

## Zhanxian 321

### Chapter 321.1: Commitments

Before the 100,000 mountains incident, Yang Chen had also asked a question before the elders. If the value was not worthwhile. Now, it seems to be a reappearance of the same scene.

Of course, the elders were tempted to have control of the banyan tree Immortal's Cave. With the inheritance cultivation methods, it would mean that it would be easy to add the hundreds of thousands of monster cultivators in the banyan tree cave to their sect.

We must know that the Pure Yang Palace has only just reached the scale of more than 100,000 people. This was the result of vigorous expansion in recent decades. If they suddenly added hundreds of thousands of new forces, even if they exclude the less qualified cultivators, they could double the strength of their sect.

Of course, if the power of the monster race was more than that of the human cultivators. This was by no means what the Master and the elders were willing to see. However, even if they did not pull all the monster races to the Pure Yang Palace, they could control the sales and purchases of materials in the banyan tree, and they could bring in benefits dozens of times to the 100,000 mountains each year.

The 100,000 mountains only covered a few thousand miles, yet the banyan tree cave directly radiates around tens of thousands of miles. It was not enough to know how many times larger the site was. Not to mention the fact that it was almost the only place where the surrounding monster race were doing business. The huge gains, needless to say, just thinking about it made them feel like drooling.

The most important thing was that this banyan tree cave has been hidden very deeply, except for Yang Chen, it has not been discovered by human cultivators. The Monster Race who entered the Immortal's Cave had made a vow on their monster soul, and would never easily reveal the secret of the banyan tree cave.

Such a secret treasure, now placed in front of everyone in the Pure Yang Palace, not to mention the elders, even the master of the palace was eager to have a slice of it.

"This matter needs further consideration!" After all, the master of the palace was still in charge of the palace, although it was tempting, it was also an important matter, and before Wang Yong crossed his

tribulation, these things had to wait before making any plans, so he was still strong to suppress the impulse, as it needs further consideration .

It doesn't matter if they have a long-term plan, as long as they have a plan. At the beginning for Yang Chen, he did not intend to take the banyan tree cave. He thought of the things after the expansion of the Greatest Heaven Sect and took out the secret technique that controlled the banyan tree cave. Originally, the original secret technique was left by the original Immortal's Cave owner to Yang Chen to collect the First Wood True Essence, but he could not bring such benefits to the Pure Yang Palace.

Benefits for Yang Chen would never be too much, so was the same for the Pure Yang Palace. Since the problem of worry no longer exists, then everyone would have no difficulty in discussing the solution to the problem, and the elders meeting would be dissolved.

"Yang Chen, what are your next plans?" Before the departure of everyone, the palace master asked Yang Chen. When this question was asked it caused all the elders who were planning to leave to stop and wait for Yang Chen's answer.

Yang Chen, a disciple, never let them take care of him, but he could still bring unexpected surprises to them every time. Yang Chen's whereabouts, especially Yang Chen's safety, was now of the most concern for them. However, since Yang Chen could kill the second city lord who was a master of the dacheng stage without any scars on his whole body, basically on this issue, everyone also felt a lot easier.

Therefore, Yang Chen's plan was particularly curious to them. If he was planning to travel again or intended to have a closed-door cultivation in the sect for a while, everyone wanted to know.

"Blue Cloud Sect sect Master Lu may have to visit in recent days, and it is related to this disciple. Disciple does not want to be rude, so I have to wait in the sect!" Yang Chen thought and replied "Moreover this disciple got a pill recipe from the monster race side, I will just try it out. I also want to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pills of the Green Jade Immortal Island and exchange it for this disciple's fire seeds, so that I can cultivate with it."

Staying in the sect for the visit of the Blue Cloud Sect's sect Master Lu, then refine alchemy. This arrangement was good. In the sect, Yang Chen's safety does not have to be worried about and refining the medicinal pills could promote the cooperation with the Green Jade Immortal Island again. Exchanging it for the fire seeds was also beneficial to Yang Chen cultivation. This arrangement was good.

Everyone was very happy to leave as they were busy. Yang Chen stayed in the sect and began preparing the medicinal herbs to refine the Inner Sensing Pill. Of course, there was a purpose for Yang Chen to say that he must wait in the sect for a while, maybe his Master and Senior sister would receive news to come back.

However, after all, the plan was just a plan. Yang Chen thought that the Blue Cloud Sect's people would visit soon, but he forgot that the Blue Cloud Sect had obtained his promise and knew that the Pure Yang Palace would not refuse. This time they were not anxious to come immediately because of the agreement, but to find the medicinal herbs first.

The Blue Cloud Sect has also studied about the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, this level of medicinal pill, no big sect was able to produce it. The Greatest Heaven Sect was also like the Green Jade Immortal Island, which allowed the sect's best alchemist to analyze and disassemble it. However, the results had made many people very disappointed. Everyone knew what kind of medicinal herbs was used by Yang Chen to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, but no one understood the alchemy technique.

It was precisely because of this that the Blue Cloud Sect does not even ask Yang Chen what kinds of medicinal ingredients was needed for the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, the people have begun to prepare it already.

Big sects are big sects for a reason, and their backgrounds are also amazing. Even if Yang Chen's refining of the Questioning Inner Heart Pill uses elixirs that have been mature for more than 10,000 years, the Blue Cloud Sect could still produce a big part of the ingredients in a short time.

However, after all, what Yang Chen needed was a ten thousand years Spirit Medicine, and the tens of thousands of years mature herbs, even if it was a big sect, it was not to say that it could be taken out immediately. Not everyone has Yang Chen's powerful medicine garden, so for the last few herbs, the Blue Cloud Sect still took a while.

To this end, the Blue Cloud Sect also specially sent an elder to explain to the Pure Yang Palace, and agreed on the date of the visit of the Blue Cloud Sect. It was temporarily set for three years later, by then, Elder Hua Wanting, as well as Elder Shi Yanhe would accompany them, accompanied by the apprentice of the Elder Hua, Sun Qingxue.

In addition to the deep cooperation between the two sides, there was another thing to discuss which was the marriage of Yang Chen and Sun Qingxue. Because the last time the Island Master used it to cover up the secrets of her travels, the excuse of Shi Shanshan and Yang Chen's marriage was used, and

the Pure Yang Palace could not be overthrown. So, this time, the Pure Yang Palace still had to hold their nose and recognize it.

The biggest trouble of the palace master was how to let Yang Chen agree to it. He even deliberately found Yang Chen and discussed it with him. Now, with Yang Chen, the head of the palace, would not order him as the sect master, but discuss it with him, even though Yang Chen respects the master of the palace as always.

“I want the palace master to make me a promise.” Yang Chen had no good idea about this. This time, Yang Chen had discovered that he has completely fallen in love with his master and was unable to extricate himself. If he couldn't be with his Master, Yang Chen would be alone. Even if he was destined to hurt Sun Qingxue and Shi Shanshan who were affectionate to himself, Yang Chen would not accept this kind of appearance.

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This was not Yang Chen's idea of forcing the palace master to press Gao Yue, but his own innermost feelings. If he couldn't let his Master make a decision, Yang Chen would drag on.

Anyway, Shi Shanshan was now a recognized Dao Companion of his, but there has been no substantive action. Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan were just peers who had gained experience together once and then shared tea a few times. In the same way, there was not much contact with Sun Qingxue. All this was because Yang Chen has his master in his heart.

The master of the palace was of course aware of Yang Chen's mind. In fact, all the high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace had seen Yang Chen's feelings for his master Gao Yue, which was beyond the teacher's sentiment. Everyone understood but nothing was brought to light.

Now Yang Chen finally understood himself and wanted to face his own feelings about his Master. Therefore, before the matter with his Master was resolved, Yang Chen would not promise anything even if the Pure Yang Palace and the Green Jade Immortal Island had already announced the marriage of Yang Chen and Shi Shanshan.

“Your matters, wait for your master to come back and solve it yourself!” The master of the palace was able to understand and understood it clearly. These things could not be solved by his orders. The only thing he has to do was that if Gao Yue also agrees, then he must transgress the laws of human

relationships for this master and disciple and help relieve all the pressures on Gao Yue and Yang Chen, that was all.

Sect Master Lu mainly postponed their visit, Yang Chen just happened to refine the medicinal pills in advance. The Questioning Inner Heart Pills medicinal materials was ready-made. Yang Chen could complete the transaction with the Green Jade Immortal Island first, and then get a batch of fire seeds to improve his strength.

