

Zhanxian 501

Chapter 501.1: Everybody

Yang Chen didn't know the consequences of his whim and venting madness. Anyway, he got in touch with Li Liheng this time, and it would take a long time to contact him again. He didn't know when it would be next time.

Li Liheng got a little bit of pleasure from the enemy and Yang Chen's irritable mood finally calmed down, he began to think about what he should do on the Demon Continent.

The demon orbs were a special product of the Demon Continent, but for Yang Chen and his wives, it was not of great significance. However, these precious materials could be used by Yang Chen to refine a kind of medicinal pill that enhances skill. He believed there would be many people who would favor it.

Of course, the main purpose of coming here was to gain experience, even if Yang Chen has had experience in cultivating the mind for thousands of years in his previous life, the more experience in fighting monsters, the better. It must be known, the spiritual world and the immortal world would not be peaceful for the next few thousand years.

Yang Chen certainly had no sense of experience in this kind of marginal area. If he wants to experience it, he would also go to the central area. The map on that jade slip helped a lot and Yang Chen quickly found a way to a more dangerous area.

In the jungle, there were basically no roads, and in order to achieve the purpose of gaining experience, Yang Chen didn't even choose to fly with a flying sword, but chose the way of walking.

The erosion of the demonic qi became more severe as he got closer to the center. Once the demonic qi invaded during a flight, it would be a very troublesome thing. Before thoroughly figuring out how powerful the demonic qi was, Yang Chen still chose a cautious approach. Anyway, there was time and he came here to gain experience, so he would take the most dangerous path.

Countless people died in the Demon Continent, it was because of not being cautious. In fact, Yang Chen had already tried the power of the demonic fiends on the periphery in the Jiedan stage, so he could definitely deal with those in the Yuanying stage. But many newcomers would be careless because of this. It's a pity to die in the hands of the monsters who were besieging him.

Scoff, Yang Chen withdrew the blood demon vine flying sword from the head of a demonic fiend that was dozens of times bigger than his body, and waited quietly. It's a pity that even though this demonic fiend has reached the level of the early Yuanying stage, it has not condensed the demon orb. The only purpose was to make the blood demon vine flying sword consume the blood essence and it became more and more glowing.

The blood demon vine flying sword would not need to be refined by Yang Chen any more, as long as it keeps absorbing enough blood essence, the higher the opponent's cultivation base, the better the effect.

It seemed that if he wanted to get the demon orb, he needed a stronger demonic fiend and he could only move to a more dangerous area. After he made up his mind, Yang Chen didn't hesitate, retracting the flying sword and strode along the determined direction.

With Yang Chen's footsteps, it was not a problem to reach hundreds of miles a day, even if he was walking. Along the way, he killed some monsters that appeared sporadically, but in fact one would appear every once in a while. After more than ten days, Yang Chen finally discovered that the monsters in front were more and more, and some of them began to appear occasionally in the late Yuanying stage or peak Yuanying stage.

The demonic fiends were all monsters that were corrupted by the demonic qi, there were various shapes. For more than ten days, Yang Chen had to fight various monsters almost every day. The fighting methods of these monsters were different, which made Yang Chen too addicted.

The sudden increase of monsters made Yang Chen a little overwhelmed. He finally saw their way of fighting, they swarmed up and relied entirely on instinct and were not afraid of death.

Under such circumstances, the tactics of surrounding when fighting the cultivators were useless. The monster doesn't care if your sword pierces its head, stretches out its crazy minions, opens its bloody mouth and rushes forward desperately, even if it's dead, it had a fierce posture that it would bite people, which was really chilling.

However, such an opponent was also the best opponent who has to honed one strike and kills while protecting himself. Facing such an enemy, there was no mercy or softheartedness. Either you die or I die, there was no second choice.

Crazy monsters sometimes won't let go even with their companions. After a large-scale attack, no matter whether there were other monsters in the attack range, Yang Chen has to watch and listen to all directions. Even the surrounding movement must be noticed.

After snickering, Yang Chen's figure was flickering, but a flying sword pierced a monster's head from time to time. Any attack was a one-touch move, and he dared not stay the slightest. Every time, he could perceive the attack that fell on his foothold, which was really dangerous.

With the protection of the golden bell, coupled with the yellow turban warrior body refining technique, Yang Chen was actually not afraid of attacks of this degree, but he was not here to verify the defense of the golden bell, but to hone his fighting skills. This level of killing was used to abandon those unnecessary tricks and improve his combat effectiveness, so Yang Chen would not use a magic weapon to protect his body.

A group of demonic fiends of more than 30 monsters was killed by Yang Chen one by one within a few minutes. Although they were all monsters in the early Yuanying stage, Yang Chen was still sweating, and seemed to be more exhausted than queuing up to fight with a hundred cultivators of the same level.

Cultivators were accustomed to the problem, the movements were not simple enough, Yang Chen would occasionally make mistakes from time to time. But in this kind of environment, he couldn't help but grow. To kill the enemy in multiple pieces, you need more pieces. The Demon Continent was indeed a good whetstone.

Regrettably, the large number of demonic fiends does not mean that there would be demon orbs. For this batch of demonic fiends, Yang Chen still returned empty-handed and could only move on.

Small groups like this emerged endlessly along the road, a group would appear almost after a while, the group has a tendency to grow stronger. If it weren't for Yang Chen's Yin-Yang five elements secret art incomparably fast recovery speed, this series of battles would have to stop or he would even have to withdraw to rest.

It seemed that there were more and more demonic fiends, even Yang Chen felt a little strange, whether the Yuanying stage master was in the dao sect or the monster race, how was it so easy to appear? But on this demon continent, they were simply endless, as if these demonic fiends were born in the Yuanying stage.

This was also a strange phenomenon, worthy of Yang Chen's research. However, before that, Yang Chen still needs to study what was going on with the demon orb. There were so many heavenly materials and earth treasures in the dao sects, and the elixir of ten thousand years and one hundred thousand years cannot directly improve the user's cultivation. But this demon orb was actually able to forcibly raise a person's cultivation base.

If he knows what's going on in this, maybe Yang Chen could also make a similar pill.

Chapter 501.2: Everybody

The effort paid off, after breaking into a few thousand miles deeper, Yang Chen finally got a demon orb on a demonic fiend at the peak Yuanying stage.

At the moment before death, the huge body suddenly began to collapse inward, and it kept shrinking, as if all the flesh and bones were pressed together by a huge pressure. But Yang Chen's spiritual awareness told him that it was not that reason, but a dark bead in the monster's mind was madly absorbing the essence of the monster's body and condensing it together.

This process was very short, it only takes a few breaths to complete. Seeing that the huge demonic fiend suddenly turned into a black bead within a few breaths, even Yang Chen was a little shocked when he saw it for the first time.

This bead was not big, only the size of the tip of a little finger. Yang Chen took it in his hand and squeezed it slightly. It was a bit hard, but Yang Chen didn't dare to use any force for fear of crushing the bead.

The bead was pure black, and from time to time there would be a black mist lingering on the bead, which contains a heart-stirring force. This demon orb also seemed to have a kind of attraction, attracting people who have it all the time to swallow it.

Even a person who doesn't know what this was, dared not make this decision arbitrarily, especially when the bead was condensed from a demonic fiend. The unrefined demon orb was simply a deadly poison to a cultivator.

Unless it was the kind of person who was extremely weak-willed and he couldn't stand to resist the temptation to swallow the demon orb. But if he could kill demonic fiends of this level, he would kill at least hundreds of them before he could get a demon orb. Would he be such a person who was so easily tempted?

