Zhanxian 356

Chapter 356.1: Pretending To Be Yang Chen's Concubine

The last soul devouring catalyst was now in the hands of Yang Chen. If he didn't want to die, he could only tell Yang Chen everything he knew. The catalyst obviously didn't want to die. Hearing Yang Chen's question, he quickly replied with what he wanted to know.

After listening to his words, Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling could not help but face each other in dismay.

Yang Chen's direction was their goal. There, a huge mining area had shown up under the grounds since a few months ago, carrying a strong seventh metal aura.

There were some experienced demonic cultivators that had thought that this was a sign of a demonic weapon that would soon be unearthed. Undoubtedly, this demonic weapon was of the metal attribute.

Although no one knew which demonic weapon it was, they knew that it was definitely unspeakably powerful weapon from the aura that had permeated in the area.

After some demonic cultivators calculated, they said that the time till the demonic weapon would unearth would be within one or two months. There had been countless masters gathering there, waiting for the weapon to be unearthed and stanch it for themselves.

In order to compete for the demonic weapon, everyone was making their moves and a river of blood was flowing because of the mounting death toll. Examples of such a situation could also be found in the Dao Sects. This time it seemed that there was a master who had made a statement, that they are not allowed to kill each other in the mining area. If anything goes wrong or if there was any disobedience, the offenders would be executed.

As Yang Chen went towards the mine, naturally due to the situation, others around him thought of taking advantage. As everyone was of the same mind, they were all hostile and cautious along the way. However, because there was that warning from a master, so no one dared to do it.

The person in front of Yang Chen was taking this opportunity to ambush him with poison and the soul devouring technique. He had been twice successful before, unfortunately the third time he met Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling.

If Yang Cheng and Gongsun Ling did not appear, his harvest would naturally be quite rich, the wealth of so many people, with the improvement of his own soul devouring technique and the improvement of his pets' abilities, the benefits were self-evident. If he knew that Yang Chen was so strong, he would have never done it. If he succeeded in the front and escaped, Yang Chen might not have cared about him. Unfortunately, there was no such thing as a regret pill in this world.

Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling did not think that there would be such a thing happening there. It was quite normal for a certain demonic weapon to be unearthed. It was not surprising as there were often some magical weapons in the Dao Sects that after absorbing sufficient spiritual power would break out of the earth.

The problem was that this happened when Yang Chen planned to collect the seventh metal true essence, and the location was in the mining area too. Even more coincidentally, the demonic weapon actually had a strong seventh metal aura, it was difficult to say whether it was related to the pulse of seventh metal true essence left by the Golden Star of the Sun, Li Chang'geng or not.

Yang Chen knew that there were already a lot of demonic cultivators gathering in the mining area. If he and Gongsun Ling were there like this, it would pose unnecessary danger.

Yang Chen was not afraid for himself, but now that Gongsun Ling was around, he would not let his senior apprentice sister suffer any harm. It could not be helped, he also hesitated, whether he should temporarily avoid that place, wait for the demonic weapon to unearth, then slowly go there to investigate, or should he face the difficulties and participate in the unearthing event.

If it was certain that this demonic weapon had nothing to do with the seventh metal true essence, Yang Chen would not hesitate and would choose to avoid it. He himself was very strong, but he was not been arrogant towards the invincible world, he alone couldn't flatten all the demonic sects. But now it was unknown whether this demonic weapon was related to the seventh metal true essence or not.

On one hand, Yang Chen was not willing to give up seventh metal true essence, but on the other hand he was worried about the safety of Gongsun Ling. He was willing to put Gongsun Ling into the space of the medicine garden, but this kind of protection would lose their original intention of letting her gain experience. It will also make it difficult for Yang Chen.

"It's better for us to look at it!" with Yang Chen's hesitation, Gongsun Ling naturally saw it. She was also a very intelligent person. She naturally understood Yang Chen's hesitation and took the initiative to say.

"It will be dangerous!" Yang Chen said.

"There is a master there, restraining people to not kill each other. There shouldn't be any danger towards us, if we just want to look at it!" Gongsun Ling laughed and said, but there was also a desire in her open eyes.

"You and I don't have the slightest demonic qi. Once exposed, it would be very dangerous." Yang Chen still had some concerns, but looking at Gongsun Ling's look, he couldn't bear to blow away her hopes, he could only follow; "ok, but you have to listen to me about everything!"

Gongsun Ling had been going out to gain experience several times, but it was the first time that she really came to the domain of the Demon sects, so she was very excited. When Yang Chen said that, she naturally agreed completely.

The cultivation bases of the two did not have the slightest demonic qi. This was very easy for Yang Chen to solve. There were also many people in the demonic sects, who would cultivate some superficial cultivation methods, but they were very sinister and deceitful. Yang Chen could disguise as these people at any time, and the blood demon vine flying sword in his hand was enough to dress himself up as a demonic cultivator.

Was there any Dao Sects disciples that would have magic weapons that could swallow flesh and blood? Apart from the disciples of the demonic sects, he still couldn't think of any who had such a vicious flying sword.

It was very hard to disguise Gongsun Ling though, but it did still have a solution. Yang Chen thought about it and came out with two methods. One was to let Gongsun Ling disguise as Yang Chen's puppet; claiming that he refined a disciple of the Dao Sects into his puppet could better fit his demonic cultivator identity.

The other method was somewhat embarrassing; to let Gongsun Ling disguise as Yang Chen's concubine. For paired cultivation, the demonic sects were much more open than the Dao Sects. Even many

demonic cultivators just used this pretence to satisfy their erotic heart. As long as Gongsun Ling acted intimately with Yang Chen, she could easily pass.

What made Yang Chen surprised was that after hearing these two methods, Gongsun Ling only hesitated a little before choosing the second option.

Despite the redness on her face, she would rather appear in the eyes of outsiders as Yang Chen's concubine. Even after Yang Chen proposed this method, she couldn't help but jump a few times, and seemed to be very happy with this situation.

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Since his senior apprentice sister had agreed; Yang Chen certainly had no misgivings. However, the necessary preparations would not be forgotten.

Yang Chen, of course, would not ignore the pile of corpses in front of him and the enemy who plotted against him. Since he wanted to keep this situation under wraps, he simply would not leave any traces of it here. All the corpses were thrown to the roots of the bloody vines for their consumption. The bones left became flower fertilizer.

Yang Chen also did not leave the attacker behind, after asking a lot of things and getting to know the situation, he also became the food of the bloody vine. Yang Chen in fact did not need to get rid of him. Even if someone saw him, there would be no clues pointing towards him.

Yang Chen made Gongsun Ling change her dress, as a demonic cultivator's concubine, naturally she could not dress like this. Yang Chen could only take out the set of fascinating clothes that were prepared for Wan Qian and her apprentices.

As soon as she saw these clothes, Gongsun Ling began blushing again. Although she had been practicing mystery yin-yang heart sutra with Yang Chen, but it was done decently. These kinds of clothes that almost revealed the body completely could only be called cloth strips. She was embarrassed to put them on.

Don't talk about putting them on, just looking at them made her face red. However, Gongsun Ling had a different kind of impulse. It seemed that if Yang Chen was willing, she was willing to wear such clothes

for him to see. However, it was limited to him alone, she really did not want to wear it for anyone to see. Gongsun Ling was not happy about this.

"This is worn inside." Yang Chen certainly knew what Gongsun Ling was looking at, and he hurriedly explained "The outside is still wrapped tightly, these are the styles of dressing here, and we can't reveal any flaws."

After a few words, Gongsun Ling once again felt her face heating up, but she now knew that these were undergarments, and thus felt much better.

