

## Zhanxian 436

### Chapter 436.1: Lure

The first city lord instantly noticed the fierce aura from Hou Yun's body. However, the fierceness from Hou Yun was still the kind of fierceness brought by a pure and sturdy body, not the fierceness of a real cultivation base.

At least in the eyes of the first city lord, Hou Yun was having nothing more than a cultivation base in the peak Yuanying stage. Although it was possible for some people to leapfrog their cultivation base in battle in this mortal world, it happened before the first city lord, who still had an urge to laugh.

A peak Yuanying stage master wanted to challenge a middle dacheng stage master, this fierce guy was bored. The master of the city looked at Yang Chen, who was standing behind Hou Yun, without action and he made a decision in his heart.

Yang Chen, this guy, he must not let him die easily. He had to seize him and torture him to get everything from him and then kill him. Of course, before this, he would let him look at his companion die in front of him, it was also a very cruel thing.

His body was still in the air, but the magic weapon of the first city lord had been brought out. A white light flew towards Hou Yun like lightning, the speed was unparalleled.

Hou Yun's big stick immediately blocked the white light's way. With a jingle, the white light paused, revealing its true form, it was a sharp tooth.

As soon as his teeth were blocked, he deftly flew back in a circle. The tremendous force from the strike, even the first city lord who controlled his life source magic weapon with his spiritual awareness was shocked. The opponent in front him, his power was simply too great.

Distressed by his own life source magic weapon, the first city lord could not bear to use the magic weapon refined from his own teeth and the other party's big stick to fight. Anyway, Hou Yun was just a muscular man, he could be handled by other methods at any time.

Swish swish. A series of rays of light emanated from the lord of the city and attacked Hou Yun from various directions. A strong ape, it could never have a clever dodging speed, go to die!

Thinking in this way, the mind of the first city lord has been staring at Yang Chen. He wanted to prevent Yang Chen from escaping immediately when he saw a bad situation. The memory brought to him by Yang Chen's escape last time was too deep. The high-speed magic weapon still made the first city lord a bit irritated when he reminded it.

It seems that in the middle of the previous situation, he thought that Yang Chen would come back, so the master of the city had already figured out a way to deal with Yang Chen's high-speed magic weapon. Of course, it was not the formation method, but from a monster race in the immortal's cave.

It was a spider essence. After seeing the spider's strong silk thread and cobweb, the master of the city thought of how to use it to restrain Yang Chen's high speed magic weapon.

The spider valued by the first city lord was just having the cultivation base of a peak Jiedan stage, but during these decades, the first city lord was forced to use various resources to promote it to the Yuanying stage. The cobweb formed by the we spider became more tenacious. Even the first city lord himself, with one blow of his own life source magic weapon, it was impossible to cut those soft and tough silk threads at once.

Immediately, the poor spider spirit was directly refined into his own puppet by the first city lord. The speed of spinning and netting in an instant could directly seal the range of a circumference. Yang Chen's speed no matter how fast, when he calls out the shuttle to escape, it was impossible to escape this area at once.

With this insurance, the first city lord only needed to stare at Yang Chen to avoid any attempt to escape. Not at all worried that Yang Chen could escape his grasp. The thought of Yang Chen's magic weapons and the huge first wood spiritual solution falling into his hands made the heart of the first city lord race faster.

However, before that, it was even more enjoyable to watch Yang Chen's panicked performance. Especially when Yang Chen's stupid monkey helper died miserably in front of him.

The lord of the city was happy, but Hou Yun opposite him was even more happy at the moment.

It must be known that the first city lord of the banyan tree immortal's cave was not like Yu Wenyi who promoted to the dacheng stage with the help of others, but actually survived the yin fire tribulation and became a dacheng stage master with his own strength, especially his cultivation base has been improved in recent years. He was already at the peak middle Yuanying stage, no matter from what aspect, he surpassed Yu Wenyi by too much.

In the sea of no return, Hou Yun faced a lot of strong enemies, but there were few dacheng stage masters who could compete with him. Now with just a blow, it made him feel the strength of the first city lord. Finally, he could fight with an opponent happily, how could it not make Hou Yun jump up and down happily?

The stick in his hand seemed to come alive and a beautiful stick flower danced freely. The white light flying in all directions was all blocked by the stick flower that enveloped Hou Yun's whole body and he flew all around.

"Good, you dare to fight with me?" After all the white light was sent flying, Hou Yun stopped in midair and shouted excitedly at the first city lord.

"Big words, will you be able to back it? !" The first city lord frowned, not surprised that his attack was blocked by Hou Yun, but rather angry. A little peak Yuanying stage master dared to clamor in front of herself, did he eat a bear's heart and a leopard's gall? Even the real bear monster and leopard monster, he did not know which one of them would dare to clamor in front of him.

He collected one, he grabbed the magic weapon that was refined from his own teeth. The tooth in his hand quickly turned into a curved dental knife. The opponent was extremely powerful, he was holding a stick in his hand, so using his spiritual awareness to control his life source magic weapon was a bit disadvantageous.

Before killing Yang Chen, the first city lord didn't mind playing with this brute force monkey. While watching the movement of Yang Chen, the first city lord rushed up while holding a long knife.

Seeing that the first city lord was like this, Hou Yun's eyes were even more excited, his body swayed and greeted him. The big stick in his hand hit towards the head of the first city lord.

Ding Ding Dang Dang, the two began to battle. Hou Yun was afraid that his power was too great, so the first city lord could not stand against him for long, so he tried to be as careful as possible. The opposite first city lord obviously did not have the consciousness of Hou Yun. When he found that he could not defeat Hou Yun with 50% strength from the beginning, he slowly increased his strength. 60%, 70%, 80%, 90% until the full attack.

However, the situation did not seem to have changed a bit and Hou Yun's strength also seemed to increase with the improvement of the strength of the first city lord, it could be evenly matched.

Although he couldn't attack with everything he had, Hou Yun was already quite refreshed. What could make him do his best, except Yang Chen, no one else could really take him head on. Even the old tree demon, at most, only received 80% of his strength, but it was together with his body avatar. Now it was easy to have a guy fighting him for such a long time, it really made him happy.

Hou Yun was very happy, but the city master was very upset. The master in the middle dacheng stage was suppressed by a brute force monkey in the peak Yuanying stage. How could he bear such a situation?.

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The master of the city was not only having brute force, he also had a stronger killing intent, fighting Hou Yun was just to satisfy his little wish, watching Hou Yun now seems to have the upper hand, he would no longer hold back. He came up with his true skills.

His figure quickly retreated and the first city lord quit the battle circle. Immediately, a more severe attack began.

In the dacheng stage, his overwhelming pressure directly covered Yang Chen and Hou Yun and then the city master's hand stretched out and slammed down. An invisible big hand appeared in the sky and he shot it directly towards Yang Chen and Hou Yun.

In the eyes of the first city lord, if this situation went as it should, Yang Chen would definitely die. Therefore, he also deliberately controlled the power and at the time he shot the piece towards Yang Chen, he reduced his strength by at least nine points.

Hou Yun shouted, as if he could not bear it, the stick was lifted high and he was very desperate to take the blow.

Boom, the huge imaginary palm directly covered the ground for a few feet. Hou Yun together with the stick, as if he had been photographed on the ground.

Yang Chen, not far away, also seemed uncomfortable. Although he doesn't seem to be as embarrassing as Hou Yun, it was also hard to support himself. It seemed that the spiritual power of his whole body was mobilized to protect him and his whole body crackled up and down, even the bones made a sound.

This was exactly what the first city lord was looking forward to seeing. Looking at this scene, the first city lord was more comfortable than eating a large block of ice. His whole body felt refreshing from the pores to the bone.

Hou Yun shouted and suddenly came out of the ground. His whole body was full of soil. Grey-faced, so funny, how funny it looked. There was a strange cry in his mouth, carrying a big stick, he rushed up again.

Boom, this time, it was a big punch from the first city lord and Hou Yun directly caught the attack of the first city lord, but his whole person was shot out at least a few miles away.