For fear of something being wrong with this thing, Yang Chen even used an empty cosmos bag to hold the demon orb. When he went to the gathering point, he believed many people would know how to deal with it.

Only one was obviously not enough, whether it was used for research or in exchange for something. There was still time, Yang Chen had to look for more demon orbs.

Walking alone in this virgin forest, Yang Chen doesn't appear lonely, almost every few miles he would encounter demonic fiends. Soon, Yang Chen realized that there was something different ahead.

It seems that monsters in this direction were relatively rare, but it's not without them. After walking for almost tens of miles, Yang Chen encountered a group of demonic fiends at the middle Yuanying stage and rushed to attack.

Yang Chen just rushed in to battle the group, the blood demon vine flying sword flashes continuously, and Yang Chen had pierced two demonic fiends head and they died. Just when Yang Chen thought that this time was still the same result as the previous few times, a sudden change occurred.

On the ground, there were large tracts of withered vines and they were thick like the legs of a strong man. It seemed to suddenly become a series of living snakes, quietly winding towards Yang Chen.

The demonic fiends he encountered before were all animal monsters, but now, it was obviously a plant monster. According to the experience in his central plains dao sects. The older the plants were, the more powerful they were. The same was true when he came to the demon continent.

Yang Chen, who was fighting dozens of demonic fiends, keenly discovered this. However, it seems to be a bit late for him to discover. These vines were completely lifeless at first, no matter how you look at it, it looks like a dry dead branch, but now it suddenly becomes a fatal giant net.

Including those demonic fiends who fought with Yang Chen. The huge net woven by these huge vines that suddenly became alive completely wrapped them. The giant net was so big that with Yang Chen's speed, there was no time to escape.

The sudden restraint caused Yang Chen to take the most powerful posture, use the fastest speed to kill the demonic fiends in the net, and concentrate on dealing with this powerful demonized monster vine. Otherwise, he might be attacked by both the demonized monster vine and the demonic fiends at the same time, putting him in a dilemma.

This batch of demonic fiends didn't have demon orbs, even if they had them, Yang Chen couldn't even take care of them. The corpses of the monsters that were engulfed by the demonized monster vines had already begun to sizzle, and a white gas exuding a foul smell came out of them.

The monster vines have already stretched out a number of small spikes, piercing into the corpses, absorbing the essence of the corpses frantically, even the demonic qi contained in the corpses were all absorbed. It only took a while and Yang Chen had only a pile of bones left in his field of vision. After a while, no bones were left, only some ashes.

Now Yang Chen was wrapped in a giant net woven by the demonized monster vine. Although the space in the net was still large, it was getting smaller and smaller.

Yang Chen had already cut off at least a dozen vines that wanted to rush over and engulf Yang Chen, but those vines still swept up as if not afraid of death.

The blood demon vine flying sword was obviously not powerful enough to deal with the monster vine, which was also a plant, and Yang Chen had already replaced it with the bright ray sword with a fire attribute. He cut it down with a single sword, and the demon vine that was chopped down would immediately catch on fire.

But for the time being, this kind of flame could not harm the demonized monster vine at all. The burning part could only last for a few breaths, and immediately the monster vine would secrete a juice to extinguish the flame. Not only that, this sap was very magical, the vines cut by Yang Chen would automatically glue together, and after a while, there would be no trace of it being cut.

This was definitely a powerful fellow, a powerful fellow that has never been seen before. Yang Chen was also excited in his heart, now he hasn't found where the roots of the demonized monster vine were, this guy even has the power to partially shield from his spiritual awareness. The human immortal second grade spiritual awareness cultivated by Yang Chen's three purities secret art could only be used within a range of ten miles, no matter how far away it was, it could no longer be explored further.

The huge body with a radius of more than ten miles has not yet found the root system. One could imagine how fierce a monster vine this was. No wonder the demonic fiends in the surrounding dozens of miles were very scarce, presumably they have become the fertilizer for this demonized demon vine many times.

Up to the present position, Yang Chen hadn't even judged the opponent's cultivation realm. But seeing it easily surrounded dozens of demonized monsters of the middle Yuanying stage, obviously it was no less than the late Yuanying stage, it was very likely to be at the peak Yuanying stage, or even a Dacheng stage monster vine.

If it was someone else in the realm of Yang Chen's level, they definitely only think about surviving. But Yang Chen's eyes were shining at this moment, with unspeakable excitement, he finally had a decent opponent that could let him unleash his fighting power to his heart's content.

With a movement of mind, at least thousands of flying swords appeared around Yang Chen, and then under Yang Chen's control, they were directly woven into a dense sword net, which in turn slashed towards the vine net that surrounded him.

Chapter 502.1: The Secret Of The Demonic Qi

Myriad swords secret art, this was the real myriad swords secret art. It was not the kind of technique that many cultivators use to turn one sword into ten thousand swords, but the real myriad swords secret art that use thousands of flying swords to attack.

Among the dao sects, perhaps some high-level sects could use the power of the whole sect to use such a technique. Other than that, no one could have the luxury of Yang Chen.

It's not that having 10,000 flying swords in your hand would automatically make you able to perform this technique. The realm of spiritual awareness should be enough to be able to hold thousands of flying swords, this was the real trouble. And even if your spiritual awareness was extremely powerful, if the

flying swords were not completely their own flying swords that retained their aura, it was impossible to do this.

In this mortal world, only Yang Chen, who was uniquely blessed with Xiao Tian, could truly use this technique. Of course, every flying sword was controlled after Xiao Tian, adding countless powers out of thin air.

Not to mention, the sharpness alone was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. And now, what Yang Chen wanted to use was this characteristic.

Thousands of sharp flying swords slashed on the same thousands of vines. Wherever the sword net went, the effect was that the vines encountered were being cut by thousands of knives, countless tiny pieces of finely divided branches kept flying around.

Wouldn't the vines just recover? He would just cut it to pieces and see how it recovered. Yang Chen was playing with this idea, and he also needed to use this sword net to break the giant net of vines and escape from it. In other people's circles, this was not an active way of fighting.

Yang Chen's method worked well, and the sky full of vines was almost chopped into pieces by this huge sword net. Unfortunately, Yang Chen did not escape from the giant net of vines.

Although the chopped vines could not be restored for a while, every fragment that was chopped down began to diffuse into a thick black mist. Before Yang Chen's flying sword flew back, the black mist contaminated the body of the flying swords.

Not every flying sword was tempered by the way of tempering a life source magic weapon, and not every flying sword was a flying sword that was accustomed to use, carefully refined, so those are just cleansing the flying sword. The unformed sword spirit in the middle, the flying sword that became blank, was immediately contaminated by the black mist.

Yang Chen controlled the flying swords and immediately noticed that something full of a cold and terrifying aura had touched his spiritual awareness thread, and he was shocked.

This was an unprecedented experience, even if he killed the demonic fiends with the demon qi before, he had never felt like this before. This pervasive black qi, could it be the demonic qi that was purified by this monster vine?

The demonic qi in the demon continent was very terrifying, but under normal circumstances, as long as it was not in the battle, the Yuanying stage masters could basically keep the demonic qi out of their body. Of course the prerequisite was not to enter the area with dense demonic qi, otherwise, if the cultivation base was not enough, they would only suffer the same fate as those demonic fiends.

Yang Chen didn't expect that he would be attacked by demonic qi at this moment. Although it only invaded the flying sword, the spiritual awareness threads connected to the flying swords already felt the aura of the demonic qi.