Yang Chen wanted to refine pills, of course, he would not avoid Zhu Chentao. Now Zhu Chentao of the Yuanying stage has already vaguely achieved the strength of the Third Grade Alchemist Master. It's just that he couldn't maintain the success rate, but he was already moving in this direction. In time, he would be able to become a true Third Grade Alchemist Master.

For this elder who gave himself a Profound Spirit Furnace, Yang Chen was highly respected of, and even in the process of many alchemy, he cooperated with Zhu Chentao.

This times refining of the Questioning Inner Heart Pills, Yang Chen made no exception, and brought Zhu Chentao in again. In addition to Zhu Chentao, there was Yang Chen previous female servant, and now Zhu Chentao's disciple Ho Lin.

She had been in the foundation stage for decades, Ho Lin, who has a handful of high-definition fire controlling methods under the cultivation of Yang Chen, was now highly valued by the Pure Yang Palace Medicinal Hall. Apart from Yang Chen, if they were looking for someone to refine the Qi Seeking Pill, now only Ho Lin could refine it. This brought her a large number of sect contribution points, but also brought her a lot of spirit stones, with the spirit stones, she naturally could buy more herbs for more refining. Ho Lin's alchemy level was also leaping forward.

Ho Lin knew better than anyone else where everything she got came from, so when she saw Yang Chen, there was no change because she was a disciple who belong to the same peers now as Yang Chen. There was still a great deal of worship from her.

After a simple greeting with Zhu Chentao and his apprentice, Yang Chen began to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pills. This was the second time that Yang Chen was refining it in front of the two, but the two were still very focused. Any action by Yang Chen must be carefully observed.

The Questioning Inner Heart Pill was very important, so Yang Chen was also dedicated to the refining process, and could not give them any direct advice, and could only wait until after for the two people to specifically ask for advice. Even so, each time they observe Yang Chen's Alchemy, it seemed that there was a new understanding of alchemy for them.

Zhu Chentao thought that he would have been in the peak Jiedan stage all his life, but he did not expect that he could still form his Nascent soul. What he also did not expect was that he could reach the level of the Third Grade Alchemist Master. One day, perhaps he might still be able to seize the realm of the Fourth Grade Alchemist Master, this has completely exceeded his expectations.

This time, he was asked to refine the Questioning Inner Heart Pill by the Green Jade Immortal Island, so Yang Chen did not intend to carry out the second-grade refining system. The first grade Questioning Inner Heart Pill, Yang Chen was already refining it for the third time, so it was easy and familiar to him. Moreover, his current cultivation base was several times higher than the first refining, and his realm had been upgraded one by one. The three spiritual powers were condensed, and the speed was naturally faster.

At the time of the first refining, Yang Chen spent a year and ten months, but this time, Yang Chen completed the refining process in only one year.

One furnace of the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, Yang Chen produced thirty-five pills, far more than the twenty that was promised to the Green Jade Immortal Island.

When giving it to the head of the palace, Yang Chen handed over thirty-five Questioning Inner Heart Pills to the head of the palace, letting him handle it himself, and even took out two second grade Questioning Inner Heart Pills to let the palace master give to the people of the Green Jade Immortal Island.

In the end, the palace master decided to take out twenty-seven pieces of the Questioning Inner Heart Pills, and the two second grade Questioning Inner Heart Pills to be handed over to the Green Jade Immortal Island. This quantity was still far more than the number promised, and the quality was higher.

This was a strategy to make the Green Jade Immortal Island have a more important strategy for the Pure Yang Palace. A first grade Questioning Inner Heart Pill had been so powerful, then how much more powerful would the second grade Questioning Inner Heart Pill be? Yang Chen's status among the cultivators would only get higher and higher. And if they wanted to continue to cooperate with Yang

Chen, they have to win over the Pure Yang Palace more. This was the purpose of Yang Chen and the head of the palace.

These things were handed over to the head of the palace to deal with, the master of the palace would naturally use his full strength to fight for the maximum benefit. Now Yang Chen's mind has come to the Inner Sensing Pill.

The Inner Sensing Pill's powerful function, before Yang Chen, has already been understood. Now that the medicinal materials were ready, Yang Chen would open the furnace again and refine this kind of monster race medicinal pills.

Compared with the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, the difficulty of the Inner Sensing Pill was almost reduced by at least three levels, and even Zhu Chentao may be successful in refining it.

However, Yang Chen was not only pursuing success, but rather the second grade. With Yang Chen's current cultivation base, it was relatively safe to complete the second grade of this class of medicinal pills. Yang Chen did not have a strong intention to break through the third grade. He just wanted to know how the second grade of the Inner Sensing Pill would be useful to human cultivators.

The first refining was a little rusty, for the first grade Inner Sensing Pill, Yang Chen spent half a year. Then Yang Chen did not stop at the slightest, and directly carried out the refining of the second grade. It took another half a year to complete the second grade. After the furnace was opened, Yang Chen got thirty-three second grade Inner Sensing Pills.

Holding these Inner Sensing Pills, Yang Chen could not wait to experience the medicine. However, when he just got out of the alchemy division, he met Qiao Ming, the Fierce Yang Hall Master.

Qiao Ming was also at the peak of the Jiedan stage. The last time Yang Chen sent him a praying mantis body to refine as a puppet, and also sent him two Thunder pomegranates, making him use it to pass the Thunder Tribulation, but Qiao Ming has never broken through, he knew that he still had to stay at the peak of the Jiedan stage.

"Yang Chen, my recent Nascent soul formation is on the last level. What can you do to help?" Qiao Ming was very sincere and asked.

Chapter 322.1: Powerful Medicinal Pill

As the Fierce Yang Hall Hall Master, Qiao Ming also possessed the fire attribute spirit root. However, what was not in line with the fire attribute spirit root was his calm temperament. The high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace, including the elders and the palace master, were clear that Qiao Ming was a good gentleman.

It was rare to see Qiao Ming take the initiative to offend people. Even if someone argued with Qiao Ming, it was always Qiao Ming's concession. However, Qiao Ming's cultivation was not low, Jiedan peak stage, along with his calm temperament, his popularity in the "sect" was very good, which was one of the reasons why he became the Fierce Yang Hall Hall Master.

According to Yang Chen's memory of the development in the past, Qiao Ming would not be able to break through after two hundred years, leading to the exhaustion of his life force, and then Gao Yue became the Fierce Yang Hall Hall Master.

To Yang Chen, in this life, it seemed that everything was different. Different from the previous Pure Yang Palace, Gao Yue was different, the head of the palace was different, the elders were different, and even Qiao Ming had changed.

Especially after Yang Chen sent Qiao Ming a praying mantis corpse of the peak Yuanying stage, and two Thunder pomegranates, Qiao Ming's thought had some changes.

If he could break through, he would break through. If he couldn't break through, that was his fate. But with these two things, his mood was completely different.

Thunder pomegranate could help absorb the power of thunder, which meant that as long as he could enter the stage of Thunder Tribulation, there was a great possibility of success in crossing, even if the Thunder pomegranate absorbs a part of the thunder. Perhaps after becoming a Yuanying stage master, he might not be comparable with those who relied on their own strength to cross the tribulation. However, the Yuanying stage was still the Yuanying stage, it was still a lot higher than the peak Jiedan stage.

The Questioning Inner Heart Pill incident let Qiao Ming see the hope and the road of the Yuanying stage. Under this strong and intense stimulate, Qiao Ming's cultivation base had once again broken through to the limit of the Jiedan peak stage. But he didn't know why, he always lacked when he was at the end of the threshold, he couldn't cross that step.



This situation has been going on for several years, and of course, Qiao Ming was not willing to stop at this last “threshold”. He consulted almost all the Yuanying stage masters of the “sect”. Everyone couldn’t give him a specific answer. After all, everyone’s experiences were different, and everyone’s situations were different. The problems encountered were not the same so there was no method that was accurate.

After Yang Chen returned to the sect, the news of his refining was spread, and Qiao Ming’s eyes lit up. When Yang Chen was a disciple in the Ye Xiu Manor, there was no problem of spiritual cultivation that he could not solve. Although it was only problem’s in the qi refining stage, Qiao Ming himself as a master of the Jiedan peak stage could not do this.

Since Yang Chen had such a clear eye on cultivation, and he had also read a lot of books, he may be able to know his own problems and point out his own breakthrough.