The nearby Yang Chen screamed in alarm and hurried up. The first city lord was not so anxious and chased in the direction where Hou Yun landed.

From afar, Hou Yun jumped up from the ground and he unconvincingly rushed over to the first city lord again.

With a smile on his face, the far away city master punched Hou Yun with another punch, Hou Yun's stick came to block. His figure flew back again. Yang Chen chased anxiously, followed by the first city lord unhurriedly.

This went on for a while, after repeated occurrences, the first city lord no longer remembered how many punches he shot. Anyway, the speed of Yang Chen desperately trying to catch up, but he couldn't keep up with the speed of Hou Yun going out, it was really amazing.

This situation also slowed down the anger of the first city lord and it filled his heart with happiness. Was there anything more pleasant to the mind and body than to abuse the enemy?

"Is it enough?" While enjoying the pleasure, the first city lord suddenly heard Hou Yun's cries.

"No more is enough!" The first city lord replied. He was now addicted to playing, watching this stupid monkey flying in the air over and over again. What a delightful thing, how could it be said that he had enough?

"It's almost the same." Yang Chen's voice suddenly reached the ears of the first city lord. He was as calm as possible when he said it, it was not a bit similar to his previous hastiness.

"What's going on?" There was a warning in his mind. Now that he thought about it, Yang Chen seemed to be just a junior in the late Jiedan stage, how could he easily send his voice into his own ears outside the city?

The anger from suddenly hearing Yang Chen's voice made the first city master forget to judge that this was abnormal. Suddenly hearing this calm tone again, the first city lord became nervous. What was going on?

"It's really hard not to act!" Hou Yun's figure stopped at the same place and he didn't take another step back. The head twisted around his neck a few times, making a gurgling noise. The blue muscles protruding from his muscles seemed to have skyrocketed.

The old tree demon wanted to take control of the immortal's cave and cannot walk away for the time being. Wang Yong was not good at concealing his cultivation base, so Hou Yun was most suitable as a bait. And Hou Yun told Yang Chen what he said. Yang Chen asked him to do whatever he wanted. He didn't even care about such a shameful thing. Now it's finally time to take care of the first city lord.

"I just played very cool, didn't I?" Hou Yun's face showed a grin and it had nothing to do with the previous panic. Ten fingers crossed and stretched forward, it also made a burst of popping sounds and then he picked up the stick and walked over to the lord of the city step by step.

Suddenly, the first city lord realized something. Just after a series of bombardments of Hou Yun, it seems that their distance was a little too far away, at least hundreds of miles away from the immortal's cave, Yang Chen and Hou Yun were trying to lure him away from the immortal's cave.

Reminiscent of the inexplicable banyan tree immortal's cave, which has been deprived of half of its control power, the city master fully understood that Yang Chen was trying to rob him of his city and his immortal's cave.

He was about to rush back to the immortal's cave quickly and the first city lord suddenly stopped. Behind him, he didn't know where a majestic master appeared from, it was Yang Chen's master ancestor Wang Yong.

Around Wang Yong, a red flying sword was floating quietly and the flames looming faintly on it made the first city lord cool for a while. Even just looking at it, he could feel the dreadful power of the flying sword. He didn't know how many times it was more powerful than the magic weapon he made with his own teeth.

Unexpectedly, a giant spider suddenly appeared next to the first city lord and then a large white net covered all over the surrounding.

As long as everyone could be caught, the first city lord had enough confidence to kill everyone. With the puppet's cobwebs, the first city lord has a hundred times more confidence.

Cobwebs could almost be said to be invulnerable to water and fire, and super sticky. As long as they were stained with a trace, they would never break free without paying enough price. And this big net was more than a trace.

It's a good idea, but the scene in front of him made the first city lord soul leave his body. A flame suddenly appeared in Wang Yong's hand and then the flame instantly covered the area of the cobweb and began to burn wildly. The spider silk originally thought that fire and water would be invalid against it, as soon as it encountered these flames, it was like melting ice and snow, disappearing without a trace.

Sixth grade qilin heavenly fire, it could be that common flame could never compare. The first city lord never dreamed or expected it, the present person unexpectedly had such an abnormal flame, this time his heart surged with intense crisis.

#### Chapter 437.1: The Tragedy Of The City Lord

However, at this moment, he could not tolerate any more thoughts from the first city master. Hou Yun's stick has been smashed down.

The first city lord was not a domineering character. He has dominated the immortal's cave for hundreds of years, but it cannot be done by kindness. Hou Yun wanted to challenge him everything he had, even if Hou Yun's previous performances were all false.

Not thinking about it, the first city lord held the scimitar in his hand and greeted him upward. First he had to take care of this obnoxious guy and then fight hard with the dacheng stage master. Wang Yong was only in the early dacheng stage and has not yet reached the middle dacheng stage. He was by no means his opponent.

The plan was very good, but the actual implementation was very different.

Bang, the stick was raised high and it was hit hard, hitting the scimitar raised by the city lord. This time, Hou Yun's falling did not occur again, but the city master disappeared instantly.

On the ground where the original first city lord was, a humanoid pit suddenly appeared. Hou Yun's stick directly smashed the first city lord into the ground, just like the scene where the first city lord just attacked Hou Yun, but the object was reversed.

The huge force numbed the body of the shocked city lord and had no time to use his escape method to leave the ground. Hou Yun had already hit the ground directly with the stick.

Huh, there was a huge elastic force from the surrounding underground, which directly ejected the first city lord under the ground from the underground and he flew high.

In addition to immediately controlling his spiritual power to resist the powerful and terrifying power, he performed flying acrobats in the air to also

maintain his body balance. As a dacheng stage master, he had never experienced such an embarrassment.

Although the spider puppet rushed to Wang Yong under his control early in the beginning, Wang Yong's qillin fire confined the spider puppet to death, whether it was venom or spider silk without any trouble.

The first city lord, who had just stabilized his body in the air, face changed sharply and the scimitar appeared quickly behind his back. The shadow of the scimitar only appeared above the back and a stick figure hit the scimitar firmly.

This time, it was not the same result as before. Going down with a stick, the life source magic weapon of the first city lord was open and cracked and a small gap was suddenly broken from it.

The damage of this life source magic weapon directly caused the first city lord's spiritual awareness and sea of consciousness to be jointly injured. When the consciousness was shocked, the brain was dizzy.

But this did not end. The big stick that smashed the scimitar did not stop, but after its speed was reduced by the scimitar a little bit, the potential remained unabated, carrying a crazy power, it hit the first city lord heavily on the back.

Bang, this stick directly made the body of the first city lord fly into the distance with an unprecedented speed. While he was still flying in the air, the blood spurting in his mouths was like a water truck, leaving countless crimson all the way.

The first city lord had the dacheng stage cultivation base and he summoned one of his body protection magic weapons when he was fighting, but that didn't help matters.

The magic weapon for body protection was directly smashed by Hou Yun with the stick and the unparalleled strength carried by the stick went straight through his chest and abdomen. The internal organs of the first city lord were shaken so intensely as if they were almost broken.

Countless blood-red vines not knowing when they started creeping from the ground, all the way to the position of first city lord along with the blood ejected from the first city lord.

Of course, the first city lord knew about this blood-red vine. The name of the blood demon vine was also a fierce name among the monster races. Once entangled, the blood of the whole body would definitely be drained and they would end up as a corpse. Shocked, the first city lord flew into the air without thinking.

With a soft sound, a transparent hole suddenly appeared in the right shoulder of the first city lord. The red qilin flying sword directly penetrated the first city lord's shoulder and two blood arrows flew back and forth.

The figures of Hou Yun, Wang Yong and Yang Chen appeared in three directions of the first city lord. Hundreds of white feathers were fiddled with in Yang Chen's hands, which were the feather arrays used by the second city lords to trap Yang Chen.

Of course, the master of the city knew the triumphant magic weapon of the second city master and he knew that once this formation was laid, he would never be able to escape underground. This also meant that he could never escape from below now. To get out of here, he could only repulse the three people or tear the opening from someone's body.

