

Zhanxian 351

Chapter 351: Elders Decision

Elders Decision

“The only way left for the sect, is it still releasing the news?” The same question was raised again at the elders assembly when Yang Chen faced the elders who were in charge of the palace.

This question has made everyone all silent. It was also a secret plane. This news was really too shocking for the elders.

Yang Chen has discovered more than one secret plane and everyone knew this. But wasn't it now a bit too overboard to openly use a secret plane as a reward in partnership with other sects?

“Can't we gather the treasures there ourselves?” Finally, after a long silence, Elder Zheng Feng, who was in charge of the storehouse of the Pure Yang Palace, asked.

This question was on everyone's mind, but they were too embarrassed to say it. When Zheng Feng asked, Yang Chen saw the eyes almost all the elders shining brightly.

“The price needed to be paid for gathering it is very big.” Yang Chen shook his head and helplessly said. If he didn't know that in his previous life the Greatest Heaven Sect has paid an extremely painful price for this, otherwise Yang Chen would also be tempted himself.

“How much might it cost?” Geng Hong's temper was anxious and asked directly. Of course, this was also a question of interest to everyone else.

“The price of three to four masters of the dacheng stage.” Yang Chen carefully recalled the experience of his previous life and finally gave his own judgment. After the Greatest Heaven Sect received the secret plane, at least three of the dacheng stage masters directly announced their seclusion to the outside world. Till the time Yang Chen ascended, there was no recurrence of these masters. Presumably, even if they were not dead, they had paid a great price.

Sssh, when Yang Chen's answer came out, suddenly he heard a large sound of intake of cold air around him. Three or four masters of the dacheng stage, this was definitely not a price the Pure Yang Palace could pay, even if everyone could agree to this, the Pure Yang Palace does not have so many masters to let them bear the sacrifice.

The people were silent again, and no one said anything anymore. However, everyone had the same mind, they were somewhat unwilling.

They needed to pay the resources of three or four masters of the dacheng stage to get the secret plane resources, the value of the things inside, could only be imagined. The problem was that now the Pure Sun Palace can't pay the price and they could only watch the secret plane resources.

"Can you delay for a while, wait until the strength of the sect is strong enough, and then we will take it out?" The newly appointed Elder Qiao Ming who was originally the lord of the fierce yang hall where Yang Chen was located. Now, he just mentioned this, he seemed not sure how to put it.

"No!" Yang Chen shook his head and sighed "There can only be fifty years of wait at most. When time passes, others will start to notice it."

From the time of Yang Chen's detonation of the Greatest Heaven Sect's welcoming array, it has been almost twenty years since then and the Greatest Heaven Sect required hundred years again to be able to receive another consciousness clone, so they had about 80 years. However, considering the time required to break through the secret plane, it would take another 30 years, so they could only have 50 years at most. After that, it would be known by the Greatest Heaven Sect.

Once the Greatest Heaven Sect knew about the secret plane, and the Pure Yang Palace has to do it again, they would become their archenemy. The Greatest Heaven Sect would definitely put their sect's destroyed things directly on the head of the Pure Yang Palace. Although he was guilty, but Yang Chen was not willing to directly dispute with the Greatest Heaven Sect when the Pure Yang Palace was still weak. For a hundred years, it was not enough to level the distance between the Pure Yang Palace and the Greatest Heaven Sect.

"If the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island know the news, won't they think that we are leading them into disaster?" Elder Xu Chengxin was more cautious as he has more involvement in foreign affairs so he considered all points.

“There is enough rewards.” Yang Chen responded with a respectful tone. In fact, in the face of the elders, Yang Chen has always maintained a respectful attitude: “In addition, the island master and sect master Lu, can not fully gain control of the two big sect. Perhaps, they also need a chance to let some disobedient guys do something.”

These words of Yang Chen suddenly made several elders look at Yang Chen’s gaze immediately, there was another meaning to his words that could not be said clearly. Now Yang Chen was just a small Jiedan stage disciple, but he could think of such a long-term plan, and could also make full use of some external opportunities to strengthen the strength of his allies, he indeed has a limitless future.

Such a disciple, fortunately was one of them and has always been loyal to the sect. Otherwise, if Yang Chen was pushed to other sects at the beginning, they don’t know how many people who were present would regret it.

Finally, after a long time, Zhu Chentao nodded “If we can’t get our hands on it, let’s spread it. If it will be cheap for others later, it’s better to make it cheaper for your own allies. Without a big appetite, don’t think about eating so much good food.”

After saying this, Zhu Chentao even seemed that he suddenly understood a lot of things, or has withstood the test of a temptation, and his mind was more solid. Suddenly, no matter everyone in the elders assembly meeting, he stand up and greeted everyone and said: “I have gained some insights, so i am going into seclusion to comprehend it.”

After Zhu Chentao finished speaking, he turned and left, and he did not return. The master of the palace was overjoyed, and suddenly cried “Elder Zhu wait!”

Zhu Chentao, who was walking, turned back and saw a white light flying toward him. His hand stretched out and grabbed the white light that flew to the front of his eye, it was an unusually dense medicinal pill that was wrapped in a talisman, it was the second grade questioning inner heart pill.

He had some insights in his heart. When he retreat, he would take the second grade questioning inner heart pill which would double the effects. When everyone saw this scene, all of them were envious.

Although the second grade questioning inner heart pill for people at the level of the elders of the Pure Yang Palace, it was not a precious thing and everyone knew this. However, this opportunity to comprehend was rare. Everyone admired Zhu Chentao for having such an opportunity.

Since Elder Zhu Chentao has expressed his views, after everyone thought about it, they all nodded. This way of handling it was still the best, rather than wasting it in their hands, it was better to exchange it with their own allies.

Everyone couldn't let it go at first, it was estimated that this kind of price that needed to be paid made the people feel that the income would be worthwhile. But what Zhu Chentao said was good, if they did not have a big appetite, they should not think about eating so much food, the Pure Yang Palace does not have that strength, so they couldn't entertain this idea.

"So, then let's do it according to this method!" Finally, the palace master made a decision. However, everyone has already made a choice, and this decision was very good.

The elders present were open-minded people, and no one even asked Yang Chen about the secret plane. It seemed to be handed over to Yang Chen to deal with by them. They were very relieved.

"Yang Chen, come with me!" After the elders dispersed, the master of the palace was still in the same place for a while, thinking about it for a while and said to Yang Chen.

Some things, in any case, must be clarified, so as not to be sorry after an accident.

Following the palace master, Yang Chen came to the house chosen by the head of the palace in the Immortal's Cave. For the sake of convenience, the head of the palace has his own courtyard among the groups in several areas. Where they now were was in the location of Jiedan stage area.

After placing several restrictions, the palace master asked Yang Chen to sit down. He then asked very seriously "Where is the news of the secret plane coming from? Is it too from the Greatest Heaven Sect?"

Some of these things, Yang Chen could not conceal it, when the palace master asked, Yang Chen nodded and admitted to it.

Seeing that Yang Chen admitted it, the palace master immediately frowned. If it was the news from the Greatest Heaven Sect, then the Greatest Heaven Sect would know that Yang Chen has passed the news to the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island, which was easy to make people suspect Yang Chen.

“Isn’t it too risky to do this?” The head of the palace had some doubts about the feasibility of Yang Chen’s idea: “Once you let the Greatest Heaven Sect know...” The palace master didn’t need to talk about the consequence, Yang Chen also understood.

“If the Greatest Heaven Sect wants to know, it will take them about eighty years.” The palace master was also concerned about Yang Chen. Of course, Yang Chen knew how to deal with it and he hurriedly explained: “This news was passed down from above.”