If anyone else was in his position, a master of the Jiedan peak stage, moreover an elder plus his superior, to want to ask a younger generation junior, it must be considered for a long time. However, it was not a problem to put it on Qiao Ming’s body. Otherwise, how could he do a good job, because he could put down his body and ask him not to be ashamed.

The first time Yang Chen finished refining the Questioning Inner Heart Pills, he only went to the palace master for a short time, and then continued to retreat to refine, Qiao Ming couldn’t get a hold of him. This time, Qiao Ming was waiting outside Yang Chen’s alchemy cave. When Yang Chen went out, he saw Qiao Ming and heard Qiao Ming’s problem.

An Elder with a higher authority came to consult him, Yang Chen, of course, must treat it with caution. However, after carefully listening to Qiao Ming’s understanding of his cultivation, Yang Chen frowned.

There were two problems with Qiao Ming. One was his calm temperament. This one he couldn’t do anything about, the temperament of a person cannot be changed. The other was due to the fact that it was impossible to get his own cultivation base into a high level of control.

He couldn’t help but say that it was really the right time for Qiao Ming to come. Yang Chen had just finished refining the Inner Sensing Pills. He appeared in front of Yang Chen, and he was born to give Yang Chen the objective to text the “medicine.”

“Hall Master, this medicinal pill, is called Inner Sensing Pill, it is the Monster Race’s medicinal pill.” Yang Chen’s hand had a bulging medicinal pill, which was a brown color. On the medicinal pill were two Pill marks, the eye-catching pill marks seems to remind Qiao Ming that this was a second-grade pill.

Qiao Ming didn’t know what Yang Chen was holding was a medicinal pill, but he had a benefit. If he didn’t know, he wouldn’t say it, and he didn’t interrupt Yang Chen’s words. He quietly waited for Yang Chen to explain.

“Inner Sensing Pill can increase the senses of people who take the pill by ten times, and have a more thorough understanding of their own spirit power.” Yang Chen slowly introduced “But this kind of medicinal pill has a kind of side effect. The side effect is that after the sensory is increased by ten times, any feeling, including pain, is also increased tenfold.”

“After taking this medicinal pill, you will feel extreme discomfort, and it may even be very painful.” Yang Chen certainly wanted to reveal the ugly side effects up front, lest Qiao Ming not know these and rashly consumes it. “Maybe ten times the pain the Hall Master can still bear it, but this is the second grade that this disciple made. This disciple does not know how many times the senses would be promoted.”

The implication was that the second grade of the Inner Sensing Pill could definitely make people experience more than ten times more pain than usual. This was not too clear to Yang Chen, and Qiao Ming could understand.

Now Qiao Ming was faced with such a choice, either to swallow the medicinal pill, to experience the flow of blood and spiritual strength, but also to endure tremendous pain. Either it would accumulate for a while, and maybe it would lead to his success.

Qiao Ming stared at the medicinal pill in the hands of Yang Chen and hesitated for a while. One couldn’t do anything about it, the way Yang Chen said it seems a little scary, even if he was a master of the peak Jiedan stage, he must carefully weigh it.

After a long time, Qiao Ming still did not speak, but his hand stretched out and pinched the second grade medicinal pill in the hands of Yang Chen. After staring for a while, he no longer hesitated and sent the medicinal pill directly into his mouth.

At the entrance of the medicinal pill, it directly turned into a heat flow and directly rushed into his lungs. Immediately, Qiao Ming immediately felt that the heat had spread to his whole body. His whole body was warm and uplifted. Where there was a little bit of pain, he couldn't help but scream.

However, this low-pitched groan was passed to Qiao Ming's ear, it seemed like a bolt in the blue sky. Qiao Ming never thought that his groan could be so loud, actually his ears were a little painful.

Soon, all kinds of voices were heard in his ears, breathing, heartbeat, almost every sound seems to be someone in the ear of Qiao Ming violently knocking the giant clock.

Even if this was not counted, even when the air entered his nose, it could bring a cold chill, and the air flowing through his skin seems to be a knife-cutting through him, which directly caused Qiao Ming to fall into great pain.

But Qiao Ming did not dare to make a sound. He was afraid that if he made a sound, he could break his eardrum. In the violent pain of his whole body, Qiao Ming suddenly felt the flow of his blood and noticed the flow of his spiritual power.

#### Chapter 322.2: Powerful Medicinal Pill

The painful look on Qiao Ming's face didn't hide the truth from Yang Chen. In order to help Qiao Ming not let him have more pain, Yang Chen even arranged a sound-insulated array around Qiao Ming to ensure that he would not be exposed to the outside world's interference. But Yang Chen did not imagine that Qiao Ming's own breathing and heartbeat sounds were enough to make him crazy.

His muscles were almost twisted, and his cold sweat never stopped. It was pulled out from the head of Qiao Ming. This was all happening, not to talk about his heartbeat. Even standing in the same place, he could feel that the sole of his foot was like a hot iron, but it was just the pain caused by his weight on the sole of his foot.

With his calm temperament, he could bear it. Even Yang Chen did not expect that his character actually gave Qiao Ming great help at this time.

Even if it was painful, Qiao Ming also endured it. At this moment, he actually used all kinds of feelings to observe, feel, listen to the flow of blood in his body, and experience the situation in which spiritual

power flows in his body. This kind of feeling was even more detailed than using spiritual awareness to explore itself.

Some subtle places, where Qiao Ming had never noticed before, all showed up in Qiao Ming's senses. For a moment, Qiao Ming was fully aware of his body.

In the great pain, Qiao Ming was feeling the mystery of his body in concentration and did not find out how long it took. He just knew that his body's blood and spirit power has been circulating for more than twenty times.

More than twenty times, each time was slightly different, but all in the same parts. Just when he wanted to continue to feel, the pain of his whole body was like the water in the bucket that directly seeps into the water, it disappeared without a trace, and the clear feeling was lost instantly.

However, Qiao Ming did not feel disappointed, but only reminiscent of the place where every change in his body was changed. During the time, Qiao Ming had a hint of insight. These places were places that he cannot control with precision.

Since it was not clear what was wrong, Qiao Ming naturally wanted to correct it. With the realm of his peak Jiedan stage, just within a short day, he found a way to quickly correct those small flaws.

When the last part also became no longer changed every time, the spiritual power in his body suddenly began to surge. Just this time, it seems to be two points stronger than usual.

As soon as the strength of the spiritual power increased, Qiao Ming immediately noticed that his mind was empty, and he laughed loudly. His whole body's spiritual power swayed, and the little soundproofing method that Yang Chen arranged was suddenly broken. In the sky, somehow a large group of dark clouds began to appear. It was still dark during the day, and the dark clouds seemed to be dark like night.

Looking at this scene, Yang Chen's face showed a smile. Qiao Ming was actually enlightened in time with the help of this one pill and succeeded in causing the tribulation to appear. The dark cloud of the sky was simply the thunder tribulation clouds.

Yang Chen knew about the tribulation clouds. Of course, many people in the Pure Yang Palace knew about it. Soon, Yang Chen had a few more figures before his pill room. It was the head of the palace and several elders, and there were several hall masters. Everyone was attracted by Qiao Ming's unusual spiritual power. At the same time, they also discovered the tribulation clouds and specially came to observe the ceremony.

As soon as he arrived, the law enforcement hall master immediately understood what had happened and quickly left to make arrangements. Qiao Ming was crossing tribulation to form his Nascent soul, there must be a lot of Jiedan stage disciples who wanted to observe the ceremony, but could not hinder Qiao Ming tribulation, so someone must arrange it.

The head of the palace felt strange seeing Yang Chen here, here was Yang Chen's pill room, Qiao Ming was going to cross his tribulation here, how was this happening? But at this juncture, there was not much in the head of the palace as he just had to pay attention to Qiao Ming not far away.

The Jiedan stage masters in the Pure Yang Palace were not too far away, and they caught up with Qiao Ming's tribulation. Under the rapid arrangement of Meng Xian, almost all of them were concentrated here, but they all remained two hundred feet outside to watch and watched quietly.

Qiao Ming did not let everyone wait for a long time. After the tribulation cloud in the sky slowly formed, \*Kacha\* and the first tribulation lightning fell.

The huge lightning directly hit Qiao Ming's body, and Qiao Ming's whole body lit up. But the light was just a flash, and it disappeared without a trace.

The second and third thunder tribulation was stronger than the previous one, but Qiao Ming didn't evade at all, and even did not take out the Thunder pomegranate that Yang Chen gave him to absorb the power of thunder, but just stood in the same place. He didn't move and let the thunder hit his body directly. Every time his body would shine for a while, then it would return to normal.

