

## Zhanxian 311

### Chapter 311.1: Directing The Future Monstrous Talent

Mu Bai was really the cypress he was looking for. Yang Chen listened to him with a smile. The monstrously talented cypress of the future finally paid his respects to become his own disciple.

With Mu Bai acknowledging him as his master, Mu Bai with his monster soul connected with Yang Chen's mind. This was like the monster souls that Yang Chen, Yu Kui and Xie Sha traded.

The apprenticeship of the monster race was by no means completed by a simple kowtow but establishing a master-apprentice connection with the monster's soul was essential. It was much more formal in comparison to human apprentice cultivators. With the monster soul exchange, the monster race could not revolt against their masters. Thus, monster cultivators could be much more important than human cultivators.

"Get up!"

Yang Chen slightly reached out and accepted the role as the master of the cypress.

Next, the old cypress tree would take the entire cypress family to join the Pure Yang Palace Hall of Eccentrics. For this matter, Yang Chen could take responsibility directly, he was sure that the Palace Master would not have any objections.

After all the cypress trees loyalty and monster souls were received. Yang Chen was not parsimonious, and the cultivation method prepared for Mu Bai was immediately taken out.

"This is a foundation laying cultivation method. Your cultivation is too dependent on instinct, and the level is not high."

Since he was now a sect member, Yang Chen certainly did not hide. He continued unhesitatingly, "you must begin to practice this cultivation method, regardless of the level of your cultivation base, especially your old patriarch."

Yang Chen turned his head to the head of the cypresses and smiled, pointing out; “before with your cultivation, you took some detours, so it is too late to form your nascent soul. After rebuilding your foundation, forming a nascent soul will be a simple matter.”

The old patriarch was also a person who knew to judge something precious. When he got the jade slip and his spiritual awareness swept through it, he immediately understood the high level of the cultivation method within. Compared with his own instinct, he did not know how many times better it was. Under this big joy, he gave his thanks immediately.

“Here, this is also a monster race Spiritual Awareness Secret Art.”

Yang Chen also copied the martial arts jade slips from the Banyan tree cave and handed them over to the old patriarch, “it is good to cultivate your spiritual awareness.”

This did not need Yang Chen to say but everyone knew the benefits of cultivating their spiritual awareness. Not to say anything else, just in the early Jiedan stage, Yang Chen could release the spiritual awareness of the Dacheng realm. He was able to suppress their tribe enough, for them to not dare move. When Yang Chen said that, naturally, everyone was happy.

“There is also a Demon King Transformation Secret Art, which can make you change your main body and turn it into a demon body.”

This time, Yang Chen took out the jade slip of the Demon King Transformation Secret Art. This Secret Art was not the Transformation Secret Art that Yang Chen obtained from the spiritual world that could directly transform a monster into a human, but the jade slip that he got from the hands of the second city master. After cultivating it, one could become a human with a monster head. Most of the monster race in the banyan tree cave were also cultivating this method.

If this cultivation method of the monster race could be practiced to the highest level, it could also completely change their monster body, but it required a lot of effort. Yang Chen did not require them to practice it to that extreme. If they have been repaired to a certain extent, they could be transferred to the spiritual form of the spiritual world and directly become a person.

Of course, these things were the benefits of the new sect members with the higher-level cultivation methods. Yang Chen then told them honestly that they needed to reach the Yuanying realm to be able to practice them. Including the Demon King Transformation Secret Art.

The spiritual pulse below the cypress forest was somewhat scattered. Yang Chen worked on it, and arranged a Spirit Gathering Formation within a radius of ten miles, which could effectively restrain the spiritual power of these spiritual pulses within that range.

Hundreds of cypresses, practicing in this Spirit Gathering Formation could feel the effect increasing at least several times than before. Even if they had not begun to practice the foundation laying cultivation methods, the intensity of spiritual power surprised everyone.

The formation showed the difference immediately, the cultivation methods and the spiritual pulse, almost instantaneously synergized. The old patriarch almost jumped up excitedly. Others had not seen these cultivation methods, but the old patriarchs had seen them from the beginning. Although they had not practiced yet, he also knew that it was definitely a strong cultivation method for their family.

While excited, the old patriarch was also happy for the luck of his grandson. If Yang Chen didn't take a fancy towards Mu Bai and accepted him as an apprentice. Maybe the family of the big and small, 110 cypresses could end up killed by Yang Chen. Thinking of this, the old patriarch was also full of fear.

But now there was no such concern at all, they had joined the Pure Yang Palace, Hall of Eccentrics, and Mu Bai was also accepted as an apprentice by Yang Chen. In the future, even if he was a family, he no longer has to worry about Yang Chen turning hostile. Naturally, the old patriarch could also think of Yang Chen's tolerance, and certainly would not put that little matter in his heart.

"I will stay here for a while and give pointers to Mu Bai during his cultivation."

Yang Chen received his apprentice and directly started explaining his own arrangements, "in this time, if you have any problems in your practice, you can come and ask me, I will try my best to answer."

The old patriarch was overjoyed and immediately passed down the cultivation methods. Then with a respectful invitation, Yang Chen preached and explained the cultivation method in detail.

Yang Chen was very proficient with this kind of teaching since he was a disciple in the Ye Xiu Manor. Although it was the cultivation of the monster race, due to the knowledge Yang Chen had gathered, he did not feel perplexed while teaching it.

No matter what question was asked, Yang Chen could promptly find a suitable and unforeseen answer to it.

There were a few cypresses who were not convinced at first, and even asked a few questions that they had encountered in their previous practice. But even those were answered, thus, they resolved to not make trouble for Yang Chen.

As a result, all the cypresses were shocked. Yang Chen answered their questions even if they didn't ask. Moreover, they directly concluded that they had no problems left. Their solutions were so detailed that they felt as if they have seen the processes involved.

Yang Chen's words almost solved all problems they encountered. After listening to Yang Chen's explanation, they understood what they had done wrongly before. Originally, they were still complacent. They had already spent a significant amount of effort in their previous practice. Now they understood that many of the troubles in their cultivation were the aftereffects of the past cultivation.

Everyone was now convinced. No one had any doubts about Yang Chen. All were humbly asking for advice, especially the oldest cypress was the most diligent, and Yang Chen did not bother to explain more. When a person asked a question, almost all of them would be on the same page. Everyone here was the same race and many problems were also the same.

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After listening to Yang Chen's explanation and sermon again, everyone clearly felt the improvement in the speed of their cultivation progress. This was not only the merits of the Spirit Gathering Formation, but the improvement brought on by the cultivation methods as well.

For a time, the entire cypress family was all rejoicing, all of them were full of confidence and even the old cypresses saw the hope of reaching the Yuanying realm.

The wood cultivators were different from other cultivators. Sometimes, with a low cultivation realm one may eventually die. But the wood cultivators were not the same. Generally, as long as their spiritual wisdom formed, they could survive for many years. Compared with humans, they really had a long life.

Basically, the wood monster cultivators could still impact the realm many times, by relying on their long life-span. With this time and someone to direct their cultivation, naturally, they had high hopes to reach the higher realms.

Although everyone was happy, it did not hinder everyone's envy of the little cypress. Because after teaching everyone, Yang Chen separated the little cypress and began to teach him exclusively.

However, even if they were envious, Yang Chen was now the master of Mu Bai. And masters alone pointing to their disciples, was a common matter. Thus, the other cypresses, though envious, could only sigh and look on.

During Yang Chen's solo teaching, not only did he bring the cypress to his side, but directly arranged an Illusion array, which cut off the spiritual awareness of all the other cypresses. Making them unable to decipher the situation inside.

"Mu Bai, your qualifications are very good, so even if you practice the same cultivation method as you do now, you can still excel." Yang Chen explained to Mu Bai very seriously "So, in terms of cultivation methods, temporarily I don't care too much for you."

"Master already taught the disciple the foundation cultivation method. The disciple has understood!" Mu Bai had a respectful response to Yang Chen, and there was no hint of dissatisfaction in his demeanour.

"So, you have this mentality, very good." Yang Chen nodded with satisfaction. "However, since I am your master and you are my apprentice, I still want to give you some gifts."

With Yang Chen's words, in his hand a large ping of leaves appeared suddenly. Mu Bai also looked over and saw the pile of leaves, making his eyes lit up.