“The descent of a clone into the lower realm?” Of course, the Master of the Palace has heard of this magical technique, but the Pure Yang Palace has never had such an undertaking. Listening to Yang Chen saying that it was from above, he understood it immediately.

At the same time, the master of the palace was also deeply shocked. What kind of technique did Yang Chen use to make the Greatest Heaven Sect’s formation explode, but he got the news from the clone?

Although he was shocked, but the head of the palace did not ask Yang Chen. Everyone has their own secrets, and Yang Chen was no exception. The palace master directly connected all of this to the miscellaneous books that Yang Chen reads.

“Won’t it be more difficult to explain at that time?” The mind of the master of the palace quickly returned to the issue. It could be done in secret, but there must be perfect cover, otherwise it would lead to a dead end.

“This kind of secret plane, is reserved for the people who have a relationship with the owners.” Yang Chen smiled and explained “The secret plane has been passed down in the mortal world. The clone only passed down the position and the opening method of the secret plane and some adequate warnings. We will just find a suitable opportunity and let the Greatest Heaven Sect know the existence of the secret plane, when everyone is fighting over it, we will be watching the show on the side.”

Seeing that Yang Chen was sure of his plan, the palace master also gave a sigh of relief and said: "It is best to show no traces, if you can't do it, don't take risks."

"Yes, palace master!" Yang Chen would certainly promise, this kind of thing, Yang Chen was not a person who does not know how to be cautious. After agreeing to the palace master, Yang Chen suddenly remembered something and followed by saying: "Palace master, there are some things I also want to report to the palace master."

"Oh? What is it?" For Yang Chen to be so serious, the palace master was also curious about it.

In a flash, the sailing magic weapon of the Greatest Heaven Sect appeared in front of the head of the palace, and the water-winged wing also appeared, plus the sword of the robust man and some things in their Qiankun bag.

"This, this is..." The palace master inspected the things and he felt dizzy.

The style of sailing boat and water dividing wings, the head of the palace has heard about it, but he has never been seen one before. But suddenly it appeared in front of his eyes, the always calm palace master, could not help but jump up in shock.

"Is this the things of the Greatest Heaven Sect?" After watching the sailboat and the water dividing wings, the head of the palace directly turned to Yang Chen and asked, his face was incredible.

Yang Chen did not answer, but the look on his face has fully explained that there was no mistake in the judgment of the head of the palace.

"How did you get your hand on it?" The voice of the head of the palace has already begun to tremble, although there have been several possibilities in his heart, but no matter what the possibility, he was not still not able to keep calm.

"Six Yuanying stage ancestors of the Greatest Heaven Sect, tried to block this disciples at sea." Yang Chen had nothing to hide, directly in the most concise way he explained the process.

As for the result, Yang Chen did not have to say anything more. The sailing boat and the water dividing wings and this pile of things were here, the end of the six Yuanying stage ancestors could be imagined.

“What did they want to do?” The head of the palace became angry and began to grind his teeth in his mouth, but in his heart, he knew more than anyone what the Greatest Heaven Sect wanted to do.

The development of the Pure Yang Palace has already made the Greatest Heaven Sect feel a threat, and they even intended to secretly remove the outstanding disciple of his own sect. Without Yang Chen’s medicinal pills, the Pure Yang Palace would directly return to its original shape. Even if there was some improvement now, it was not enough to become a qualitative change and they still cannot threaten the Greatest Heaven Sect.

The master of the palace was more aware of the importance of Yang Chen to the sect than anyone else. He was also the person who knew that Yang Chen could be side by side with Wang Yong in the sect. Many of Yang Chen’s secrets, such as those in Yang Chen’s report, even other elders don’t necessarily know. That’s why the Greatest Heaven Sect wanted to deal with Yang Chen.

“It’s good that you killed them!” In the anger of the palace, he couldn’t help but praise: “This matter, if you need to act, the sect will immediately send a note to the Greatest Heaven Sect. Even if it is the Greatest Heaven Sect, they still can’t plot against my sect’s disciples in the dark!”

“Why would the sect act on it?” Yang Chen directly turned his head into a rattle. While refusing, he smiled and said: “Why do you want to act? Now the most depressed one is not this disciple, it should be a lot of people in the Greatest Heaven Sect!”

Yang Chen encountered their plot, but he was unscathed, but the other party lost six Yuanying stage ancestors, presumably at the moment it was not known how depressed they would be. As Yang Chen said, the most depressed one at the moment was not Yang Chen.

“If you are going out in the future, you must be careful to take care of your safety first!” The master of the palace knew that Yang Chen would not be holed up in the sect, but also knew that Yang Chen couldn’t be persuaded, so he solemnly reminds: “When necessary, When the wolf is running away, he will run away and save his life. As long as he is alive, he will not be ashamed.”

“Yes, palace master!” Yang Chen promised, and then laughed: “This disciple never feels that there is any to lose face when he escapes. The dead person wouldn’t have a face to lose.”

“As long as you understand it!” The palace master knew Yang Chen’s temperament. He stopped talking about it. He just looked at the bunch of things in front of him and asked again: “What are we going to use these things for?”

“The water dividing wings will be of some use to this disciple.” Yang Chen had already thought about this so he quickly replied “This sailing boat is also a rare flying magic weapon. It is better to let master ancestor change it’s appearance so that it can be given to Gongsun Ling!”

Chapter 352.1: Gongsun Ling’s Food

This was to be given to Gongsun Ling. This was Yang Chen’s early thinking. His master Gao Yue already had the corpse of the second city lord for her flight, but there was still no good flying magic weapon on Gongsun Ling.

Because of the requirements of the mountains and rivers geographical map, Gongsun Ling would travel to a lot of places in the future and she also needed such a means of transportation. At least the speed of the sailboat could be compared with the current shuttle, it was a rare treasure.

Of course, this cannot be directly handed over to Gongsun Ling with its current appearance. It was definitely necessary for an expert to refine it not only to change its appearance, but also some defensive measures must be added. Although the mountain river geographical map could increase the geographical map size during the quenching, it could not be used to protect yourself from the enemy, so it was necessary to let Gongsun Ling have a little self-protection.

Gongsun Ling already has one Yuanying stage praying mantis puppet, but Yang Chen’s experienced this time after being besieged by several Yuanying stage masters also made him more cautious.

The issue of making Yang Chen the sect’s young palace master, the master of the palace did not present it at the elders assembly meeting this time. Perhaps it was because everyone was shocked by the secrets of the secret plane. Perhaps it was inconvenient to consider it in Yang Chen’s presence. Yang Chen does not care about the identity of this young palace master, but Yang Chen was also very grateful for the support of the palace master.

His master Gao Yue would be immersed in the refining her flying swords for a long period of time. If the dragon horn flying sword did not last a few hundred years old, it was impossible to refine it. Therefore, for the transformation of the sailboat for Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen naturally found ancestor Wang Yong.

Of course, Wang Yong was also a person who knew how to judge precious materials. He does not even have to rely on the name of this sailing boat. From the refining method, he could see that it was made by a master of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

He simply asked what happened, Wang Yong, who was also boiling with anger, certainly would not refuse to accept Yang Chen's request. Although he could not directly find the people from the Greatest Heaven Sect to make them pay, he was very willing to participate in the event that would cause a loss to the Greatest Heaven Sect.

When Gongsun Ling became aware that Yang Chen had given Wang Yong a flying magic weapon to refine for her, it made Gong Sunling very moved. There has been an understanding between the two people. Therefore, although Gongsun ling was embarrassed, she still glared at Yang Chen and pulled Yang Chen with her into her courtyard in the Immortal's Cave.