In fact, don't mention Gongsun Ling not being willing, If she wore those clothes by herself, Yang Chen himself would not agree. How could he agree to let other men see the body of his senior apprentice sister.

If she wanted to pretend to be Yang Chen's concubine, she must follow the custom of the demonic sects. A lot of demonic cultivators liked to collect beauties, and Yang Chen was walking with a beautiful girl, which was considered very normal.

Of course, she should wear clothes, but it also came with a slightly translucent tulle. With this tulle, most of the body could be covered. However, Yang Chen was still unwilling to make people take advantage of it. Outside, he gave Gongsun Ling a big cloak and wrapped all her exquisite body inside.

In this way, Gongsun Ling was wrapped in a cloak and her face was covered with a black crepe. Although it was somewhat nondescript, it was the norm here.

But posing as Yang Chen's concubine, there were still some things she needed to do. At the very least, Gongsun Ling must keep a kind of intimate contact with Yang Chen. This was not the kind of mutual embrace feeling that Gongsun Ling and Yang Chen had shared when they were having spiritual awareness paired cultivation. As she was already Yang Chen's woman, she was completely relaxed and let him feel intimate with her.

Between the two, they must be like honey and oil. This was very difficult for Gongsun Ling. When the two were on the road, they would have to quickly practice this kind of tacit understanding, so that both would become used to such intimacy quickly.

What surprised Yang Chen was that Gongsun Ling quickly grasped that feeling. Whether it was relying on him to act like a spoiled brat, or to feed him a handful of delicacies with her slender hands, all these actions showed her extreme dependency on Yang Chen.

This was another kind of feeling that made Yang Chen feel sweet in his heart. It seemed that the two had really become husband and wife. Gongsun Ling seemed to be happier. After a few deliberate efforts along the way, their subsequent actions already became natural. It seemed that Gongsun Ling was not only excellent in her cultivation, but also a genius at this.

When Yang Chen was sighing that Gongsun Ling was very savvy, he did not know that she was feeling very joyful.

In the heart of Gongsun Ling, she and Yang Chen had undergone the highest mystery yin-yang heart sutra spiritual awareness paired cultivation, thus, she had regarded herself as his woman. In fact, at an earlier time, Gao Yue said that when Gongsun Ling helped Yang Chen to complete the paired cultivation, she herself gave Gongsun Ling such a status.

Gongsun Ling knew that no matter whether it was Gao Yue, Shi Shanshan or Sun Qingxue, who all were entangled with Yang Chen. He had not yet given a solemn promise to all of them except for Gao Yue.

However, now there was a chance for her to become Yang Chen's concubine in front of so many people. Even if it was Gao Yue, it seemed that she had not experienced such happiness.

Because of Gongsun Ling, Yang Chen seemed to have become free. Along the way, from the beginning of the interplay, to the natural relations later, they did not spend too much time.

After a while, Yang Chen's hand had been carrying Gongsun Ling by her waist, while he flew on his flying sword. Gongsun Ling's body relied on Yang Chen's body, and the happiness on her face showed that she was enjoying this feeling.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel excited as the beautiful and delicate body of his senior apprentice sister leaned on his body. Even if he was a man with a heart of stone, he would still feel excited. The fake drama along the way was done well, with the soft jade body on his side, Yang Chen almost felt that it was impossible for him to restrain himself.

Fortunately, Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was strong enough, and he could keep himself in check. He knew that it was not really a good time for him to be distracted. He finally sighed in his heart and made the effort to take both of his hands from her waist and instead hold her in his arms.

"Senior apprentice sister, give me some time. After I go back, I will confer with master and take you as my wife." In Gongsun Ling's ear, Yang Chen said this sentence without hesitation: "I know that I am greedy, senior apprentice sister. If you don't want to, I won't say anything."

"You fool!" Sitting on the blood demon vine flying sword, Gongsun Ling was like a well-behaved kitten, shrinking in the arms of Yang Chen, with a happy expression on her face. She closed her eyes, her hands clasped Yang Chen's neck tightly, and she did not want to let go.

In flight, Yang Chen held Gongsun Ling in his arms, and from time to time, he often approached the tender face of Gongsun Ling to say a sentence in a low voice which led to Gongsun Ling's frequent laughter. Her body would often twist and turn in Yang Chen's arms for a long time. To the onlookers, they seemed to be a pair of arrogant lovers.

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After telling Gongsun Ling about Wan Qian's several female apprentices, she had no good feelings for them. Therefore when Yang Chen summoned out the five maids at the peak of Jiedan stage, it became apparent.

Because it was related to the head of the palace and the Blue Cloud Sect's elder Wan Qian, Yang Chen was only telling Gongsun Ling about the apprentices of Wan Qian for the time being. As for Wan Qian, she was not mentioned.

After the emergence of the five charming and attractive maids, Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling's appearance were suddenly different.

Gongsun Ling's exquisite ship became the flying tool for them, and Yang Chen took Gongsun Ling to sit on the large deck, surrounded by five female slaves, wearing sly gauze, with a very charming expression on their faces, from time to time there would be a female slave who picked up the wine or peeled the skin of the profound yang fruit to put it into the mouth of Yang Chen, making him he enjoy the extravagant feeling.

The most unexpected thing for Yang Chen was Gongsun Ling, who even enlivened the role even more than him. From time to time, she would hug and kiss him, or she would make him drink wine through her mouth, making him burst into a fascinating mood.

Along with the stunned glamorous romance, the beautiful boat flew all the way, and soon approached Yang Chen's destination, the huge mining area.

The nine secluded iron mines in the Demon domain were very famous. It was not a desolate area, there were many people who were mining ore here and had formed a small town.

Because this time there was a demonic weapon which was going to be unearthed here, there were a lot of demonic cultivators who had arrived here, but the place where the seventh metal aura breathed out was not in this small town, but hundreds of miles in the north.

The Nine secluded demon iron ore area was very large. According to the detection of some masters, various metal mines occupied almost tens of thousands of miles. It was because of this that Yang Chen could confirm that there was a condition for the formation of the seventh metal true essence, instead of the Golden Star of the Sun preparing one himself.

Diverse metal mines belonged to the seventh metal, and the huge distribution area, just like the ten thousand tree forest, had conditions to produce the seventh metal true essence. As long as there was a delicate collection formation, it would be easy to naturally gather it as it was formed by these metal mines.

This was just like what was done in the barren valley by the Greatest Heaven Sect, but the area of the barren valley was not comparable to the ten thousand tree forest and this place. The time of operation of the Greatest Heaven Sect was too short to gather a large amount of the fifth earth true essence.

Yang Chen's goal was not the demonic weapon, at least the direct goal was not that, so he took Gongsun Ling and went straight to the small town.

The demonic cultivators on the road had increased. Even if everyone was hostile to each other, no one dared to attack wantonly.

In particular, Yang Chen now put on a posture of playing with beautiful women, which was very arrogant. On the contrary, it made the people more cautious and they dared not make any movements, for fear of angering the power behind Yang Chen.

A young man in the early Jiedan stage could play with a beautiful girl in same early Jiedan stage, and there were also another five female slaves at the peak Jiedan realm. This was not something that he could have accomplish alone.

Although the demonic cultivators did not dislike women, it was not every kind of women that they dared to touch. If their control over them was not strong enough, they may get bewitched instead, making their beauty not be worth a candle.

But Yang Chen dared to be so bold, benevolent and affectionate with Gongsun Ling in public. Obviously, she had been conquered.

The female slaves at the peak Jiedan realm perfectly explained this point. No one with open eyes would dare to provoke him, who was likely to have a strong background.

