“Your aptitudes are good, but there is no good cultivation method for you here, no teacher is pointing out the way for you, and even if you can get ahead, your achievements will be limited.”

In the face of the little tree monster, Yang Chen with a straight face continued, “I can point out for you and can give you the best cultivation method around. I can also give you the best magic weapon and the most suitable medicine. Letting you become a famous figure in this world. You can think about it, I will not force you to accept.”

The old tree monster listened to Yang Chen’s words, and almost drooled. The best cultivation method, the best magic weapon, the most suitable medicinal pills, even they were of the monster race, they still desired them. These benefits that Yang Chen spoke of were unimaginable for the cypresses here.

“Do you have a cultivation method? Can you also teach me and the tribe?”

The little tree monster finally turned his head and hesitated for a long while, then asked.

“No!”

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “even if it is your tribe, I couldn’t pass it lightly unless they join my sect. Otherwise, if I do distribute it here, my sect will recover it. I think you understand what I mean by it. The meaning of recovery.”

It was not that Yang Chen’s self-respect for these cultivation methods was really something. If something was not hard to get, it was not cherished either. And for the fairness of reward and punishment, it was not necessarily a good thing.

This argument by Yang Chen seemed to be expected by the little tree monster, but when it was actually heard, he still regretted. He originally wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to get some benefits for the tribe but did not expect Yang Chen would be so steadfast.

However, Yang Chen did not completely reject it. If they joined his sect, they could learn these cultivation methods. To put it bluntly, it was still a problem of standing in the queue, but it was very easy to resolve. At present, no one had come here to win over them, and among their group of cypresses, the highest cultivation base was just peak Jiedan realm, it really could not attract the attention and care of others.

“This old man is willing to lead the whole family to join the sect of the predecessor!”

The old cypress tree hurriedly said to Yang Chen, only realizing the discrepancy later. He still did not know Yang Chen nor the sect he belonged to. He could only embarrassingly ask afterwards, “predecessor, I haven’t asked who you are yet?”

“Pure Yang Palace Yang Chen!”

Yang Chen did not evade his identity, and directly revealed it. Nor did he conceal the strength of the Pure Yang Palace, “for the time being, my sect can only be regarded as a second-rate sect. It cannot be counted as first-class, I don’t want to disappoint you.”

“I am willing, we all are!”

The old cypress tree hurriedly stated his position. The second-rate sects were not the same as those of theirs. Just experiencing Yang Chen, a Jiedan realm master and his capability to sweep them had convinced him. Yang Chen still let them make their moves before he counter attacked. Such a character, surely his sect must be on the way to become something great in the future?

“Are you not going to pay your respect to your master?”

The old cypress tree saw the little tree monster still hesitating, and hurriedly reminded him.

This time, the little tree monster did not seem reluctant, and directly slammed its trunk before Yang Chen, “disciple Mu Bai, pays respect to the Master!”