If only a few of the flying swords were contaminated with the demonic qi, Yang Chen won't feel too much anger, but this time there were thousands of flying swords. Yang Chen's myriad swords secret art smashed countless vines at the same time but it also absorbed a lot of demonic qi and all of these demonic qi were fed back into Yang Chen's sea of consciousness through the spiritual awareness threads connected with Yang Chen's sea of consciousness.

Boom, in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, as if a bomb had suddenly detonated, the whole area shook. But immediately, it was suppressed by Yang Chen's spiritual awareness.

Countless strands of black air permeated Yang Chen's spiritual awareness threads and entered Yang Chen's sea of consciousness. The black air only permeated for a while, and a black monster vine phantom formed in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, then it began to frantically attack the surroundings regardless.

However, this level of attack was simply not worth mentioning to Yang Chen. Yang Chen was about to easily erase the phantom of this monster vine and suddenly his heart moved, wouldn't this be a good opportunity to understand the demonic qi?

After making a decision, Yang Chen did not immediately expel the demonic qi, but while controlling all the flying swords, he kept cutting off the branches of the vines that had just been connected but had not yet fully grown, while letting it go. Those black mists entered the sea of consciousness along his spiritual awareness threads.

The demon vine in his sea of consciousness was less than the size of a ruler at first, but as more and more demonic qi came in, the phantom began to grow up, and soon reached 3 meters in radius.

However, such a small size was simply a drop in the ocean for Yang Chen's hundreds of acres of sea of consciousness. In order to thoroughly understand the characteristics of these demonic qi, Yang Chen simply let go of his consciousness and began to take the initiative to absorb the demonic qi.

This was a rather risky move, so when Yang Chen's phantom vine in the sea of consciousness swelled to about ten feet, Yang Chen stopped absorbing it.

All the flying swords were recalled, and the black energy attached to the flying swords was absorbed by Yang Chen. Then, two fire dragons appeared around Yang Chen's body. The yin and yang heaven burning fire directly formed a huge fire circle of ten meters square, blocking all the vines of the demonized monster vine.

The chopped branches of the demonized monster vine driven by instinct quickly recovered, but it seemed to be a little thinner than before. Immediately afterwards, countless branches began to rush towards the ring of fire that wrapped Yang Chen. As soon as it touched the flames, the vines immediately burned, causing the branches to retreat for a while.

The flame this time was completely different from the flame on Yang Chen's bright Ray sword. No matter how much juice the demonized monster vine secretes, it cannot extinguish the burning flame. Instead, the juice was quickly dried by the slowly burning flame and disappeared into the wind.

The burning branches trembled randomly in the air, as if painful, but no branches dared to fall, the countless branches that did not burn, wrapped Yang Chen including the ring of fire from a distance, forming a big cocoon that was airtight.

Those branches that have been burnt were constantly swimming around in the forest, shaking wildly. After being unable to extinguish the flames above, the demonized monster vine seemed to have made a decision. All the burning vines quickly gathered together, and then the roots of the vines were quickly cut off. All the vines that were not on fire, all left this area.

This move surprised Yang Chen, who had always been in contact with the flame. Isn't it that these demonized monsters have completely lost their active consciousness and act only by instinct? How could this demonized monster vine still make the decision to retreat?

Chapter 502.2: The Secret Of The Demonic Qi

It was strange, but Yang Chen had to take advantage of this time to figure out the secret of the demonic qi.

Everything in the sea of consciousness was under the control of Yang Chen, he had not defended against the attacks of the demon vine phantom, he was letting the demon vine phantom attack aggressively in the sea of consciousness.

Every time the vines of the demon vine hit anywhere in the sea of consciousness, Yang Chen would feel an incomparably fierce aura rushing into his lungs, as if his consciousness had to revolve with that aura.

Some negative emotions in his consciousness seemed to be crazily magnified under the attack of this demonic qi. All kinds of violent and cruel thoughts followed one after another, and even Yang Chen's little depressed mood a while ago because the four girls had left him to cultivate alone seemed to be awakened, making Yang Chen extremely irritable again.

In his previous life, because of the hatred of his master's death, the sect was destroyed and he suffered thousands of years of anger. Various negative emotions directly overwhelmed all the happiness and beauty. His mind was completely filled with these dark and irritable things. The sudden changes made Yang Chen almost unable to hold back, he stood up and picked up the Immortal beheading blade in the bloody river and slashed frantically.

At this moment, the three purities secret art finally underwent a formidable change. A strand of fine thread of spiritual awareness suddenly and spontaneously wrapped the demon vine phantom in it, layer after layer, tightly wrapped, the phantom was no longer able to reach any place in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness.

At the same time, a cool air current blew through Yang Chen's mind, making his frantic heart quickly calm down. All the impulses seemed to stop abruptly, stopping at this moment.

Brush, Yang Chen's body was in a cold sweat. The scene just now, how dangerous it was, if he didn't control it, maybe he would end up becoming a demonic fiend.

That's right, that kind of feeling was a heart demon. Yang Chen has been cultivating smoothly in this life, he has not encountered a heart demon yet, but in his previous life, he was ill-fated and when he was cultivating, he would inevitably encounter a heart demon. Every time Yang Chen relied on his strong will to avenge his master, and forcefully suppressed the heart demons.

In this world, although there was still the willingness to avenge his master, but his master was still alive and well. She became his wife, and the tragic scene in his memory never happened again. Not only was his master not in trouble, even the sect was thriving, he would never relive that kind of pain.

For this reason, Yang Chen's idea of revenge for the sect for and his master was very unreal. Under the attack of the demonic qi, his inner demon was naturally produced.

Not only that, as Yang Chen felt before, the demonic qi triggered all the negative emotions that originally lurked in Yang Chen's consciousness and accumulated them, it almost made Yang Chen go crazy.

When he thought that he almost destroyed the immortal beheading blade that had been tempered for many years, Yang Chen couldn't help but fear. Fortunately, he cultivated the three purities secret art. It was extremely powerful in terms of spiritual awareness, otherwise he still didn't know what kind of disaster would happen.

The culprit was the demonic qi, but the indispensable accomplice was this demonized demon vine, and Yang Chen became angry for a while. He directly cast his anger on the demonized monster vine.

Two fire dragons rose up into the sky, directly igniting the vine cocoon that wrapped Yang Chen. Countless rattans were flying around like a frightened group of snakes, carrying flames all over the sky.

There were so many vines on fire that the monster vine had to cut off all vines in this area, otherwise the flames would go straight to its body along the vines.

This time, the demonised monster vine gave up these branches so thoroughly, even before they broke, all the essence in all the branches were recovered, and the only things that were burned were the shriveled branches.

The vines no longer had the function of shielding the spiritual awareness. Under the scanning of Yang Chen's powerful spiritual awareness, Yang Chen quickly found a place where a large number of vines gathered, which was where the body of the demonized monster vine was located.

It was a valley about forty or fifty miles from his location, almost thirty miles in radius, and the valley was completely filled with vines of different thicknesses. The valley, as deep as tens of meters, was even filled with vines.

In all directions above the valley, there were countless thick rattans spreading far away, extending in all directions along the ground covered by dense jungle plants. What Yang Chen just was in was just one direction.

Such a huge monster vine, he didn't know when it has been contaminated by the demonic qi, but for how many years it has survived, it has swallowed countless demonic fiends that have been contaminated by the demonic qi, causing the demonic qi in the body to be so pure. To the unbelievable point, he thinks it's not much worse than the demonic qi in the center of those demon orbs.

It was a miracle that such a huge monster vine did not reveal the slightest demonic qi. Anyone who walks through this area would not find any abnormality in this area under the situation where the spiritual awareness was blocked. Silently, they would become nourishment to nourish the demonized monster vine.