Obviously, Yang Chen, the weakest cultivator, was the most suitable object in the eyes of the first city lord. Even if Hou Yun's stick and Wang Yong's sword had already seriously wounded him, dealing with Yang Chen, a little Jiedan stage junior was still as simple as crushing an ant.

Struggling with a severely injured body, the first city lord did not dare to be negligent and rushed in the direction of Yang Chen. Although this direction was not the direction to go back to the immortal's cave, he was left without worry, as long as he did not die, there was always a chance to get back to the immortal's cave.

Yang Chen stood in the same place, as if frightened and motionless, he just watched the first city lord rush over. Not to mention taking out a weapon, even his feet didn't seem to know how to move.

The first city lord sneered in his heart. When he saw more of this, his hands and feet became soft when he saw him. The Jindan Junior who was afraid for some reason, Yang Chen was not as strong as those guys.

The thought of being reduced to this point and was designed by Yang Chen step by step. Even if he escaped, he would not let Yang Chen live. His hatred towards Yang Chen was unprecedentedly fierce. Even if those magic weapons were not available, Yang Chen should be humiliated and the hatred in his heart dispelled.

“Junior go die!” Even if the city master was seriously injured, he was still a dacheng stage master. Even if his life source magic weapon has been damaged and cannot be used, he could still take Yang Chen’s life.

As he flew, he striked with his hands. A huge virtual palm appeared in the sky and striked towards Yang Chen.

Boom, the giant palm was shot firmly at Yang Chen’s place, it aroused a smoke and instantly blocked all eyes. The lord of the city’s angry blow was more powerful than the one he made in the beginning. The ground around Yang Chen directly sank in and a deep palm pit appeared on the ground.

“How is it possible?” Although he couldn’t see Yang Chen from sight, the spiritual awareness of the first city lord had never left Yang Chen’s body. The changes in Yang Chen’s body just now made the lord of the city cry out in alarm.

In the moment that the giant palm struck his body, a shadow of a golden bell suddenly appeared outside Yang Chen’s body. Besides the golden bell, there was also a dragon shadow flying around it. The giant palm struck it and there was not a slight damage to Yang Chen.

#### Chapter 437.2: The Tragedy Of The City Lord

Unexpectedly, this was the result and the eyes of the first city lord almost popped out from being stunned. A little Jiedan stage junior, even if he has a good protective magic weapon, it would be heaven defying to prevent the attack of a Yuanying stage master, but Yang Chen actually blocked a powerful blow from him, how could it be?

The problem was that now was not the time to discuss whether this matter was possible. The main concern of the first city lord was that there were two powerful guys behind him who were chasing after him on the spot.

Nothing happened, but the people behind took the opportunity to chase him up. The lord of the city must stop the pace of the people’s pursuit anyway he could.

The fiercely erupting first city lord no longer cared about the others, the spiritual power of his whole body swelled, regardless of the situation. Within a hundred miles of the surroundings, almost as if detonating some high-equivalent explosives that were buried, it was exploding everywhere. The mountains, rocks, trees and grass were all turned to ashes in this burst of fire.

In just a moment, hundreds of square meters of land were vacated and almost all the creatures in the circle were burnt to death, leaving no bones. Even the river seemed to be steamed up suddenly, exposing the bare river. And those stones in the river channel were also burnt into powder.

The dacheng stage master who was desperate could show off extraordinary power. However, what made the first city lord desperate was that not only the dacheng stage master Wang Yong was okay, but even what he thought were just a Yuanying stage Hou Yun and a Jiedan stage junior Yang Chen, nothing happened to them.

Wang Yong and Hou Yun tightened the encircling circle, while Yang Chen was still facing the first city lord. When the two attacks failed to kill Yang Chen, the city master also panicked. He dares to fight him head on, this time he didn't know why but there was nothing but escape in his mind.

A blood-red long sword appeared in Yang Chen's hand and the eyes of the city master focused on the flying sword. The powerful instinct of the monster race told him that this sword was quite dangerous. The eyes of the grisly ghost on the hilt seemed to be staring at him tightly and he felt like he was going to cut him in the next moment.

He didn't know why as a dacheng stage master would he intuitively think this flying sword was dangerous, but he would not doubt his feelings. This intuition has saved his life countless times.

The figure of the first city lord rushed to the ground and stopped abruptly, his scimitar appeared again in his hand. Although there were already some cracks on it, after all, it was his own life source magic weapon, which was still easier to use than other magic weapons.

Yang Chen has rushed straight up, this was an unusually unacceptable scene. A dacheng stage master stood on the spot because of fear, but a Jiedan stage junior rushed to attack. The roles of the two seem to have changed.

The blood red sword's shadow severely cut towards him. The first city lord subconsciously stopped it, he immediately realized that it was dangerous. He clearly felt that something was not right with the flying sword, how could he still use his own magic weapon to parry it?

It was only at this time that he thought, but it was too late, with a snork, the flying sword of the first city lord easily became two pieces.

A scream came from the mouth of the first city lord. His life source magic weapon was completely destroyed, almost killing him. Who would have thought that Yang Chen's flying sword would be so sharp that even a dacheng stage masters' magic weapon couldn't stop a blow from it?

His spiritual awareness was severely damaged in an instant. This was not the pain of Hou Yun breaking the magic weapon, but the shock of the spiritual awareness brought by the complete destruction of the magic weapon. The distress of the destruction of the life source magic weapon and the pain of the devastation of the spiritual awareness, at this moment, the first city lord was almost desperate.

But Yang Chen had no thought of keeping his hand, the blood demon vine flying sword was directly cut towards him again, it cut through the clothes of the first city lord, cut his skin and cut into his shoulder.

The blood in his whole body seemed to be attracted by something and it rushed crazily towards the wound on the shoulder. The first city lord had tried his best to control it and could not succeed. He could only feel the fear as his blood was absorbed by the magic sword.

Although his mind was sober, the power in the whole body of the first city lord seemed to have disappeared as his blood was absorbed. His legs could no longer support his body and he slumped softly on the ground, unable to move.

When Elder Hua Wanting was still in the Yuanying stage, she was controlled by the blood demon vines and she did not die. Now, the first city lord, who was already in the middle dacheng stage, would naturally not die, just like elder Hua that year.

On Yang Chen's side suddenly appeared the beautiful Gongsun Ling. Seeing the paralyzed city master, Gongsun Ling's eyes immediately burst into a gleam.

The first city lord instinctively felt worse. Sure enough, Gongsun Ling stepped forward and he did not know what tricks were used. The first city lord only felt that something had changed in front of him and all of them lost their traces, leaving him alone.

After the master of the city was received in the mountain river geographical map, Yang Chen and the others took a breath of relief. The lord of the city has been controlled, so there would be no big obstacles in the immortal's cave.

The reason to seriously injure the first city lord was that Yang Chen was afraid that Gongsun Ling could not control the dacheng stage master. Anyway, after his injury recovered, Gongsun Ling's cultivation base would have long been elevated and would be more and more tightly controlled. At that time, even if the city master knew that he was in an illusion, he couldn't break free.

Without the restraint of the city master, the old tree demon could control the speed of refining the immortal's cave a hundred times faster. Originally afraid of the discovery of the city cord and destroying the immortal's cave, now he didn't have to worry about this problem at all, so the old tree demon could stop holding back.

Hou Yun swaggered together with Yang Chen and entered the immortal's cave. The monsters in the immortal's cave were still having fresh memories of Yang Chen so far. Seeing Yang Chen was like having seen a ghost.

The monster race were not without brains. The last time the second city lord chased Yang Chen, he never came back. This time the first city lord suddenly chased out with anger and Yang Chen swaggered into the immortal's cave, which seemed to have explained many problems.

With the help of Yang Chen, Hou Yun easily became the current city lord of the immortal's cave. Several guys who dared to resist were directly beaten into meat paste by Hou Yun. The bloody situation told everyone in the immortal's cave that this place has changed and it was no longer the same immortal's cave as before.

The monster race has always respected strength. It was not uncommon for such a city master to change from time to time. Soon the monster race in the immortal's cave accepted the news that the city master was replaced.