The woman had the same cultivation base as Yang Chen, but she was so submissive, even the maids who were more powerful than him, were so respectful to him. People in the demonic domain rarely believed in love, they only believe in strength. Since Yang Chen's strength was not enough to shock Gongsun Ling and the five female slaves, the performance of theirs must be because they were afraid of the forces behind Yang Chen.

There was absolutely no doubt in them that Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling belonged to one of the demonic sects. Only the demonic sects could accomplish something like this.

Although Yang Chen and his party had been very blatantly high-profile, it was not easy to provoke them, but some people did not believe this scheme. When the ship slowly flew to a mountain pass hundreds of miles from the small town, two strange figures directly appeared in front of the ship.

"Kid, no matter who you are, you have to pay for the road fees in the Nine Secluded Demon Iron-ore area!" When the two guys suddenly appeared, one of them was a fat guy who shouted.

The second figure was abnormally thin, he looked pale, just like a walkable skeleton, he just had a thin layer of skin.

The other person who talked was the opposite. Standing there, he was clearly a round meat ball, and the fat on his face almost numbed his five senses.

Both of them wore a black soap robe, embroidered with a white pirate-like skull on the back of the chest. It was not known which martial art sect or power it belonged to.

While screaming, the eyes of the two people seemed to swim like fish. They looked around on the figure of the five maids, and they also showed a burst of lust on their faces.

"When was this rule made?" Yang Chen did not seem to see the embroidered designs of the two men, while burying his head in the chest of Gongsun Ling, he asked disdainfully.

"This is the rule set by my ancestors last month." The thin man's eyes swept the girls and he suddenly said, "if you don't want to pay with money, then you can use your maids to compensate."

"If I don't want to?" Yang Chen looked up from Gongsun Ling's neck and glanced at the two. He suddenly asked, "isn't it not forbidden to commit murder here? Can you kill me?"

"No killing is allowed here, that is the rules set by my ancestors!" The fat man replied triumphantly, "if you don't keep the rules of my ancestors, then don't blame us for being unkind!"

The meaning of his words were that the rules were theirs, naturally they would not be counted as violators, they also had the final say. If Yang Chen knew his limits, he should know what to do.

Sure enough, Yang Chen nodded, "I know what to do!"

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When Yang Chen's voice fell, Wan Qian's five female apprentices had already flown up like butterflies, and with a flash surrounded both the fat and the thin men.

The two of them looked at each other. The fat man seemed to have seen something strange. He laughed, "what do you want to do? Do you know what the consequences of this will be?"

"I don't know!" Yang Chen shook his head directly and said to the two men, "I want to see what happens when I move my hand."

Brush! Five flying swords brushed and danced in the air, the extreme charm girls' formation was initiated by the five women at the peak Jiedan stage, their fighting power was very strong. It was even comparable to two Yuanying ancestors.

The fat man and the thin man were just at the middle Jiedan stage. They thought that by relying on the name of their own ancestors, they could frighten Yang Chen, but they did not expect to be besieged by him instead.

The extreme charm girls' formation was originally a demonic path formation, and the five women clothes also exposed their enticing bodies for all to see. The illusion was very enticing, enough to seize the heart and soul of both. Not to mention the middle Jiedan stage, even if they were at the mid Yuanying stage, with a bit of carelessness, they would fall into this illusion and wouldn't be able to extricate themselves easily.

The two guys were lustful, otherwise they would not be troubled by Yang Chen. As soon as the formation was launched, the eyes of the two men were charmed. The surrounding world seemed to have only the lurid images of the women. They were instantly fascinated and acted like buffoons.

Gongsun Ling was outside the formation, and obviously she saw their performance. She was an array cultivator so seeing an array like this, she couldn't help but look at it with shame. She leaned on Yang Chen's body, and felt her body getting hotter.

Looking at it for some time, Gongsun Ling did not dare to look at it again. She hurriedly retracted her head into Yang Chen's arms, but still her heart kept jumping.

Though she already regarded herself as Yang Chen's woman, she still almost indulged in the depravity. Although it would be a pleasure for Gongsun Ling to hand herself over to Yang Chen, but she was not

willing to do it at this time. With shame, she could only shrink herself into his arms like a frightened ostrich with her body slightly shivering.

Yang Chen could of course feel the trembling beautiful jade body in his arms. The extreme charm girls' formation was passed to the five women by him, so of course he knew it's power. His heart moved, with the posture of the two people embracing each other, he reached out his hand on the head of Gongsun Ling, then the highest mystery yin-yang heart sutra was launched, clearing her mind.

Gongsun Ling was now in a calm mood, but the fat and the thin men could no longer persist. As soon as the formation was opened, the desires of the two of them disappeared, but their eyes remained lost. They were obsessed with the appearance of the five women, saliva dripping from their mouths.

The five women did not kill them but trapped them. What was really devastating was Yang Chen's blood demon vine flying sword was placed on the belly of the fat man. Soon the fatty became as skinny as his partner at a speed visible to a naked eye. The fat clothes of the fat man became very big in a moment, and almost slipped from his shoulders.

Yang Chen did not let the thin guy off, the same thing was done to him, this one who was already skin and bones, now became like a skeleton.

Although sword cut into their bodies, the fat and the thin men did not die. Yang Chen controlled the blood demon vine flying sword with extreme finesse. It was already like his own arm. How much flesh and blood it absorbed was decided by him.

Suddenly suffering from this severe pain, the enchanting scenery disappeared from their eyes, and the two woke up from the illusion. But after seeing the situation in front of them, they began to panic.

"You, did you really dare to do it?" The fat man suddenly turned into a skinny skeleton almost fainting. However, the thin man had not changed much, he couldn't move but he could still talk.

"I started, what should I do next?" Yang Chen looked at the two people and he asked.

The two had now fully realized that they had hit a large iron plate. Immediately, the tone of the thin man changed, "we are just small fries, we were wrong. You have a large heart; please let us two unknown soldiers go. Please look at the face of our ancestors and spare our small lives!"

It was impossible for two people not to admit defeat; Yang Chen's gaze was no longer concealing the killing intent in his eyes. The two never felt that someone else could just sweep their eyes at random at them and could scare them to this extent.

A demonic cultivator had never cared about their face at a critical moment. When it came to life and death, it was normal to ask for mercy. Gongsun Ling seemed to have seen more of such people with no dignity in these few days. She couldn't help but raise her head and look at the two with disdain.

"The ancestors are nearby, and they are still waiting for these little ones to report back to them. Please spare this little one's dog life for them!" Of course, the fat man did not dare to maintain any arrogance, so he said in a submissive tone. But in the words, there were still some unwilling reminders for Yang Chen that their ancestors were nearby.

"A'Ling, how do you think I should handle this?" Yang Chen bowed his head and asked Gongsun Ling. He gently touched his face with Gongsun Ling's face, just like lovers.

"I don't like them." Gongsun Ling did not say how to deal with them, but said her own mind.

Immediately, the fat man and the thin man found that Yang Chen looked at them with eyes filled with killing intent with even more determination. His own woman didn't like them, then they had to die.

"You can't kill us. If you kill us, you will break the rules. The ancestors will not let you go!" The thin man sharply discovered the crisis and hurriedly shouted at Yang Chen. Between life and death, he couldn't let him think more, "it is not worth to offend our ancestors because of a woman!"

"Will I kill, who knows?" Yang Chen sneered, ruthlessly crushing the hope of fat and thin men "Do you really think that I am affected by the rules of your ancestors?"

The heart of the two people sunk again. Subsequently, the blood demon vines pierced the throat of the thin man without mercy, in front of the fat man. The body of the thin man completely turned into a skeleton with nothing left.