Yang Chen was almost wiped out, and of course Yang Chen would not let it go. The Yin-Yang Heaven burning fire directly turned into two flying dragons, burning along the vines all the way.

Although the demonized monster vine had powerful vines, terrifying strangulation power, and mysterious sap that could regenerate branches at any time, even the common fourth-grade and fifth-grade fire seeds can't do anything about it, but unfortunately, it met Yang Chen.

In the process of travelling on the vast sea, he has absorbed dozens of fourth grade fire seeds into the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, and for the first time it revealed its terrifying power when facing the

enemy. The powerful flame that had already surpassed the power of a fifth grade fire seed directly stifled all hope of the demonized monster vine.

Wherever the flame went, the burning vines were constantly being cut off by the monster vine after taking the essence back, but the flame still burned all the way to the body along the vines.

Within a radius of tens of miles, it was completely plunged into the terrifying sea of fire. Soon the flames surrounded the entire valley, and the two fire dragons sank down and plunged directly into the valley.

Boom, the valley immediately began to explode, countless vines flew into the air with burning flames, and the huge main root of the demonized monster vine soon appeared in front of Yang Chen.

Surrounded by the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire was the demonized demon vine of the plant itself, and there was no escape. The main root cuts off all the vines, and after gathering all the essence of the monster vine, it could only shrink into a ball about ten feet in size surrounded by two fire dragons.

No matter what the demonized monster vine did, it couldn't escape the fate of being killed by Yang Chen's Yin-Yang heaven burning fire. The poor guy, in this large area, was simply invincible, but unfortunately he met Yang Chen who had the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire.

The huge ball kept shrinking, and soon a dark ball appeared in front of Yang Chen. Looking at this huge orb, even Yang Chen couldn't help being stunned.

Chapter 503.1: Dao Heart

The black bead was surrounded by black mist. According to the formation process of the demon orb that Yang Chen had seen before, this one should also be the demon orb. However, this size was a bit too surprising.

Holding it in his hand, it felt the same as the small demon orb from before. The problem was that a demon orb the size of a human head really gives people a very unreal feeling.

Not only the size, but the black qi lingering on it also gives people a creepy feeling. Holding it in his hand, he could hear the anger of thousands of grievances from the bottom of his heart, it made people feel like they were in hell.

He put away the demon orb first, and looked around, there was really nothing good left. However, after a large number of branches relying only on the main root burned, some slender vines were left behind, which made Yang Chen feel very strange.

With the power of the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, it was not inferior to the true sun fire of Yang Chen in his previous life, but it was impossible to burn these branches completely. These fibers obviously have some unique background.

Picking up a few strands, Yang Chen immediately noticed the abnormality. These vines could actually block Yang Chen's spiritual awareness exploration. It seemed that this demonized monster vine was able to block spiritual awareness because of these vines.

It's just that where the main root was located was too far, those vines may not be strong enough, and they were directly burned by the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, only the most core parts were left.

Yang Chen immediately collected these vines as if it was a treasure, and finally got almost ten kilograms. These vines could withstand the burning of the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, they were obviously strong enough. Coupled with the ability to block spiritual awareness, they were simply the best raw material for making stealth protective clothing.

There was the sea jasper jade cup and golden bell. Yang Chen doesn't need this kind of stealth protective clothing for the time being, but this does not prevent Yang Chen from making a set for each of his wives, one way or another. If there was such a suit, even if it was worn on the innermost side, it was also an effective protection for their safety.

The monster was really powerful, whether it was the demon orb or this kind of fiber, the things left behind were all precious materials.

After taking care of the demonized monster vine. Yang Chen took a break in the valley for the time being. The previous demonic fiends made trouble, and almost made Yang Chen stumble. There was no chance to rest and now he could finally relax, at the same time, he could summarize the problems he just exposed.

Before that, Yang Chen had always thought that he had the state of mind of a Great Luo Golden Immortal, and he was not afraid of heart demons. Especially in the mortal world, there could be no problems at all.

But the demonic qi not long ago taught Yang Chen a lesson. Yang Chen was not without a heart demon, it's still a power heart demon, a super heart demon that was likely to be fatal.

Heart demon was a taboo in the cultivation of cultivators. Basically everyone would produce inner demons. It's just when it happened, the problem was how to overcome it. Ordinary heart demons would almost appear in everyone, as long as they got through it, there was no big problem. Perhaps the most terrifying thing was that the heart demon would suddenly appear when you were facing a tribulation.

Therefore, the heart demon oath was the most serious oath among cultivators, because once the heart demon oath occurs, it would definitely be the time when facing a tribulation. That was a 100% death rate, those with better luck could leave a whole body, and those with bad luck leave no bones.

For example, Shi Shanshan had a heart demon once before. Because her cultivation base was stagnant, she felt that she was useless and Yang Chen's words helped resolve it. Now, it was Yang Chen's turn to have the heart demon.

Fortunately, the heart demon appeared at this time. Yang Chen felt that he was still relatively lucky. If it came out like this last time, he would definitely die.

In fact, things like inner demons were actually caused by the instability of a dao's heart in the final analysis. In layman's terms, it was the accumulation of those negative emotions.

There are no rules for this stuff, and everyone's situation was different. Shi Shanshan could have a heart demon because of the pressure of being a genius disciple. If it was replaced with Shangguan Feng, Shangguan Feng would never have such a thought, and naturally there would be no such heart demon. Everyone has their own dao hearts, and everyone has their own weaknesses and so on.

To get through the heart demons, in simple terms, it would be relatively easy if there was an expert to help solve it, but it would not work every time. After all, it depends on one's own situation and one's own dao path.

In the same way, a dao heart was actually an illusory thing, with different ways for different people. In the face of a powerful enemy, some people just stepped forward and faced them, it was a dao heart. Someone who has nothing to do with him pretends not to see it, it was also a dao heart. There were even people who were unable to fight their opponents and fled in a detour, it was still a dao heart.

Whether the dao heart was stable or not depends on whether it was constantly tempered. This was the reason why all cultivators go out to cultivate. Some things cannot be understood by sitting behind closed doors. You have to go through some things and get used to some vicissitudes of life before you could understand certain right and wrong and make choices that conform to their dao heart.

Once the dao heart was unstable, the heart demon would take advantage of the vacancy to enter. To solve this problem, you could only continuously hone the dao heart, this was true for everyone.

Yang Chen thought that he would not have a heart demon, but now the facts tell him that even if he was the reincarnation of a Great Luo Golden Immortal, he would also have a heart demon. Since it was inevitable to have an inner demon, what Yang Chen had to do was to minimize the influence of the inner demon on him as much as possible.

Right now there was a good chance to hone his dao heart. The demonic qi condensed on that demon orb was tens of thousands of times thicker than the first one. Those demonic qi could easily trigger Yang Chen's negative emotions, causing the heart demons to explode.

Many things become a habit after experiencing it more, and they would no longer cause harm to him. The same was true for the inner demons. What Yang Chen needed to do was to carefully detonate a little each time and slowly get used to it.

Yang Chen believed that as long as he adapts to this level of negative emotions, then maybe in the mortal world, there would really be nothing that could bother him anymore. He believed that at that time, Yang Chen could be regarded as having a dao heart like iron.

There was also a large group of demon vine phantoms wrapped in his spiritual awareness threads in the sea of consciousness, which was a good thing to temper Yang Chen's state of mind. Yang Chen unwillingly used those demonic qi and began to hone his dao heart.

This valley was a good place. For the time being, no one would disturb him, and there were very few demonized monsters. In addition, Yang Chen wraps himself up with the sea jasper lamp. He was in this valley and started to use the demonic qi to temper his dao heart.