Yang Chen could finally rest assured, he doesn't need to care too much about the immortal's cave. Now Yang Chen was planning another conspiracy against Li Liheng, the young master of the Greatest Heaven Sect, to see if he would succeed.

#### Chapter 438.1: The Greatest Heaven Sect's Dilemma

In the months before Yang Chen went out, Li Liheng had been taking the spirit congealing pills given by Yang Chen. Yang Chen was even able to judge how many he ate by the level of his spiritual awareness.

However, after two or three years, Yang Chen discovered that Li Liheng's concentration of spiritual awareness had not changed in a few months.

Although the spirit congealing pills given by Yang Chen was only a medicinal pill that assists in the cultivation of spiritual awareness, which could condensate the spiritual awareness to a certain extent, this kind of medicinal pill was of the spiritual world. For the ordinary people, because the strength of their spiritual awareness was not enough, the degree of condensing was also very limited.

However, Li Liheng and the Greatest Heaven Sect were already very excited. The medicinal pill that could condense spiritual awareness, even if it was not Li Liheng, any person who has a problem with their spiritual awareness, couldn't they also use it?

It was for this reason that the senior officials of the Greatest Heaven Sect let the elders of the medicinal hall boldly study the spirit congealing pill. If they could get the refining method, then the Greatest Heaven Sect would have no less than an extra weapon.

It was a pity that at their current level of refining pills, not to mention researching the refining method, even the materials used were not fully understood. After consuming hundreds of them in vain, nothing has been gotten from the study. Such a result even led to Li Liheng not having enough pills, now there were hundreds more missing.

Yang Chen had said that one for every half a month for thirty years, to ensure complete recovery. And the last time he gave the pills to the Greatest Heaven Sect, he had given enough, it was the right amount.

This time, the Greatest Heaven Sect was in trouble. When Yang Chen got up and left the Pure Yang Palace to go to the ten thousand trees forest, Li Liheng's pill was not much, only enough for the two years that was remaining.

The concentration of the spiritual awareness has not changed for a long time and Yang Chen immediately noticed this. Although he didn't know what happened, what was certain was that Li Liheng was in big trouble.

In the middle of Li Liheng's cultivation, Yang Chen suddenly asked through the spiritual awareness imprint " Is it my Greatest Heaven Sect's disciple? Are you using the refined spirit crossing over cultivation method?" He just asked this sentence, regardless of Li Liheng's feelings, he directly took his spiritual awareness imprint and threw it into the river of blood again.

This time Li Liheng seemed to be in hell and heaven at the same time. Heaven was once again feeling the majestic and irreducible divine spiritual awareness. The other party also asked him if he was a disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect and using the refined spirit crossing over cultivate method. Hell was once again because of his own illness.

After waking up, Li Liheng immediately reported the incident to the sect master. When the other party even knew about the refined spirit crossing over cultivation method, the sect master and several core elders were shocked and happy. Needless to say, this must be the predecessor of the Greatest Heaven Sect, otherwise the name of this cultivation method would never be known to him.

It must be known that this cultivation method was originally hidden in the Greatest Heaven Sect's secret plane, it was kept in a safe place. Even the elders of the hidden pavilion didn't know that there was this kind of cultivation method, let alone outsiders.

A magnificent predecessor who knew the refined spirit crossing over cultivation method and asked if he was a disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect. All this has already shown the identity of the predecessor. It was definitely the elder of the Greatest Heaven Sect in the spiritual world or the immortal world.

The predecessor was able to conceive with the refined spirit crossing over cultivation method through his spiritual awareness, he must be a person who cultivated a unique cultivation method. Maybe he has been waiting for this for some years. How exciting it was to be able to establish contact with disciples in the lower realm.

For the mortal world Greatest Heaven Sect, this was simply the No. 1 event in the sect. Even if the sect master suddenly hanged himself, it would probably not be as important as this matter.

However, Li Liheng's spirit congealing pills disappeared at this juncture. Not only that, Li Liheng also fell into a coma again because he did not take enough time continuously, causing the old disease to relapse.

At this moment, the Greatest Heaven Sect's sect master Li and several core elders even had taken the hearts of several elders in the medicinal hall. They promised to ensure that they could study it thoroughly and they could replicate it successfully, it cost hundreds of the pills, but they failed. If these medicinal pills were taken by Li Liheng, wouldn't it be able to cure the stubborn disease and help them communicate with the elders of the spiritual world or the immortal world from now on? What would they need a consciousness clone for?

The sect master and several elders also regretted it and that they didn't listen to the few guys who did not agree with the medicine hall. Moreover, because sect master Li had concealed too much of the issue, so after Li Liheng fell ill again his status within the sect fell, otherwise how could he allow those elders to take away hundreds of spirit congealing pills and not dare to say anything?

Li Liheng's problem was quite tricky. Without the spirit congealing pills, the old disease has recurred, and the hope of easily seeing it cured was shattered.

Fortunately, there were still people who could refine this kind of spirit congealing pills, but they were not just people in the Greatest Heaven Sect. Since Yang Chen was able to agree to refining for the first time, it was likely that he would agree to refining it for the second time.

The problem was, this guy Yang Chen was an enemy who was hated to the bone by the Greatest Heaven Sect. Originally, it was because he was able to make alchemy, so they had to temporarily suppress hatred and seek for his help. The matter that has already been very suffocating, should they continue with it?

On the one hand, the elders of the spiritual world and the immortal world could communicate with them, eliminating the need to have a Great Principle Golden Immortal loss thousand years of cultivation base to have a consciousness clone descend into the mortal world. On one side was a guy who they wanted to get rid of quickly, which was more important, it seemed easy to make a decision.

Yang Chen was even more abominable, it was only a younger generation of the Greatest Heaven Sect who was in the foundation stage who offended him, he indirectly killed six Yuanying masters and then killed a large number of killers commissioned by the Greatest Heaven Sect. Simply speaking, it was not much hatred, especially when everyone understood that it was Yang Chen who Li Qingchen provoked first.

In this way, it was not unacceptable to let Yang Chen live a few more years. As long as Li Liheng's problem was solved in the future, when to kill Yang Chen could be decided at any time, now they had to keep him alive and let him make alchemy for the Greatest Heaven Sect.

They obviously wanted Yang Chen to die, but the reality made them have to work hard to maintain Yang Chen's life. It must be said that this was an unusual contradiction. This kind of thing may happen frequently among ordinary cultivators, but it almost never happened in the cultivation world. This time it happened to the Greatest Heaven Sect, the leader of the dao sects.

Therefore, the high-level officials of the Greatest Heaven Sect were under an indescribable emotion, they once again sent foreign affairs elder Mao Qi to get in touch with the Pure Yang Palace again.

#### Chapter 438.2: The Greatest Heaven Sect's Dilemma

Yang Chen was in the ten thousand trees forest, but he still threw Li Liheng's imprint into the blood river every few months. Li Liheng, who was far away in the Greatest Heaven Sect, does not know how much suffering he has suffered for this, even worse than before.

Mao Qi went to the Pure Yang Palace and of course did not get the results they wanted. Yang Chen went out, and did not say when he would return, when Yang Chen was not there, even the master of the palace did not dare to promise them anything.

Of course, these were excuses for the master of the palace to deal with Mao Qi. Everyone knew that Yang Chen was now the young sect master of the pure Yang Palace. As long as the master of the palace agrees, Yang Chen would rarely object. But now that the Greatest Heaven Sect asked Yang Chen to make alchemy. This kind of persecution was in favor of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was the main force of alchemy, the fifth-grade alchemy master, who knows what kind of medicinal pill he would refine when he was in a bad mood? The senior officials of the Greatest Heaven Sect used to value the alchemy masters in their medicinal hall, but after this, they dared not put their

hopes on the elders of the medicinal hall anymore and asked for help honestly from the Pure Yang Palace.

Another thing that made Mao Qi quite uncomfortable was that it was not a secret that hall master Mao Qi had visited the Pure Yang Palace as it was impossible to hide from outsiders. Soon, several major sects knew the purpose of Mao Qi visit and they were a little dissatisfied.