"Forgive me! Spare my life!" The fat man finally collapsed, almost screaming out loudly, "I am willing to become your puppet, forgive me!"

Chapter 358.1: Treasure

Generally speaking, fat people always liked to enjoy, especially they liked food, otherwise their body would not become like that.

Although cultivators could change their body stature while cultivating, many people still liked to maintain certain characteristics and qualities, or because they have to do so. For example, Yang Chen has always been in the image of a robust man. And this fat man was estimated to be the former reason.

Both people were very lascivious, the fat guys liked to enjoy. In general, this kind of person was the most afraid of death. Yang Chen was taking a fancy to this point, so he killed the thin man in front of the fat man. The scene of horror suddenly caused the fat man to collapse and he shouted out these words.

"Living puppet? Good!" Yang Chen shouted "I will spare your life!"

With the collapse of the fat man's own will, Yang Chen soon completed the initial refining of the living puppet.

Live puppet, as the name suggests, was a living puppet. Wan Qian's five female apprentices belong to this group. However, they were not considered to be active live puppets in the strict sense. The real activity was to have their own thoughts, but their body was under the control of others .

"What is this demonic weapon that's going to be unearthed?" After controlling the fat man who collapsed, Yang Chen directly asked the question he most wanted to know.

"According to the ancestors' guess, it should be a relic of a predecessor." The fat man almost did not hesitate and he said what he knew. Under such circumstances, he could not have any concealment at all: "I don't know the reason why it is deeply buried in the Nine secluded iron mine area. It has been

invaded by the qi of the seventh metal for thousands of years. Now it naturally sacrificially refined, it will become a rare life source demonic weapon when unearthed."

Listening to the fat man's narrative, Yang Chen's heart suddenly calmed down. If it was only a relic of a predecessor, it should not be related to the seventh metal true essence. And the fat man did not mention a seventh metal true essence, he just mentioned the seventh metal qi, the two have a big difference, Yang Chen would never believe that the ancestors of the fat man could not differentiate between them.

"Who is the ancestor?" Yang Chen asked again.

"The ancestor is the White Bone Old Ancestor, and some people call him the White Bone Old Demon." The fat man heard the question and he answered without hesitation: "The White Bone Old Ancestor is the Nether World Sect elder, he was the first person in this place, he was the one who banned killing here."

"Rules? Does he also obey it?" Yang Chen sneered and asked.

"The ancestor have secretly killed a lot of people, all want to get that demonic weapon." The fat man replied honestly.

Yang Chen almost guessed this kind of behavior that he set the rules and destroyed it in the back. He didn't even have to look at the performance of the ancestor, he could guess by means of looking at the fat man and the thin man.

"What other experts have appeared here?" Yang Chen asked again. It was impossible for the elders of the other demonic sects not to be interested in the demonic weapon that could be desired by the elder of the Nether World Sect.

"I heard that Madam Fanghua of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect said that she would come over, and the people of the Limitless Demon Sect also are interested in it." The fat man said quickly: "But I have never seen them appear myself, and some rogue cultivators have also come. Now the one with the highest cultivation base should be the White Bone Old Ancestor."

After asking a few things about the nine secluded iron mines, he felt that there was nothing else more to understand. Yang Chen directly sent the fat man to the side of the bloody vine, becoming a flower fertilizer.

If he kept the fat man, although he would not tell others what he was, but once he showed up, he could be recognized by others. Maybe it would bring trouble to Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling. If Yang Chen was alone, he may not care, but since Gongsun ling was on his side, of course he does not hesitate to make the fat man disappear.

The ship was still in the middle of the small town of the nine secluded demon iron mine in an extravagant arranging, no one would doubt whether Yang Chen was a junior of the Demon sects, everyone's mind would be on another matter, that was, guessing the origin of Yang Chen.

He was very extravagant, the ship was not a low-grade artifact, five female slaves in the peak Jiedan stage, plus a Jiedan stage concubine, this was just a junior in the early Jiedan stage, It was impossible for him to have such strength to do it by himself. The only explanation was that Yang Chen was a younger generation descendant of an extraordinary person.

What everyone was guessing now was who this person was. Just looking at the atmosphere of this boat, there was no demonic qi, if it was not that Yang Chen has been swaying on it with a beauty in his embrace, they would have thought that it was definitely a magic weapon. The ability to be so arrogant in the demon domain seemed to fit the characteristics of several old devils.

Perhaps if the demonic path has been practiced to the extreme, and the legendary old devils seem to have reached the realm of returning to the natural state, refining such a magic weapon was really normal.

No one dared to come forward and take the initiative to engage with Yang Chen. No matter what they guessed, what kind of old demon was behind Yang Chen, it seemed that they are not easily provoked. The old devils were all very suspicious, once their younger generation are approached suspiciously, it was not known what would happen.

Because of this thought, Yang Chen has been very clean and free from harassment since he entered the city. This made Yang Chen very surprised, but also somewhat satisfied. The less contact with they had with outsiders, the less chance there was that they could be exposed.

Although the small town was formed only by miners of the nine secluded iron mines, but all of them were cultivators, and their facilities were very complete. It was simply a huge market, from all kinds of places to the stalls to the auction house, not one thing was lacking.

Not only that, but all kinds of high-end shop inns were almost everywhere. Many people in the demon sects liked to enjoy, and often even make a lot of money for this, and some were the businesses that do this kind of business.

Yang Chen would not lose his face as a young master and playboy. After entering the city, he directly found the largest and most luxurious inn, took up the building and took the Gongsun ling straight to the lobby of the inn.

There were two beautiful women in the foundation stage who were waiting to bring Yang Chen to the guest seat. Sitting on the VIP chair in the middle, Yang Chen shouted "storekeeper, clear everything, I want to rent this inn!"

"Guest, this is not convenient!" The shopkeeper was waiting inside, As soon as he listened to Yang Chen's request, he immediately revealed a distressed expression "There have been guests who have already come in, and it is inconvenient to clear them out!"

"What's wrong? Are you afraid that I have no spirit stones to pay the bill?" Yang Chen snorted, and a female slave directly threw out a small Qiankun bag and slammed it in front of the shopkeeper. There was no need to ask, there must be a lot of spirit stones in it, otherwise it would not be packed with a Qiankun bag.

"Gregg!" The shopkeeper was still in a dilemma when a burst of sweet and charming laughter came from outside "Who is this young master, that want to drive out everyone including this slave?"

Chapter 358.2: Treasure

When the laughter came out, the face of the shopkeeper showed a relaxed look. It seemed that as long as the person came forward, there would be nothing to worry about.

On the other hand, Yang Chen seemed to have changed personally. At first, his face was stunned and his posture suddenly released. His face was still showing a fascinating look, with a smile on his face, his mouth directly said "Which elder sister is gracing us with her presence, your voice is really nice!"

This whole performance, it was as if a hungry wolf saw a beautiful beauty, he was drooling. Because the performance was so much realistic, even Gongsun ling, who has been in Yang Chen's arms, was feeling some jealousy and can't help but secretly pinch Yang Chen.

"Little sister, this can't stop the man's heart." The woman has not yet arrived, but the charming voice has already ringed in the ears of everyone, especially Gongsun ling, her look was like she was being directly stared at.

When Gongsun ling would think of the other party's directness, she would have to comment on her little trick. Her own little movements were clearly seen by by her, Gongsun ling once again started blushing.

A fragrant wind quickly filled the entire living room. Immediately, a striking woman's model came in from the door, with a look of inviolability on her face, arrogant and unparalleled, but with the performance of just talking was very different. Not only did the body not wear the kind of exposing clothes that was imagined, but the tightly packed palace dress, only slightly on the waist, showing a wonderful and amazing line.