What surprised Yang Chen was that he didn't even know where Gongsun Ling got a bunch of cooking utensils, she then made Yang Chen wait, she was cheerful like a little swallow, in her own kitchen while she fried a few side dishes for Yang Chen.

This scene made Yang Chen feel a little surprised. He didn't know that when he occasionally mentioned that he liked wine and food, Gongsun ling kept it in her heart and even secretly went to the mortal city to learn a lot of techniques of cooking and she practiced it many times.

This time, Gongsun Ling had put out all her skills. For the first time, she cooked for her most beloved junior apprentice brother, Gongsun Ling put out her best. When Yang Chen gave her the mountain river geographical map, Gongsun ling did not dare to show this in front of Gao Yue. This time, Yang Chen came to her alone and gave her the opportunity and courage to show her love.

With the perception of Gongsun Ling, when she concentrated on cooking, she quickly surpassed the most advanced cooks of the mortal people. In addition, she used spiritual power and some ingredients that no one could see at all in the secular world, even the chefs of several countries would feel inferior in front of her.

A few exquisite small dishes were quickly put on the table. Gongsun Ling sat on the opposite side of Yang Chen, watching Yang Chen's surprised eyes, she suddenly become worried. She didn't know if it would be to Yang Chen's taste.

Yang Chen was indeed shocked by Gongsun ling. Who would think that a cultivation genius like her, actually put down her cultivation for a long time and learned to cook in the world of mortals.

This action really made Yang Chen feel touched, for the taste of the food, Yang Chen did not even care about it. However, Yang Chen was still stunned by Gongsun ling's enchanting degree of talent. The several small dishes looked inconspicuous, but they were unusually delicious. Together with the jade dragon wine, it was a perfect match. Yang Chen, who was eating the meal, almost swallowed his tongue.

Yang Chen was happy and Gongsun ling was even more happier. Through her own hard work she could make her junior apprentice brother feel so enjoyable, so it was not in vain that she carefully prepared for such a long time.

After drinking for a while with Yang Chen, Gongsun ling asked about Yang Chen's next plan.

This time, Yang Chen came back temporary, it was just to send the magic weapons back to his master and Senior apprentice sister, he has long planned to collect the seventh metal true essence. This matter was not concealed from Gongsun ling by Yang Chen, so he directly said it.

Of course, Yang Chen did not elaborate on the specific location of the seventh metal true essence, Gongsun ling also did not ask.

"Will you go to the domain of the Demon sects?" After listening to Yang Chen's destination, Gongsun ling couldn't help but be a little surprised. However, she quickly recovered to normal. After a little thought, she suddenly asked: "Can I go with you?"

"Go together?" Yang Chen became stunned. How did Gongsun ling suddenly think of going to the domain of the Demon sects? Was it just to be with himself so she would not hesitate to take risks?

"The more places where the mountain river geographical map goes, the more complete the map will become and the greater power it will have, isn't it?" Gongsun ling looked at Yang Chen's dumbfounded

smile and explained with a smile: “you are not going to the Demon domain for killing, but just to collect some things, I can also sacrificially refine my magic weapon on the way.”

Gongsun ling’s geographical map of the mountains and rivers has not yet become a life source magic weapon. It has not been sent into her sea of consciousness by Gongsun ling for quenching. However, the geographical map has an advantage, even if she has not begun the quenching of the magic weapon, she could supplement the geographical map without any delay.

Moreover, the geographical map also has another advantage. With this magic weapon, you would never get lost as long as you have it on you. Even in the midst of a puzzle maze, unless the level of the maze was higher than the level of the mountain river geographical map it would never happen. But for the time being, in the mortal world, this kind of thing could hardly happen.

Gongsun ling wanted to gain experience in the domain of the Demon sects, this reason was very reasonable. After Yang Chen thought for a while, he finally agreed.

Instead of letting Gongsun ling take the risk alone, it was better for Yang Chen to accompany her. Anyway, it would also be a smooth road. To collect the seventh metal true essence, it would take even the shuttle a year to go back and forth, such a large site, adding it to the geographical map of the mountains and rivers could definitely make the mountain river geographical map more powerful, naturally the benefits for Gongsun Ling would be enormous.

Chapter 352.2: Gongsun Ling’s Food

However, before their departure, Gongsun Ling had to begin the life source refining of the mountain river geographical map, which was a very difficult process for her.

In order to increase Gongsun Ling’s chance of success, Yang Chen even had a spiritual awareness double cultivation with her again. Although there was not much direct improvement in her spiritual awareness, the precision was greatly enhanced. Meaning she would gain more control when sacrificially refining the geographical map.

While waiting for Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen did not idle, but took his furnace and refined over a thousand inner sensing pills.

He handed over half of these inner sensing pills to the sect. Although they were not capable enough to give others the same breakthrough effect as Qiao Ming and Xu Chengxin, they could make the masters of the Jiedan realm thoroughly understand the internal conditions of their own bodies. Also they could detect the abnormalities in their own cultivation.

If the vast majority of Jiedan realm masters could detect their deviations at the beginning of their cultivation, they would still have a lot of time to correct the deviations in their practice. They would be able to save themselves from using the Thunder pomegranate to correct it while crossing their tribulation like Xu Chengxin. There were many things that could be left out, the improvement of their personal cultivation would also be beneficial to the development of the sect.

In order to prevent accidents, Yang Chen even took out dozens of Thunder pomegranates and handed them over to the head of the palace. As a capable disciple emerged who needed it, it could be utilized. At the very least, it could guarantee the disciples crossing their tribulation to safely form their Nascent souls.

The intentions of Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling were not concealed from Gao Yue. In this regard, Gao Yue was happy to see their arrangements. However, she must now invest her whole body and mind to refine her own life source flying swords, and thus could not leave, otherwise, she would have also gone to the domain of the Demon sects to join in their fun.

During this time, Wang Yong did not say much about Yang Chen's and Gongsun Ling's plans. He instead spent a lot of time thinking about reshaping the sailing magic weapon.

The design of the magic weapon would no longer be of a sailboat, but of a ship.

Not only was there a change in appearance, but the flight speed will also be improved a little. When Wang Yong did not have the Qilin sword, he had a high-speed flying sword. From that time, he went from the sect to 100,000 mountains to save Gao Yue. This was that flying sword.

This time, Wang Yong spared no expense while refining the flying sword into the large ship, making the speed of the ship two points faster than the previous sailing boat. Gongsun Ling with her ability to drive the large ship, could now keep pace with Yang Chen's shuttle.

In order to add more protection, Wang Yong also added some defensive materials in the refining process, and even let Gongsun Ling herself participate in it, adding several formations and arrays, which greatly improved its protection capability.

While flying the ship now could release a lot of smoke due to one of the arrays. From a distance, it would be like a thick cloud, making it undetectable.

Another protective formation was added which adopted the principle to distract spirit power attacks. When attacked in one place, it would be evenly transmitted by the array to almost all the resistive parts of the ship, ensuring that it could not be destroyed with many small attacks, unless a single brute force attack could destroy all of it at once.

Whenever the Greatest Heaven Sect used a sailing boat, it would be controlled by a Yuanying realm ancestor with only the high-speed flight function. Now Gongsun Ling only had the cultivation base of a Jiedan realm master, thus, it needed to be protected well.

In the Pure Yang Palace, Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling was preparing for their journey, but the Greatest Heaven Sect was caught in a lot of troubles.

After the life tablets of the six Yuanying realm ancestors chasing Yang Chen were broken, it had been confirmed that they all had died. The death of these six Yuanying realm masters was a big event, even for the Greatest Heaven Sect. Not to mention the fact that the six of them were on a mission for high ranking members of the sect.