The pile of leaves had an extremely pure first wood aura, which was extremely suited to Mu Bai.

Yang Chen said that this was a meeting gift for him. Were these that gift?

Yang Chen's hand was holding a lot of leaves of the Penglai Divine Wood. However, these leaves were taken from the Penglai Divine Wood that Yang Chen used to refine the First Wood flying sword. In fact, at that time, Yang Chen only took the trunk, the main roots and many of the side leaves. Other parts were cut but not used.

These scattered branches and leaves were just like an elixir for Mu Bai. Of course, he still had a low cultivation base, far from the old tree monster Gui Shanyou who directly devoured a whole Penglai Divine Wood piece. However, it was no problem to slowly absorb these leaves.

"I will stay here for a year with these leaves, and some branches. How many you are able to absorb in that time is up to you." Yang Chen said directly. He wanted to use this time to make the little cypress absorb all these treasures slowly.

Although Mu Bai did not know what the leaves were, or the leaves of which tree they were, but relying on instinct alone, he could understand their preciousness. Hearing about some branches, he was even more pleasantly surprised. Now he thanked Yang Chen again while taking the leaves from his hand. The trunk cracked a small mouth and put the leaves of these Penglai Divine Woods into it.

In the time when the cypress absorbed the leaves of the Penglai divine wood, Yang Chen also stayed there. In addition to pointing out the practice of the cypresses monster, he was also tempering his own Body Refining Technique.

The bone-chilling cold astral wind of the hurricane smashed the cypress monsters here very well. Although they were not so powerful when facing Yang Chen, he knew how strong these guys were against such weather elements.

In addition to making them submit by force, Yang Chen also needed to use rewards to make them completely loyal to the Pure Yang Palace. The earlier cultivation methods, the Spirit Gathering Formation and Yang Chen's instructions were all in lieu of that goal.

However, these were not enough. Yang Chen must add more rewards.

For these ordinary cypress monsters, Yang Chen also gave them a motivation to practice. A branch of Penglai Divine Wood with a thin finger was setup as reward, if they progressed to the peak Jiedan stage. Of course, the premise was to use the new monster cultivation method to lay their foundations, unlike the self-exploring way they originally practiced.

The attraction of the Penglai Divine Wood was extraordinary. Although the cypress monsters did not know the origin of the branches, but the pure aura that they exuded, made them extremely excited. The big trees on one of the trunks were almost bursting with fire, staring at the branches and hating that they couldn't swallow them with their eyes.

"In addition, you can't make a monster body now, let alone a human figure, so you can't go back to the sect for a while." Yang Chen revealed but also gave a solution, "take this Transformation Secret Art and practice carefully. After thirty years, it is estimated that you can all transform into a monster body, then I will take you away."

"The environment here is special, and the cold hurricane has great benefits for your body refining. All the cultivation should be carried out in this hurricane." Yang Chen was not willing to let these guys lose their tracks because of the spiritual qi in the Spirit Gathering Formation. "This Spirit Gathering Formation will be active every day, each person should only stay in it for two hours at the most, so the spiritual qi is concentrated and is good for everyone."

No one objected to Yang Chen's words, his instructions have already made all the cypresses here content. Since the previous instructions were all fruitful, they blindly trusted these as well.

The aptitude of Mu Bai was really outstanding. In less than a month, he absorbed all the Penglai Divine Wood leaves Yang Chen had. His spiritual power now also had a touch of the Penglai Divine Wood aura.

For his own apprentice, Yang Chen certainly wouldn't be jealous, and directly gave him all the remaining Penglai Divine Wood leaves. He had prepared them for him after all. If he could absorb all of them, he would become a mighty monstrous talent in the future.

While pointing out Mu Bai's cultivation, and the rest of the cypress monsters, Yang Chen did not forget to temper his own body refining technique day and night. Everyone saw that Yang Chen himself practiced in the hurricane, thus, they were also unwilling to fall behind.

Soon, one year of hard cultivation had passed by.

#### Chapter 312.1: Yonggang Mountain

In the course of this year, Mu Bai practiced laying his foundation again. In addition, he also practiced the Transformation Secret Art and the spiritual awareness secret art while the remaining time was spent on absorbing the leaves of the Penglai Divine Wood that Yang Chen had given him.

The leaves amounting to what a whole plant of Penglai Divine Wood had been absorbed completely by Mu Bai in only half a year. At the beginning, the speed was still relatively slow, but then it got increasingly faster. From one piece to ten and then one hundred leaves, the speed had increased more than 100 times, and the Penglai divine wood aura on his body was getting stronger and stronger.

Other cypress monsters certainly found the change on Mu Bai, but everyone did not have any heart to envy him. Mu Bai was their descendant, and the second reason was that he was the apprentice of Yang Chen. Master gives the apprentice some benefits. Others were not worthy of jealousy.

After half a year, Yang Chen began to give some small branches to Mu Bai. A bigger piece would be too much for Mu Bai. Even though he was already a master of the Jiedan realm but due to his dependence on instinct, the realm wasn't strong enough. All the spiritual powers were re-cultivated again, and Penglai Divine Wood served to fasten the advancement as well.

After all, he had to lay the foundation for the Jiedan realm, just like Gao Yue in the past. Even if he gave up his original cultivation base to re-cultivate the spiritual powers again, it would still advance quicker.

In the past six months, Mu Bai had achieved the Qi Refining Middle Stage. Even the people who had the full postnatal spirit root like Yang Chen and Gao Yue, were also not comparable.

There was another difference the monster had from the human cultivators, especially the trees. After years of accumulation, they could very easily promote their realms without worrying about consolidation. Of course, the premise was that these accumulations were long enough, and Mu Bai meets such conditions.



In fact, a tree monster would experience thousands of years or even longer before opening their spiritual wisdom, so the accumulations later were not a problem for them at all. That was why tree monster were always getting stronger.

Yang Chen's physique, under the attention of the tree monster, was getting increasingly tougher. Yang Chen already had the feeling that after practicing in the hurricane in the past few years, the second layer of the body refining technique had already had the trace of great accomplishment. The initial requirement of the body refining technique was 30,000 jin, then after cultivating and achieving the first layer, it would reach 300,000 jin, but after the second layer achievement, there was no detailed quantitative description. Though another word was used to call it the Mountain Picking Strength.

Before Yang Chen had effortlessly pulled the bodies of old and young cypresses directly from the ground, which had already stunned everyone.

The concept of forcefully pulling out an old cypress that had grown for thousands of years was already strange? Not to mention anything else, the huge root system may even occupy a few acres squared. The soil may also resist such pulling, and with such a large root system, this force must be terribly string. Even a slight pull would be considered an impossible achievement.

However, when Yang Chen pulled up two giant trees at that time, he experienced no resistance and easily did it in one go. What made the surrounding cypresses fear was that when Yang Chen did such, he did not use his spiritual power as evidenced by the fact that there were no spiritual fluctuations.

Perhaps the cypress monsters have no ability to feel spiritual power fluctuations of Yang Chen, or his physique, but no matter what, it was not good news for the cypresses.

Now they had seen Yang Chen's body refining technique while he practiced in the hurricane. Only a cypress monster could know that it was due to Yang Chen's pure physical strength. If someone could still not be convinced after watching him cutting the thick and scary huge stone pillars, or even playing set routines, the cypress monsters, facing him would never think of provoking him anymore.

They knew that, the huge stone pillar's weight was far more than the weight of the 300,000 jin, and even the tree monsters that were known for their powers were not able to get it, let alone divert them.

Mu Bai and the old cypress tree plus the three strongest cypress monsters could work together to pick up the stone pillars that Yang Chen made. After discovering this, Mu Bai had even more admiration for his master.

Yang Chen's body shape had reached its limit. Yang Chen knew that when he reached the realm of Mountain Picking Strength, the body would not experience a change again. The focus of the third layer of the body refining technique was to start to temper the internal organs. It had to become strong enough from the inside out which was the fundamental goal of the Yellow Turban Strongman Technique.

After practicing for another five months, Yang Chen heard a snap around his body. This sound seemed to have come from inside his body. It appeared as if only Yang Chen had heard it and as if some shackles had broken off.