Yang Chen's gaze seemed to have been completely attracted by the figure that has come in. He looked at the other person's graceful figure and couldn't turn his eyes. Even Gongsun ling in his arms did not seem to think that the other party would turn out to be such a beautiful woman.

Judging from the voice, they would never think that the other party has such a beautiful and graceful figure. Such a noble temperament was completely different from the image in everyone's mind.

"What's wrong, won't you ask your elder sister to sit down?" The beautiful woman came in and saw Yang Chen completely stunned and couldn't help but ask.

When she spoke again, Yang Chen suddenly heard a different flavour in her voice. If the voice heard from outside was debauchery, it was now a holy women's voice.

"Elder sister, please sit down!" Yang Chen's performance was almost like a satyr, while his mouth was talking, his body was standing up to welcome her.

Gongsun ling's mouth frowned and her hands were holding Yang Chen. The hand did not let go and it hindered his movement. Her kind of behavior was like she was protective of her food, which was particularly obvious in the eyes of everyone.

"Little sister, men don't like girls who are too jealous." The beautiful woman sat very elegantly. She didn't talk to Yang Chen, but she smiled again at Gongsun ling and said "You have to be there for him whenever he want, only then can you hold his heart tightly!"

After the talk, the beauty's gaze turned from Gongsun ling's face to Yang Chen's face. She just glanced at it and said with a smile: "Little lover, with six stunning beauties around him, but all of them are virgins. Your body, has the jade law, it has even reached the third layer. Do you want your elder sister to be dedicate to you?"

When Yang Chen heard the jade law, his face suddenly changed. This change was seen by the opposite woman, it was realized that she had already guessed the origin of Yang Chen.

Gongsun ling pretending to be Yang Chen's concubine, the biggest problem was that the two have not yet done the deed between a husband and wife, they were all virgins. It's easier to fool ordinary people, but the real masters could still through it easily.

However, the cultivation of the jade law mentioned by the beauty was the best explanation for this situation. The cultivation of jade law was a kind of double cultivation demonic art, but it was a double cultivation demonic art that favors the man.

After the beginning of the cultivation of the Jade Law, the man who practiced the cultivation method must take one or more glamorous virgins, but he could not take their virginity. Women's cultivation would promote the formation of a large amount of pure Yin in the body, and the man was practicing daily by the pure yin that was absorbed by these virgins.

The better the qualifications of women who practice the cultivation method, the greater the benefits to men. Of course, since it was a double-cultivation method, it also has a lot of benefits for women. At least one point was that the women's skin would get better and better, and they would become more attractive.

When the raising jade law was in the first and second layer, it was absolutely forbidden to have sexual intercourse. Otherwise, it would be a waste of all the effort and time put into it, only after the third layer could he experience it. At this time, the woman who he have sexual intercourse with does not necessarily have to be a woman who has cultivated the same cultivation method.

When they had sexual intercourse, there would also be huge benefits for both the man and woman. The man would absorb the yin essence of the woman's body, and their skill would advance greatly. Similarly, the man who was abstinent because of practicing the jade law would have great benefits for the woman. Even in many instances, it would be an optimal supplement for women to break through their bottleneck.

Not only that, but the biggest advantage to the man who practiced the cultivation method was that their face would not become old. This was a deadly attraction for women, regardless of their level of cultivation.

When the opposite party mentioned the Jade Law, Yang Chen was slightly shocked when he heard it, and his heart suddenly calmed down. Without saying a word, with one hand, a ribbon flew out of her sleeve, and instantly pulled the neck of the shopkeeper, and her other hand waved lightly, and the two beautiful women at the foundation stage who were waiting fell down.

Kara, the sound of the shopkeeper's neck breaking was almost instantly heard. Then the woman reacted as if it was nothing remarkable. She smiled and said to Yang Chen "It's this elder sister being rash, I shouldn't have mentioned it in front of them."

The jade law was more beneficial to men, but there were countless women who would kill for it. Especially when the integrity of the third layer had been reached, the face not becoming old and the benefits of breaking through theirs realm, was enough to make even dacheng stage masters tempted.

If this news was passed out, Yang Chen would definitely be counted as a rare treasure by countless female devils. Therefore, the opposite beauty did not say anything and directly eliminated all potential informants. As for the five women around Yang Chen, they were obviously all potential informants, but it was not easy for her to take care of them.

The third layer of the raising jade law was not only the perfect solution to the flaws of Gongsun ling as a virgin, but also provide her with a best reason for her want to dominate Yang Chen. It was no wonder that Gongsun ling always relied on Yang Chen's arms, that was, she was afraid of others taking Yang Chen away.

"I don't know what i should call this elder sister?" The beauty just killed in front of him, but Yang Chen does not seem to see it, he was just greedily staring at the beautiful woman whose tender face was like a flower, looking up and down at her, and asked at the same time.

"Shao Fanghua!" The opposite beautiful female, has shown the most virtuous posture and said her name.

Chapter 359.1: Who Strives For Whom

"Shao Fanghua?" Yang Chen's eyes jerked and he remembered a person: "Mrs. Fanghua?"

The elder of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect was unexpectedly in this inn, it was something that Yang Chen did not expect. The strength of a Yuanying stage master could also add countless variables to Yang Chen's trip.

"I don't dare, this Shao Fanghua salute young master!" Shao Fanghua once again gave Yang Chen a slight bow, but her eyes never left Yang Chen's face. She smiled and asked: "Is the ancestor good?"

The Jade law was of course definitely a unique 'skill' of some old devil. Yang Chen could practice to the third layer and it must be that he was descendant of the ancestor. Even Shao Fanghua did not dare to be rude to a legendary ancestor who was about to ascend.

"The ancestor is very good, I am indebted to Sister Fanghua for her worry!" Yang Chen laughed and replied, and he became more astute. His eyes were no longer lasciviousness.

He practiced the 'Jade' law to the third layer, and he was able to maintain his virginity in the presence of a few beautiful women, if he still acted that he was still lasciviousness in front of her, It would be a bit too much, so Yang Chen immediately returned to his normal appearance.

However, Gongsun ling did not intend to leave Yang Chen's arms. She just held Yang Chen, she was staring at the noble and unmistful Mrs. Fanghua as if watching the life and death of an enemy. If the eyes are knives, It was estimated that Shao Fanghua would already be riddled with holes.

Mrs. Fang Hua certainly noticed Gongsun ling's unfriendly gaze, if it were not for Gongsun ling being Yang Chen's concubine. When such a gaze came out, Mrs. Fanghua would have already attacked her. Mrs. Fanghua not only relied on the power of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, but more importantly her own killing trump card.

"Little sister, you are at the early Jiedan stage, It is really a waste of natures product to occupy such a treasure." However, since it was a person around Yang Chen, Mrs. Fanghua still does not want to offend her, so she explained to Gongsun ling with unprecedented patience "Elder sister only wants to have a happy night. If little sister is willing, whatever you want, as long as elder sister can do it, it will not decline."

Gongsun ling never thought that one day, she would actually be in public and there would be a beautiful and majestic woman who she has only seen asked her to give her lover to her for the night if she agreed to her conditions. It seemed like such a thing was just an ordinary transaction, a common thing.

If this kind of thing happened in the Dao Sects, it would simply be an inconceivable matter. Which 'female' cultivator would be such a shameless person and so brazen to talk about these things? Even if it was for double cultivation, they would not be so open about it.