Now Yang Chen had returned to the Pure Yang Palace unharmed, but the six Yuanying realm ancestors of the Greatest Heaven Sect had died, making them unable to associate Yang Chen as the culprit.

To say that Yang Chen could kill six Yuanying realm ancestors in an instant was an unbelievable possibility for the high-level members of the Greatest Heaven Sect. A person in the early Jiedan stage, who could kill a Yuanying realm ancestor in a one-on-one fight was already a miracle, not to mention six, but also with the support of the sea sealing flag array, which was simply impossible.

However, the death of the six Yuanying realm ancestors required an explanation. Similarly, what made the high-level members of the Greatest Heaven Sect confused was that Li Junyu of the Green Jade

Immortal Island was also a master of the Yuanying realm, and she also brought dozens of tenth water divine thunders, but she still couldn't kill Yang Chen, even she herself was missing.

It seemed that when facing Yang Chen, no matter how powerful the enemy was, he could always remain unharmed. On the other hand his enemy would not be so lucky, if they were not missing, they would certainly be dead; such as the six Yuanying realm ancestors of the Greatest Heaven Sect, Li Junyu, or even Luo Yuan in the late dacheng stage, which was very confusing.

They definitely needed to find the answer to this question. In any case, the Greatest Heaven Sect had already determined one thing; Yang Chen knew the ancient text on the secret key. This point had been confirmed in the experiment arranged by Li Junyu in the Green Jade Immortal Island, but they did not dare to let Yang Chen see some key words, for fear of what he would discover.

That was to say, before Yang Chen delivers the solution to the mystery key, the Greatest Heaven Sect would not have a problem with him for the time being, at least they will not try to kill him. Even if they wanted to kill him to vent their anger, it would be after the completion of this matter.

What Yang Chen did was indeed little troubling but the other matter made the Greatest Heaven Sect have a headache. Recently, they didn't know how, a rumor about them started, which made the Greatest Heaven Sect busy to come up with an explanation.

The rumor was very simple, it was that the Greatest Heaven Sect had started to recruit a lot of demon and monster cultivators to enrich the strength of their sect. They couldn't track the source nor any clue. However, in combination with the current situation, many people had begun to believe it.

Their strength was greatly damaged. There was no doubt that the mountain gate had faced a calamity. The tens of thousands of outer sect disciples of the Greatest Heaven Sect were almost swept away, Everyone knew about this. Recently, the Greatest Heaven Sect was also setting up a hall of eccentrics, and it was also a fact that they were recruiting monster cultivators. There was no way to deny it.

So, wasn't it logical that they could recruit demon cultivators as disciples? It was natural to conclude that. Although many people were concerned with the arrogance of the Greatest Heaven Sect, they did not bring it out face to face. Especially the ones that the Greatest Heaven Sect recruited this time, as several of them were indeed from the monster race and they had many relationships with the people in the Demon domain.

Everything showed that this rumor was not only some common gossip, but it did have something to do with it. In an instant, the Dao Sects leader of the Greatest Heaven Sect was caught in an awkward situation.

Chapter 353.1: Demonic Sect's Domain

The Demon sects and the Dao Sects had always struggled to co-exist because their purpose and style of cultivation was all different. Therefore, in addition to righteousness, it had always been the reason for the Dao Sects to eliminate the demons to protect their Dao.

For the Dao sects' disciples to gain experience, including the rogue cultivators, was a great part of the reason for the elimination of demons to protect the Dao notion. Of course, as for the true Demon sect disciples, there were still some differences, but at least in name, those were all part of the devils.

Some rumours were easy to sever, but some not, thus, it would not be so easy for people who wanted to recruit the Demon cultivators into their sect to absolve themselves.

Although it sounded ridiculous that is the leader of the Dao Sect wanted to collaborate with demons, which was inherently impossible. However, several monster cultivators who have been close to Demon sects had joined the Greatest Heaven Sect's hall of eccentrics, which in turn seemed suspicious.

If one wanted to start a rumour, one had to explain the intention of the Greatest Heaven Sect for recruiting these monster cultivators. Outside the sect, only god knew that when the Greatest Heaven Sect recruited these people, they just wanted something that could augment their sect's strength. After making the vows with their monster soul, they would be faithful and reliable, they would not think that they would have such a complicated relationship.

These rumours were anything good, this was related to the development of their sect. If they did not eliminate these misunderstandings with the other sects and continued to develop, they may lead them to have even greater contradictions.

However, it was not so easy to explain this clearly. Even if the Greatest Heaven Sect was too big, some things could not be reassured by words. Especially in the case of power the Greatest Heaven Sect held, it was hard to believe their side of the story.

They had the motive, they have made the move and they were suspected, a few monster cultivators who joined the Greatest Heaven Sect would serve as evidence, so if they wanted to show their innocence with one or two sentences, it would not be easy.

As for expelling the few monster cultivators to show their sincerity, it was even less feasible. Once this was done, it would temporarily indicate that the Greatest Heaven Sect did not have much to do with the demon sects. However, would the monster race be willing to work with them again?

Once those who made the monster soul vows were expelled, the Greatest Heaven Sect did not even need to mention about recruiting the monster cultivators to enrich their sect, they would already be fortunate that they would not be regarded as an enemy by the whole monster race.

For a time, the foreign affairs elders of the Greatest Heaven Sect frequently went out to explain these misunderstandings to the various major sects, to clarify the rumours and to make everyone feel at ease. If all of them had headaches about it, even the recruitment of new disciples for the sect will be hindered.

The information and the materials needed to train the new disciples were all insufficient. Even if they recruited new disciples, it would not be good to train them. It could be that soon, the Greatest Heaven Sect could only suspend the pace in this aspect and recruit the monster cultivators to form a fighting force.

Yang Chen was very happy to watch this kind of excitement leisurely, especially when he knew where this rumour came from. He was enjoying it looking at his enemies at their wits end.

Whilst the Greatest Heaven Sect was thrown into a major confusion because of the rumours that they started, the master of the palace was working with the elders to promote the establishment of forces in the secular world.

Yang Chen's proposal had been valued by everyone, and everyone had agreed. From the time when the Greatest Heaven Sect started to vigorously recruit the monster race, they were bound to enter the era of madness with various other sects recruiting monster cultivators. Since even the monster race gladly accepted them and they could also be proactive about it, so why not?

After the high-level members decided, everything was much simpler. For the servants, serving as slaves in the Pure Yang Palace, to return to the secular world to be influential people, was just too good of a proposition. All of them knew they just had to take this opportunity. It was all very simple, if one remained loyal to the Pure Yang Palace, one could avail it.

The sect would support these returning secular disciples with huge wealth in the secular world, so that these servants could establish their own family and influence as soon as possible. At the same time, this gave them a long-term business, of course, how to maintain, it depends on how they operate it.

All these slaves who have been released had an additional task; to do everything possible to secretly search and recruit qualified young people, for the sect. They would only pretend to be in contact with those who were tested and would never be found to have a deliberate behaviour.

According to their returns, the sect would promptly arrange formal disciples to bring these outstanding children to the sect. Of course, all of this was to be done in secret, and no one could know except the core disciples who were responsible for the execution and the people themselves.

In the eight months that Yang Chen was waiting for Gongsun Ling, the sect had arranged for at least a dozen loyal slaves. These slaves were also carefully selected with outstanding ability to work, their loyalty to the sect, and families with influence, so if they do suddenly rise, it would not be too suspicious.

The return was almost immediate. In just eight months, according to the method provided by Yang Chen, at least a dozen young people with good qualifications had been found. They also had been secretly taken up to the mountain and were only waiting for when the sect would intentionally open their gate to recruit them as disciples. Thus, justifying their joining of the Pure Yang Palace.