As each thunder tribulation fell, Qiao Ming shone longer and longer. When the last one, the ninth thunderbolt, was lowered again, Qiao Ming's body finally moved, Qiao Ming had already flown into the air. It was like taking the initiative to meet the thunder, the person was in the air. There is a huge flash of light, like a humanoid firework shining.

Then, Qiao Ming's familiar laughter came from the sky, and then Qiao Ming's figure with light, directly flew to the head of the palace. The person was still in the air, and the clouds in the sky were fading, they became calm once again.

"Disciple Qiao Ming, pays a respect to the Palace Master!" When everything had returned to normal, Qiao Ming's was already paying his respects to the palace master.

"Congratulations!" The head of the palace bowed back to Qiao Ming. The other elders around were also full of joy, a series of congratulations was said to him.

With the success of the tribulation, the forming of the Nascent soul was completed in the process of the tribulation, Qiao Ming has become another Yuanying stage master announced by the Pure Yang Palace. Moreover, the tribulation was very thorough, and the power of Thunder Pomegranate was not used at all. It was purely Qiao Ming's own cultivation base strength.

A group of Jiedan masters witnessed Qiao Ming's tribulation process, and all of them were comprehending. The high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace were all there. For the time being, there was not much for them to do here, they were all returning to their courtyards quickly, and then recollecting the process of the tribulation just now, in order to increase their experience.

"What happened?" After a busy congratulation, the head of the palace finally asked.

"The disciple was stuck in the threshold for a long time, and took a medicinal pill made by Yang Chen's new refining system. Luckily, the success of the tribulation was achieved." Qiao Ming certainly did not hide it and directly explained the cause and effect.

"A medicinal pill that would let you break through? What kind of pill is it?" The head of the palace was overjoyed, and immediately asked quickly "Is it a Nascent soul forming pill?"

"It is the pill recipe that this disciple got from the monster race, Inner Sensing Pill." Yang Chen replied with respect, his face was also having a happy expression.

Chapter 323.1: Tribulations

“Mon-ster Race med-i-c-i-nal pill?” The master of the palace glimpsed, but he immediately returned to normal. Whether it was a human or a Mon-ster Race med-i-c-i-nal pill, as long as it works, it was a good med-i-c-i-nal pill.

“What is the role of this med-i-c-i-nal pill?” Zhu Chentao, as the Med-i-c-i-nal Hall Hall Mas-ter, was naturally very concerned about the medicinal pill effect and couldn’t help but ask immediately.

After Yang Chen introduced the role of the Inner Sensing Pill roughly, the people were silent. Exploring the operation of blood and spiritual power in your body, this medicinal pill was unheard of.

Everyone understood that no matter how powerful a genius was, it was impossible to cover everything at the time of cultivation. There were always some parts of the body that were not taken into account. There were strong and weak parts of the body, this was a very normal phenomenon, but when you cultivate, you generally do not take care of it.

This was not to say that when people cultivate, they don’t pay attention to it, but they were the meridians of the body. The distribution of the present was very complicated, and if there were some differences, it was really ordinary.

Only those who have cultivated to the pinnacle could feel the distribution of blood in their body to make up for the shortcomings in the body. But most people, even more than one and a half of Yuanying stage masters, couldn’t do this.

This medicinal pill has such a powerful function. After listening to Yang Chen’s introduction, after a moment of contemplation, the eyes of several Yuanying stage ancestors were all brightened.

With this Inner Sensing Pill, does it mean that everyone could clearly know the situation in their own body in the future, and do they have to make up for some of the places that cannot be cultivated for? No wonder that Qiao Ming could break through the peak of Jiedan stage, it was really powerful.

Those present were all elders, the only two who were not elders, were Yang Chen and Qiao Ming. One of the two was the refiner of the medicinal pill, and one has already formed his Nascent soul and would soon join the ranks of the elders.

At the beginning of Yang Chen's introduction, the head of the palace had arranged two restrictions, which isolated the possibility of eavesdropping by outsiders. Now they were all their own people, and naturally they could talk without hiding anything.

Everyone knew that Yang Chen has added a big ultimate weapon to the Pure Yang Palace. Everyone's excitement in their heart was unstoppable. This Inner Sensing Pill, not only could be used by a master in the Jiedan stage, even if they were the Yuanying stage ancestors, they could still use it.

The news that Qiao Ming was promoted to a Yuanying ancestors was quickly passed out, but not many people knew about Yang Chen's role in it. The Pure Yang Palace sealed the news very tightly, but some people inside the Pure Yang Palace were faintly aware that Qiao Ming's promotion must have a relation with Yang Chen.

Just outside the alchemy division of Yang Chen, was the place where Qiao Ming faced his tribulation which could cause a lot of delusions. However, everyone who was able to attend the ceremony at that time was basically a trustworthy person in the Pure Yang Palace. No matter who they were, they would not vent their news.

However, Yang Chen had to start thinking about it now. Wasn't the second grade Inner Sensing Pill too powerful, so that the medicinal effects was too powerful. Although Qiao Ming has been promoted to the Yuanying realm, there were still some minor injuries in his hearing. It would take a while to recover.

For this question, Zhu Chentao, who has the most say in alchemy, also temporarily supported Yang Chen's claim. According to Qiao Ming's personal experience, after taking the Inner Sensing Pill, although the time of the effects was very short, there were dozens of breathing time, but it made Qiao Ming have a huge pain. If the duration was longer, even though Qiao Ming could reach the Yuanying stage, he would inevitably be hurt more.

After the discussion about the Inner Sensing Pill, Yang Chen and Zhu Chentao, they both decided to temporarily seal it up. Next, Yang Chen would first refine a batch of first grade Inner Sensing Pills. Perhaps after a change in the adaptation of the Inner Sensing Pill, everyone would be able to get used to the formidable second grade medicinal pill.

During the refining process, because of the refining of the second grade medicinal pill it was much simpler for Yang Chen to refine the first grade medicinal pill. This time, it took only three months to complete the refining of the first grade Inner Sensing Pills.



While Yang Chen was refining, the news of Qiao Ming success has already been rumored around. The Pure Yang Palace was now rising, so the news about the Pure Yang Palace was always very paid attention to by everyone.

A person with a calm temperament actually succeeded in the forming of his Nascent soul, and before he was still plagued by the peak Jiedan stage for hundreds of years. Originally, Qiao Ming was quiet, and everyone almost had forgotten about his existence. The hall master of the Pure Yang Palace, Liang Shaoming was famous, when did they hear about Qiao Ming?

But Qiao Ming actually became a Yuanying stage master, which was puzzling. Many people began to inquire whether Qiao Ming had any for-tu-itous en-counter or other reasons. However, the population of the Pure Yang Palace was very tight lipped, and the people who have watched the ceremony were almost all retreating, and outsiders did not know the reason.

Regarding the case of the Inner Sensing Pill, the Pure Yang Palace was grasp-ing it tightly in an iron clad fist hands, and it was not passed on for the time being. You must know that the pill recipe of the monster race was not only available to Pure Yang Palace. Being able to have more time, that was the advantage of a period of time.

When Yang Chen came out again from the alchemy room, the pill room mouth had been replaced by another person, it was Xu Chengxin, the Hall Master of the Foreign Affairs Hall.

When Xu Chengxin saw Yang Chen,he was very much looking forward to it. The reason for Qiao Ming promotion into the Yuanying stage, the Pure Yang Palace did not conceal it from the masters of these halls. When he saw Qiao Ming's success, Xu Chengxin also had a lot of ideas.

According to Xu Chengxin's aptitude, it was already his limit in the peak Jiedan stage. Xu Chengxin knew this very well and other high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace also knew this.

If there was no Yang Chen, and there was no Inner Sensing Pill, Xu Chengxin would also accept his fate. But the Pure Yang Palace has produced an alchemy master, and their medicinal pills were superb, not only do they have the Questioning Inner Heart Pill, but now there was one more Inner Sensing Pill.

Looking at himself which was similar to Qiao Ming who took a second grade Inner Sensing Pill, and even successfully crossed his tribulation to become a Yuanying stage master, which made Xu Chengxin unable to sit still. After thinking about it again and again, he went directly to the pill room gate of Yang Chen, waiting for a miracle.