Yang Chen refined once every twenty-five years and everyone lined up in accordance with the rules. It wasn't the first time that it wasn't the Greatest Heaven Sect's turn that they got their refining. The Greatest Heaven Sect paid a variety of prices to get the first chance to jump in the queue from several big sects. Now they wanted Yang Chen to take action again for them, how could the other sects keep quiet and watch?

The news made several major sects know that it meant that the Greatest Heaven Sect had another batch of troubles. But hall master Mao couldn't blame anyone, the Pure Yang Palace doesn't have the obligation to keep the Greatest Heaven Sect's secret. They haven't paid the price, why should they keep their mouth tight? Moreover, Mao Qi has sought the Pure Yang Palace this time. Even if the Pure Yang Palace did something extraordinary, he did not dare to complain much, not to mention that the Pure Yang Palace did not do anything extraordinary.

The few major sects were not small sects like the Pure Yang Palace and the coercion and temptation could be easily solved. No one could say that Mao Qu could only take the opportunity of Yang Chen's return and visit one by one. The good words were exhausted, and various benefits were promised. In short, he hoped that the several major sects could understand.

This time, several big sects were not so good to talk about the issue. For the first time that the Greatest Heaven Sect jumped into the line, it was already for the sake of face and benefit. Then the Greatest Heaven Sect privately begged Yang Chen to take action, everyone could bear it. But for it to happen again and again, the Greatest Heaven Sect was not the only dao sect in the mortal world.

The poor Mao Qi said all the good words, accompanied with a smiley face, but he couldn't make the several big sects relent. This once in a few decades opportunity, the several major sects would never let it be given to others this time. The last time their favor was used by the Greatest Heaven Sect was almost the same. This time, the benefits would not be allowed.

Even a few big sects also collectively sent out some words. If the Greatest Heaven Sect should break the rules like this again, the four big sects would collectively resist the Greatest Heaven Sect.

The Greatest Heaven Sect may not care about the union of a hundred small sects, but they did not dare to underestimate the combination of the four big sects. The four major sects added up, their strength was enough to exceed the Greatest Heaven Sect by several times. If the Greatest Heaven Sect does not want to be an enemy of the four great sects, it could only behave properly.

The problem was that the rules stated that they would have to wait for a hundred years, this was still the most conservative estimate. In the twenty-five years of refining for the four major sects each, it would have been a hundred years. Even if the small sects and masters who lined up behind could give them face, it would take a hundred years. Not to mention the masters who could get Yang Chen's attention, basically they were the masters in the peak yuanying and dacheng stage masters. The Greatest Heaven Sect would not care if it was only one or two masters, but the Greatest Heaven Sect could not handle a collection of ten or eight masters.

If Yang Chen was to agree to have a secret meeting, they could promise him a high price so that Yang Chen would secretly agree and refine for them. But Yang Chen was not in the Pure Yang Palace, this was not the Pure Yang Palace lying. The compass that could trace Yang Chen's whereabouts clearly shows that Yang Chen was now in the monster race domain that was a million miles away from the Pure Yang Palace. It would take a year or two for those with wings to fly there and back.

Should they send a master to go to the monster domain to find Yang Chen? The Greatest Heaven Sect was not so stupid and if they sent out for those with low cultivation base, there was absolutely no way they could return. Yang Chen could kill six yuanying stage masters, he didn't care about killing a few more. As for sending a dacheng stage master just as a messenger, even the Greatest Heaven Sect could not be so luxurious. Everything could only be said after Yang Chen comes back.

Yang Chen didn't know that countless people had been waiting for him, so he accompanied the old tree demon, Hou Yun and Wang Yong to slowly solve this matter of the banyan tree immortal's cave.

The most difficult thing to do when taking the banyan tree immortal's cave was that they had to stop the first city lord from ruining the immortal's cave in an act of desperation, so they lured him to hundreds of miles by various means. For this reason, Hou Yun did not hesitate to stage a bitter fight and finally succeeded.

The old tree demon went directly into the banyan tree immortal's cave and began to control the banyan tree immortal's cave from within. Yang Chen did not hide it and took the old tree demon directly into the space with the first wood spiritual solution.

Over the past few decades, hundreds of drops of first wood spiritual solution have accumulated there. Yang Chen was totally not interested, but for the old tree demon, this was a treasure beyond compare. Countless root systems instantly collected the hundreds of drops of first wood spiritual solution and began to absorb it.

Hou Yun was a water attribute cultivator and the ancestor Wang Yong was a fire attributed cultivator. They would not value the first wood spiritual solution very much, and Hou Yun already has the tenth water true essence, so he does not care. If it was the third fire true essence or fourth fire true essence Wang Yong might covet it, as he might not have to use a heaven seizing pill and he would have confidence in his ascension.

The old tree demon's comfort was a serious proof of one thing, that was, to go out with Yang Chen was definitely a good thing. Gongsun Ling got a dacheng stage master to become her slave. The old tree demon not only merged with the banyan tree immortal's cave, but also got the first wood spiritual solution and his cultivation base raised to a higher level.

Even his master ancestor Wang Yong, also got a powerful spider puppet, the only one that didn't get much, it seems to be Hou Yun. But as long as this guy was in a good fight he was happy, he won't care too much. What's more, the body refining cultivation method that Yang Chen gave him was enough for him to use until ascension and even use it for thousands of years after ascension.

#### Chapter 439.1: The Strength Of The Sect Soars

The old tree demon absorbed the first wood true essence faster than Yang Chen, it was not known how many times faster he was. It took Yang Chen half a year to cultivate the first wood true secret art, but for the talented monster race, the old tree demon directly absorbed the first wood true essence and it took less than three days.

Even She Kui and Xie Sha who had the earth attribute, absorbed the fifth earth true essence in that year, it also took more than a month, which shows how powerful the old tree demon's cultivation base was.

With the first wood true essence, the cultivation speed of the old tree demon who has absorbed the entire Penglai divine wood seems to have improved again. As long as the first wood true essence was thoroughly refined, his future cultivation would be smooth and there would be no more fear of the old tree demon of not being able to suppress a dozen heavenly tribulations.

The next thing was simple. From top to bottom, starting from the highest-level monster race, one by one they were called to the city master's parlor, one by one to persuade them.

The yuanying stage masters were the first to come. On one hand were the threats of three dacheng stage masters, as well as there being two monster race dacheng stage masters, plus the abundant resources of the Pure Yang Palace and the temptation and commitment of a fifth grade alchemist master, on the other hand, they were immediately besieged and without cooperation they would be thrown into the mountain river geographical map of Gongsun Ling to play by myself. They believed that many monster races knew how to choose.

In particular, the Pure Yang Palace hall of eccentrics hall master personally solicited here and promised that as long as their cultivation reached a bottleneck, there would be a corresponding medicinal pill given to them, the Pure Yang Palace gathered the resources of the hundred thousand mountains and the banyan tree immortal's cave. Such temptation was fatal to these masters.

It was no secret that the dao sects were recruiting monster race masters in their hall of eccentrics and many monster race cultivators in the immortal's cave knew about it. Everyone just thought that here was the best place to cultivate for the monster race, so they stayed here. But now the entire immortal's cave has been mastered by the old tree demon and the inheritance equivalent to these monster races has fallen into the hands of the Pure Yang Palace.

Under such circumstances, few Yuanying stage masters of the monster races would choose others. Everyone joined the Pure Yang Palace after swearing with their monster soul. Only this time, in just a few dozen days, the Pure Yang Palace had more than a hundred Yuanying stage masters.

The Pure Yang Palace also did not let them down. After joining, they were given the transformation secret art and a second grade inner sensing pill. This transformation secret art was a hundred times more advanced than those they cultivated. These Yuanying stage monster races were also monsters who knew precious materials and immediately understood the preciousness of this transformation secret art.