Chapter 503.2: Dao Heart

With the three purities secret art as backing, every time Yang Chen releases the demon vine phantom, he would face a major attack of negative emotions. The feeling was really uncomfortable, irritable, sadness, despair, hatred, pain, sadness. Each time it felt different, each time it made Yang Chen want to die.

And every time, Yang Chen persisted. Although he almost made himself jump up impulsively several times, in the end Yang Chen persisted.

Unlike being rescued in time by the three purities secret art for the first time, the main reason Yang Chen persisted in these days was his own strong will, which had nothing to do with the three purities secret art. Every time Yang Chen was carrying that negative emotion, trying to figure it out, and trying to control himself not to do stupid things.

Every time Yang Chen experiences a heart demon, that demon vine phantom becomes a little weaker. After dozens of such situations, the size of the original ten feet radius has shrunk by at least half.

If he continues at this speed, dozens of times, or even less than that many times, the demon vine phantom would completely disappear. Obviously, the demon vine phantom would not be able to survive for long without supplements. Moreover, if Yang Chen wanted to, he could even consume all the demon vines at once.

Obviously Yang Chen didn't want to do that. He finally felt the power of some heart demons. He could still work hard to overcome it. How could he let this opportunity pass?

As a result, Yang Chen's eyes began to fall again on the big demon orb in the single cosmos bag. A thick black qi lingered around the demon orb. Moreover, the condensed demonic qi could definitely add to this demon vine phantom.

Yang Chen was not afraid of ruining the demon orb, Yang Chen didn't plan to take it anyway, and directly penetrated into the demon orb and began to frantically absorb the demonic qi.

Just as Yang Chen had expected, it was the high concentration of demonic qi that had been condensed, and it quickly supplemented the consumption of the demon vine phantom. The demon vine phantom once again restored back to the original ten feet radius.

However, before replenishing the demonic qi, Yang Chen did not forget to let Li Liheng, the young master of the Greatest Heaven Sect, also taste this feeling. The imprint of Li Liheng's spiritual awareness was used to block the attack of the demon vine phantom.

Li Liheng, who was on another continent, felt like he had suddenly entered a nightmare, and his whole person became hysterical and frantically restless. He even directly attacked the people around him.

If it weren't for there being an elder not far from Li Liheng, Li Liheng would definitely be able to kill all the people around him by himself. Even if the elders acted in a timely manner, a servant still died. Even Yang Lan, his favorite, was stabbed with his own sword, but her injuries were relatively minor.

Li Liheng's extraordinary performance was basically a situation of a heart demon in the process of cultivation. Sect master Li and other core elders who received the news gathered around Li Liheng and worriedly discussed how to solve this problem.

Everyone was an expert, and Li Liheng's heart demon was obviously because the last few decades he has been cultivating with great concentration under the attention of the core elders of the Greatest Heaven Sect, and has not gained any experience at all. Caused by lack of determination, perhaps it was time for Li Liheng to go out to gain experience.

The young sect master was always protected when going out of the mountain. Moreover, Li Liheng was now the treasure of the Greatest Heaven Sect, so they can't tolerate the slightest mistake. Therefore, how to arrange Li Liheng going out to gain experience without any problems, has become a difficult problem for the elders of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

Yang Chen didn't care what kind of trouble this action would cause Li Liheng and the Greatest Heaven Sect, he just didn't forget to have some fun with the Greatest Heaven Sect on a whim. After giving Li Liheng a bit of trouble, Yang Chen began to continue his training plan.

It took almost half a year for Yang Chen to cultivate several times a day. Once the demon qi of the demon vine phantom was insufficient, Yang Chen would take the initiative to absorb the demonic qi from the demon orb and use it to strengthen the demon vine phantom. The whole process was very familiar, and it doesn't even need Yang Chen to spend too much brain power.

The tempering of the mind was no less difficult than the polishing of the body and the accumulation of combat experience. In the past six months or so, Yang Chen seems to have undergone countless soul baptisms, and he was mentally reborn. The worries accumulated in this life seem to have gradually disappeared without a trace during the six months of training.

The demon vine phantom was already very weak, Yang Chen habitually absorbed the demonic qi directly from the demon orb in the cosmos bag, but this time, under his spiritual awareness, he absorbed nothing.

In surprise, Yang Chen took out the demon orb, and was shocked again. The demon orb that was originally black, now turned into gold, and there was no more demonic qi lingering around it.

Before he knew it, Yang Chen had already absorbed the demonic qi from such a large demon orb, and even the small one was not left alone. He handled it cleanly by the way. In the same way, the small demon orb has also become golden, just like a small pill.

The golden demon orb even exudes a fragrance that makes people immersed in it. Unlike the previous soul attraction that confuses people to swallow it, it was purely a taste.

What's going on? Could it be that the demon orb should have dealt with it this way? Yang Chen had never seen the demon orb he had dealt with, and couldn't judge the condition of what he was holding.

Now that the demonic qi has been absorbed, and the days have been calculated, it was almost time to reunite with the four wives, Yang Chen simply shrunk the demon vine phantom into a small size and sealed it with spiritual awareness again, preparing to get up and rush to the gathering point. He believes that there would be many people at that gathering point who know what was going on with the demon orb.

Soon Yang Chen appeared in that gathering spot. There was less than a month left before the day of the meeting, Yang Chen didn't bother to go out again, so he directly found a room to settle down in this gathering spot like in a dao sect market.

"Shopkeeper, help me see what grade this demon orb is." After finding a shop that specializes in the demon orb business, Yang Chen took out the golden demon orb the size of a little finger and placed it on the table. In one of the jade plates, the round demon orb immediately began to roll on the plate.

"So small?" The shopkeeper whose sleep was disturbed by Yang Chen walked up from behind very dissatisfied and murmured impatiently from a distance, but then his eyes widened, with an incredible expression on his face.

He pounced on the counter with a swish.

"How could it be possible, such a pure golden demon orb?" After carefully observing again and confirming that there was no fraud, the shopkeeper yelled.

Chapter 504.1: Exceeding Grade

The gathering point was actually a square city, but it was safer than the square city. It was protected by a formation that could block the demonic qi from invading the people in the formation.

The cost of opening this formation was staggering, and you needed to pay a lot of spirit stones to enter, depending on the length of time you would spend inside. Yang Chen planned to stay for three months this time, so he paid a full 30 kilograms of medium-grade spirit stones.

There were all kinds of shops inside, and you could buy almost anything you wanted, but the price was much higher than in the dao sect.

In addition to the market, it was also a replenishment point and a place for spirit power cultivation. The gathering point itself was built on a spiritual vein, and many separate courtyards were built in places with strong spirit power for the cultivators to rest and undergo cultivation.

The gathering point on the demon continent, in addition to those businesses in the normal market, there was also a very unique shop, that was, a shop that specializes in the business of the demon orbs.

The store Yang Chen came in was one such store, and it seemed to be the largest and most powerful store of its kind. But there were no shop assistants here, only the shopkeeper. There was no low-level cultivator in the demon continent, the high-level cultivators would not bother to be a shop assistant.

The shopkeeper was also a Yuanying stage master dao cultivator, but he has reached the peak Yuanying stage and strives to go further. It was estimated that fighting outside could no longer meet his needs for experience, so he opened a shop of demon orbs here, operating it while trying to break through.

Maybe it was because he was disturbed by Yang Chen impatiently, maybe he was too shocked to see the golden demon orb. His voice made it clear to everyone in the street.

“What? Pure golden demon orb?”

“Where? Where?”

“What, are you kidding?”