His body suddenly felt relaxed, his muscles that had always been taut, seemed to have become softer after that sound. Yang Chen stopped his cultivation and gently moved his hands and feet, but he couldn't tell the feeling of the strength in his hands. Yang Chen understood that this Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique's Second Layer, had already reached great accomplishment.

This was a complete surprise. Before Yang Chen came here, he had never thought about how this type of cold astral wind hurricane could help his body refining technique. Unexpectedly, he finished the second layer of the body refining technique just by being in it.

The further refining of the body refining technique would be based on strengthening the internal organs, and slowly adjust the muscles back to their original state. In other words, Yang Chen's body shape would begin to slowly recover, and he would no longer have the extremely muscular look, he was currently sporting.

After counting the days, he found that Mu Bai had been cultivating for eleven months, and in another month, Yang Chen would also have to start preparing for departure.

When Yang Chen practiced in these five months, Mu Bai did not remain idle. He swallowed up nearly two hundred branches of tiny Penglai Divine Wood plants. Now the body of Mu Bai had a trace of the pure Penglai Divine Wood aura. The cultivation speed had also become increasingly abnormal, and in less than a year, he had promoted from the initial stage of the to the late stage of the qi refining realm.

According to this progress, Mu Bai rebuilding his foundation would take only two or three more years. Maybe when Yang Chen comes back thirty years later, Mu Bai would have achieved Jiedan realm.

Looking at himself as he would soon leave, Yang Chen took Mu Bai again to the illusion array. This time, he did not pull out Penglai Divine Wood branches, but a large cup of the Four Seas Mysterious Coral Liquid.

After refining the Penglai Divine Wood with current cultivation base of Mu Bai, it was inevitable for his body to produce some impurities. The Four Seas Mysterious Coral Liquid was just the right solution to discharge these impurities, so that the road of Mu Bai's cultivation could be smoother in the future.

Drinking the Four Seas Mysterious Coral Liquid had a different effect on Mu Bai in comparison to human cultivators. He did not experience sleep but a complete transformation in his body. He transformed into a completely mature cypress tree monster. The impurities had also been discharged as gum on its trunk.

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In this state, Mu Bai has been going on for half a month. Next, Yang Chen gave him a cup of four seas mysterious coral liquid, letting Mu Bai enter this state again, and discharge more gum.

These gums were impurities in the cypress. After removing these, Mu Bai suddenly discovered the changes in his body. Although Yang Chen did not explain to him the preciousness of the four seas mysterious coral liquid, Mu Bai also understood that this was not something that was easy to get. For the love from his master, the cypress felt inexhaustible.

Once again, he answered a question about the cultivation of the cypress demons and finally the time arrived when Yang Chen was leaving. Although Yang Chen came here in a very unreasonable way, but after a year of getting along, these cypresses still had some reluctance with parting ways.

"Intensify your cultivation, wait until the achievement of the demon body, thirty years later, I will personally bring you back to the sect." Yang Chen once again made a promise to the group of cypress trees to say goodbye, driving his flying sword, embarked on his return to the central lands.

It was very rare for people to come here, even the monster race rarely come here, the cypress demons were very safe. For thirty years, for the cultivators, it was just a blink of an eye. He believed that everyone would be able to meet again soon.

Although these cypress demons have been inferior in strength, he believed that after coming to the Pure Yang Palace, the spirit power was abundant there and the old tree demon could give them pointers. They would definitely be the best “serving” guardian of the mountain gate.

Not only that, if they could keep up with Yang Chen, a fast-moving master, and overcome the shortcomings of their slow action, even if they attacked the monster race Immortal’s Cave, they could also become the main force.

Now he had completed the First Wood True Secret Art and won the inheritance of the second city lord of the monster race. He has also conquered such a group of cypress demons, and received the future monstrous talent Mu Bai as his disciple, and also accidentally practiced the body refining technique second layer to success, for Yang Chen at a glance, it was really rewarding.

Calculating the time, he seem to have not been with Sun Qingxue for more than 30 years and have not seen her for forty years. With Yang Chen’s understanding of Sun Qingxue cultivation, this time, Sun Qingxue must have already condensed her golden Dan, it’s time to take a look at this little girl.

When Yang Chen was chased by Luo Yuan, there was no news of him. Everyone thought that Yang Chen had already faced misfortune so Sun Qingxue and Shi Shanshan went into mourning for him. This kind of affection, Yang Chen had no idea how to repay it. Even if there was a last hurdle in his heart, it doesn’t stop him from feeling a little bit of gimmicks, and it doesn’t prevent him from going to see the little girl.

The hurricane area was also able to quench the body. Yang Chen just flew in the right direction and waited until the hurricane area was reached, only then did he call the shuttle and flew in the direction of the Blue Cloud Sect.

From the Pure Yang Palace to the Ten-thousand Trees Forest, just on the road, Yang Chen took a whole year, looking for Mu Bai, there was a year spent on the road, but in the following year, Yang Chen was refining his body mostly. This return trip did not take such a long time, just one year, he returned to the central lands.

Originally, A’Zhu and A’Bi estimated that under the direct soaking of the first wood true essence spiritual solution, the Penglai divine woods would open their spiritual wisdom after one year and could enter the cultivation state. However, it was clear that both A’Zhu and A’Bi have underestimated the power of the

Penglai divine woods underestimated the conditions that the Penglai divine woods needs to open their spiritual wisdom.

Although Yang Chen has been cultivated in the most powerful way, these Penglai divine woods did open their spiritual wisdom one by one after Yang Chen returned to central plains.

Feeling the movement in the “medicine” garden, Yang Chen hurriedly stopped the shuttle found a safe place and directly went into the second layer of the “medicine” garden.

A’Zhu and A’Bi came to see him at the first time, and then stood with Yang Chen on the side of the first wood true essence spiritual solution, waiting for the spiritual wisdom of the Penglai divine woods to open.

Soon there was a change in the Penglai divine woods. On the straight and smooth trunk, suddenly there were two more things like tree shrews. Then the thing moved, and Zhang opened it. It showed a pair of huge eyes and it looked around. Later, at a glance, Yang Chen was seen, and in the eyes it showed a happy light.

In Yang Chen’s sea of consciousness, there was a sudden increase in consciousness and a feeling of joy. Yang Chen was also happy, directly passed on his thought, let him enjoy the full drink of the first wood true essence spiritual liquid. At the same time he passed on the three secret arts, the ones that were also passed to the cypresses of the cypress demon family.

Those were the foundations of their cultivation, some of the advanced cultivation methods that Yang Chen knows were all from the spiritual world. At least they must be able to cultivate to the Yuanying stage to be able to practice it. Although the Penglai divine wood was powerful, but they have just opened up their spiritual wisdom, it was better to use these foundation laying cultivation methods first.

Naturally, they had absolute trust in Yang Chen. This Penglai divine wood demon immediately began to practice according to Yang Chen’s instructions. Soon, the second Penglai divine wood opened his eyes.

In this case, Yang Chen would not be so thick skinned to favour one above the other, all the cultivation methods were passed down, still soothing, pointing to practice.

Next, was the third, the fourth, it continued to the twenty-fourth. Each one was treated the same. These Penglai divine woods open their eyes to see Yang Chen, there was Yang Chen's aura in the heart. It was natural to regard Yang Chen as their master.

"Master, the rest of these, would not open their spiritual wisdom again." A'Zhu saw that Yang Chen was still waiting, and gently reminded him.

Not all Penglai divine woods could become monster cultivators, and the rest of them were the corners of the box that was made of the land at that time. There may be some damage, so there was no way to cultivate them. Among the first wood true essence spiritual liquid pool, there were still seven Penglai divine woods that were growing vigorously, but they could only be Penglai divine woods, and it was impossible to become a Penglai tree demon.

This result would inevitably make Yang Chen somewhat regrettable, but Yang Chen also knew that the sky was still incomplete and he couldn't demand too much. There were twenty-four Penglai tree demon, which was unbelievable to the extreme.

Especially when these Penglai tree demons began to practice the foundation laying cultivation methods in the first wood true essence spiritual liquid pool, the speed of their advancement made Yang Chen stunned.

It took more than a year to rebuild cultivation base of the monstrous talent Mu Bai who was in the Jiedan stage, it took more than a year to build the foundation. However, these Penglai tree demons in front of them only broke through the qi refining early stage in just two days, they entered the middle of the qi refining stage.