In his mind Yang Chen knew about Xu Chengxin clearly. In his previous life, Xu Chengxin was stuck in the level of forming the Nascent soul. When it came to the Pure Yang Palace sect extermination, he could not go any further. In the battle with the Greatest Heaven Sect, he died.

This time Xu Chengxin also took care of Yang Chen. Not to mention that when Chu Heng was still there, Xu Chengxin was very concerned about Yang Chen at the Heav-enly Stairs assembly. This kind of love, of course, Yang Chen would not forget, so there was a gift of the Thunder Pomegranate for Xu Chengxin.

However, since there was the Inner Sensing Pill, it could be said that Xu Chengxin should test to see if there was no effect on the medicinal pill of the monster race which has not undergone the second grade refining system.

#### Chapter 323.2

Of course, this time, Yang Chen and Xu Chengxin would not immediately test the effect of the pill in front of Yang Chen's pill room. With the last time, the two have to report to the head of the palace to talk about it.

Yang Chen has this meaning. Xu Chengxin has been in charge of foreign affairs for many years. He knew this truth better. The two of them came to the residence of the head of the palace and explained their intentions.

This time, he was very nimble to have several elders gathered together. Everyone wanted to see the effect of this Inner Sensing Pill. Xu Chengxin has made up his mind, and does not care that he has become the target of the test, quietly waiting for the elders to come so he could begin.

All the elders arrived, and even Qiao Ming, who was newly promoted to the Yuanying stage, was no exception. The elders wanted to know urgently whether this Inner Sensing Pill was really helpful to the forming of the Nascent soul.

In three months, Qiao Ming's hearing damage has completely recovered and his cultivation base was being consolidated and improved. It seems that there was nothing wrong with taking the Inner Sensing Pill.

In order to prevent the sloppy start of the tribulation to form his Nascent soul immediately after taking the medicinal pill, this time Xu Chengxin was taking the medicinal pill in the mountain gate of the Pure Yang Palace. Of course, it was not in the Blue Vault Mountain Immortal's Cave, so as not to damage the Immortal's Cave because of the tribulation.

After arranging a soundproofed formation, Xu Chengxin sat down on his knees and put on a posture of cultivating. He swallowed the first grade Inner Sensing Pill in his hand.

Soon, in the eyes of everyone, they saw Xu Chengxin's abnormality, his face flushed, and seemed to be enduring pain. Looking at this scene, everyone could not help but widen their eyes and looked at Xu Chengxin without hesitation, for fear of missing something.

Surprisingly, the effect of the first grade Inner Sensing Pill was several times longer than the duration of the transfer of the second grade Inner Sensing Pill. When Qiao Ming took it, the effects only lasted a few dozens of breaths before it disappeared, and now Xu Chengxin's effects actually lasted for half stick of incense, before it could end.

This time, there was no immediate tribulation, indicating that Xu Chengxin did not enter the state of forming his Nascent soul. However, even so, Xu Chengxin's face also had cold sweat, seems to have experienced a painful suffering. Everyone didn't know what the situation was, and no one dared to open the restriction on their own initiative. Everyone was waiting for Xu Chengxin to make his own move.

After a long time, Xu Chengxin slowly recovered to normal, and actively withdrew the restrictions. Immediately, he heard an urgent question from the head of the palace: "How was it?"

"My cultivation is still not proficient enough!" Xu Chengxin may have experienced a lot of things from the process of this internal inspection. Although he was not able to form his Nascent soul on the spot, his face still couldn't resist the excitement: "I thought I have already reached the peak of the Jiedan stage and only the last step was left, and now I understand that it is still far behind."

After investigation his own blood and spirit power operation, and it was so. Xu Chengxin finally understood why he could never cross the threshold. Under the excitement, Xu Chengxin still had some regrets, Xu Chengxin slowly shook his head and said "When the foundation was built, the direction was wrong, and now it can't be changed."

When this was said, it made everyone feel awkward. There was a deviation when laying the foundation, now if he wanted to correct it it was already more difficult than to ascend to heaven. Don't talk about Yang Chen, it was estimated that even the Grand Supreme Elderly Lord was unable to change it. Unless Xu Chengxin was willing to abolish his cultivation base and restart cultivation again.

However, at the age of Xu Chengxin, the abolishment of his cultivation base means a dead end, and it was estimated that he would exhaust his life force and was unable to do anything about it.

"Makes up as far as possible, if it is really not good, uses Thunderbolt Pomegranate to forcefully cross the tribulation, to promote your Cultivation Base." When everyone was silent, and no one had anything to say. Yang Chen looked at him and said next to him "When perhaps you draws support from it to cross your thunder tribulation, it can melt down these hidden danger."

The tribulation was a test of the heavens and a reward for those who crossed the tribulation. Everyone had some feelings of low mood. When they heard Yang Chen's words, all of them suddenly got spirited. Even Xu Chengxin also changed the regrets before and became more and more excited.

"Does taking this first grade Inner Sensing Pill, can you have an unbearable situation?" Since there was a way, everyone would no longer be silent. Zhu Chentao immediately revolved around the efficacy of the first grade Inner Sensing Pill and asked how Xu Chengxin felt.

Xu Chengxin did not hide it, and quickly said his feelings. In contrast to Qiao Ming, everyone quickly figured out a lot.

For the first grade Inner Sensing Pill and the second grade Inner Sensing Pill, basically the medicinal effect was the same, the difference was that the second grade Inner Sensing Pill effect was shortened by almost ten times, but it increases the sensory sensitivity by a dozen times. While the pain was intensifying, it also allows the person taking the medicine to understand the problem more clearly.

This time, Xu Chengxin understood a lot, but still not enough. In response to the problems discovered this time, several elders took turns pointing and quickly adjusted the cultivation to Xu Chengxin. In just one month, Xu Chengxin changed his previous cultivation mistakes.

Once again, the crowd gathered again, and Xu Chengxin once again took a first grade Inner Sensing Pill, and learned about his own blood and spirit power operation. However, this time it was obvious that Xu Chengxin has become accustomed to it by a lot, and it was not so painful.

“How was it?” still Zhu Chentao asked this question.

“The last time the problems found has been fixed, and the others have not found anything.” Xu Chengxin quickly replied, thinking about it and continuing to say: “Maybe the first grade Inner Sensing Pill has no way for me to feel any deeper.”

Everyone accepted this point. Two times he had taken the first grade Inner Sensing Pill, this degree could not feel too much, and if he wanted to continue to understand deeper, it was estimated that he need to turn to the second grade Inner Sensing Pill.

“Try the second grade Inner Sensing Pill!” It was Qiao Ming who spoke. Only Qiao Ming has taken the second grade Inner Sensing Pill, so he had the most powerful voice about it besides Yang Chen.

Under the gaze of everyone, Xu Chengxin swallowed a second grade Inner Sensing Pill. Within the formation, Xu Chengxin’s face became red and his body shook. The muscles on his face were directly distorted. There was tension in his whole body, and he could no longer adhere to the sitting posture of his cultivation, his shape was shrimp.

Everyone was shocked, but at the moment, no one could help. There was no other way than to watch Cheng Chengxin struggle to endure.

Fortunately, the time was not long, and the time of dozens of effect was fleeting. Soon, Xu Chengxin’s body slowly unfolded and the look on his face was no longer so painful.

Just as everyone was grateful, in the clear sky, suddenly the wind and the clouds surged, and a large cloud of clouds quickly shrouded over the sky above the Pure Yang Palace. At that moment, the sky was covered with strictness.

The thunder tribulation clouds, actually came again at this time. Looking at this scene, all the high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace were all happy to the extreme.

#### Chapter 324.1

Not to mention the success of Xu Chengxin's tribulation, it was just that the second grade Inner Sensing Pill let the two masters of the peak Jiedan stage begin the process of their tribulation, which has already explained many problems.

The effect of the second grade Inner Sensing Pill, at this moment had been mentioned by the head of the palace and the elders, it was similar to a Nascent soul forming pill, but the effect was much better. After all, Nascent soul forming pills were only to improve the success rate of forming the Nascent soul. It was effective only after the user first arrives at the level of the forming of his Nascent soul. It was not like now, which could give success in their tribulation where the Jiedan peak stage was mentioned.

The tribulation clouds in the sky were getting lower and lower, and Xu Chengxin's facial expression in the formation was becoming more and more serious. Lifting his head, nervously watching the tribulation cloud getting closer and closer, the two thunder pomegranates appeared in his hands.

This was what Yang Chen gave him very early. The intention was to let Xu Chengxin absorb the power of a part of the tribulation thunder when he was not sure about crossing the tribulation.