“Impossible!”

...

A series of voices sounded in all directions, and someone rushed over here.

The shopkeeper’s face changed, and he gave Yang Chen a wink, threw Yang Chen’s demon orb to Yang Chen and asked him to put it away, and then took out a golden demon orb and placed it on the plate.

This series of actions was very fast, until someone rushed in front of them, it’s all done. The inside of this city was also isolated from the detection of spiritual awareness. Everyone could only detect the movement of a few meters around him, and no one noticed the movements of the two.

“Oh, I was wrong!” The shopkeeper was holding the golden demon orb with regret on his face, he couldn’t help shaking his head.

Those who rushed over could see clearly, and Yang Chen could see clearly the demon orb in the treasurer’s hand. Although it was also golden, it was much lighter than Yang Chen’s one. The most obvious difference was that there was a faint black pattern on the demon orb in the treasurer’s hand.

“Shit, I thought there was really a golden demon orb!” The people who rushed over clearly saw the situation of the orb. They shook their heads and walked away slowly. Some people even laughed and cursed: “Shopkeeper, are you going crazy?”

The demon orb in the treasurer’s hand was much larger than Yang Chen’s. It was the size of a dragon’s eyes, it was not known how he got it from some powerful demonic fiend. At first glance, it was indeed very similar to the pure golden demon orb, so the shopkeeper’s scream was understandable.

“I really thought I saw the legendary golden demon orb, I must be mistaken, I must be mistaken.” The shopkeeper pretended to laugh at himself and the crowd slowly dispersed, soon only Yang Chen and one or two people were left in the store.

“Friend, is this demon orb really going to be sold?” Someone immediately asked Yang Chen, “I can pay a high price now!”

In the demon continent, no one knows the depth of the opponent, but if he could get such a big demon orb, he would definitely be strong. Therefore, most people claim to be inferior, and few people assume the posture of being a superior elder.

“What can you give!” The shopkeeper scolded with a smile “Can you pay a higher price than me? Be careful, you will pay a higher price!”

The other party seemed to know how good the shopkeeper was, he smiled, turned and left. As a result, the remaining few also walked away and only Yang Chen remained in the shop.

“My friend, this orb is of good grade, let’s talk inside.” The shopkeeper still used a normal tone to invite Yang Chen, but Yang Chen could clearly feel that the shopkeeper’s body was already trembling slightly.

When he arrived in the back room, the shopkeeper couldn't even wait to make tea for Yang Chen. He couldn't wait to put down a few restrictions before sitting opposite Yang Chen and staring at Yang Chen eagerly.

Yang Chen was taken aback, and then reacted, he put the golden demon orb on the table and smiled "Shopkeeper, you didn't even offer me a mouthful of tea, this is not a way of hospitality!"

"Sorry, sorry!" The shopkeeper's gaze has been moving along with Yang Chen's hand. Hearing Yang Chen's words, he reacted, hurriedly got up, and carefully brewed a pot of tea for Yang Chen. Then he picked up the demon orb again and observed it carefully.

Sitting on the side, Yang Chen comfortably enjoyed this cup of spirit tea, taking a sip, full of fluid, and a refreshing spirit power bulged all over his body, which was very refreshing. This tea was good, he had to ask the shopkeeper for a little of it later, Shanshan would definitely like it.

The shopkeeper looked over and over again at the demon orb, Yang Chen didn't worry that he would have any intention of stealing it. This was the demon continent, everyone was carrying more or less lives, and the dishonest guy has long been clearly cleaned up. The rest must be reputable old shops.

"It turns out that there are really golden demon orbs in this world." After a while, the shopkeeper raised his head, still holding the demon orb tightly in his hand and sighed with reluctance.

"Is there any difference in this golden one?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"My friend you are new to the demon continent right?" When the shopkeeper heard Yang Chen's question, he smiled and asked, "If you stayed for a while, you wouldn't ask this question."

Yang Chen nodded, there was nothing to hide. He happened to use the mouth of the shopkeeper to understand the market of this demon orb.

The treasurer didn't hide his personal secrets, and quickly introduced the demon orb to Yang Chen.

As Yang Chen knew before, the demon orb was a heaven-defying material that could improve the cultivation base, and it was more precious than any heaven material and earth treasure. Because the size of the demon orbs obtained from different levels of demonic fiends were different, the demon orbs were also divided into different grades.

The higher the cultivation base of the demonic fiend, the larger the demon orbs condensed from the body, the more precious the demon orbs were. The classification of this grade was basically based on weight.

The one with less than one coin weight was considered the worst, that one was the ninth grade, and then every additional coin increases a small grade. The second coin was the ninth grade, the third coin was the ninth grade, the fourth coin was the eight grade and so on.

Chapter 504.2: Exceeding Grade

The reason why they were divided according to the standard of coins was because the demon orbs could improve the cultivation base of a person, and it was superimposed on the basis of money. One coin of the ninth grade ones could increase the cultivation base for one year, while those with two coins of the ninth grade ones could reach four years, while those with three coins of the ninth grade ones could reach 20 years.

It was said that the highest grade could improve the cultivation of a cultivator for five hundred years. Of course, this was just a legend, because so far, no one has ever taken such a demon orb.

According to this algorithm, even if the 227 coins was the first grade, Yang Chen's mind directly flashed with the head-sized demon orb in his cosmos bag.

That weight was more than just a few coins, right? What grade was that? Anyway, no matter what grade it was, as long as one was willing to bring it out, it was estimated that there would be quite a few people that would go crazy from shock.

Regarding the shopkeeper's claim that the higher the level of the demonic fiend, the larger the demon orb, Yang Chen expressed limited support. But the shopkeeper's statement was the cognition of ordinary people, and it was also common knowledge of the general public. It does not mean that there was any error, but occasionally some exceptions.

Although the demonized demon vine was powerful, it has not yet reached the point where it was about to ascend. At best, the plant's instinct was capable of purifying and condensing the demonic qi. The problem was that the demon orb obtained by this exception has gone to the extreme.

Strictly speaking, this grade was just the natural grade of the demon orb, that was, the grade of weight. But there was another criterion for the demon orb, which was the judgment of the cultivators on the degree of purification of the demonic qi in the demon orb.

Demon Orbs with demonic qi cannot be taken directly. This was common knowledge, otherwise they would just go crazy. The demon orb must be specifically purified of the demonic qi before it could be regarded as a real medicine for improving cultivation.

The result of the processing technique has become another standard of the quality of the demon orb, which was also divided into several different levels. The cleaner the demonic qi was purified, the fewer black lines there would be on it, and the closer the demon orb would be to pure gold.

The worst was with nine black stripes, ninth grade orbs. The best one was the one in the hand of the shopkeeper, with only one black pattern, which was considered a good grade. If the two standards were superimposed, except for the untreated demon orbs, the lower grade of the ninth grade were the lowest, and the first grade was the best in the upper grades.

As for the one that Yang Chen took out, there was no black pattern at all. The clean demon orb with all the demonic qi being dealt with was just a legend, no one has ever seen it.

Purifying the demon orb, in the demon continent, there were some special cultivators who were similar to alchemists who took care of it, ordinary cultivators couldn't and dare not touch those demonic qi at will. These cultivators who dealt with demonic qi were generally called demonic qi refiners.

Even for a demonic qi refiner, it was impossible to completely drive away the demonic qi. The method that everyone generally adopts was the dilution method, which uses the characteristics of demonic qi to infect other living creatures around, and divide the demonic qi in the demon orb into thinner and dilute it as much as possible.