Among the methods provided by Yang Chen for judging their qualifications, the method of judging their postnatal roots was also included. This made the head of the palace and the elders to become doubtful.

In this regard, Yang Chen's explanation was that he found something strange and was in the process of testing it. Perhaps after decades of experimentation, it was entirely possible to prove something. Before that, he would not explain it for the time being. It was of great importance, but it must be considered from a long-term perspective.

The head of the palace and the elders were remembered how Yang Chen had asked several disciples to change their original cultivation methods, and instead practice the methods of five elements attribute. This point was most prominent in Gao Yue.

Yang Chen did not say exactly what it was, but everyone knew that this was definitely something unique, and he was allowed to test it on these future sects' disciples.

Everything seemed to be on the right track. If the sect continued at this pace, in another hundred years, it would be enough to build a huge crowd of backup disciples who could compete with the first-class sects.

Chapter 353.2: Demonic Sect's Domain

Gongsun Ling finally completed the initial refining of the mountain river geographical map and received it into her sea of consciousness. She then began to nourish the magic weapon which may take even longer than hundreds of years.

Wang Yong also completed the refining of the ship and handed it over to Gongsun Ling. For a long time, Wang Yong would accompany Gao Yue in the refining of the dragon's horn flying sword, which was also served as a stage of consolidating his cultivation base after entering the Dacheng stage.

After arranging with the head of the palace, Yang Chen took Gongsun Ling and embarked on the journey to collect the seventh metal true essence. In order to hide from the eyes and ears of outsiders, Yang Chen's shuttle was used temporarily, and the outside was wrapped in the sea jasper. They only slowed down after they had rushed for at least two months.

There was some tacit understanding between the two people. On the shuttle, there was enough space for Gongsun Ling to make several delicious dishes for Yang Chen.

A warm atmosphere had been spread in the shuttle, and Yang Chen it very much. They spoke of some of the matters they faced in their cultivation, some of the matters happening outside, and even talked about the detailed process of fighting with some people they've faced, it always made Yang Chen have a feeling of warmth.

During this journey, Yang Chen felt comfortable. Unlike his journey with Shi Shanshan and the activity filled time with Sun Qingxue, with Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen only felt the familial warmth.

To get to the domain of the Demon sects, it was necessary to go through the territory of the monster race. The demon and the Dao Sects had a direct border with each other, However, it was far from the destination where Yang Chen was going, so it was more convenient to pass through the monster race domain.

Fortunately, Yang Chen's shuttle was fast enough, and it could be concealed. Generally speaking, he would not alarm any formidable monster. Even if one was alarmed, because of the recent easing of relations between the Dao Sects and the monster race, no powerful monster would be enraged of their flight over the monster race domain.

When Yang Chen entered the monster race territory, he removed the sea jasper. He didn't want to let many people know that he could shield his spiritual awareness at any time he wanted. The whereabouts of the shuttle was easy to see. Especially in the monster race, there were some talented instinctive people, even from hundreds of miles away, they could find Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling's shuttle without using spiritual awareness.

There were small accidents though. After being discovered by a few climate-loving monster cultivators, they were blocked. Yang Chen did not entangle with these people and controlled the shuttle to drill into the ground. Though, they could fly in the air with the speed of the shuttle, in the ground they will as slow as a snail, making escaping from their entanglement a breeze.

Even while tempering the magic weapon, Gongsun Ling could still clearly perceive the changes in the mountain river geographical map. In the places that they passed, hundreds of miles of terrain would be continually recorded in it. In just a few months, large amounts of information had been added.

In the mountain river geographical map, there was also Li Junyu who had lost her mind. She was constantly sacrificially refining it for Gongsun Ling every day. Now Li Junyu had no way of remembering why she was wandering around the sea. She only knew in her mind that she should continue to fly on the vast sea while cultivating. She had almost become an unconscious puppet.

With the help of Li Junyu, a master of the Yuanying stage, Gongsun Ling's time in tempering the geographical map was almost shortened by more than half. The addition of the mountain river geographical map graphics could shorten this process even more.

Gongsun Ling soon noticed this, and she had begun expecting Yang Chen to travel with her to more places. However, as the two began to enter the domain of the Demon sects, the atmosphere turned a little nervous.

In addition to the difference in the starting point of thinking between the Demon sects and the Dao Sects, the biggest point was the difference in their path of cultivation.

The Dao path was gradual. After laying the foundation, they slowly strived for a breakthrough. The overall process followed steady development. This kind of cultivation with a firm foundation, would be increasingly stable in the later stage. The probability of breakthrough was also very high, and the influence of the heart devil was relatively small.

However, the path of cultivation for the demon sects was completely different. The Dao Sect's path was difficult at the beginning and it became easy in the latter stages. Conversely the demon sects' path was easy in the beginning and difficult in the latter stages. From the beginning, the demon sect took the opportunistic way, using all means to obtain their breakthrough, but after they cultivate to a higher realm, due to their unstable foundations, their state of mind would not be strong enough and cause powerful heart devils.

Relatively speaking, the cultivation of the demon sects before the Yuanying stage was much faster than the Dao Sects. Almost 90% of the Dao Sects cultivators who practiced the same year would not be the opponents of the Demon sects' cultivators. There would be a large difference in their realm, making it difficult to win against them.

But after the Yuanying stage, the Dao Sects would have the advantage. However, this was also a relative conclusion as it only concerns the gap in the realm. If it came to life and death, the demon sect cultivators would act without any hindrances, it was difficult to say who would win.

Using the simplest words to describe the characteristics of the demon sects' cultivators, one could use the following adjectives; insidious, poisonous and competent fighter. Thus, within the territory of the demon sects, they needed to be very cautious.

Yang Chen came here only to collect the seventh metal true essence, and he had nothing to do with the subjugation of the demons to protect the human cultivator's Dao. Gongsun Ling was also on the way to perfect the mountain river geographical map and thus, she did not even have this such a thought. Otherwise, two little Jiedan stage masters in the domain of the Demon sects would not be able to protect the Dao in any case. They would only end up dead.

The demon sects' domain was also vast in area while also being different from the Dao Sects' domain. The spiritual veins existing in this domain were filled with demonic qi. The deeper they went into the domain, the more intense this qi became. Ordinary people, exposed to this qi, would unconsciously start getting influenced.

If a Dao Sect cultivator absorbs too much demonic qi and did not refine it in time, it would also lead to disaster. This demonic qi would accumulate and once it breaks out, it would lead to powerful heart devils. It was also common for it to rob the cultivators of their lives without them knowing it. If you enter the place with the most powerful demonic qi from the start, it was possible to just explode and die.

Both Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling were carefully and silently making way in the domain of the Demon sects. Yang Chen did not come here to fight, so he moved stealthily.

At present, Yang Chen had not met anyone from the Demon sects. He hoped that the situation remained this way. If a possibility arises to collect the seventh metal true essence without letting them know, it would be the best outcome.

It was a pity that the situation took a turn for the worst, like the sating; the better the hope, the crueller the reality. The two flew in the direction of the seventh metal true essence for a few days and found many Demon sect disciples along the way.

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Currently, he was using the shuttle, a magic weapon that didn't have the slightest stain of demonic qi, making it clearly provocative. Yang Chen quickly found a place, quickly put away the shuttle, and then let Gongsun Ling find a black gauze to cover her face, then the two of them, like ordinary demon sects cultivators, continued to hurry on their way.

At the beginning, the several demon cultivators who they met occasionally did not talk to each other. Instead, they kept a distance and were careful to guard against everyone.