Being connected with the consciousness of the Penglai Tree Demons, Yang Chen certainly knew that these Penglai divine woods had no problems at all. However, the speed of their advancement was too much shocking, it was indeed a powerful tree named after the gods.

In Yang Chen's mind, he suddenly thought about the «Heavenly Cycle Constellation Great Formation» left by a Divine Immortal in the Immortal Executioner Stage Divine. It seems that this array was to be used by twenty-four masters who were quite versatile and tacit and had the same cultivation base.

Twenty-four Penglai tree demons, they took the same day to open their spiritual wisdom, while simultaneously cultivating, the nature of their cultivation was quite similar. As for the tacit understanding, because of the communication with Yang Chen, the twenty-four Penglai tree demons could almost be said to be a conjoined body, and their mind was intertwined. This Great Formation was simply tailored for them.

#### Chapter 313.1: The Greatest Heaven Sect's New Trend

Now these Penglai divine woods demon have just produced their spiritual wisdom and just started to cultivate so if they wanted to master the Great Formation immediately, it would be a delusion and Yang Chen does not have such an expectation.

However, after stopping for a few days, Yang Chen finally understood the power of the Penglai divine wood. In just ten days, the Penglai divine wood monsters reached the foundation stage at the same time. Compared with the monstrous talent Mu Bai, they were dozens of times faster.

This was not the speed of the cultivation of the Penglai divine wood, but the high starting point of their spiritual wisdom. After experiencing the growth of tens of thousands of years, they were made into a wooden crate before the master ascended. He didn't know how much time to stay in front of the temple. They experienced the cycle of incense and decay, plus the natural treasures. Their cultivation started directly from the foundation stage.

Even if there was not Yang Chen's cultivation method and there was no such first wood true essence spiritual liquid, as long as the Penglai divine woods opened up their spiritual wisdom, then it would not exceed one month at most, they would reach the present realm. What Yang Chen did was only to make their conditions more superior and there was no drawback in instructing them.

A'Zhu and A'Bi could communicate with these plants when they have not yet opened their spiritual wisdom. Now there were twenty-four more Penglai divine woods who could communicate with them, and they were happy and started to jump up and down. For many years, there have been no partners here. The only living creature with a spiritual wisdom was Xiao Tian, they were afraid that it would be too late before they could communicate with Xiao Tian? Now they have more companions.

Looking that everything was on the right track, Yang Chen also left the medicine garden with confidence. However, when he came out of the medicine garden, he noticed an abnormality around him.

His spiritual awareness threads opened instantly, but before Yang Chen could investigate about the surrounding movements, a cold killing intent had already reached his body, and then, a thin black light, quickly descended to Yang Chen's body.

Kacha, Yang Chen's skin was tight. The Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique in the realm of the Mountain Picking Strength was running all the time. When the external force was suddenly strained, the black light that hits it was blocked outside, and the function of the golden bell was not even triggered.

The black light that was blocked had revealed its original shape, it was a thin long needle. If it's not because of the flashing light at high speed, people usually wouldn't notice such a slender little needle. If it was at night, this was simply an absolute weapon for attacking someone.

When the long needle paused on Yang Chen's chest skin, Yang Chen's reaction was faster than anyone else, and the long needle was pinched immediately. Just pinched, the long needle began to shake, seems to want to break away from Yang Chen's fingers.

The other party used sword controlling technique to take the needle, which was suddenly caught, and suddenly panicked. But no matter how he managed to control it, the black fine needle had been firmly grasped on Yang Chen's fingertips and could not be recovered.

Yang Chen's spiritual awareness has locked on a cultivator who was more than two hundred feet away from himself. For the time being, he couldn't see the cultivator's sect. He only knew that he was a scholar with an appearance of about forty or fifty years old. He was staring at himself with a sullen look, and there was a burst of hatred in his eyes.

In this regard, Yang Chen was very puzzled, he did not know this guy. It was necessary to know that Yang Chen's memory was very abnormal now. Even if he has only seen the person once, Yang Chen would remember it, but there was no such a figure in his memory.

The scholar was also having a Jiedan stage cultivation base, but it seems that his realm was higher than Yang Chen, he had the appearance of the middle Jiedan stage. As soon as the other party came up, he sneaked attacked him and did not ask for the indulgence, which made Yang Chen very angry.



The only thing that could be used on hand was the First Wood flying sword. Yang Chen's reaction was absolutely not slow. When he found the trace of his opponent, the First Wood flying sword suddenly flew out and cut toward the other side.

The other party seems to have no fear of anything with eight shields flying around him, flying around his whole body, completely blocking his body. Regardless of the direction of the attack, it would be blocked by one or two of the eight shields. It was not known what material the shield was made off, the smile on the scholar's face showed that he has strong confidence in the shield.

Bang, a soft bang was heard, the First Wood flying sword hit on one of the shields. Originally this was the scene that the scholar had long thought of, but the next situation made him yell.

The shield blocked the flying sword, but it only blocked it for a moment. The First Wood flying sword passed the crazy scouring and tempering of the first wood true essence spiritual liquid. It was already sharp, but it was just a sword. The shield that was in front of it was split into two halves.

At the time of panic, the scholar hurriedly sent the other shields to the front of the blade. The First Wood flying sword flying even opened four shields, this was a little exhaustive. Yang Chen moved to recall the flying sword.

"Dare to pick up my flying needle with an empty hand, have you not suffered?" The scholar was panicked, but he was not confused at all. Seeing that Yang Chen took back the First Wood flying sword, he finally revealed a sneer, with a flash, he flew to the front of Yang Chen ten feet away, facing Yang Chen.

On Yang Chen's finger, there was a hint of itching, and the place that had just been stabbed in the beginning had a little bit of itching. This only shows that the flying needle was hardened in toxin.

However, this degree of toxicity was not even able to enter the flesh and blood through Yang Chen's skin. The Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique was in the realm of the Mountain Picking Strength, not to mention the strong muscles of his whole body, the skin was not so easy to pierce.

However, since the other party was so proud, Yang Chen does not mind to play with him in order to get more clues. In a flash, Yang Chen's face was covered with a layer of black . He really seemed to be a

poisoned. His legs seemed to be soft and could not support his weight. They stepped back two steps and leaned against a big tree, then he went down.

“You used poison!” Yang Chen stretched his finger to the other side, but the arm seemed to be soft, unable to bear the weight of his hand, just clicked, and suddenly put it down.

“Snort, there can never be too much deception in war, you want to be able to blame, who is the stronger?” The scholar smiled and went a few steps forward. Looking down at Yang Chen, he asked coldly, “What is your name!”

“You don’t know who I am?” Yang Chen was a little surprised. The other party didn’t even know who he was. He actually met and sneaked attacked him. When did the Dao Sects and the demon sects generalize?

“I don’t know who you are, but I know that you will be able to set up a formation.” The scholar once again sneered, as if he didn’t bother to answer Yang Chen’s question, but after all, he couldn’t resist the triumph in his heart. He said “It’s the Greatest Heaven Sect’s masters who are searching for the formation experts, as long as i catch one, i will have a lot of rewards. You have arranged an illusion array here, it looks good, so when you meet me, you became unlucky!”

“Just because the Greatest Heaven Sect is looking for a master of formations?” Yang Chen now had some understanding of what was happening.

#### Chapter 313.2:The Greatest Heaven Sect’s New Trend

The last time the Greatest Heaven Sect’s welcoming array exploded, and when Yang Chen left the central plains, they did not find a specific murderer. The Greatest Heaven Sect was furious and angry, even disregarding morality. On the spot, the disciples of the Pure Yang Palace were stripped of their Life Source Magic weapons.

Later, under the intervention of the Island Master of the Green Jade Immortal Island, the Greatest Heaven Sect ate a loss of face. After the investigation failed, they left, and Yang Chen took advantage of it and received 15 Life Source Magic Weapons.

Yang Chen wanted the Greatest Heaven Sect to face up, and they would erect a target in a short time and annihilate it in order to dismiss the face that was blown up. Unexpectedly, until now, they were still

looking for suspected formation masters, and it seems from the stance of the scholar that as long as one had some attainment in formations, they were suspected and must be escorted to the Greatest Heaven Sect to be distinguished one by one.