For a time, Gongsun ling was directly stunned and did not know how to answer it. However, this situation fell in the eyes of Mrs. Fanghua, but she thought that it was Gongsun ling who was still hesitant and painfully struggling in her heart.

"This inn belongs to elder sister, elder sister will drive away everyone else and let you and young master enjoy yourself!" Mrs. Fanghua stood up and no longer talked about this matter with Gongsun ling, but she agreed to Yang Chen's original request when he came to the inn.

From the beginning to the end, Mrs. Fanghua did not seem to have required Yang Chen's reply, It was just that Mrs. Fanghua doesn't care about it. When she murdered in front of Yang Chen, she has already demonstrated her determination with action. Yang Chen agreeing or disagreeing seemed to be less important to her.

Although the ancestor behind Yang Chen was very scary, but he was approaching his ascendancy, so he presumably would not start a dispute with the Yin-Yang Demon Sect at this stage. Moreover, although this matter has great benefits for Mrs. Fanghua, the benefits for Yang Chen would be even greater.

Yang Chen was only in the early Jiedan stage and if he had double cultivation with Shao Fanghua who was in the Yuanying stage, the unique speciality of the 'Jade' law would make Mrs. Fanghua break through, and Yang Chen would get at least half of Mrs. Fanghua cultivation base.

Of course, this was not to say that it would directly destroy the cultivation base of Shao Fanghua, but to purify her spiritual power and spiritual awareness to an incredible point, and the extra part was naturally to Yang Chen.

The difference between the two was almost close to two big realms. This kind of double cultivation could directly upgrade Yang Chen's cultivation base to the peak Jiedan stage and even immediately facing the tribulation to form his Nascent soul was possible. And Yang Chen's 'Jade' law would also raise and enter the fourth layer.

In the fourth layer, Yang Chen could have double cultivation with any 'female' of his own choosing, and he wouldn't have to worry about the restrictions of the cultivation method.

In fact, when the 'Jade' law was at the third layer and he was to have sexual intercourse, the higher his female partner cultivation base was the better. To be frank, a master of the dacheng stage, maybe would even take the opportunity to have double cultivation with him. Shao Fanghua got such a rare treasure at the moment, how could it be given to others.

Fortunately for Shao Fanghua, if she was replaced by other people, they might not know the mystery of the 'Jade' law. The elders of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect were better than others in their knowledge on this aspect.

Yang Chen and Gongsun ling absolutely did not think of it, that just letting Gongsun ling disguise as his concubine, pretending to be demonic cultivators, just because of Gongsun ling and the five 'female' slaves being virgins it would let Shao Fanghua to produce such a big misunderstanding.

Unexpected things have already happened. Yang Chen seems to have encountered some fun opportunities. When Shao Fanghua arranged everything, they lived in the most luxurious inn set, without the supervision of others. After that he arranged a few restrictions, Yang Chen began laughing.

Gongsun ling has never known what it was to raise the 'Jade' law, although the previous performance just showed her position, but of course this time she would have to ask.

After Yang Chen explained to Gongsun ling that he had not raised the 'Jade' law, Gongsun ling did not know whether to laugh or cry. How could things inexplicably develop to this point, even in the misunderstanding, Yang Chen became the treasure in the eyes of the 'female' demon cultivators, and they would rushing to seek Yang Chen to sleep with them.

It was a pity that the cultivators who cultivated the 'Jade' law have only one chance to break through, and the conditions of their cultivation were harsh. They must also be in the first and second layer when they are tempted by the beauties around them. If their mind was not strong, it would directly lead to cultivation deviation and they could die. If it was not this difficulty, it was estimated that every man in the demon sects would cultivate the 'Jade' law.

However, it was precisely because of the harshness of the cultivation of the 'Jade' law, which has led to the success of the ancestor for thousands of years.

Yang Chen's counterfeit goods appeared and was discovered by Shao Fanghua. It was estimated that even if she was risking offending his ancestors, she would risk it. Not to mention the improvement of her realm after the breakthrough, if Shao Fanghua could also become a master of the dacheng stage and not grow old, It was enough to make any beautiful woman mad with desire.

Chapter 359.2: Who Strives For Whom

Shao Fanghua was not a sex maniac, nor was she a rash person. Therefore, she did not immediately ask for a room with Yang Chen.

The jade law was a double cultivation method, and of course it required the willingness of both parties. At this point, how could Shao Fanghua not understand how to read men?

The Yin-Yang Demon Sect, this was a sect that indulged in Yin-Yang double cultivation, and all the disciples were famous for their knowledge in it. As the elder of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, Shao Fanghua was naturally one of the best among the best in this aspect.

Dealing with men, making men falling in love with her, Shao Fanghua compared to Gongsun ling, who only knew how to feel shy when holding hands with Yang Chen, their experiences could not be measured.

Shao Fanghua's eyes were more greasy than Gongsun ling's. She does not give men the slightest space and the performance of jealousy was a hundred times stronger.

"Young Master, although I only want to have a happy night, but it is also clear that I am a pure daughter! Even if young master does not abandon, but also have to be sympathetic." When Shao Fanghua was dressed in the most conservative palace lady style of dressing only revealing her most attractive lines, plus the noble and glamorous face, when her inviolable expression spoke these words, it really made people have a strange feeling.

Yang Chen looked at Shao Fanghua's gaze at the time. Although some of the eager appearances were out, but what kind of person was Shao Fanghua, there were countless people she has experienced. Where couldn't she see that Yang Chen really has such a lover?

As long as Yang Chen has such a temptation, Shao Fanghua has the confidence to make Yang Chen fall under her pomegranate skirt. For a man, the happiest thing was not to get a woman who was compliant, but to conquer an ice-cold woman who cannot be conquered.

Shao Fanghua's action at the moment was in full compliance with the image of the woman who could best provoke men's conquest. She was glamorous and noble and her temperament was outstanding, It looked like ice and jade. Although it was a flower in the mouth, it never makes a fuss to a man. As long as it was a man, he would like to put such a woman under his body and enjoy it, this could have a different satisfaction.

Moreover, the identity of Shao Fanghua was noble, the Yin-Yang Demon Sect had almost the same status as the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island. The status of the elders of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect and theirs were almost the same. Conquering such a noble woman could definitely make people choke with satisfaction.

What was even more exciting was that the reputation of Shao Fanghua was really pure. Despite being the elder of the first big double cultivation martial art sect of the demon path, there has never been a rumor of Shao Fanghua having an affair with any man. Her reputation was based on her killing abilities, and it was not known how many of the guys who covet her beauty have become a stepping stone under her fame.

The reason why she was called madame was not because Shao Fanghua has already been married, but it was only when her identity reached this high level, and those who respected her called her madame. It was very rare for someone to be called a fairy in the demonic domain, so they were called madame instead.

Calling herself pure was to make everything clear, coupled with this deliberate performance, seemed to have suddenly lost the relationship between Yang Chen and Shao Fanghua. It was not that Shao Fanghua wanted to push Yang Chen, but Shao Fanghua wanted to let Yang Chen accept her.

This was the great thing about Shao Fanghua. Turning a good thing for both sides, and still asking for something, into a role-playing general conquest game, the man's mind was almost exactly accurate.

If want you to come to me, but you still have to ask me, let me allow you to go to me, the subject and the guest, the moment was reversed, so the means of overturning the rain, even Yang Chen could not help but secretly scream for the performance of this stunner.

"This Shao Fanghua isn't it just a casual person. Before I give myself to the young master, i don't dare to ask for the identity of a concubine. I just want to be a slave or maid, that will attend to the young master's needs." Shao Fanghua's sentence was not all, she just followed it up and also said this.