They were also pleasantly surprised by the second grade inner sensing pill. This was originally the medicinal pill of the monster race and there was nothing more suitable for them. An alchemist in the monster race was also rare and the brilliant alchemist was even more rare. The inner sensing pill has always been a first grade pill for them, where have they seen the second grade of the pill?

Only these two things made all these Yuanying stage masters who joined the Pure Yang Palace no longer regret and treat themselves as a member of the Pure Yang Palace.

After that, all the Yuanying stage masters went into seclusion for a short period of time. After cultivating the transformation secret art, they took the inner sensing pills to completely eliminate the cultivation deviations in their bodies.

After the Yuanying stage masters have been taken care off, the next step was the peak Jiedan stage masters. There were more monster races at this stage, there were thousands of them directly, they were all trapped in the realm of peak Jiedan stage, they couldn't break through sooner or later, they cultivated in the immortal's cave with sufficient spiritual power, hoping to be able to move at once to successfully cross their tribulation.

This situation was actually the most suitable to use the second grade inner sensing pill. With the example of the Yuanying stage masters before them and they also understood the help they would get from the second grade inner sensing pills when crossing their tribulations. The monster race cultivators nodded in a hurry and made a soul vow. In the past, recruiting disciples has never been so painfully easy.

The second grade inner sensing pills of Yang Chen suddenly became low in supply. Although not so many peak Jiedan peaks have reached the verge of reaching the Yuanying stage, since they were promised, they must be fulfilled. As a last resort, Yang Chen could only refine directly in the banyan tree immortal's cave and began refining the second grade inner sensing pills.

Fortunately, Yang Chen's current profound spirit furnace was already very mysterious. As long as Yang Chen refines the inner sensing pills, he could easily get the second grade medicinal pill. But even so, Yang Chen had to spend a full two years refining thousands of second grade inner sensing pills.

Of course, such large second grade inner sensing pills, whether it was in the alchemy experience or in the absorption of the medicinal qi in the profound spirit furnace, has countless benefits for Yang Chen.

After these more than a thousand Yuanying stage and peak Jiedan stage monsters joined the Pure Yang Palace, basically the control of the banyan tree immortal's cave was already a thing of the past. Even if the other monster cultivators who were cultivating were unwilling to join the Pure Yang Palace, it would not have much influence on the strength of the entire banyan tree immortal's cave.

Everything that happened here, the master of the palace and the sect elders have already got the exact news through the old tree demon's avatar. Every elder who heard this news burst into tears with excitement. At this moment, they really saw the fact that the Pure Yang Palace was rising, it was not just a hope.

More than a hundred Yuanying stage masters, together with thousands of peak Jiedan stage, with such power, even the five major sects couldn't ignore it. With these masters, the Pure Yang Palace was finally no longer the kind of small sect that could be destroyed by others easily.

Three dacheng stage masters, more than one hundred Yuanying stage masters, thousands of peak Jindan stage masters and the other Jiedan stage disciples were enough to exceed five thousand. The power above this Jiedan stage alone was already enough to make countless second-rate sects look on in awe, not to mention hundreds of thousands more disciples in the foundation stage. From this moment, the Pure Yang Palace has taken a solid step towards becoming a first-class sect.

All of this was based on one person, that was Yang Chen. For Yang Chen, the young palace master, the senior executives of the Pure Yang Palace could no longer express their satisfaction and comfort in words. Of course, they also heard that Yang Chen was thrown out when he wanted to join the Greatest Heaven Sect, recruiting Yang Chen was absolutely right.

However, all the elders were also having cold sweats. Of course, when Yang Chen was going to join the Pure Yang Palace, he was troubled by Chu Heng in every way. Fortunately, Yang Chen resisted the disciple who was in the qi layer third stage at the time, otherwise the Pure Yang Palace would also miss such a talented young palace master.

The progress here was so gratifying, but the Pure Yang Palace was also under considerable pressure, it was time for Yang Chen to go back. It happened that Yang Chen could bring all the hundreds of Yuanying stage monster cultivators back to the Pure Yang Palace.

Yang Chen needed to go back to complete the request of the Green Jade Immortal Island and refine some questioning inner heart pills for them, this was what Yang Chen had promised before.

#### Chapter 439.2: The Strength Of The Sect Soars

In fact, those questioning inner heart pills had already been refined by Yang Chen, but in order to prevent others from having doubts, Yang Chen must make a posture of making alchemy.

Of course, in this so-called alchemy process, what Yang Chen wanted to do was Yang Chen's own business.

In fact, what happened in the Pure Yang Palace, because the old tree demon's body was there, Yang Chen was also very clear about it. The reason why the master of the palace handled the situation like this was exactly what Yang Chen wanted.

Over the years, Li Liheng's seizures have gradually begun to intensively heat up, from once a year to almost two a month now, basically giving people the feeling that all the efforts from before was lost and it returned to the original level.

The Greatest Heaven Sect's high-level officials were unable to do anything about it. They couldn't refine the medicinal pills and they could only watch Li Liheng become like that again. Yang Chen had not come back from outside, they could not rush to find Yang Chen on the monster race domain to invite Yang Chen to come back, but took the initiative to extend a bamboo stick to let Yang Chen knock at will.

This mysterious connection between the old tree demon's body and its avatar also made Yang Chen very intrigued. Sometimes Yang Chen also thought if it was possible to split his spiritual awareness earlier and achieve the same effect?

This was something that he would not mention for the time being. Yang Chen was now leading a group of Yuanying stage masters on the way back to the Pure Yang Palace. Because of the large number of people, the shuttle could not be used. Fortunately, with the ship of Gongsun Ling, they loaded all the people and their speed was not slow.

This time, Gongsun ling got a big benefit. The mountain river geographical map was filled. Not to mention, it was a great thing that she collected a dacheng stage master into the mountain river geographical map.

With the first city lord, as long as he recovers his injuries in a short time, Gongsun Ling would be able to have the help of a master in the dacheng stage to refine the mountains river geographical map, which was almost twice as efficient as the hundreds of Yuanying stage masters in it. At this rate, in another few years, Gongsun Ling could be the first person among Yang Chen's wives to refine her life source magic weapon.

The plans for Li Liheng and the Greatest Heaven Sect's fall still need a long time to operate, at least within fifty years before they could begin gradually. By that time, it would also be the beginning of the Greatest Heaven Sect from its peak to extinction.

This time going back, in addition to giving an explanation to the Green Jade Immortal Island, there was also the marriage affair, this was a major event for Yang Chen. The master of the palace has been preparing for many years, just waiting for the moment when Yang Chen gave them the go ahead.

Of course, the Greatest Heaven Sect would not be let go. The bamboo sticks that were actively sent by them, if they don't knock something hard, they would be sorry for the hardships of the past years. Those things knocked out should be charged with interest first.

And counting the days, another apprentice in Yang Chen's mind was about to be born and just after finishing these few things, he would have to go get the apprentice.

The things left by the master of the city have been carefully sorted out by his ancestor Wang Yong, Gui Shanyou and Hou Yun, basically a whole set of monster race inheritances and then a lot of resources. This time because the move was made for the sect, everything belonged to the sect. If Yang Chen and the others need anything they need to inform the sect first.

The monster races inheritance should also be kept here, after absorbing the masters and the remaining monster races. For the time being, it was possible to maintain the status quo for the time being without having to consider all of them being absorbed into the Pure Yang Palace. Anyway, with Hou Yun as the city lord, no one would know that it was a person from the Pure Yang Palace.

On the way back, a year passed by, covered with the sea pouring jasper cup, no one could know that there were hundreds of Yuanying stage monster cultivators, except for themselves and the Pure Yang Palace, other sects did not know that the Pure Yang Palace had such a group of forces.

Along with him was Wang Yong, his master ancestor, Hou Yun stayed at the banyan tree immortal's cave to help the old tree monster control the situation. The Pure Yang Palace also sent three elders to the banyan tree immortal's cave to take over a large number of monster cultivators.

The banyan tree immortal's cave has the special feature of collecting the first wood true essence. In the future, it would become a cultivation holy place for the cultivators with wood attribute spirit roots. Of course, it was limited to those inside the Pure Yang Palace and also only those trusted core disciples would be allowed here.