This kind of scene has already attracted the attention of many people. The Jiedan stage disciples who have been in the Pure Yang Palace recently were absolutely blessed. In just three or four months, they attended the process of the tribulation of the two masters in a row, which could be the best lessons and experience for them.

Without needing the master of the palace to make arrangements, those Jiedan stage disciples of the sect were skilled in their respective positions and carefully observed. The whole process was very orderly, just like they have practiced it thousands of times. In fact, it was only because there was one more than three months ago that everyone was familiar with it.

This was the core area of the Pure Yang Palace, and it was defended rigorous. Xu Chengxin was not afraid of interference in his process of crossing the tribulation. To appear in this place, one would have to break through the containment of hundreds of Jiedan stage masters, but also under the eyes of the 11 Yuanying stage masters of the Pure Yang Palace. It was really not an easy task.

Seeing that the tribulation clouds were getting lower and lower, with a bang, a thunder of lightning finally broke out and directly hit the body of Xu Chengxin.

The first thunder, Xu Chengxin did not use the Thunder pomegranate. If he couldn't even pick up the first thunder, there would be no difference in using the Thunder Pomegranate. This thunder was a strong one. In fact, the more thunders he could endure, the better the benefits for the future. Only when there was no certainty could he use the Thunder Pomegranate.

Boom, Xu Chengxin's formation around his body was broken, and the lightning ray fell directly on him. Unlike Qiao Ming, who was a fire attribute spirit root, and when the thunderbolt hit his body it shined directly. Xu Chengxin had the water attribute spirit root. When the thunderbolt entered his body, it seems to be absorbed by Xu Chengxin's body, disappearing without a trace.

After taking the first thunder, Xu Chengxin easily overcame it, and his face also expressed a more confident expression. However, the two Thunder pomegranates in his hands had not been withdrawn, they were held in his hands just in case.

Bang, the second thunder fell, and once again sank into the body of Xu Chengxin. But this time, Xu Chengxin was not so relaxed, for a while, the aftertaste of the lightning ray slowly disappeared.

Next was the third, fourth, one thicker than the other, until the eighth. The first thunder was only the thickness of a big leg, but the eighth thunder needed two people to hold around the thickness. When the eighth thunderbolt entered his body, Xu Chengxin had sweat appear on his face, and anyone could see the difficulty of his resistance.

Finally, Xu Chengxin, who was having a flashed complexion, completely absorbed the eighth thunder, but the power of the thunderbolt still made him vomit blood. Bright red blood was spurted out three feet away, and the red splendor made the people looked shocked.

The Jiedan stage masters who watched the ceremony were all pinching a cold sweat and were worried about Xu Chengxin. At the same time, they were also very concerned. If they saw a master fail during the tribulation ceremony, it would have some influence on their own confidence.

The ninth thunder was even stronger than the eighth. It already needed three people to hold it together, and the light was so bright that people simply couldn't look straight at it. In the eyes of everyone's worries, the thunder tribulation came to Xu Chengxin's head again.

This time, Xu Chengxin did not act reluctantly, but used the Thunder Pomegranate. Two Thunder pomegranates larger than Xu Chengxin's fists appeared directly on the top of Xu Chengxin's head.

The thick thunder, as if attracted by something, was directly divided into three shares, two of which disappeared instantly into the two Thunder pomegranates. The remaining one, the original one-third of the strong thunder, once again fell on Xu Chengxin's body.

Weakening a third of the thunder, for Xu Chengxin, it was no longer a threat, even easier than the eighth thunder. When the ninth thunderbolt also disappeared in Xu Chengxin's body, the tribulation clouds in the sky finally stopped gathering, and slowly began to dissipate. The clear sky began to shine through.

Xu Chengxin's body sat firmly in the same place, with almost no change. However, several elders who were closer to him had already noticed that the imposing manners that was emitted from him was completely different from the past.

The thunder tribulation disappeared, and Xu Chengxin, who was sitting in the same place, finally recovered his normal color. He suddenly opened his eyes and laughed and stood up.

"Congratulations!" The head of the palace immediately congratulated Xu Chengxin. The surrounding elders were also full of joy and they went towards Xu Chengxin to offer their congratulations.

At this point, no one didn't know that Xu Chengxin was successful in his tribulation this time, and the Pure Yang Palace added another Yuanying stage master. Although Xu Chengxin used the Thunder Pomegranate at the last moment, he still passed the Heavenly Tribulation after all. The Yuanying stage was the Yuanying stage, even if he was a weaker Yuanying stage master, he was much stronger than the Jiedan stage master.



In less than four months, the Pure Yang Palace has produced two Yuanying stage masters. This news, they believed would soon spread throughout the cultivation world.

Two of them were promoted to the Yuanying stage, one was Qiao Ming with a calm temperament, and the other was foreign affairs master Xu Chengxin. The two people were not optimistic before, but now they were almost promoted at the same time. It was estimated that many people would break their heads to want to know the details.

The master of the palace had already decided that the second grade Inner Sensing Pill should be regarded as the secret weapon of the Pure Yang Palace. The Inner Sensing Pill was the pill recipe of the monster race, and some people could get it from other sources. However, the second-grade refining system was not for everyone. These Inner Sensing Pills could definitely bring to the Pure Yang Palace a large number of masters.

Just when everyone thought that this time the Xu Chengxin tribulation was over, and they wanted to go back to talk about Xu Chengxin's experience, suddenly, an aura that almost made everyone shudder, suddenly appeared on the top of everyone's head.

The powerful aura directly enveloped all areas of the Pure Yang Palace, and it did not linger for a long time, but in the sky another phenomenon began to appear again.

#### Chapter 324.2: Crossing Tribulation

This violent wind, it was not known when it appeared, but the front of all the people's clothes was flapping, and a seemingly ugly yin haze was beginning to appear slowly.

The formidable aura was getting stronger and stronger, as if to provoke something. In the sky, the smog of white clouds was getting thicker and thicker, and it had almost surrounded this area.

"Master Ancestor wants to cross his tribulation!" Yang Chen was the first to respond. His spiritual awareness immediately found out the source of this aura, which was from where Master Ancestor Wang Yong was having his seclusion.

When the head of the palace and the elders around him heard Yang Chen's words, they immediately responded, and they were even more pleasantly surprised. Wang Yong tribulation means that the Pure Yang Palace could soon have a master of the dacheng stage. How could it not let everyone be happy?

“It’s not good, let everyone spread out, with the Yin Fire Tribulation, it is not something that anyone can observe.” If they let the current scene continue, then these Jiedan stage masters do not know how dangerous it would be.

Several elders were busy at this time, and quickly evacuated the surrounding Jiedan stage disciples and evacuated them to a safe distance.

Fortunately, the Yin Fire Tribulation was not coming soon, there was still a long time, so that everyone could safely evacuate. If a Jiedan stage master wanted to observe the Yin Fire Tribulation, it was almost impossible, unless they were as strong as Yang Chen. However, even so, at a certain distance, they could feel the Yin Fire Tribulation aura, which was a rare experience for any cultivator.

The Jiedan stage masters who were originally only in the Pure Yang Palace had such good luck, but now, the cultivators within the entire Meiqing Mountain range seem to have a blessing. These opportunities usually could not be asked for, they actually met such an opportunity.

Everyone was quickly dispelled, and the head of the palace secretly released the eight Yuanying stage masters who were taken in the Blue Vault Mountain Immortal’s Cave. This kind of close-up viewing of the opportunity of Yin Fire Tribulation, of course, must be enjoyed by everyone.

The old tree demon was also attracted. He did not appear for a long time and he appeared next to Yang Chen. Not waiting for what Yang Chen said, Yang Chen was directly covered in his protection. Although Yang Chen had the ability to protect himself, with the old tree demon and their friendship, when he was around, he did not want Yang Chen’s only protection to be his own.

The power of the Yin Fire Tribulation was huge, Wang Yong’s momentum was becoming more and more prosperous. As the haze became more and more concentrated, Wang Yong’s momentum was also rising. Finally, when Wang Yong’s momentum reached its peak, the “Yin Fire Tribulation” began to fall.

The figure of Wang Yong directly broke through the closed room and appeared in the sky above the heads of everyone. Through the smog, it looked dim and it was not very clear.