It turned out that this scholar was seeking the treasure of the Greatest Heaven Sect, and he happened to pass through this side, and found the illusion array of Yang Chen arrangement. He thought that Yang Chen was also a master of the array, so he waited until he saw Yang Chen appearing and just sneaked attacked him.

“You are unlucky for bumping into me!” The scholar did not hear the strong ridicule in Yang Chen’s voice. Under the arrogance he was complacent, he thought that his poison was unparalleled in the world. Yang Chen was already the meat on the chopping board, and he was free to take care of himself. Even the minimum preventive measures were not done.

“That is also true.” Yang Chen’s voice, suddenly sounded normal. His body suddenly stood up, and when the big hand stretched out, he grabbed the scholar’s neck and picked it up.

“How is it possible?” The scholar was shocked, the change in front of him made him unable to believe, but the big hand on his neck was like metal tongs, reminding him that everything was true. Yang Chen looked at his neck and he could not speak. It’s just that he was still wondering how his own poisonous needles would not work.

“Are you wondering about your poison needle?” Yang Chen saw at a glance what the scholar was thinking and he smiled lightly and the blue-black color disappeared without a trace.

The hand that had just pinched the poison needle was placed in front of the scribe, and the black fine needle was still pinched between the two fingers. However, Yang Chen’s hand did not change. This made the scholar who could not speak, widen his eyes, and once again wondered if he was seeing wrongly.

Holding the poison needle, Yang Chen gripped a few stitches on the scholar’s body. Don’t look at the other side was a master with middle Jiedan stage cultivation base, but he was controlled by Yang Chen with one hand, and his great ability couldn’t be displayed. Watching Yang Chen’s needle on his body, there was nothing he could do. There was a despair in his eyes.

In less than a moment, that was, in a few breathing time, the scholar began to blacken and his gaze began to diverge, which was completely different from Yang Chen's pretentious posture. Even the strength of the muscles on the neck was much smaller. If Yang Chen was willing, he could twist his neck with a pinch.

This was not a fake. Of course, even if it was a fake, Yang Chen would not be afraid. The realm of the Mountain Picking Strength, even if he just pinches, was also about 300,000 jin. The vulnerable neck of the scholar was not able to prevent Yang Chen from taking his life even if he uses a strong body protection.

The scholar's own poison, if he did not take the antidote. Even he himself couldn't bear it. This was also the reason why he was confident in the poison. Yang Chen's realm was only at the beginning of the Jiedan stage, not as good as him, so he always thought that Yang Chen had been poisoned quite deeply.

Just as the vitality of the scholar was in his own acupuncture slowly passed away, Yang Chen's body suddenly found a green rattan, and the rattan seemed to smell something delicious. Suddenly penetrated into the arms of the scholar.

A strong suction came from the rattan, and the scholar felt that his body was relaxed, and the poison that made him weak, under this suction, obeyed the blood of the body. Flowed to the rattan. Immediately, the body was relaxed, as if it had never been poisoned.

This scholar immediately understood it, presumably this was why Yang Chen was not afraid of his poison. Now his life was hanging on Yang Chen's hand. Since Yang Chen detoxifies him, there must be something he wanted to ask.

On the magic weapon, the scholar understood that no matter whether they were poisonous needles or his shields, they were not the opponents of Yang Chen. The poison was not effective against Yang Chen, so the scholar completely gave up any resistance.

"I haven't been in the Central Plains for a long time, tell me what has changed recently?" Yang Chen did not talk nonsense, directly said his request, and released the scholar's neck, but his flying sword directly arrived at the scholar heart "Starting from the bombing of the Greatest Heaven Sect."

The scholar knew that he could not resist, so he cooperated with everything and began to tell Yang Chen.

After the Greatest Heaven Sect was exploded, they found trouble for several sects, including the Pure Yang Palace. However, the Pure Yang Palace had the Green Jade Immortal Island's support, and all the things were there, they were the first section to clear the suspension on them.

However, there were a few small sects that were not so lucky. Although there was no particularly big suspicion, they were still found to be a few mistakes by the Greatest Heaven Sect. They took the opportunity to attack, either the martial art sect was destroyed, or they joined the Greatest Heaven Sect under the pressure.

As for the big sects the Greatest Heaven Sect did not dare to provoke immediately, but the Demon sects and the monster race would never be let go. It was said that many masters have been dispatched to go to the sites of the Demon sects and the monster race to find evidence.

Later, they began looking for a master of formations. As long as they were prestigious, or from a big sect, the Greatest Heaven Sect would take the initiative to come to the sect to find prove. As for others, whether they have sects or were rogue cultivators, would be ruthlessly brought back to the Greatest Heaven Sect and asked carefully.

Later, the Greatest Heaven Sect did not have enough staff, and even issued a high reward for the outside. As long as they could bring in formations masters for questioning, no matter what method was used, they would give the cultivators who bring them a generous reward, which would cause countless people to covet the rewards. This was one of the hunter's tempted to help the Greatest Heaven Sect find the target.

Listening to the words of the scholar, Yang Chen began to ponder slowly. The Greatest Heaven Sect did this and forced the merger of the small sects. It was clearly because the outer sects disciples were destroyed, so a large number of reserve disciples were needed to supplement them. This was understandable, but what was the high-stakes rewards for the masters of formations? Was it really for the pursuit of the culprits?

Suddenly, Yang Chen thought of a possibility. Maybe the Greatest Heaven Sect used this method to let the guys who helped the Greatest Heaven Sect for rewards to antagonize people and gain enemies, and finally had to join the Greatest Heaven Sect to protect themselves.

It must be known that there were two kinds of ways that could be used to invite people. This group of people has rich experience in combat, and they could kill without much trouble. It was the talent that the Greatest Heaven Sect urgently needs. Just a little reward, so that many people would have no way out, and finally must rely on the Greatest Heaven Sect for protection, it was simple and effective.

Looking at Yang Chen's meditation, the scholar who have regained his energy on the ground, the twinkling in both his eyes flashed an alternative light.

Chapter 314.1: The Blue Cloud Sect Also Want Equal Treatment

Because of Yang Chen's meditation, the flying sword that originally arrived at the back of the scholar has also slightly deviated from the position, which also gave the scholar a chance.

The poison has been dispelled by Yang Chen and A'Bi using the body of the blue jade vine. While sitting and telling Yang Chen about the recent events, the physical and spiritual consumption of the scholar was also recovering. Now he was almost the same as before. This was a good time to get out of trouble.

Yang Chen was somewhat supportive. Just as the scholar himself thought he had controlled the situation, even the opponent's weapons were not lifted. Now Yang Chen made the same mistake.

The two were close at hand, Yang Chen was frowning at this time, his eyes don't know where to look at the scribes, and all the scholar look at it all the time. Suddenly, a sword light was shot from his Qiankun bag, targeting Yang Chen's heart.

Between the electric and the flint, the hands of Yang Chen, which was distracted, caught the flying sword sword edge.

The scholar did not expect Yang Chen to react so quickly. Under the shock, he was also fully motivated by his full power. Yang Chen was only holding his sword with bare hands. As long as it was rotated, Yang Chen's palm could be cut open and not mistake the center of his chest.

He thought it would be successful, but the flying sword in Yang Chen's hands were like it had developed roots, and it didn't move even slightly. Regardless of how the scholar spurred his full power, the flying

swords was firmly in the hands of Yang Chen, and even the sword light slammed into the hands of Yang Chen, and there were no signs of breaking the skin.

“There’s some-one re-spon-si-ble for every griev-ance, For every debt there is a debtor, I intended to spare you, but you are looking for a dead end, no wonder.” Yang Chen mouth slowly said, his head was constantly shaking, it seems that the decision of the scholar was a pity .

The scholar’s face was not good at first sight, and he hurriedly flew away, and didn’t they dare to stay in place for a while. Yang Chen mastered his life and death with one hand, standing so close, isn’t that looking for death? Yang Chen was still shaking his head and talking there, just giving the scholar time to escape.

Only, when the person went out, but his head remained in place. First Wood fly-ing sword Sword Light didn’t know when he had bypassed the scholar’s neck. He cut the whole head of the first level and then swayed it, and cut the scribe’s Qiankun bag and sent it to Yang Chen’s hand.