Amongst demon cultivators, there was very little trust. Everyone only had respect for strength, so they did not trust each other. The friends who would be having wine together, could be trying to kill each other in the next instant.

However, Yang Chen was very clear that the other party seemed to have very obvious hostility towards both of them, this made Yang Chen wonder.

Even if it was a demonic cultivator, you couldn't say that strangers would fight and kill each other when they meet. There must be some reason for this. It's just that Yang Chen didn't figure it out for a while, but the other party was careful to keep their distance and not come close to them.

Going forward for another two days, Yang Chen began to feel strange. Some of the demonic cultivators they encountered before had been on the same road as themselves, but they didn't change their direction even slightly, while maintaining a distance.

These demonic cultivators had a cultivation base which was not very high, the highest one was in the middle Jiedan stage, and other three were at the peak foundation stage.

All the way forward, it seemed that people alongside them kept increasing, and the atmosphere increasingly became stranger. Yang Chen didn't want to provoke a reaction; thus, he did not take the initiative. He just followed the flow of people and walked in the direction of the seventh metal true essence.

There were already hundreds of people around them, and the situation was already very chaotic. At this time, Yang Chen wanted to grasp an individual to figure out what was happening, but it was necessary to not alarm the demonic cultivators around them. There was also Gongsun Ling with him, so Yang Chen did not want to cause more trouble. He could only hope to go to the destination separately from these people, as they would be busy with a different issue.

However, even if Yang Chen did not bother them, it did not mean that the others would tolerate him in this circumstance. Under such circumstances that everyone around them were part of separate parties, Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling's team was very eye-catching among the large crowd around them.

"Yang Chen, the atmosphere around is not right!" Gongsun Ling was also carefully guarding herself, and at this moment, she whispered a reminder to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen of course also found the surrounding situation very precarious, he nodded slightly and no longer said anything.

An invisible aura, from somewhere started spreading, but Yang Chen found the clue immediately.

“Someone used poison.” When some air was breathed in by Yang Chen, he became keenly aware of this. Gongsun Ling who was next to him was slightly shocked and held her breath in silence.

“No need, it is a very subtle toxic gas, people will only unconsciously decline in strength.” Yang Chen dismissed this with a glance. Abi’s body blue jade vine only slightly revealed a small tip on his body and the poison gas around them was swept away.

Gongsun Ling certainly believed in the words of Yang Chen and she let go of her mouth and had the courage to breathe, their actions seemed very normal. Yang Chen’s eyes were rapidly scanning the surroundings as he wanted to find out who was doing it.

The calm situation did not last long, and soon someone discovered that someone was poisoned and suddenly panicked: “Who sneaked attacked?”

In a blink of an eye, the short-lived peace that was still barely maintained was instantly broken. Dozens of magic weapons quickly blasted into the crowd, regardless of whether it landed on a friend or foe.

Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling, at the end of the queue, heard the riot. Gongsun Ling suddenly became alert and a protective flag was directly arranged by their side, protecting the two completely.

They heard pitiful screams in front of them. There were a few guys who obviously had low-level cultivation base in the crowd, and they were still plotted against with this kind of poison. At this moment, they were like meat on a cutting board. The group of about a hundred people was reduced to half its strength in an instant.

Perhaps Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling who were two masters of the Jiedan stage made the people around little afraid, so those magic weapons in the first wave did not fall on them.

It seemed that all the people who had attacked had a common mind, picking the weaklings first. The first to die were those that had low cultivation bases, the foundation stage demonic cultivators. Except for those that had backing of a Jiedan realm expert, all the others were dead.

There were almost thirty or forty people left, almost all of them were Jiedan stage cultivators. Everyone was in control of their magic weapons, looking for good opportunities to strike.

Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling didn't even know why these people suddenly started to attack each other. However, since it was fight, Yang Chen would never be afraid. With a wave of his hand, the blood demon vine flying sword appeared in his hand.

In the domain of the Demon sects, it was more suitable to use the blood demon vine flying sword. The bloody demon vine's powerful absorption of flesh and blood was very consistent with the demonic cultivators' path.

Yang Chen had already discovered that there was an ambush in front of them, but he did not make any moves, he was just waiting for the other party to show up. It seemed that the party had plans to kill them.

"Jie Jie Jie", suddenly a burst of laughter came from the front, which made people feel shocked. Yang Chen Gongsun Ling were unaffected, but there were already a few Jiedan realm experts around with their body shaking.

The voice was getting bigger and bigger, and the people who were shaking seemed to be shaking with increasing intensity. Finally, someone realized that something was wrong and yelled: "What is this poison?"

"Poison?"

"When was the poison used?"

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A series of flustered sounds, and at least half of the remaining people became flies without heads, screaming around.

Whistling, in the darkness ahead, three black shadows jumped out in succession and rushed towards the crowd.

The three black shadows were close to each other. Everyone had seen the appearance of the black shadow; it was three monsters that could not be named. At this moment, the monsters were like pets of another person. They rushed to the side of the crowd but did not start fighting. Instead they grabbed bodies and pulled them aside. In front of everyone, they began to wildly eat them.

Karakala, the sound of bones breaking brought a strange feeling of dread to everyone around. Every time they ate a few mouthfuls, the three monsters would look up and look at all the people. Then they continued to look down and eat.

Gongsun ling looked at this scene and her face became a bit pale, Although she was already a master of the Jiedan stage, although she had killed before to gain experience, this was her first time seeing such a cannibalistic scene staged before her eyes.

The monsters swallowed the bodies as if nothing had happened, but Yang Chen soon found out that something was wrong. After the monsters swallowed the bodies, their eyes began to turn red, which was obviously not a good thing.

Sure enough, after swallowing the corpse, it was not enough to satisfy those monsters, so they continued to rush into the crowd, each pulled out a body and they continued to gnaw on it crazily.

Among the people present, in addition to Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling, there were several Jiedan realm masters who had not been poisoned. The poisoned people were still shaking with a sinister smile, they didn't know what type of poison it was which could leave them a group of Jiedan realm masters without any resistance.

This time, after the monsters swallowed the bodies, their form began to grow rapidly, twice as much as the original. At the beginning, they were already at the size of a normal ox, and this change almost directly made them to become like three small meat mountains. Both of their eyes had turned red, like two small red lanterns.

After swallowing two bodies, the three monsters separated in three directions and slowly pressed against the crowd.

A sinister laughter was suddenly heard, and the three monsters seemed to have gotten a signal as they rushed towards their respective targets.

The most shocking thing was that the Jiedan realm demonic cultivators just trembled with laughter, and turned out to be like a well-trained group of slaves rushing towards the people around them.

They were mixed in the crowd, and everyone was not far away from each other. At first, everyone thought that these people were affected by the poisonous gas and have lost their strength and so no one had been too careful. This sudden attack surprised everyone.

Once they found that something was wrong, they immediately counterattacked them. Although their attention was attracted by the monsters, these demonic cultivators did not completely lose their vigilance. The turn of events was quite shocking, but the counterattack was also unusually sharp.

The sound of a flying sword passing through a body came and went instantaneously. After all, those poisoned guys were still poisoned. It seemed that their body's reactions were greatly reduced. The attack from the flying sword had almost no reaction from the victim.

The three monsters were unusually fierce. Although there was flying swords striking their bodies, it seemed that after they had devoured the corpses, their body protection had greatly improved. Only a few injuries could be seen, but none proving fatal. However, the claws of the three monsters were very strong, very hard to fight with flying swords.

Bang!

A group of people rushed up and directly blew themselves. A Jiedan realm master's self-destruction, even for a master of the same level, would be very troublesome to deal with it. Not to mention, it was not only a single Jiedan realm master self-detonating, but at least three or five of them.