However, at this time, no one was stupid enough to let go of their spiritual awareness to explore, it was simply blatantly helping Wang Yong to bear the power of the Yin Fire Tribulation. When a Yuanying

stage master was promoted to the dacheng stage through the “Yin Fire Tribulation”, in addition to the old tree demon, which one can be followed?

As the master of Gao Yue, and Yang Chen’s master ancestor, Wang Yong, also had the fire attribute spirit root. In the Yin Fire Tribulation, everyone in the middle of the dim smog only saw a burning humanoid torch.

Although the people could see that Wang Yong was burning, the burning light was not fierce, but it was only a little brighter than the normal situation. It was not enough to break through all the smog and make everyone see clearly.

But even so, with the huge power of the “Yin Fire Tribulation”, even if the distance was so far away, they could feel it all the same. It just began in a little bit, but everyone’s heart was amazed at the power of the Yin Fire Tribulation. As a master of the Yuanying stage, many elders felt the degree of the Heavenly Tribulation, and they can’t help but change their faces.

Not to mention the fight against the Heavenly Tribulation, let alone the strongest of it, barely bearing half of the first Yin Fire Tribulation, it was estimated they would drink and hate on the spot. Was this Yin Fire Tribulation so strong? For a time, everyone, including the head of the palace, had a feeling of disappointment.

“Wang Junior Brothers own flame absorbs the power of the “yin” fire, so this kind of power will be there.” The old tree demon next to them also felt the extraordinariness of Wang Yong’s “Yin Fire Tribulation”, but he soon he understood the problem, and he said it “This time, the yin fire tribulation is a bit more powerful, but it is not the same for everyone. With the flame of Junior Brother Wang, he can take it.”

Gui Shanyou and the palace master were accepted as disciples by their master, his generation was the same as the head of the palace, plus the oldest, so Wang Yong was the younger brother.

With this explanation, everyone understood everything immediately. With the Yin Fire Tribulation plus Wang Yong’s own flame, of course the power was not normal, it was normal to not get it. The main body of Gui Shanyou was the laurel tree, which was the First Wood attribute, and the firewood was confined to the innate, it was not normal.

However, why should Wang Yong blend his own flames with the Yin Fire Tribulation and raise the power to such a point? Looking at the shadow of the mist, no one could understand.

“The ancestor is tempering a new flame by the power of the Yin Fire Tribulation, and he must absorb the power of the Yin fire.” Yang Chen suddenly explained at the side.

Among the people present, Yang Chen dared to say that if his understanding of the flame ranked second, then no one dared to be recognised as the first, even the Wang Yong who was crossing his tribulation was the same. Don't look at him as an ancestor, but his knowledge was really not as good as Yang Chen's knowledge.

Listening to Yang Chen's explanation, everyone once again realized it. For Yang Chen to talk at this time, no one expressed any surprise, even the newly-received Yuanying stage masters of the Hall of Eccentrics were the same.

After understanding, everyone looked forward to Wang Yong. With the tribulation of others they were cautious, and they would concentrate on the power of fighting against the tribulation. Wang Yong actually has the leisurely time to absorb the yin fire to quench his flame, showing that confidence was not an ordinary feat. Could it be that this Pure Yang Palace really would gain another a master of the dacheng stage?

The Meiqing Mountain innate qi wave was simply the best call, even if it was a cultivator who has no knowledge of it, they knew that there was a master who was crossing his tribulation.

Within the same day, there was actually two Heavenly Tribulation, a thunder tribulation, and a Yin Fire Tribulation, which surprised some of the guys lurking in the Meishan Mountain, as they could not believe what they saw.

If Xu Chengxin forming his Nascent soul was still acceptable, then it was absolutely shocking to suddenly run into a dacheng stage master.

Wang Yong going into seclusion to attack the dacheng realm was not hidden from the outsiders, so many people had guessed that Wang Yong was the one crossing his tribulation. Countless people were staring at the direction of the tribulation, and there was only one concept left in their heart.

Within three or four months, the Pure Yang Palace has two more Yuanying stage masters. If Wang Yong passed the “Yin Fire Tribulation”, then it was necessary to add a master of the dacheng stage to the sect.

This rapidly increasing power could only explain one thing. Pure Yang Palace was really rising.

#### Chapter 325.1: Confidence

For a sect which has a master of the dacheng stage against a sect that has two masters of the dacheng stage, there is an essential difference. With a single master of the dacheng stage, the best results for the sect was for him to oversee the sect, cultivating while also providing points for the younger generation on their cultivation parts.

However in this way, there were a lot of flaws, in reading thousands of books, it was not better compared to travelling thousands of miles. The masters of the dacheng stage could not blindly stay in the sect, they could not become a master and then reach the peak of their cultivation and cross their tribulation to ascend if they had no experience. They must experience all kinds of human feelings, warm and cold, accumulate enough experience, and even participate in arduous battles, in order to improve their own mood.

The masters who had been staying in their sect were never able to ascend. But the sect domain was an important place, that was the foundation of the development of the entire sect, and someone must strictly guard it. If it was not for the old tree demon Gui Shanyou having an avatar, then he could only stay in the Meiqing Mountain to guard the sect.

Having two masters of the dacheng stage were different. The two could take turns to guard the sect and could discuss with each other. When one cultivate to the level of dacheng stage, in many cases, cultivation was not simply about the improvement of the spirit power, but the improvement of their heart.

If a person was depressed, it was not always as good as two people. When you are a master of the dacheng stage, you could only enlighten yourself, even if you wanted to ask someone else, there would be no chance. There were not many people who could directly point out the cultivation part to the masters of the dacheng stage. Second, the masters of other sects, why should they provide pointers to you?

Having two people were different. There was not so much prevention between the same sect. At least in some respects, it could be very smooth, and it was especially important for the mentality cultivation.

For the enemies of the sect, they would have to deal with a master of the dacheng stage one day. At the very least they would need a master of the dacheng stage, maybe they would need to add a few Yuanying stage masters to help. But to deal with two masters of the dacheng stage, they must have at least three masters of the dacheng stage to have a winning chance.

It could be said that two masters of the dacheng stage meant that this martial art sect had become as stable as Mount Tai, and could pass on the sect's inheritance in the long run.

Wang Yong and the old tree demon Gui Shanyou were different. The old tree demon was a stranger. He joined the Pure Yang Palace later in life, but Wang Yong went to the Pure Yang Palace from the beginning, and practiced bit by bit until now. The feelings he had for the Pure Yang Palace were far from being comparable to the old tree demon.

The head of the palace and other elders were more willing to have a master of the dacheng stage born in the sect, so that outsiders may say that it was also a Pure Yang Palace master of the dacheng stage, rather than them recruiting one through luck.

Wang Yong's Yin Fire Tribulation still continued, but apart from the old tree demon and Yang Chen, others had to start to retreat.

The momentum that came from Wang Yong's side was climbing, and the flame of Wang Yong's body did not know what the reason was. It even released an amazing heat. Even the palace master could not resist it and could only withdraw to the back.

It was not that this level of heat could not be tolerated at all, but once they were to resist, it would inevitably launch a spiritual confrontation. At this time, whether it was spiritual power or the exploration of the spiritual awareness, it could only be drawing fire to oneself, and the Heavenly Tribulation could not control whether it was a tribulation.

The old tree demon was a wood attribute cultivator. In addition to being able to feel that Wang Yong's flame was very dangerous, he could not deeply understand Wang Yong's fire control method and its difficulty.

Although, the old tree demon was not clear about it, Yang Chen was very clear about it. Wang Yong used the Yin Fire Tribulation to temper his own flame, which made Yang Chen very surprised. What surprised him the most was that he couldn't recognize the flame of Wang Yong.

In the past, when Wang Yong was at the peak of the Jiedan stage, it was only a fourth-grade fire seed. Before the retreat, he did not hear what kind of fire seed was won by Wang Yong. But now in the eyes of Yang Chen, Wang Yong's fire was not the original fourth grade fire seed, but a flame that he had never seen before.

The strength of this flame was rare in the world. Even Yang Chen was not sure about it. Others were even more baffled. It let Yang Chen think about breaking his head and wondering what kind of fire it was, he could only wait for Wang Yong to complete the tribulation before he could really know the answer.

It was not the first creation of Wang Yong that was quenching his flame by the Yin Fire Tribulation. It was the result that Yang Chen had intentionally or unintentionally mentioned before. Yang Chen was surprised at this point.

But the flame was also too strong, and Yang Chen's estimated that it had reached at least the level of sixth grade fire seed. That was still the extent of it at present. If he were to wait for it to be tempered with the Yin Fire Tribulation, it may be able to break through the limits of the sixth grade and become a seventh grade fire seed....