A bloody rattan flew out of the sleeves of Yang Chen, and the body of the scholar was entangled. In just a moment, the body of the scholar became a headless bone. Yang Chen took a breath, and the bones became powder. As the wind blew, there was no trace.

The Greatest Heaven Sect was doing things, and it was already a bit of an enemy with all the sects, but now Yang Chen still wants to hide in the dark. The skinny camel was bigger than the dead horse, and the masters of the Greatest Heaven Sect were like clouds. The Pure Yang Palace was far from being able to compete with them. Yang Chen also needs to slowly weaken the strength of the Greatest Heaven Sect, and thus achieve the purpose of cutting off the Greatest Heaven Sect.

A small delay of ten days, such a small twist, but this does not affect Yang Chen’s plan to go to the Blue Cloud Sect. Calling out the shuttle, Yang Chen continued to embark on the road to the Blue Cloud Sect.

In less than a month, Yang Chen arrived at the gate of the Blue Cloud Sect. Because of the last time at the auction site, Yang Chen’s image has already being kept by all the disciples in charge of the reception, and when Yang Chen was seen, someone immediately came to greet him.

Yang Chen was a distinguished guest, and Yang Chen didn't have to wait in the mountain gate for a long time, but Sun Qingxue was still in the process of her seclusion, so Yang Chen was directly brought to the place where Elder Hua Wanting was.

"With the estimated days, Little Xue should have almost condensed her golden Dan, so this younger generation junior came to see her!" Seeing Hua Wanting, Yang Chen naturally greeted her according to custom and he also expressed his intentions.

"You have a heart." Elder Hua saw Yang Chen, and her mood was very good, especially listening to Yang Chen who was concerned about her disciple, also made her happy.

Yang Chen said goodbye to Sun Qingxue before his seclusion, this was the first time Yang Chen came to the Blue Cloud Sect after the seclusion. After Yang Chen retired, Sun Qingxue also madly and bitterly cultivated, for fear of being surpassed by Yang Chen in cultivation base. To this end, Sun Qingxue even took the initiative to go to several sinister places, killing a lot of monsters, used to hone her combat skills.

Elder Hua also extremely spoiled and loved Sun Qingxue before she realized it. She only gave Sun Qingxue a few magic weapons to save her life in critical moments. Sun Qingxue was allowed to sway outside. In addition to her Dao protectors, she also honed her cultivation base by fighting monsters.

In just 20 years, Sun Qingxue, with an image of hating the wicked as if they were her personal enemies, and a beautiful and moving image, successfully won the reputation of the Moving Snow Maiden Fairy among the cultivators.

Whether it was the Blue Cloud Sect or the outside sects, it was not known how many young outstanding talents wanted to make a relationship with the Snow Maiden Fairy in order to have the opportunity to further develop their relationship. However, Sun Qingxue seems to be not interested in this at all, and refused them all. The glamorous reputation plus the false words, so that countless people were secretly wishing to conquer the snow maiden fairy.

There were also some disciples inside the Blue Cloud Sect who understand the relationship between Yang Chen and Sun Qingxue, and vaguely reveal a lot. As soon as the news spread, countless people almost hated Yang Chen to the bones. Was the cold plum fairy Shi Shanshan not enough, even to occupy the snow maiden fairy, quested for Sichuan after conquering Gansu, if they could bear it, what else couldn't they tolerate?



Yang Chen also succeeded in gaining the hatred of Sun Qingxue admirers after he was hated by the admirers of Shi Shanshan.

After more than 20 years of practicing in the field to gain experience, Sun Qingxue returned to the sect and began her seclusion, and fully attacked the Jiedan realm. There was Yang Chen's Immortal wood and the Eternal Spring Wood from Jiu Xian. Her reaching golden Dan could almost be said to be ninety percent completed.

According to the understanding of Sun Qingxue by Elder Hua, Sun Qingxue should also reach golden Dan in this year. It happened that Yang Chen came at this time, indicating that Yang Chen also had a deep understanding of Sun Qingxue's cultivation.

Not to mention the accuracy of Yang Chen's half-breaking Sun Qingxue's cultivation base, just having Sun Qingxue in his heart, it was worthy for Hua Wanting. For Yang Chen, Elder Hua was more satisfied with the more she looked at him.

The only minor defect was that Yang Chen was still involved with Shi Shanshan otherwise everything would be perfect. She heard that he also still has a relationship with a female disciple of the Pure Yang Palace, and even attaches great importance to his master. Sun Qingxue couldn't be treated exclusively, and Elder Hua was still screaming injustice for her disciple.

However, Elder Hua also understood that the background of Shi Shanshan was that Yang Chen couldn't fight. And Yang Chen's talent in alchemy also determines that the sect would vigorously try to win over Yang Chen. If he says no, she could only grieve for her disciple. In fact, now the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island executives have already accepted this kind of compromise. The premise was that Yang Chen could have a good impression on their own sect.

The senior alchemist has always been highly valued in the cultivation world. This was the reality.

What surprised Yang Chen was that he had just wanted to simply visit Sun Qingxue, but he did not expect that it was not long before he met Elder Hua. The Blue Cloud Sect Master Lu actually came here, and actually came to see Yang Chen

Chapter 314.2: The Blue Cloud Sect Also Want Equal Treatment

“Greetings Sect Master Lu! Greetings Elder Shi!” When Sect Master Lu arrived, Yang Chen of course had to pay his respect. Accompanying Sect Master Lu was also the law enforcement Elder of the Blue Cloud Sect, Elder Shi Yanhe, who was in the dacheng stage.

“You don’t have to be overly courteous!” Sect Master Lu faced Yang Chen and looked very easy going. She currently had a smile on her face. If this look was seen by the cultivators who knew of the Sect Master Lu’s illustrious prestige, they would definitely be shocked. Why would Sect Master Lu, who was almost the same as the ghost god, treat a young man of the younger generation so kindly?

Here, Sect Master Lu and Elder Shi just sat in the first position according to their identity. Elder Shi immediately asked Yang Chen “Yang Chen, there is a question we wish to ask you.”

“Please enlighten me elders!” Yang Chen said respectfully. Shi Yanhe has always been a hot-tempered person and has long been in charge of the law enforcement hall, they have the habit of speaking with such a straightforward approach, so Yang Chen was not surprised.

“The last time the Island Master of the Green Jade Immortal Island went to the Blue Cloud Sect.

It seems that an agreement was reached with the Pure Yang Palace. Do you want to use the Questioning Inner Heart Pills in exchange for fire seeds?” Shi Yanhe did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point, “Is there such a thing?”

“Yes!” In the face of Sect Master Lu and two elders of the dacheng stage, Yang Chen did not deny it, and directly answered with affirmation.

Hearing Yang Chen’s answer, the opposite Sect Master Lu and the Elder Shi and Elder Hua were not very surprised. This point, Yang Chen also understood what was going on, so there was no hidden plan at all.

Although Shi Yanhe used it in the words, it also had the taste of inquiry in the tone, but Yang Chen knew that if they were not sure about this kind of thing, how could the Elders ask him? Groundless accusations were not something that a master of the dacheng stage would do.

“However, it is not only to use the fire seeds to exchange for the Questioning Inner Heart Pill.”

After Yang Chen answered, he added: "The medicinal ingredients are provided by the Green Jade Immortal Island Fairy Shi. This younger generation junior is only refining, this kind of fire seeds, It's some compensation for the younger generation."

"Those medicinal ingredients of that girl Fairy Shi, was it the ones you obtained together when she went on a journey with you?" Elder Hua also seem to know a lot of inside secrets, and she asked with a pleased face.

"Yes." Yang Chen also did not hide it, and still gave an affirmative answer "That journey's luck was quite good, we found some ten thousand years Spirit Medicine, and it just happened to be able to be refined into the Questioning Inner Heart Pill. This younger generation junior and the Fairy Shi, divided it in half at the time."

"Shhh, that fairy Shi is quite lucky." Shi Yanhe listened at the side and could not help but mutter, but she did not say anything else, after all, Yang Chen also traveled with Sun Qingxue, and their harvest was also quite rich.