In an instant, more than a dozen people who survived were immediately reduced to meat paste by this explosion and more than half were killed. There were now only five remaining.

The five, of course, included Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling. Her protective array formation was very comprehensive, but even without this formation, Yang Chen would not be hurt by such an explosion.

From the beginning to the present, Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling did not do anything, they just stood at the same place with a defensive posture. However, even if they did not do anything, it did not mean that the other party will not target them.

At least five Jiedan masters blew themselves around the two. The violent explosion even caused Gongsun Ling's protective array to sway a bit.

However, the formation's spiritual power was provided by Yang Chen's top-grade spiritual stone. Although the other side's explosion was fierce, it only made the protection strength of the array fall rapidly. Though before it depleted, it was supplemented by the top-grade spiritual stone, strengthening it once again.

So far, the mastermind had not yet appeared. Yang Chen knew that the other party was hiding in the darkness not far from them and looked at it all with cold eyes. All the attacks were inexplicable, and everyone seemed to be a bit strange. Yang Chen was waiting, waiting for the other party to take the initiative.

In addition to Yang Chen, there were three other Jiedan masters, but they were entangled by the three monsters. Their bodies had different degrees of injuries because of the surrounding Jiedan masters' explosion.

What made Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling very surprised was that they were clearly at a disadvantage, but they have not lost. Yang Chen looked about with more care, he felt like even if they wanted to escape, they will not be able to.

Gongsun Ling certainly saw the anomaly. She was about to remind Yang Chen, but she was stopped by a slight movement of his hand. His eyes just stared at the three monsters and the three Jiedan masters who were fighting.

This battle did not last for too long. The three monsters very fiercely watched Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling, showing off their strong fighting power.

The protective strength of the monsters was very firm, and the flying words could only leave holes on them. Only one flying sword of a Jiedan master had caused serious damage to one of the monsters. Under this wound, black flesh and blood could be seen. Obviously this Jiedan master's flying sword was also smeared with poison.

In the time for a fragrant incense to burn, the battle was decided. The three Jiedan masters all died without exception, and one of the monsters was eventually killed by one at the end with the remaining two being all bloody.

The two monsters began to approach Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling slowly but stopped not too close. Then they dragged a body and gnawed on it again. After less than half of the food was eaten, the injuries on their bodies had all recovered. Their eyes were bloodier red, and their figures looked even fatter.

"If there is nothing, we will leave first!" Yang Chen just looked at the two monsters as if nothing had happened and did not care. He had been waiting for them to be fully restored.

"You want to go? Currently, isn't it already a little late?" There was a gloomy voice which sounded in the darkness, it was the guy who made the sinister laugh before.

With the voice of the guy, the two monsters, which had obviously recovered, and were even more powerful, had already set off in an attacking posture.

"Whether sooner or later, if I want to go, I will leave." Yang Chen just responded faintly: "With only these two, do you think you can keep us here?"

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"Just by relying on a protective array, you don't even dare to come out?" The sound of the voice was full of disdain, it seemed that the person despised Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling for hiding in the formation. "The coward hide in the tortoise shell but feel smug inside."

"As you wish!" Yang Chen took two steps forward and walked out of the scope of the formation directly.

The enemy hidden in the dark suddenly rejoiced. If Yang Cheng and Gongsun Ling stayed in the formation, he really had no way to eliminate them. Even the power of five Jiedan masters' detonation could not hurt this formation. It was even strong enough to protect them from it. His words were just to provoke the two so they would come out of the formation.

Yang Chen and the two had been in the formation, the enemy was estimated to not be able to harm them but only could retreat.

Now Yang Chen was successfully entrapped as he had come out of the formation. Even if only Yang Chen came out alone, it would weaken the group of two by half which would be worth it.

"You are willing to send yourself to death, I will fulfil that wish for you!" The hidden man snorted and did not have to give any instructions. The two monsters who had been eyeing them covetously, now turned into two black streaks of light and instantly rushed towards Yang Chen.

Two monsters, two directions, regardless of Yang Chen's resistance of the other side, he must have been regarded as a dangerous opponent. Moreover, the power of the monsters was secretly controlled by someone who was deeply reassured. After devouring two foundation realm masters' bodies and a body of a Jiedan master, the power of the beasts had soared to the peak of the Jiedan realm.

If it was not for the fact that for the time being, their power had reached their maximum potential and could no longer be increased temporarily, the owners of the monsters would definitely control them to devour several other bodies of the Jiedan masters lying around. The bodies of Jiedan masters were not few here.

Although Yang Chen seemed to be physically strong, he was only a normal early Jiedan stage master. By relying on Gongsun Ling's formation could they resist the power of the five Jiedan masters' self-destruction. At least the owner of the monsters was thinking along these lines, whether it was the Dao or Demon sects, the cultivators' strength could not be seen by the outward appearance of their bodies.

Based on this point, in the eyes of the monster owner, Yang Chen came out because of his provocation. According to this judgment, a person who can't control himself and was irked to act with a single sentence was estimated to be immature. Similarly, he was not worried about Yang Chen's partner Gongsun Ling as well.

At the moment when the two monsters struck, the owner of the monsters even pictured Yang Chen getting torn to pieces by his two pets. One of the monsters had died, but they killed more than one hundred people. His demonic art had also been promoted by a level, so he had even more confidence in his actions.

When he thought of the benefits of being able to get such a thing, even if the owner of the monster was hidden in the dark, he couldn't help but raise his mouth and reveal a smile.

The two monsters were attacking from the left and the right. Yang Chen held the blood demon vine sword in his right hand, and he made a random forward strike, which easily pierced the bloody mouth of a monster. His left hand also did not remain idle, when the big hand stretched out, he grabbed the claws of the monster.

Originally these two actions seemed to have no threat to the two monsters and could even be said that Yang Chen was seeking his own death. The claws of the Wicked Beast had already proved in the previous battle that even after facing flying swords they remained safe and sound. But Yang Chen actually used his bare hands to grasp them, wasn't it to seek his own death?

As for saying that a sword stabbed into the mouth of a monster, was very insignificant. The resilience of the beasts was very formidable, and the defence was also excellent. Even if his mouth was not as strong as the outer skin protection, the flying sword could not easily piece it.

Seeing Yang Chen's response, the monster owner had confirmed that Yang Chen was a rookie who had been protected by his elders and had just been allowed to gain experience. Even if he didn't know anything about the monsters, after so many people died in front of him, if he didn't know how to learn, then death was what he deserved.

The monster owner could not help but once again raise his mouth, revealing a sneer. But this time, this smirk did not even last until his mouth was up to its highest point. Only that it turned to shock.

The left hand grabbed a claw of one of the monsters but did not get stopped by its strength. The left arm pulled with force, and the monster's arm was forcefully twisted and turned into a big circle.

The beast that was caught by the claws, with Yang Chen's hand drawn circular action, also involuntarily rotated and thrown into the air. A bit further ahead, it heavily slammed on the ground.

The process may be very simple, but a monster with the size of many cows gathered together, was caught with one hand, thrown into the air and smash to the ground far away, turned the atmosphere to shocking to the extreme.

Boom!

The huge body naturally had massive mass. The body of the monster was slammed on the ground, directly compressing the ground into a large pit. The bang came along with a burst of cracking sounds, it was the bones of the monster and it was not known how many roots were broken.

However, with the one hand here, the sound of the monster on the ground was completely different. The beast on Yang Chen's right-hand side, the blood demon vine flying sword had only the tip of the sword into the mouth of the monster, expectedly nothing should have happened. Even if the sword tip of the flying sword was sharp, it could just make a small hole in the beast's mouth.