She puts herself in a low position, but she does not leave false words, this was the performance of a pure woman who could definitely stimulate the men's conquest directly.

Sometimes, the process of conquering the pursuit was even more wonderful than the result. Shao Fanghua knew this well, and the small means of using it was pure. If it was changed to someone else, it would absolutely irritating, they would have to use pleasing words to flatter, in order to approach them.

Shao Fanghua was really like Gongsun ling, she was covered with black velvet, respectfully standing behind Yang Chen, waiting for the time to come, but before she has begun to conquer, she has already enjoyed a great satisfaction.

Thinking about it, a beautiful woman in the Yuanying stage, apart from not touching her, she was obedient in front of him, what a proud satisfaction?

In particular, this beautiful woman still has a great reputation in the local area. When countless people saw this, what kind of envy and hateful eyes would they show when they looked at him? What kind of vanity would it be? What kind of satisfaction and pride would it be?

In grasping the hearts of the people, especially the man's heart, Shao Fanghua was definitely at the level of a Grand Master, she was almost second to none.

"Young master, you cannot comply!" Gongsun ling acted as if there was a threat to her status, she has to brush the image of a concubine. After seeing Shao Fanghua's action, her first reaction was to plead with Yang Chen.

In fact, Gongsun ling was indeed afraid of the temptation of this woman in Yang Chen. Even if she was a woman, Gongsun ling could feel the great attraction of Shao Fanghua. It was not the case that wearing a few exposed clothes could compete with each other.

In the past, Gongsun ling always thought that as long as a person was beautiful, they would be able to get the pursuit of many people. For example, the cold plum fairy Shi Shanshan, the snow fairy Sun Qingxue, even her own self, including Gao Yue, there were many young talented juniors who have expressed their love, but they were refused.

Now facing Shao Fanghua from the demon sect, Gongsun ling really realized that even if people wrapped themselves up tightly and their faces were not revealed, and even if they were cold and indifferent, they could also make men fascinated. At this moment, Gongsun ling felt that she and Gao Yue had been greatly threatened.

"Why not?" Yang Chen's reaction, really sat down with the concern of Gongsun ling, he even complied with Madame Fanghua's request. This made Gongsun Sunling's heart sink in an instant.

"Madam!" Yang Chen just called a sentence, and was interrupted by Madam Fanghua "Young Master, this slave do not dare to be called madam, please call this slave Fanghua!"

"Well, Fanghua!" Yang Chen accepted the advice and immediately changed his mouth "This young master wants to buy a group of nine secluded magic irons essence, take this young master to see!"

"Yes, young master!" Madam Fanghua agreed, and then took Yang Chen to go out first.

Chapter 360.1: Is Jealously Also Part Of Cultivation

Of course, Madam Fanghua was not really a slave to Yang Chen. The reason for this was that in addition to Yang Yang's willingness to cooperate, there was another important plan.

Even if you want to slaughter a pig, you have to wait for it to mature before killing it. Although it was magical to raise the jade law, it was also a matter of maturity. Judging from the performances of Yang Chen and Gongsun ling, Yang Chen was just at the third layer of the jade law. Although it was already possible to have sexual intercourse at this point, it was better for Yang Chen to raise his cultivation base for the jade law to have a higher effect.

During this period of time, in addition to letting Yang Chen become enchanted with her, Shao Fanghua's other plan was to improve Yang Chen's cultivation. With her insights and some hidden means, it was clear that Yang Chen was now at the peak early Jiedan stage. As long as he could make some breakthroughs, she would naturally get more benefits.

The highest of Yang Chen's spiritual powers was the wood attribute spirit power, which was as the result of the nourishment of the huge first wood true essence spiritual solution. In the same way, the wood attribute was the spiritual root attribute that Yang Chen actively expressed after he came to the Demon domain. Whether it was spiritual power or flying sword, it was all wood attributes.

If she wanted to improve Yang Chen's cultivation, it seems that she needed to work hard on the wood attribute spirit power with medicinal pills. Madam Fanghua has begun to ponder how to help Yang Chen improve his cultivation base.

The relationship between Madam Fanghua and Yang Chen was not so much like a master and a servant or a cooperation, but rather they are two people who are working to out do each other. Shao Fanghua did not wait until Yang Chen said that he had promised, until she had just shown that the situation aroused Yang Chen's desire to conquer, and then she heard the words promised by Yang Chen.

Prior to this, regardless of whether Yang Chen agreed or disagreed, Shao Fanghua has secretly placed Yang Chen under house arrest.

With her cultivation base at the Yuanying stage, she believed that Yang Chen could never escape her control. And Yang Chen has no extra movements, it seemed to have defaulted to this situation.

After all, in the consciousness of Shao Fenghua, Yang Chen also has a powerful and arrogant ancestor who she would never provoke it if it was not necessary. Yang Chen also needed to use the power of Madam Fanghua to do his own thing. So, until now, both sides have treated each other with courtesy and have not tore their faces.

Now, Mrs. Fenghua wanted to raise pigs. She had to play a role-playing game with Yang Chen, Yang Chen naturally has to cooperate. When the graceful Madam Fenghua became the slave of Yang Chen and appeared in the small city, the whole city suddenly boiled up.

Madam Fenghua did not mention her real name in the small town. The fat man and the thin man did not know Madam Fenghua, but they also heard the news of Madam Fenghua from the mouth of the white bone old demon.

Although most people did not know the true identity of Madam Fenghua, but to be able to control the most luxurious inn and having the the peak Yuanying stage cultivation base, this woman has already made many people have a desire but they did not have the guts to act. As for those who knew the identity of Madam Fenghua, they dare not have any scorn.

But now the woman who had the identity as the most noble woman in the small town, In less than a few hours, she became a slave to Yang Chen. Even her status was not as strong as that of Yang Chen's early Jiedan stage concubine. This caused countless guesses.

What was the identity of Yang Chen? Actually, without any major conflicts, Madam Fenghua became his slave. Standing behind him, it seemed that she belonged to the kind that made Yang Chen do whatever he wanted. What kind of background should he have to be become a taboo for a master of the Yuanying stage?

As for those who knew the identity of Madam Fenghua, they directly guessed the identity of Yang Chen to be the heir of the demon emperor. Otherwise, it was impossible to explain how the elder of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect would be willing to become a slave to an early Jiedan stage junior?

The innkeeper and the bodies of the two beautiful women were even undressed and thrown away, which made them certain more and more. It should be that Yang Chen was not happy, and that Madam Fang Hua personally moved and killed the three people to please Yang Chen.

No one could guess the true identity of Yang Chen, but everyone has already had a consensus, that was, never to provoke Yang Chen.

Here was the mining area of the nine secluded iron mines, Yang Chen wanted the nine secluded iron essence which was almost everywhere in the area. However, the highest quality was still at the auction houses.

Madam Fenghua came to the auction site directly with Yang Chen. When the group arrived, the person in charge of the auction site almost came out to meet and greet him. He respectfully brought Yang Chen to the auction house.

"Young Master, here is the best nine secluded iron essence!" In front of the person in charge of the auction site, Madam Fenghua very graciously reported this to Yang Chen and immediately turned to the head of the auction site: "Is it possible to take out your best nine secluded demon iron essence, so that the young master can pick from it?"

"Let's relax!" Gongsun ling in Yang Chen's arms screamed out loudly: "The young master hasn't decided yet, are trying to decide for him?"

The person in charge of the auction house knew the true identity of Madam Fanghua, and Gongsun ling's resentment almost scared the head of the auction house to a sudden cardiac arrest. Does a woman in the early Jiedan stage dared to berate Madam Fanghua so much?