Of the bodies of the fifteen Yuanying Stage praying mantis, except for the three that were decapitated, the other 12 were still intact. Even the Pure Yang Palace could successfully refine them, how could the Blue Cloud Sect be lacking such a master. The value of the twelve Yuanying stage praying mantises would never be lower than those of the ten thousand years Spirit Medicine's.

However, relatively speaking, the Blue Cloud Sect has a total of twelve Yuanying stage puppets, and the strength of the entire sect was not as obvious as that of the Pure Yang Palace. When it comes to the development potential, it was still more exciting for those who could refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill with the ten thousand years Spirit Medicine. Yang Chen has already promised to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, and the Green Jade Immortal Island could get at least twenty pills. They might be able to add at least twenty masters of the dacheng stage.

If there was no Questioning Inner Heart Pill in this matter, these ten thousand years Spirit Medicine could create a few Yuanying stage masters. It would then be that the Blue Cloud Sect would have it easier. But since there was a Questioning Inner Heart Pill, it seemed to be a little different.

"If my Blue Cloud Sect can find the "ten thousand years Spirit Medicine" materials that could refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, I don't know if you would be able to help refine it?" After Elder Shi and Elder Hua asked one sentence each, Sect Master Lu finally asked the main topic.

Sect Master Lu plus Elder Hua and Elder Shi, these three could almost say that they could monopolize a corner of the cultivation world. If you count the strength of the “sect”, they could definitely occupy at least one-tenth of the “Dao Sect”. But at this moment, the three predecessors looked at Yang Chen with eager eyes and waited for Yang Chen’s answer.

One couldn’t do anything about it, now who else could refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill? Except for Yang Chen, there was no one else. The Blue Cloud Sect, Green Jade Immortal Island, even the Greatest Heaven Sect and the Five Elements Sect, were trying to solve the problem of how to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill. But no matter how hard they worked, they couldn’t solve the mystery of the refining of the Questioning Inner Heart Pill.

Yang Chen, the alchemy master, was unique at the moment. No one could replace Yang

Chen’s position. Even if Yang Chen still only had his early Jiedan stage cultivation base, nobody could easily kill Yang Chen, of course, this was what they thought.

“This younger generation junior of course has no problem with it.” Yang Chen smiled and replied, but he still did not forget his own “sect” and reminded them, “but the seniors still have to ask for the thoughts of the Palace Master about it first, this younger generation junior is the Pure Yang Palace disciple, you can’t forget this.”

This actually was to make the Blue Cloud Sect and Pure Yang Palace make certain trades once more. However, neither Sect Master Lu or Elder Hua and Elder Shi thought that Yang Chen had gone too far. Always remembering to ask for benefits for your own “sect”, this was the duty of being a disciple of a “sect”. Such a disciple, they really didn’t know what kind of dog shit luck the Pure Yang Palace had to get him.

It was said that Chu Heng, a traitor to the Pure Yang Palace, had been suppressing Yang Chen with dissatisfaction, and had never taught Yang Chen what he really learned. All of what Yang Chen knew was learned by himself.

If only they knew of this before. If the past Blue Cloud Sect could step forward and take Yang Chen into their sect, wouldn’t many of the great benefits be for the Blue Cloud Sect? It’s a pity that it’s hard to predict the future. It’s estimated that Yang Chen and the Blue Cloud Sect did not have this fate.

“Do you still want the fire seeds?” Elder Hua asked again, to determine Yang Chen’s request.

“I want the fire seeds.” Yang Chen nodded heavily and added “The fire seeds of the third grade, fourth grade and fifth grade, not the one below those, those ones this younger generation junior already have.”

This requirement was very normal. According to the Blue Cloud Sect informant, the Green Jade Immortal Island also had the same condition which showed that Yang Chen was not biased to one side.

At this point, the two sides had basically confirmed the “transaction”. However, the Blue Cloud Sect and the Pure Yang Palace still needed to discuss between the “sects”. It was not that Yang Chen could decide it all now.

After the matter was over, both sides also relaxed. Elder Hua began to curiously ask “Yang Chen, your Wood Type spirit power is very pure, but what is the reason?”

As a wood attribute dacheng stage master, Yang Chen’s pure First Wood True Essence aura, how could Elder Hua not feel it? Just before they were talking about business, she didn’t have time to talk about it. Now Elder Hua finally asked after they finished.

When Elder Hua mentioned this, even Sect Master Lu and Elder Shi began to be curious. They clearly remembered that Yang Chen was a fire attribute cultivator. How could there be a strong wood attribute spirit power on his body?

Chapter 315.1: Human Sentiment

“In order to study the art of controlling fire, this younger generation junior deliberately consulted the cultivation methods of other attributes. Simply put, this younger generation junior deliberately practiced and experienced it personally.” Yang Chen smiled and replied “I just happened to have a wood attribute magic weapon, and by chance, the spiritual power was absorbed, and then it became like this.”

Strictly speaking, Yang Chen did not lie, but some things were ambiguous. Yang Chen’s deeds of being a disciple in the Ye Xiu Manor, with thousands of disciples and servants, it was impossible for everyone to have the same secrets as the head of the palace, and naturally could be passed outside.

The wood attribute magic weapon was not the most unreliable, but if you really take out the First Wood True Essence Spiritual Solution, wouldn't the wood attribute magic weapon be the most powerful?

The explanation could only be explained by this point. Yang Chen would never tell the people of the Blue Cloud Sect that his entire attribute was postnatal spirit root full value, and he also intends to fully condense a golden Dan for all of it.

The three predecessors of the Blue Cloud Sect naturally could not ask the question of what Yang Chen was cultivating or what kind of magic weapon it was. It was not that they didn't care about the younger generation or were not curious, but they couldn't force the confession.

For Yang Chen's explanation, Elder Hua was also satisfied for the time being. At least Yang Chen did not conceal too much from her. He even told her that he had practiced the cultivation methods of other attributes. In fact, Elder Hua had already learned from Sun Qingxue that Yang Chen's wood attribute spirit power was pure, and that it had already reached the foundation stage.

In fact, this question was purely a curious one. The high-level members of the Blue Cloud Sect only cared about Yang Chen's alchemy ability. As long as he could refine high-grade medicinal pills, or could refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, other things didn't matter much. After all, Yang Chen was not a person of their sect. Even if they were optimistic about this young man, there was no need to pay special attention to it.

On the contrary, for Yang Chen, because Elder Hua asked this question, he remembered a matter regarding a cultivation method. «Eighth Metal True Secret Art» was obtained by Yang Chen from the Blue Cloud Sect in a jade slip that recorded a story-telling script. At that time, Wan Qian had copy of it, but not the original one. It must have been in the Blue Cloud Sect's collection.

In the next few decades, there would be disciples of the Blue Cloud Sect who would be minding their own business, only to discover this piece of merit from the collection, and then make great contributions to the sect. Since then, the Blue Cloud Sect would also possess the original Eighth Metal True Secret Art cultivation method.

It was almost impossible to destroy the original from the library of the Blue Cloud Sect and he couldn't stop the Blue Cloud Sect from discovering this method to strengthen their sect, so why should Yang Chen not push the boat along?

Since this matter would be discovered by a disciple who was not doing sect business, Yang Chen pondered about it for a moment. he could give the Blue Cloud Sect a big favor, then maybe this favour could be exchanged for some unexpected benefits.

For this kind of benefit, with little cost to himself, Yang Chen does not mind, the more the better. The last time he saved Elder Hua under the entanglement of the bloody vines, this Eighth Metal True Secret Art was also one of the reasons.

After coming to understand this, Yang Chen's mind suddenly had no more excuses. Anyways, it was only that the Blue Cloud Sect was getting the Eighth Metal True Secret Art several decades earlier and wouldn't really change anything. He could however make the Blue Cloud Sect owe him a big favour. Yang Chen would definitely not let this opportunity pass.

The cooperation had been finalized. The Sect Master Lu and Elder Shi were planning to leave with a few words, but Yang Chen suddenly had this idea, how could they be allowed to leave; here he said "Several predecessors, this younger generation junior found one thing, I would like to ask the seniors to take a look at it."

Listening to Yang Chen, Sect Master Lu and Elder Shi couldn't just leave without considering it. Elder Shi was straightforward and immediately ask "What is it?"