Of course, what living creatures and materials that were used to do this was the exclusive technique of each refiner, and no one would pass it on. Naturally, they were also an existence on the demon continent that could almost match the status of an alchemist.

The higher the grade and the heavier the demon orb, the more difficult it was to expel the demonic qi. The more advanced the demon orb, the worse the purification effect. No matter how advanced the demonic qi refiner was, he could not purify the ninth grade demon orb to the first grade.

After the shopkeeper said so much, Yang Chen finally understood some common knowledge about the demon orbs. It seemed that this time he got a golden demon orb, which was a very good thing.

The more advanced the demon orb, the higher the level of cultivation base required. After all, if the demonic qi was not removed and purified, the greater the impact on the cultivators. Unless it was a last resort, the cultivators would not swallow the demon orbs that they were not sure about.

Of course, risk comes with rewards, as long as you successfully survive the demonic qi, there were naturally many benefits. Not to mention the crazy improvement of the cultivation base, the heart would also have a strong advancement. This was also one of the reasons why the people who left alive from the demon continent were all strong experts.

The pure golden demon orb means that there was no demonic qi at all. After taking it, it simply increases the cultivation base without any side effects. There was no risk to the upgraded cultivation base, was there anything more attractive to the cultivators than this?

“This pure golden demonic qi, has never been seen before.” The shopkeeper held the demon orb tightly, an unbelievable light appeared in his eyes and he looked at Yang Chen a few times before hesitating to speak, after all still not holding back, he asked in a low voice, “Little friend, forgive me, this demon orb, which demonic qi refiner did it for you?”

The high-level demonic qi refiner who could completely purify the demon orb was simply an inexhaustible golden mountain for the shopkeepers doing the demon orb business. Which shopkeeper could resist this kind of thing? If he could control it in his own hands, or as long as they cooperate, he could earn the wealth of the ocean.

And with such a demonic qi refiner, would he be afraid that his cultivation base won't break through? Even if the state of mind cannot be raised for the time being, just relying on the crazy spirit power improvement, it could break through any realm. Such a refiner could detonate the entire demon continent.

Seeing Yang Chen hesitating, the shopkeeper knew that he had taken the liberty to ask, and he rushed to confess the crime. This kind of exclusive resource, replaced by the shopkeeper, can't easily tell others that Yang Chen has this kind of reaction, which was really normal.

"I'm taking the liberty, please forgive me!" The shopkeeper's attitude was very upright, and there was a series of low postures immediately, and then he said in a negotiating tone "My little friend, can this demon orb be used in an auction? Don't worry, we will bear all the fees."

Such a small demon orb which was in the ninth grade at best, was it going to be auctioned? Yang Chen was still a newcomer after all, and never intended to use the demon orb to improve his cultivation, so his knowledge was not very deep. But the shopkeeper was so enthusiastic and so eager, Yang Chen couldn't help but want to know what the market for such a demon orb was.

"Alright." Yang Chen nodded, and directly made a condition to the shopkeeper "However, at this auction, I want to see it and see if there are any good things."

This was hardly a request, how could the shopkeeper refuse to agree, and almost offered Yang Chen a bow. Overjoyed, he hurried to arrange the auction.

While waiting, Yang Chen also looked forward to it. If this demon orb could sell for a good price, what kind of madness would the one in the cosmos bag cause?

Chapter 505.1: Price Tag

This gathering point was not very big, because it was close to the outer gathering point, so it was usually a place where some Yuanying and Dacheng stage masters usually meet, Yang Chen has basically never seen it.

Almost all people in the demon continent have a common attribute, that was, they were sturdy and unpredictable. Even if someone was not of this nature before, after staying here for a period of time, they would become like this.

The exception was Yang Chen, from the outside, others couldn't see how tough Yang Chen was. After the yellow turban warrior's body refining technique reached the fourth stage, he no longer had the previously intimidating body shape. There was no killing intent on his whole body, if he was not a master who has complete control over himself, then he was a rookie who had just arrived.

However, there was a kind of person who does not kill frequently, and that was the demonic qi refiners. The demonic qi refiners do not need to work hard outside to obtain the demon orbs, so there was no need to enter the depths of the demon continent to kill.

Now Yang Chen was acting like a demonic qi refiner, no one would doubt it. At least now the shopkeeper called Wu Nian Tang has no doubts at all. The person who could produce such a pure golden demon orb was definitely a demonic qi refiner not a ghost.

The auction did not take too long to prepare, it was just a day later and it was ready. In fact, there was no so-called preparation, the auction would be held every few days. Anyone just needs to hand over the items to be auctioned to the auction house on time and wait for it to be held. Yang Chen was lucky this time, there was an auction the next day.

The demon continent auction was not like an ordinary dao sect auction. The identities of all the guests were kept secret, and everyone has a robe to isolate them from spiritual awareness detection. In fact, everyone probably prepared something like this by themselves, but most people gave up using it.

What was the purpose of coming to the demon continent? In order to gain experience in the act of killing, in order to experience life and death, if you don't even dare to show up when you participate in an auction, what else was there to experience?

The night before the auction, Yang Chen got a list of the auction items, there were not many items inside. There were only a dozen pieces, some materials for refining, some spirit pills to restore vitality, and a few magic weapons for defense.

Yang Chen was not interested in these items. What he was interested in were a few high-level demon orbs that have not been dealt with. The smallest was the fifth grade, and the largest was the fourth grade. In addition, there was the "uninfluenced" demon orb provided by Yang Chen.

The demon orbs that have not been refined could naturally be used by Yang Chen to continue to absorb the demonic qi. The demon orbs were condensed by demonic fiends. Compared with the demonic qi under normal conditions, it was much stronger, and it was just right for Yang Chen to use.

There weren't many people participating in the auction, but basically all the people at this gathering point could come. Except for those merchants, the guys who come to the gathering place basically come to rest or heal, and would not miss this opportunity.

Among other things, those auctioned magic weapons were the most popular. Who knows when a fatal crisis would be encountered when in the demon continent? This was a magic weapon that could save your life at a critical moment. After surviving on the edge of life and death, without exception, the cultivation base would greatly improve. Therefore, these defensive magic weapons were treasures that countless people were vying for.

Yang Chen didn't know if his high class demon orb would cause a scramble, so he had to go to the auction house to check it out.

The currency commonly used on the demon continent was still the spirit stone. In addition to purchasing various things, the spirit stone was also a necessity for venturing in the demon continent. When necessary, when the spirit power was exhausted and there are strong enemies around, you need to use the spirit stone to quickly make up for the exhausted spirit power.

Yang Chen was sitting with the shopkeeper, Wu Nian Tang. There were almost a hundred people who entered the auction hall. They were all dao cultivators and monsters. Everyone, regardless of the identity of the people around, just paid attention to what they needed.

There were several kinds of pills, but everyone's contention was not very fierce. They were all healing medicines, which weren't too powerful to speak of, but the price of the transaction still exceeded Yang Chen's expectation, it was several times more expensive than in the dao sects.

After the spirit pill, it was the real battle of snatching. A protective weapon that could defend against a blow from an early dacheng stage master, and at the last moment could explode and kill the enemy, has become the focus of everyone's attention.

"Ninety grams of middle-grade spirit stone!"

“Ninety-five grams of middle-grade spirit stone!”

“One kilograms of high-grade spirit stone!”

“Two kilograms of high-grade spirit stones!”

...

“Four kilograms and seven grams of high-grade spirit stones, sold!”

In Yang Chen’s view, the transaction price in the dao sects, at best, would be a kilogram and a half high-grade spirit stone, and now it has increased by more than three times. That belt was really not very good. Not to mention the rough workmanship, it claims to be able to withstand the blow of the early dacheng stage master, but in fact, as long as it was a Yuanying stage master, the belt would explode.