But what was even more frightening was the performance of Madam Fanghua. After being reprimanded by a Jiedan stage descendant, Madan Fanghua did not show any anger, but she was submissive and apologised "Yes, this slave acted by herself!"

Although he have already seen Madam Fang Hua's appearance as a slave from the beginning, there was still a trace of suspicion in the hearts of the auctioneer. Even if Madam Fanghua bowed, she would have her own temper. He didn't expect this scene in front of him to be so shocking.

For a while, the head of the auction house was trembling a little, not knowing what to do next. Was it necessary to take out the nine secluded demon iron essence, or should he not take it out.

"There are rules for the auction house in every auction house. Since there is something we like, then we have to wait for the auction." Gongsun ling continued "Shopkeeper, when is the auction? When will there an auction for the nine secluded demon iron essence? My young master will also have to stay for some time and be ready to get involved."

"In just a few days! There will be one in a few days!" The auctioneer quickly replied, and looked up. He saw Madam Fanghua staring at him and hurriedly changed his mind "Tomorrow, there will be an auction tomorrow. The nine secluded demon iron essence will also be in the auction!"

"Well, my young master will come to the auction tomorrow!" Gongsun ling made a decision for Yang Chen directly, and then turned to Yang Chen, and spoke with a soft voice "Young Master, what do you think about how I handled it?"

Chapter 360.2: Is Jealously Also Part Of Cultivation

Gongsun ling was very worried that Yang Chen would not be able to resist Shao Fanghua. However, when Yang Chen and her were together, there was no such worry.

Yang Chen clearly passed his thoughts to Gongsun ling through the method of spiritual awareness double cultivation, at least for the time being.

Here, Yang Chen used a small trick. He told Gongsun ling that he had not been confused by Madam Fanghua for the time being. However, what would happen in the future would require the help of Gongsun ling.

In order to let Yang Chen not fall into the charm of the female devil, Gongsun ling also had to make all the stops to help Yang Chen. Of course, the first point was to fight against Madam Fanghua. Yang Chen cannot be allowed to be surrounded by Madam Fanghua.

"This kind of opportunity is really rare. Even if it is jealous, it can be regarded as cultivation." Yang Chen clearly conveyed this idea to Gongsun ling "Senior sisters can regard this as a battle, a practice, and try her best to defeat the enemy. I am sure that your heart cultivation will be improved."

In the cultivation of the people, the heart devils would be encountered almost throughout the entire process of cultivation. The negative emotions like jealousy were also a kind of heart devil. Yang Chen said that this was a battle and it was not exaggerated. If Gongsun ling buried the seeds of the heart devil in her heart, it would be very troublesome in the future. It would be better to take advantage of this opportunity to overcome this negative emotion.

On the other hand, this was also a very rare game. Even if she didn't aim at the jealousy, it was a rare experience to grow her spiritual awareness.

Of course, Yang Chen would be able to hold himself back. The emotions of a Great Principal Golden Immortal, let alone the witch in the Yuanying stage, even if there was a female demon that had the Great Principal Golden Immortal cultivation base, after Yang Chen killed tens of thousands of immortals, even she couldn't confuse Yang Chen. The bloody river was enough to keep Yang Chen completely awake at any time in the face of any temptation.

However, Yang Chen said this, if he was able to let Gongsun ling thoroughly invest in it, it would have great benefits for Gongsun ling's cultivation. The concern and worry about Yang Chen would cause Gongsun Sunling to explode with more power than her own strength, and the justly jealous show just proves this.

Since Shao Fanghua wanted to play this game and she defined herself as a slave to Yang Chen in order to satisfy Yang Chen, then in terms of identity, Gongsun ling had a higher status than Shoa Fanghua, so it should be justified.

This young master is happy with your decision!" Yang Chen was satisfied and twisted the small fox like nose of Gongsun ling gently and he said with satisfaction, but also secretly gave Madam Fanghua a provocative look.

The two were in the fight, but Yang Chen has helped Gongsun ling, who seemed to have gained the upper hand. But in the eyes of Madam Fanghua, she did not feel that she had lost.

On the contrary, since Gongsun ling has such a performance, then there her turn would also come. Quickly, Yang Chen would find out that a woman who was jealous of her own man would be annoyed, and naturally she would think about her own goodness.

The characteristics of the jade law, Madam Fanghua was very clear about it, the more Yang Chen and her own mind were harmonious, the more benefits she would get, she was naturally wanted to rely on this game to deepen her tacit understanding with Yang Chen. Gongsun ling, this seemingly unrestrained little girl was not her opponent.

The two sides thought about each other and respected each other's thoughts. Shao Fanghua felt that she had already won the small game. Now she still puts on the proud but submissive face and asked "What else is young master interested in?"

"Let go around and see what good things are there." Yang Chen ordered and went out to board the ship, and took the six women and Madam Fanghua, and slowly flew toward another merchant.

After Yang Chen and Madam Fanghua entered the opposite store, the shopkeeper of the auction house became soft all over and he sat on the ground. He didn't know when his whole body has been soaked in cold sweat. Although the shopkeeper was already in the Jiedan stage and he rarely sweats, but he was still sweating from the situation just now.

Not long ago, there was news that a demonic weapon was going to be unearthed. Here, there was another mysterious devil king incarnate. It seemed that the nine secluded iron mines would be in a tumel and there would be no more peace.

After a long journey and the small town was almost turned over, Yang Chen returned to the inn with Gongsun ling and Madam Fanghua.

"Young Master, madam, this is some of the things that this slave prepared for the lady and I ask the lady to kindly accept it!" In front of other people, Shao Fanghua was still a high-ranking lady, Madam Fanghua, after Yang Chen and Gongsun ling settled down, Madam Fanghua led a group beautiful women in the foundation stage and they came to the room of Yang Chen and Gongsun ling.

This row of beautiful women, each person had a jade plate in their hand, there were a lot of good things on the plate. Yang Chen scanned it, there were several kinds of medicinal pills, sev-eral rare and pre-cious earth at-tribute ma-te-ri-als, and so on. These were all excellent items for the earth attribute cultivators and it even included a few beautiful dresses.

All of these were given to Gongsun ling. It was rare for Madam Fanghua to prepare so many good things in such a short period of time. It seemed that all her precious materials were used. All were sent to Gongsun ling, wasn't it just a blow to Gongsun ling?

Gongsun ling showed great joy and once again showed her youthfulness in the eyes of Madam Fanghua, which was easy to be bought. She could not take advantage of her natural beauty, she only knew about being intimate to seduce Yang Chen, she was greedy, narrow minded, jealous, everything, could only explain that Gongsun Ling was definitely not the opponent of Madam Fanghua.

At least Shao Fanghua thought this way. The more shortcomings that Gongsun ling showed, the more understanding Shao Fanghua became, which was more and more set off, plus the unique attraction of the people who brought the things was enough to put Yang Chen firmly squatting on his belt.

"These women are all slaves i brought for the young master." After Shao Fanghua presented Gongsun ling with her gift, she continued to speak.

"Young Master, don't accept it!" Gongsun ling really began to oppose.

Shao Fanghua smiled in her heart, this was not allowed, which man would be able to bear this? The more Gongsun ling wanted to hold Yang Chen tightly, the more she would push Yang Chen into her arms.

"These female disciples are all virgins. Today, they have taken special medicinal pills to stimulate the qi of their Pri-mor-dial Yin. It is an excellent supplement to the cultivation method of young master." Madam Fanghua showed her own consideration to Yang Chen. Considering her thoughtfulness She said "A few days later, this slave will send a batch of Jiedan stage virgins, so that young master's cultivation base could climb higher."