Yang Chen's face showed a hint of hesitation, but after all, he said it, "This is one of the books that this younger generation acquired from the Blue Cloud Sect last time. I also ask Sect Master Lu to find this piece of jade in the sect library. Take a look, this younger generation junior has something to say."

As he said, Yang Chen handed over the piece of jade he had in hand. Sect Master Lu was very puzzled and took it and explored it with spiritual awareness, and immediately knew the contents inside.

In this novel of millions of words, it was of course impossible for Sect Master Lu to read it all at a time, but probably explored the beginning, looked at the title, and then handed it to Elder Shi Yanhe.

Elder Shi took it, and her spiritual awareness swept through it, and her brow immediately wrinkled: „«Martial Arts Universe»? What does this mean?" After asking this sentence, she directly handed the jade slip to Elder Hua next to her.

Hua Wanting took it, and also had a glimpse of it with her spiritual awareness. She laughed when she saw it “This is actually called «Martial Arts Universe», huh, huh.” Looking up, looking at Yang Chen, she was also very confused and asked “Why did you let us see this book?”

“This younger generation junior has made some important discoveries.” Yang Chen looked serious and didn’t seem to be joking. He just insisted on his own requirements: “I also want to ask the seniors to bring the original jade slips, so I can compare them.”

Seeing that Yang Chen’s performance was very serious, the three of them looked at each other. After Sect Master Lu made her decision and decided to believe Yang Chen’s words and nodded to Elder Shi.

Elder Shi went directly to the sect and told a disciple who accompanied them to go to the library to bring this jade slip of the «Martial Arts Universe».

The disciple was going to do it right away, but Elder Shi thought about it, and ultimately decided to do it personally. The disciple was not insured after all. Once there was any trouble, it would be hard to say.

The reason why it was treated so solemnly was still because of Yang Chen. The last time Yang

Chen and Sun Qingxue went to explore the secret land, the content on the secret key was learned by Yang Chen through reading some miscellaneous books, and it was the same with Shi Shanshan when finding the Howling Celestial Dog Blood Essence. Although Sect Master Lu and others did not know what Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan were looking for, they had also heard that Yang Chen had found a clue from a miscellaneous book before they went.

There were two things back to back, which was enough for everyone to be interested in a miscellaneous book that Yang Chen attached great importance to. However, there was only one piece of jade slip, for Sect Master Lu, or the Elders, with the contents of millions of words, even if they were to scan it with their spiritual awareness, it was still not a complete reading.

This was a compilation of words to tell a story in order to let cultivators pass their time, if they were to use spiritual awareness to scan through all of it, then what was the meaning for it. It was necessary to read it one word at a time. This was what made it wonderful.



The problem was that the level of this book was really bad, and even the desire to read it was not there. Elder Hua just looked at the beginning and almost never looked at it again. However, she would not say it clearly. She also did not express it on her face. She only respected the lord and handed it back to Sect Master Lu, so that Sect Master Lu would take a quick look.

Sect Master Lu also felt the same. While he only looked at a small section, it felt ridiculous. Sect

Master Lu really had a feeling of not wanting to see it. But this was what Yang Chen insisted on, and could only brace on to look through it.

Chapter 315.2: Human Sentiment

Human Sentiment

Among the people present at this moment, including Yang Chen, all were eager for Elder Shi to come back soon. At least Sect Master Lu was already unable to bear the ridiculous plot, poor text as well as the incoherent pronunciation. It was an invisible torture if you read more than one word.

However, when Elder Shi went, it seemed that there was something was missing. Elder Shi did not return for a long time. Sect Master Lu could only endure the discomfort, and continue to read on, wanting to see what was inside that could make Yang Chen become so solemn and serious in front of the Sect Master Lu and the two dacheng stage elders?

However, from another point of view, Sect Master Lu Zongzhu and Elder Hua were looking forward to the slow return of Elder Shi, perhaps Sect Master Lu could find some hints before Elder Shi returns.

Now that Yang Chen has revealed so obviously that the secret he found was in this book, if Sect Master Lu couldn't find it soon, wasn't it that Sect Master Lu was really too incompetent?

This was not only the problem of Sect Master Lu alone, but the face of the Blue Cloud Sect. You must know that this was a simple story-telling jade slip, and that Yang Chen had acquired it from the Blue Cloud Sect. The things inside were discovered by Yang Chen and the Blue Cloud Sect's people were not even aware of it. This could only explain one point, that was that from the highest-ranking members to

the lowest ranking members of the Blue Cloud Sect, there was no one who knew how to judge quality goods Ah!

If there was such a rumor, it would be a great blow to the Blue Cloud Sect's reputation. That there was a jade slip in the reading section of their own ancestral hall that contained hidden treasures. Their own people did not pay enough attention and couldn't find it, instead, an outsider found it. If, after this was revealed, the Blue Cloud Sect wanted to recruit disciples, some people may hesitate.

Therefore, despite being uncomfortable, Sect Master Lu could only brace on to look down on the jade slip, expecting to find what Yang Chen discovered before Elder Shi return.

However, many times, there was a big gap between reality and ideals. Even Sect Master Lu in the late Yuanying stage, after two hours of insisting on reading the hundreds of thousands of words with the fastest speed, still could not find out why Yang Chen would so seriously bring it up to them. At this time, Elder Shi had already come back from the library building.

When Elder Shi came in, Elder Shi's face was very unsightly. There were two reasons for this.

The first reason was his ordeal in finding this piece of jade slip, which was titled «Martial Arts Universe». This piece of jade slip contained one of the many books in the Blue Cloud Sect. This kind of simple jade slip, who knew how many hundreds of thousands or even millions there were in the Blue Cloud Sect. To find one of them, even if it was Elder Shi, had to use all the disciples of the library in order to find it after a period of time.

This was the case with them only looking at the title, if they wanted to check the contents, it was really not known when it would be found. Fortunately, there was only one such title, and the original collection was the one in the library. After Elder Shi confirmed it, it was taken away.

The second reason was basically the same as Sect Master Lu. Elder Shi had planned to delay for a while on the road, and carefully read the contents inside. Elder Shi hoped to find what Yang Chen had discovered, so that the things that Sect Master Lu had worried about would not happen.

However, after a careful reading, Elder Shi felt that being dead was better than being forced to read this script. How was this also called a story-telling book? They dared to call this an afternoon story-telling text? Elder Shi hadn't fully read the novel, but at least the content inside could still be seen.

Unfortunately, this book called “«Martial Arts Universe»” was even more sloppy and biased, and the content was ridiculous and difficult to see. After only reading a little more than 100,000 words, Elder Shi was already somewhat unbearable.

This was still the fastest reading speed. If you changed to a careful reading of word by word, Elder Shi estimated that even as a dacheng stage master, she would be driven mad. Unbearable was specifically used to describe this kind of thing.

Just reading this for a while in a rush was more than half an hour. Elder Shi also understood that they could not drag the time for too long. Elder Shi had to come to the courtyard of Elder Hua with the jade slip.

Sect Master Lu got the original text of the jade slip and gave Yang Chen the copy of the jade slip. Sect Master Lu sighed slightly and had to admit that if anything was discovered, it was thanks to Yang Chen. Even if this kind of thing had always been in their hands, it was estimated that Sect Master Lu would not be interested in taking a look at it, she was really unable to see it.

“Yang Chen, what have you found, you can talk about it.” Now that they have recognized this situation, Sect Master Lu had to face Yang Chen and let him point out the problems he has discovered.

Although Yang Chen had already been so obvious, as long as you read it carefully, it was estimated that there wouldn't be any problems at a glance. At most it would take some time and make the person reading uncomfortable.

However, as a predecessor, Yang Chen has already raised the issue to them and he has also complied to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill for them, so Sect Master Lu was also content, and Elder Shi and Elder Hua were also content. There was no need to be cheeky and not recognize Yang Chen's discovery. Simply let Yang Chen point it out on the spot, however it was also necessary to owe Yang Chen a favour in this matter.

After thinking about it for a while, Sect Master Lu didn't understand what was in it that was worthy of Yang Chen's attention. At this time, even Elder Shi and Elder Hua had also read the contents of it. After reading it, they were all foggy and confused, just like Sect Master Lu.

“Yang Chen, is the cultivation location that this guy described in this article what you are noting?”  
Thinking about it, Sect Master Lu could only think of this possibility, and was somewhat hesitant to ask.