The seventh grade fire seed, that was already reaching the sacredness of the mortal realm. The Pure Yang True Fire that the founder left behind was a seventh grade fire seed. Wang Yong relied on his original flame to force himself, and he used his own and external forces to raise his own fire seed grades to the extreme, which was simply to challenge the limits of the human cultivators.

In his previous life Wang Yong did not even reach the peak of the tribulation of the Yuanying stage before he had fallen. With Yang Chen in this life, everything had become completely different from the original. According to this level, the development of Wang Yong was stronger than that of Yang Chen's previous life. It was necessary to know that even if Yang Chen's past life was so bad, he was still ranked as a Great Principle Golden Immortal.

The Yin Fire Tribulation was silent, and everyone in the distance seems to only see this. However, Yang Chen and the old tree demon were so close, and they were more clear. The master of the palace and other Yuanying stage masters were a little farther away, but they could see clearly.

As the Second Layer Heavenly Tribulation Yin Fire Tribulation, in addition to burning on the body of Wang Yong, it burned in the flame of Wang Yong. No one could describe this moment.

There was only one thought in the mind of all those who saw this scene. It was that Wang Yong, whether it was his flames or his body, seem to be bathed in the Yin fire of the Heavenly Tribulation, purifying, tempering, they were incapable of describing the Nirvana rebirth that Wang Yong was experiencing at this moment.

Everyone understood the danger of the Yin Fire, but no one in this circle thought that this Yin Fire would affect Wang Yong. There was a feeling of silence, it seems that in the minds of everyone, it was so natural.

The smile on Yang Chen's face had never been wiped off.

He has fully seen that Wang Yong did not reluctantly reach this realm after he risked to cross his tribulation, but after a full accumulation, he made the decision to cross his tribulation.

Perhaps he was attracted by two consecutive thunder tribulation in just two months. The changes caused by the heavens and earth spiritual qi would never pass the perception of Wang Yong, and the success of the two consecutive tribulation would also make Wang Yong face his own tribulation full of confidence.

In short, during the process of the tribulation of Wang Yong, it was full of momentum that was unprecedented. This momentum was even stronger than the old tree demon who had suppressed more than a dozen Yin Fire Tribulation.

Chapter 325.2: Confidence

The reason why the old tree demon Gui Shanyou would suppress the Yin Fire Tribulation was because he had no grasp of the tribulation and had a lack of confidence. He cultivated himself alone. Sometimes he was not very clear about where his cultivation base was. He never thought about it. He pressed down the Yin Fire Tribulation a dozen times.



Plus the old tree demon was of the wood attribute, although the fire was not directly the nemesis of the wood, it would cause fatal damage to the wood. Therefore, even in the Meiqing Mountain tribulation, Gui Shanyou still had some guilty conscience. If Yang Chen had not given him the clone secret art and transformation secret art, he would still not be so confident.

The current Wang Yong was totally different. This kind of imposing manner and the constant provocation of the tribulation directly reflected that his confidence had burst to the utmost limit. The tribulation was now not a catastrophe for Wang Yong, but to temper his own sledge hammer and anvil, and make himself stronger.

The third and fourth yin fire tribulation, each coming together. Even if everyone was far away, they could still perceive the self-confidence and assurance of Wang Yong.

This kind of confidence not only made it easy for Wang Yong to cope with the tribulation, but even affected all the cultivators within a hundred miles.

At this moment, all the cultivators felt the positive confidence and never let go. It was not known how many people once felt that they couldn't see clearly in the road ahead and they lost their fascination. But at this moment, they suddenly had a thorough understanding.

Compared with Wang Yong, what difficulties and obstacles they encountered before, and what bottlenecks they practiced, almost became illusory. In this moment, countless cultivators lay down the knots that have entangled themselves for a long time. They had a great understanding, and their thoughts were accessible. Even the spiritual power in their body had begun to move.

Within a hundred miles, the inner gate of the Pure Yang Palace was completely covered, and this area was where the general rogue cultivators and other sects did not have the ability to enter without permission. The influence brought by Wang Yong's momentum had solidly made the inner sects disciples of the Pure Yang Palace undergo a baptism without them knowing it.

However, the Heavenly Tribulation did not end here, and it still came down step by step. Fifth, sixth, seventh. When the seventh "Yin Fire Tribulation" came, they had to retreat a few feet away from the palace before it was safe to bear the power of the "Yin Fire Tribulation" and Wang Yong's flame overlay.

At this time, no matter the power of the tribulation, or the power of Wang Yong's flame, the stronger it was, the happier the palace master and the elders became. The stronger it was this time, the higher the cultivation base of Wang Yong, and the development of this level, Wang Yong's success had been a matter of fact.

Just as the elders looked forward to the birth of the second master of the dacheng stage in the sect, while the other cultivators who were influenced by Wang Yong's imposing manner enjoyed the process of self-confidence, a sudden change occurred on the scene.

The eighth "Yin Fire Tribulation" was still normal, but the ninth "Yin Fire Tribulation", suddenly had increased several times. The violent process, as if it had been the warm fire slowly stewing the oil pan, and suddenly a torch was dropped in the oil pan.

Boom, Wang Yong's side suddenly became a huge fire. Countless bright flames directly lighted all the dense fog, and even the smog was burned by the sudden flames.

The fastest to respond was the old tree demon, who almost flew hundreds of feet backwards in an instant, directly out of the scope of the fire. But the palace master and elders were also not slow. When they received the warning of the old tree monster, they also withdrew and went directly behind the old tree demon.

Within the range of hundreds of feet, all were tumbling flames. This was a new type of fire that was mixed with the flames of Wang Yong in the "Yin fire". It took only a moment of effort for it to spread into a huge flame ball.

Yang Chen felt a familiar aura from the flames this time and thought about it. This kind of flame was clearly a Qilin fire. However, slightly different from the ordinary Qilin fire, the flame of the third fire was mixed with the smell of the ninth water, so that Yang Chen did not recognize it at the beginning.

This was the harvest that Yang Chen brought to the ancestor master, the qillin horn. The qillin horns of the double attribute were not only successfully refined into a Life Source Flying Sword, but also absorbed the flames and turned into this type of unique Qilin water and fire. The water and fire had reached the power of sixth grade fire seed.

Everyone was in fear, not knowing what happened. All the cultivators within the scope of the Meiqing Mountain were feeling the spiritual wave of Wang Yong's tribulation. Suddenly, they found a huge burning sun in the sky above the Meiqing Mountain.

For a time, countless exclamations came one after another, and everyone stared at the huge fireball and pointing at it. What exactly was going on? Did the tribulation fail? Or was he still successful?

At the time of the alarm, the people heard Wang Yong's laughter full of joy.

"Ha ha ha ha!" A long laugh, almost challenged the limits of everyone's curiosity. Everyone couldn't wait to know what the result was, but the laughter was enduring, and after a half-column incense time it still did not stop.

However, the meaning of the incomparable self-confidence was in the laughter, everyone still appreciated it. In the huge burning fireball, there was still such confidence, so that the confidence of the cultivators in the Pure Yang Palace had already reached the highest.

Finally, the laughter stopped, and everyone saw a scene that was unforgettable. The huge fireball suddenly began to fall toward the center, and the ears of the people also rang a harsh wind.

In the strong voice of the whirring fireball, the fireball was suddenly blown away and turned into a thick cloud of fire. Then, the fire cloud turned into a long and thin fire, flying in one direction.

The end of the fiery wire stayed in the mouth of Wang Yong, who was suspended in the air. At this moment, Wang Yong was like swallowing a delicious food, and the silk was swallowed into his mouth. There were fewer and fewer flames in the sky, and finally they were all swallowed up by Wang Yong.

Immediately, the smoke disappeared and the clouds were seen, and everything in the sky returned to normal. Wang Yong, who absorbed all the clouds of fire, laughed again, and his body shook and disappeared without a trace.

But this last laugh, in the heart of the Inner sect disciple of the sect in the mountains, was like words of wisdom, and rushed into their sea of consciousness. Everyone couldn't help but create a trace that

couldn't be erased in their sea of consciousness. Wang Yong's figure of laughter was firmly remembered in everyone's heart.

No matter what time, as long as they thought of this laughter, it seems that all the hardships and difficulties would be treated as leisurely, even if there were many hardships in the future, it was just their own sharpening stone.