The problem was that the beast that was stabbed stopped in an instant. The huge body suddenly came to a standstill, this strange situation was really impossible to keep calm about.

But this was not the most surprising thing. The most terrible thing was that the monster that calmed down, in an instant, the flesh on its whole body jerked inwardly. In less than a moment, it became as skinny as a skeleton.

The blood demon vine sword was taken out in his hand, and Yang Chen looked down at the huge monster that had been thrown in front of his eyes. He shook his head slightly and stabbed the sword.

In a blink of an eye, the two monsters became two piles of dead bones, and there were no signs of life. Yang Chen lightly pulled out the blood demon vine sword. After taking it, he sneered in the direction of the hidden owner of the monsters in the darkness, "the swallowing of flesh and blood was only this much, their strength is still shallow!"

Yang Chen's words instantly ignited the anger of the monsters' owner. His two pets were killed by Yang Chen's two sword strikes, and the anger of the monster owner has begun to burn. The latter sentence completely burned his anger to the extreme.

Although Yang Chen's means of killing the monsters was horrifying and he panicked, but the monsters were only a means for him, not his actual strength. Yang Chen turned out to be such a provocative person. Today, Yang Chen must be killed by him in any way possible.

Chapter 355.2

Peng! A black smog suddenly shrouded Yang Chen. The bones of the two beasts next to him, on exposure to the smoke, made a squeaky sound and began to quickly melt.

The poisonous black smoke even shrouded Gongsun Ling's protective array. The other party was obviously trying to kill Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling this way.

However, this highly toxic black smoke was an excellent supplement to Abi's body, the blue jade vine in the medicine garden. The soft vines quickly shrouded this large smoke cloud and to quickly absorb it.

The owner of the monsters hidden in the dark, watched the poisonous smoke suddenly being absorbed by many green vines. Although he did not recognize the jade vine at a glance, but he knew that this was definitely something that could detoxify the surroundings.

However, if Yang Chen thought that his means was only poisonous smoke, then it would be a big mistake. The mouth of the monster owner cracked open again and a silent sneer appeared on his face.

Rumble! As Yang Chen was paying attention to Gongsun Ling being invaded by the poisonous smoke, his sea of consciousness was shocked several times, startling him. Did the other party have the means to attack his spiritual awareness?

Among the black smoke, it seemed to also hide invisible creatures, but even Yang Chen's spiritual awareness had not found any clues about them. Being so confused, his sea of consciousness shook again. Yang Chen suddenly understood.

Soul Devouring Technique, this was estimated to be the opponent's trump card. No wonder the previous Jiedan masters knew that they would not be able to escape if they stayed behind. At that time, Yang Chen had seen some abnormalities, and now he finally understood the other party's means.

It was clear with the monsters' and the Jiedan masters' self-destruction attacks, the Soul Devouring Technique was used, provoking those peculiar reactions in the other Jiedan masters. As for those self-destructive Jiedan masters, it should be that after the poisoning, they were also involuntarily implanted with the Soul Devouring Technique.

Looking at the opposite party's trump cards, it could be predicted that he could control dozens of Jiedan masters at the same time. Seemingly he had good proficiency in Soul Devouring Technique. However, in the face of Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, even if it was at a high standard, it would still could not enter.

Yang Chen's sea of consciousness had been condensed to the point that people couldn't even start to imagine. Even if the other party controls a few Soul Devouring Catalysts, they couldn't even open a little hole in his sea of consciousness.

After three attacks, the other party seemed to have some misgivings. Yang Chen's heart moved, and suddenly he took the initiative to let go of his sea of consciousness, waiting for the next attack using the Soul Devouring Technique.

Sure enough, the fourth attack seemed to have concentrated the other side's full strength.

Bang! More than a dozen illusory shadows directly rushed into Yang Chen's sea of consciousness.

The shadow that rushed into the sea of consciousness quickly showed its original shape, it appeared as a dozen or so identical persons. As it was only in the sea of consciousness so everything was a simulation of the spiritual awareness, not real persons.

But this had already represented that at least a dozen Soul Devouring Catalysts have entered the sea of consciousness of Yang Chen, and then these have begun to course destruction.

The biggest feature of the Soul Devouring Technique was that after the Soul Devouring Catalyst rushed into the sea of consciousness and devoured the soul of the other party, controlling of the body could be achieved through it.

The enemy was very skilled with Soul Devouring Technique, it had more than a dozen Soul Devouring Catalysts and each had different behaviour. They were completely in battle but not in chaos, it was not known how many people he used this move to plot against.

It was a pity that he had now met Yang Chen. With his incomparably condensed sea of consciousness, the dozen shadows could not cause any harm to his sea of consciousness.

Yang Chen was so eager to look at the dozens of Soul Devouring Catalysts in his sea of consciousness that his face showed a smile. If the other party first noticed that, then he would have moved to escape immediately. But now, since the opponent's Soul Devouring Catalyst had entered his sea of consciousness, it was impossible for him to walk away freely.

After the successful implementation of the Soul Devouring Technique, the growing Soul Devouring Catalysts could control the opponent's body. At the same time, if he did not succeed, he could also grow the Soul Devouring Catalyst to a point, but this time, it was obvious that he hit an iron plate.

When more than a dozen Soul Devouring Catalysts rushed into Yang Chen's sea without any hindrance, the owner of the monsters also thought it was worthwhile. But when he discovered that the Soul Devouring Catalysts were unable to shake the other side of the sea of consciousness, he noticed that something was wrong.

It was a pity that he found out a little too late. The Soul Devouring Catalyst could control opponents, which meant that it was closely related to his own sea of consciousness. Once he couldn't control the target, it meant that he had to suffer from a backlash.

Yang Chen used the bloody demon vines in his sea of consciousness and easily smashed most of the Soul Devouring Catalysts.

Even in the sea of consciousness, the blood demon vine seemed to retain the powerful characteristics of swallowing flesh and blood, but it only engulfed the souls that the enemy sent. After consuming a dozen or so successively, the blood demon vine seemed to have been sufficiently nourished. It seemed to have become even more powerful. Yang Chen's body also experienced a pleasant feeling.

Now there was only one Soul Devouring Catalyst left. It had also been swallowed by the blood demon vines, but it was spit out half dead. Keeping this soul devouring catalyst was to spare the other person's life and get to know all the happenings from his mouth.

After coming to the Demon sects' domain, Yang Chen had not communicated with any cultivators here. Some of the situations here were not very clear to him. Just like these days, the consistent gathering of demonic cultivators; Yang Chen needed to know the reason. This demon was the most appropriate person to ask about the situation here.

His spiritual awareness had long locked in on the position of this demon's body. He did not have to make any twists and turns, so he calmly went to the other's side.

Originally relying on powerful pets, poisons and the Soul Devouring Technique, this demon had almost no disadvantages in encountering an enemy, but this time, he was like a dead dog to Yang Chen. More than a dozen Soul Devouring Catalysts had been swallowed up, with the consequent backlash he now could not escape. He even did not have the strength to stand up. When Yang Chen picked him up, he was as soft as mud.

"Don't kill me! Please, don't kill me!" Although his body was already soft and he couldn't move, this demon had not forgotten to beg for mercy. He cried out immediately when he was caught, he had no similarity with the person who was just earlier hiding in the dark and plotting against hundreds of people.

"How can he be so shameless?" Gongsun Ling was very disgusted with this, she despised him.

"Simply, he will do anything to survive among these demon sects." Yang Chen had seen a lot of demonic cultivators, so he smiled and explained, then turned his face to the demon on the ground.

"I really want to know what happened recently. Why are there so many people going in this direction?" Yang Chen's dry smile was directed at him, "and, why did you attack?"