With his master ancestor Wang Yong along for the ride, they were greeted by the various ancestors from different sects, the crowd returned to the Pure Yang Palace with few incidents.

Hundreds of Yuanying stage monster cultivators joined their sect, the ancestral hall of the Pure Yang Palace has never been more lively and high-profile. Of course, this kind of hidden power cannot yet appear in front of the world at once. It must be gradually known in batches and stages, so as not to cause some unnecessary trouble.

The Yuanying stage monster cultivators who had paid their respect to the sect ancestors were all sent into the blue vault mountain immortal's cave. The spiritual power and the complete inheritance of the monster race cultivation methods in the immortal's cave made these Yuanying stage monster cultivators overjoyed.

Even in banyan tree immortal's cave, they have not received such a complete cultivation heritage, they need to use a lot of resources to be able to trade it from the city masters. Many people didn't even know that there were so many and advanced cultivation methods, why would it not make these people ecstatic?

These cultivation methods or inheritances could be exchanged from the sect through the sect contribution points. Although they have to pay a high price, it was much better than in the banyan tree immortal's cave. As long as they wanted to, getting their own proper cultivation method within a short period of 20 years was not a big problem.

The immortal's cave and inheritance made the new disciples respect the Pure Yang Palace and the atmosphere was peaceful. No one was dissatisfied because they were forced to join the Pure Yang Palace.

Yang Chen's return was a secret, but the Greatest Heaven Sect seemed to have found Yang Chen's trace accurately. After three days of Yang Chen's return, hall master Mao Qi appeared in the Pure Yang Palace again to visit the palace master wanting to see Yang Chen.

Mao Qi came to the sect so precisely, it was also a vague pressure on the Pure Yang Palace. At least to let the people of the Pure Yang Palace know that Yang Chen's whereabouts were already known to the Greatest Heaven Sect. The courtesy they showed to the Pure Yang Palace and Yang Chen was because they had something to ask from them, but the Pure Yang Palace must not think that the Greatest Heaven Sect was weak.

This may be because the news that Mao Qi came to the sect was leaked last time and it was also a reminder to the people of the Pure Yang Palace not to reject the Greatest Heaven Sect's good will.

In this regard, neither the master of the palace, nor Yang Chen cared. Hundreds of Yuanying stage masters have just been received and the master of the palace was in a good mood. Instead of haggling with Mao Qi, he only said a few words and sent him to Yang Chen. Anyway, the master of the palace knew that Yang Chen would be able to knock down enough benefits from the Greatest Heaven Sect.

No matter how powerful the Greatest Heaven Sect was, that vague threat to the Pure Yang Chen couldn't change a fact. Now, it was the Greatest Heaven Sect who seeks from others and to ask for help from people, they had to have the attitude and sincerity to ask for help.

Chapter 440.1: Suspicious Trade

"What kind of advice is there for the visit of hall master Mao Qi?" Yang Chen very politely took Mao Qi into the reception room. He was well-mannered along the way, there was no excuse for being critical.

But the more this was, the more bitter Mao Qi smiled in his heart. Yang Chen has been doing it just for show, he must have been planning to ripe him of. But there was nothing Mao Qi could do about it, now Mao Qi has to accompany with a smiling face to this younger junior who they wanted to kill and he has to let him make the conditions.

"It's like this, I won't don't hide anything from grandmaster." With the last experience, at least Mao Qi knew that it was simple to get Yang Chen to be tempted, as long as he gave enough benefits "My sect also wants to order the spirit congealing pill from the grandmaster again, I wonder if the grandmaster can help? "

The greedy stance that Yang Chen showed last time was also an important reason why most senior officials at the Greatest Heaven Sect have always tolerated Yang Chen's life. In their eyes, since Yang Chen could be bought with some precious materials, then there was no need for him to die now, they could cooperate in this way.

It must be known that to deal with a fifth-grade alchemy master, even the Greatest Heaven Sect must bear a lot of pressure. It was also an acceptable approach to use this method to ease the relationship between the two parties while also having limited cooperation.

“Spirit Congealing Pill?” Yang Chen frowned directly “Last time this junior prepared enough spirit congealing pills for the young sect master. Is it possible that the young sect master has problems after eating it?”

Yang Chen asked this question and of course Mao Qi couldn't answer it truthfully. If they had no problem with the spirit congealing pills, why would they come and ask for new pills? Smart people don't need to do this kind of extravagance.

“Because of poor custody, a batch was lost.” Mao Qi could only use such a poor reason to explain, he could not directly tell Yang Chen that the elders of their medicinal hall wanted to study the spirit congealing pills, but the result was not good, which also made this kind of embarrassment reoccur.

“That was to say, after a period of time, the young sect master stopped taking the medicinal pills?” Yang Chen did not investigate how they took care of it, but Yang Chen still asked this question.

“Yes.” Mao Qi hesitated and nodded. There was nothing to hide from this, the medicinal pills given by Yang Chen were accurate at the time, just enough for Li Liheng to take for thirty years. Since the loss of a batch would inevitably lead to Li Liheng suffering a relapse.

“There is trouble.” Yang Chen's brows became tighter, he couldn't tell the dignity in his breath. The simple three words suddenly made Mao Qi feel agitation.

Although Mao Qi was not yet a member of the core elders, not only the sect master, the two dacheng stage elders, but also several core elders had solemnly said that the matter of the young sect master Li Liheng was the first thing that matters, even if it was the questioning inner heart pills, it must be ranked after the spirit congealing pills.

Now Yang Chen's words were light and fluttering, Mao Qi was feeling desperate directly in his heart and he hurriedly asked “Grandmaster, how is this troublesome?”

“Once the medicinal pills are cut off, all the previous efforts would be undone.” Yang Chen’s head shook slowly and his speech was slow, but the meaning contained in it made Mao Qi more nervous “If you want treatment again, thirty years may not be enough now. “

Hearing the words, Mao Qi was slightly relieved. If only the time was to be extended, that was not a big problem. For decades to pass, it was only one or two times for the cultivators to retreat and Li Liheng was not a guy who was old and deficient and couldn’t wait.

“Please we like to ask the grandmaster to take action.” Mao Qi no longer procrastinated and directly stated his purpose: “The Greatest Heaven Sect will not treat the grandmaster badly.”

“Oh?” Yang Chen’s eyes lightened up suddenly. After staring at Mao Qi for a while, Mao Qi, the elder in the Yuanying stage, his heart started to beat wildly. Then he smiled and asked “How wouldn’t you treat me badly? “

What Yang Chen asked was too naked. Even Mao Qi, who knew Yang Chen would take advantage of the situation, could not help but secretly spurn it. Why should he say it so straightforwardly?

However, Mao Qi still wanted to make Yang Chen satisfied and immediately smiled and asked “should i follow the rules of the last time, how about it? A good flying sword for both attributes.”

“I already have a lot of flying swords.” Yang Chen shook his head directly and rejected the proposal.

“Then by using fire seeds?” Mao Qi also knew that according to the original price tag, it would definitely be impossible to impress Yang Chen, so he immediately changed the method.

“Yes.” Yang Chen nodded grinningly “Two kinds of sixth grade fire seeds, then we can have an agreement!”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Mao Qi almost fainted on the ground. What kind of materials were two kinds of sixth grade fire seeds?

Without waiting for Mao Qi to express his disagreement, Yang Chen pre-emptively said “Hall master Mao, it is not that this younger generation junior is being greedy, I am really forced by the situation!”

“You also know that the date that this junior promised to make alchemy for the Green Jade Immortal Island has passed. The juniors hurried back this time just to complete it for the Green Jade Immortal Island.” Yang Chen’s series of words made Mao Qi have to listen attentively.

“Hall master Mao must also know what price this younger generation junior got from the Green Jade Immortal Island for the alchemy.” Yang Chen understood that Mao Qi must know the price that the Green Jade Immortal Island had to pay for the alchemy this time, this was not a secret. The price tag, even if the Greatest Heaven Sect wanted to refine the questioning inner heart pills, it must be estimated to be the same price.