The only thing that could be commended was that the materials used were good, but if it reaches this level, if Gao Yue knows it, she would definitely scold this refiner for wasting materials.

“Why is the level of refining tools like this here?” Yang Chen asked the shopkeeper next to him somewhat puzzled.

However, without waiting for the answer from the shopkeeper, a monster cultivator on the other side of the shopkeeper heard Yang Chen’s question and directly turned his head to answer Yang Chen on behalf of the shopkeeper “Are you new here? We come here to gain experience, if you always want to rely on a great magic weapon, if so, what’s the meaning of gaining experience? If it’s just that you can block the next blow at the critical moment and get a chance to escape, it’s not necessary.”

This answer made Yang Chen nod. It seems that these people have really come to the demon continent to gain experience, rather than the kind of guys who came to play like the young master of the hidden dragon valley.

The auction was still going on, and after a few similar magic weapons, it was soon the turn of the pure golden demon orb provided by Yang Chen. This made Yang Chen very surprised. He thought that his orb would be regarded as the final item, but he didn't expect it to be so advanced, they took it out in the middle of the auction.

"Ninth grade demon orbs, pure golden demon orb that is completely free of demonic qi. The starting price is two kilograms of high-grade spirit stones." The host of the auction house on the stage, as always, introduced in his bewitching tone, and then waited for everyone to bid.

"..."

Unexpectedly, there was no one bidding, and no one spoke, there was silence on the spot. Yang Chen didn't know what was going on, turned to look at the shopkeeper, waiting for his explanation.

"Is it real? I want to take a closer look!" Someone finally said this sentence.

Chapter 505.2: Price Tag

It turned out that someone was worried that it was a fake, Yang Chen took a deep breath and waited quietly, this was really normal. Something that has never been seen before appeared, so some people being skeptical was a natural thing.

When one person speaks, others would follow suit. Basically, everyone's requirements were the same, that was, they required close observation and identification.

Generally speaking, customers who doubt the credibility of the auction house were taboos for the auction house. But the host of the auction house didn't care at all. He waved his hand and said "The thing is really weird. We didn't believe it at first, but after several experts saw it, they all said it was real and we decided to auction it."

Perhaps it was because of the simplicity of everything in this place, the auction house was so refreshing, so that Yang Chen, the first time participant, was very unaccustomed.

"Since everyone wants to see it, it doesn't matter, but everyone seeing it is inappropriate. Let's recommend a few representatives to take a look!" The host quickly explained it and gave a solution.

The group of people waited very quickly, and several people were recommended immediately. They stepped forward and entered the small formation with the demon orb. They watched it over and over under the eyes of everyone and some people even picked it up and smelled it.

“It seems to be real.” After reading this, the several experts all came to the same conclusion.

“It looks real, but it’s useless.” The last one was a disciple from the dao sects, after giving a conclusion he didn’t forget to comment “There is no trace of demonic qi, so its usefulness is lost and it’s not very useful.”

These words made Yang Chen look at him with admiration. It seems that he still underestimated the people of this world, he thought that this kind of thing would be snatched wildly, but now this master’s words made Yang Chen also have to admire him.

Understand that people are everywhere, and you must not take yourself too seriously. This was what Yang Chen felt when he heard these words. Originally Yang Chen thought that only used his own demonic qi to temper his inner demons. Unexpectedly, many people here have the same mind. It seems that there was not much market for this thing.

“Don’t make noise if you don’t want it!” As soon as the dao sect’s disciple’s voice fell, someone immediately retorted.

Yang Chen was taken aback for a moment, staring intently, it was a demonic cultivator who exuded a strange aura all over his body. As soon as his words were uttered, Yang Chen immediately understood it.

Although dao cultivators and demon cultivators said that they have reached the same goal by different paths, the process of cultivation was very different. Dao cultivators pay attention to laying the foundation, step by step, but the demon cultivators were the opposite way. Foolish and opportunistic, so in the future, dao sect disciples could cultivate step by step, but demon sect disciples often have a lot of heart demons.

This kind of demon orb, which has no demonic qi at all, could be said to be a pure promotion of cultivation, without any other side effects. Just as the dao cultivator

said, there was only a simple ascension, and there was no tempering by the demons. For them, it doesn't make much sense, but this thing was very different to the demon cultivators.

For purely improving spirit power cultivation base, the demon orb without any demonic qi was simply the favorite of demon cultivators. Was there anything more wonderful than this? It's not just demon cultivators, in fact, dao sect monster race also has people who think about getting something like this. Was it a bad thing to improve cultivation?

"Unfortunately, it's a bit too small." Refuting the dao cultivator's remarks the first offer came from the demon cultivator. After a grunt, he directly gave a price: "Two catties and two taels of high-grade spirit stones."

"Two catties and three taels!" Someone immediately followed without showing any weakness.

"Two catties and four taels!"

...

The price here was still increasing by one to two taels, but the shopkeeper on the other side explained to Yang Chen in a low voice "The normal second-rate ninth grade demon orb is just a catty of high-grade spirit stone. The price is already a lot higher, unfortunately, it's too small!"

"Three catties! Is there any higher, three catties of high-grade spirit stone!" The host shouted loudly here, stirring the emotions of everyone in the field.

Unfortunately, at this price, it was already three times higher than the normal demon orb. One demon orb in the ninth grade was just too small, as the shopkeeper said, and at best, it could improve the user's cultivation for five years. It was not worthy of everyone's large-scale competition for this.

Yang Chen also understands this defect, but he was not discouraged. This was just a ninth grade demon orb, isn't it? The demon orb behind, it was absolutely possible to buy all of them, and then deal with them, he believed that if they are sold again, it would definitely be a jaw-dropping high price.

As for the head-sized demon orb in the cosmos bag, Yang Chen didn't think that the cultivators at this gathering point could afford it. Maybe he had to go to a deeper gathering point and enter the gathering of those dacheng stage masters, where someone could consume it.

For Yang Chen at this moment, the little demon orb was just a tool for throwing stones and asking directions, and to test the market's reaction. Success was good, but failure was also not a problem. Now it seems that the effect was not bad, at least some people were vying for it.

The next auction would be those second-rate fifth grade and fourth grade demon orbs. This time, Yang Chen also joined the fight. The fifth- and fourth grade demon orbs have been enough to improve a person's cultivation base for tens to a hundred years.

Maybe someone could break through a bottleneck and enter the dacheng stage from the peak Yuanying stage with a demon orb like this. Compared with the great improvement of this realm, the mere spirit stones were simply not worth mentioning.

However, the guys participating in this auction were doomed to fail. In front of Yang Chen, a super rich man with a lot of spirit stones, all the four demon beads were all taken into the bag by Yang Chen with the aura of a whale swallowing the world. The ferocity of the momentum and the fierce offer made the shopkeeper sitting next to him very surprised.

Even if Wu Nian Tang specializes in the business of demon orbs, there was only a first grade that was already the treasure of the town, and the most common ones are the ninth grade eight grade. In this area, there was no better demon orb, even if there was, it would be taken to the gathering point in the deeper part of the demon continent to buy and sell.

Moreover, the fifth-grade and fourth-grade demon orbs at this level were no longer retail at all, and almost all were used for auction. The shopkeeper was shocked because Yang Chen was just a new poor junior, selling his demon orb in exchange for some spirit stones. He only knows now that people just learn about the market.

The spirit stones that Yang Chen used to buy the four demon orbs were enough to take down his stall. Looking at Yang Chen's appearance, he could not tell that he was a rich man at all.