Mao Qi nodded and signaled that he knew. At this point, Yang Chen and the Pure Yang Palace were still very sincere. Although the price offered was high, it could also be achieved.

“If this younger generation junior refines the pills for the Green Jade Immortal Island, i can get at least one kind of sixth-grade fire seed and there will be several kinds of fifth-grade fire seeds. If you were this junior, would you postpone the chance to get so many fire seeds for two flying swords? “

“No!” Mao Qi replied subconsciously. After answering, he felt a bit wrong, but Yang Chen’s meaning was already clear. Between earning sixth grade fire seed plus more other ranks of fire seeds and earning two flying swords, anyone who knows which one to choose.

The reason was very obvious, even a fool would understand that Yang Chen must first earn the fire seeds and then see if he was in a mood, he would consider refining for the Greatest Heaven Sect. In addition, it was necessary to have a handy price tag, otherwise it was unnecessary to talk.

“These things are nothing, if the grandmaster helps, in addition to these things, the grandmaster can also get the friendship of the Greatest Heaven Sect.” Mao Qi couldn’t help but be anxious, saying that he must also use some means to deal with other sects, a little threatening words were directly exported.

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The implication was that if Yang Chen does not help, he would not be able to gain the friendship of the Greatest Heaven Sect, which may also greatly offend the Greatest Heaven Sect. This was a threatening

posture both inside and outside the story. This was also the attitude of the Greatest Heaven Sect. In this case, Mao Qi used it very habitually.

“That is to say, the refining that this junior

made for the Greatest Heaven Sect before, actually didn’t get the friendship of the Greatest Heaven Sect, did i?” Yang Chen didn’t seem to hear the meaning of Mao Qi’s words, grinning he asked rhetorically.

Mao Qi actually knew something was bad as soon as he spoke and Yang Chen’s question made him even more anxious. The dissatisfaction in it was very exposed.

The alchemy for the Greatest Heaven Sect last time gave the Greatest Heaven Sect a great face. Now Mao Qi even has to use threatening means, Yang Chen certainly was not in a good mood. Although he laughed when speaking, he expressed serious dissatisfaction.

If he didn’t help them this time, he won’t be able to get their friendship, so that meant that the previous time counted for nothing. According to this logic, wouldn’t this time also be in vain? If this was the case, it was necessary to consider whether to help the Greatest Heaven Sect with their alchemy.

“Grandmaster, it doesn’t mean that.” Mao Qi was a yuanying stage master, the foreign affairs hall master of the Greatest Heaven Sect who was the dao sects leader, at this moment he also had to humble himself in front of Yang Chen “I just want the grandmaster to help me, nothing else.”

“In other words, this junior has to run the risk of losing the faith of the Green Jade Immortal Island and help the senior to refine first?” Yang Chen was unreasonable and continued to ask such questions “Otherwise, senior did you go to the Green Jade Immortal Island to ask for their consent?”

“This...” Mao Qi was a little bit not sure what to say, even if it was the Greatest Heaven Sect, he dared not to be so blatant towards the Greatest Heaven Sect. The last time he slapped himself in front of the island master, he still remembered it and he dared not offend the Green Jade Immortal Island again.

“In fact, I just want to say that the price of the grandmaster is too high.” Mao Qi finally found what he wanted to express clearly and hurriedly said it.

“This junior understands.” Yang Chen smiled and said very solemnly “But this junior doesn’t want to make more valuable fire seeds instead of helping senior make alchemy?”

“Although the kind of fire seed is good, you don’t need one kind of cultivation.” Mao Qi finally found a breakthrough and followed his skills to lure him “It takes so much, but it’s just a little more to collect, but It is guiltful. There is a good immortal’s cave in my sect, it is a great place to cultivate and I can give it to you grandmaster, would that be ok?”

“This junior is not interested in an immortal’s cave.” Yang Chen shook his head directly.

“Ten thousand year spirit medicine, presumably the grandmaster will like it?” Mao Qi immediately changed the offer. Yang Chen, as an alchemy master, he wouldn’t refuse such a spirit medicine?

“Yes!” Yang Chen nodded and then said casually “Then come with a few hundred kinds, let this younger generation junior see if I can refine some new medicinal pills.”

Mao Qi almost spit out old blood. Were there hundreds of kinds of precious things like the ten thousand years spirit medicine, Yang Chen really dared to ask for such a thing! Even if it was the Greatest Heaven Sect, it was impossible to randomly take out so many spirit medicines for someone else’s alchemy?

“No?” Yang Chen knew the result as soon as he looked at Mao Qi’s expression and was not annoyed. He was very calm at the tea ceremony “Since that is the case, then there will be no agreement this time. If senior Mao will have a chance, next time we should work together again.”

This statement was meant to send the guest away. Of course, Mao Qi understands this truth. But the question was, his purpose of coming to the Pure Yang Palace has not been achieved, how could he leave?

But Yang Chen had stood up and made a gesture of asking him to leave. Even if Mao Qi was even more thick-skinned, he couldn’t sit still. He could only get up and wanted to put up a ruthless face to Yang Chen, but when he remembered that he had to get Yang Chen’s help, he could not help but feel discouraged and he only arched his hands and left in despair.

This time the price tag can't be discussed, but it's actually expected. Yang Chen was by no means a fool. He came to seek their sect for the second time and also sought the same kind of medicinal pills, if it was himself, he would also have huge demands. Who asked them to seek the sect again? It's just that the Greatest Heaven Sect hasn't suffered from this kind of uselessness for a long time, which made hall master Mao Qi not accustomed to it.

Watching Mao Qi leave, the smile on Yang Chen's face slowly subsided and he snorted slightly, without saying much he went straight to the master of the palace. What was happening here, he would let the master of the palace know as soon as possible, so he could also arrange the strategy for receiving Mao Qi.

It doesn't mean that they would not meet with the Greatest Heaven Sect now, everyone knew that it was just a price tag.

Presumably, the Greatest Heaven Sect also understood this truth. Mao Qi simply said goodbye to the master of the palace and set foot on his way home. It was estimated that after discussing with the sect soon, he would come to negotiate again.

It was not enough for Yang Chen to give such an excuse to come to the sect, he came back under the guise of two things, one for the alchemy for the Green Jade Immortal Island and the other was for his marriage. Marriage was naturally a matter of the sect, Yang Chen himself and his master and senior apprentice sister, went into seclusion again.

The sect has already set the date of Yang Chen's marriage with the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island, they choose a lucky day ten years later. It's all decided by the elders and the sect masters. Neither Yang Chen nor Gao Yue, Gongsun Ling, Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue had the qualification to refuse. The sects had decided to put up a great ceremony, which was a rare festive scene in these years.

Both the Green Jade Immortal Island and the Blue Cloud Sect did not refuse. Everyone knows the significance of the marriage between these two female disciples and Yang Chen, they could cooperate vigorously. As soon as the time was up, the two sects would send the two women in flower decorated sedan chairs and send them to the Pure Yang Palace.

Externally, Yang Chen's retreat was to refine the questioning inner heart pills for the Green Jade Immortal Island but Yang Chen himself intended to use this period of time to first deal a blow to the

Greatest Heaven Sect and secondly to refine the tenth water flying sword of the Yin Yang five elements flying swords for himself.

Last time for Li Liheng's alchemy, Yang Chen got two good flying swords of the water attribute from the Greatest Heaven Sect, one each for the ninth water and tenth water. In all fairness, these two flying swords were already of excellent qualities, but for Yang Chen, they were not the best. At least for the tenth water flying sword, Yang Chen has a better choice.

The complete flood dragon skeleton obtained from the sea of no return was the best material for refining the tenth water flying sword. The tenth water flying sword from the Greatest Heaven Sect was miserable and became the material of Yang Chen's brand new tenth water flying sword, which will be added to the dragon bone and become the ingredient of the dragon bone flying sword.

"What is this?" When Yang Chen took out the complete dragon skeleton from the merits ring, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling were frightened and Gao Yue asked directly.