

Zhanxian 511

Chapter 511.1: Alternative Attack Methods

“What are you talking about? Investigate?” After hearing Yang Chen’s words, Li Tianxue was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed again as if he had heard some big joke.

This time, when Li Tianxue laughed, Li Tianxue didn’t have the kind of joy, anger and ignorance that a master of the dacheng stage should have.

After a frantic laugh, it took a long time to stop, and then Li Tianxue stopped the laughter and looked at Yang Chen with a cat-and-mouse look. He smiled and asked seriously, “If this old man is unwilling, how are you going to handle it, grandmaster Yang?”

“I’m afraid it will be very hurtful.” Yang Chen shook his head in disappointment. He glanced around inadvertently, and replied faintly.

“I’m very curious.” Li Tianxue stared at Yang Chen’s face, confirming that what he saw and heard was correct. Yang Chen did say so, and then asked somewhat puzzledly “how would you do this?”

“Only by this.” Yang Chen smiled and raised his hand. A black mist suddenly exploded, covering the space where the two of them were. After a while, the surrounding area was dark and there was nothing to see.

Li Tianxue knew that Yang Chen was holding a black gourd in his hand, but he didn’t expect that when the black gourd was opened, a black mist would burst out. Although it obscures the line of sight, does it make sense for a dacheng stage master?

With his spiritual awareness opened, Li Tianxue was about to probe the surrounding movement, but suddenly discovered that his spiritual awareness could only penetrate less than ten feet away. And the surrounding space was empty, as if suddenly, he had come from a dense forest full of trees to an unknown space with nothing.

This sudden change surprised Li Tianxue. What kind of magic weapon this black mist was, so that even a dacheng stage master can’t penetrate it.

The most terrifying thing that people face was not something that could be named, but the unknown. Because of the unknown, they don't know what will happen, that's why they were afraid.

Li Tianxue was like that now. Suddenly he didn't know where he was, and he started to feel a trace of horror. But after all, he was a master of the dacheng stage, and after hundreds of years of experience in the land of demonic fiends, what kind of distress situation has not been encountered, this fear was just a feeling, and it does not make him shrink in any way.

As soon as there was an accident, a light wheel flashed around Li Tianxue, it was a flying shield he carefully refined. Flying around the body at high speed, possible attacks would be blocked at all times.

Immediately afterwards, two flying swords flew out from two directions, slashing towards the void. This was the life source flying swords carefully refined by Li Tianxue, and it was a double swords. Even if he can't see or detect any enemy with his spiritual awareness, he must take the initiative to attack first.

The flying swords cut out of the void, as if it was cut on something. The softness was not affected at all. The feeling that the flying swords gave to Li Tianxue surprised him again, and he didn't know what was going on.

Because he still didn't know where he was, Li Tianxue didn't even dare to move one step easily. Sudden changes in space, this situation was most likely to be trapped in a certain formation. Nothing has happened now, but once he moves randomly, it was likely to trigger an attack of the formation.

Li Tianxue, who was experienced in combat, didn't know that he had entered a misunderstanding of thinking. He always thought that Yang Chen would be counted on, but he did not expect that he would always stand in place, and Yang Chen did not use any formation.

The black mist was Liu Ming's reward to Yang Chen, the nine quite flying dust, and what prevented him from investigating with his spiritual awareness was the vines left after Yang Chen burned the demonized demon vine. He originally planned to refine a few pieces of protective clothing for the four women, but it has not been completed, it has been used here.

Li Tianxue's flying sword cut on these vines. Even the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire at that time couldn't destroy the vines, so the mere flying sword was not a problem. The flying swords were slashing straight, but it just made the vines slack and had no effect at all.

In the nine quite flying dust, there was a high concentration of demonic qi, and so Li Tianxue didn't dare to act rashly, he was greatly surprised at this. It took him almost a hundred years to find a formation that could condense the demonic qi, and it could only condense to a certain level. Yang Chen was so young, he didn't know what technique he used and he could condense the demonic qi so easily.

In the darkness, Li Tianxue suddenly felt something waving, but he found nothing after careful investigation. In the midst of doubts, a question about the use of demonic qi that had troubled him for many years suddenly popped up in his mind, and his eyes lit up for a while.

Suddenly, a golden path appeared, sweeping away the confusion in the past. If this method works, the endless demonic qi on this demon continent would be controlled and utilized by Li Tianxue.

What was the dacheng stage, after absorbing enough demonic qi, even a master who was about to ascend would not be Li Tianxue's opponent. No matter what, this demonic qi could induce a heart demon, which in itself was a sharp weapon, and no one could escape it.

This discovery made Li Tianxue feel that this little trouble of Yang Chen was a blessing in disguise to him, and now it makes no difference whether Yang Chen was present or not, Yang Chen has no meaning to him.

No matter how powerful Yang Chen was, he was only able to purify the demon orbs, but now he was able to use the demonic qi and there was no need to purify the demon orb's demonic qi.

The confidence in Li Tianxue's heart was swelling here, and this action had been put into action there, the spirit power of his whole body was running, and he was starting to absorb the demonic qi crazily. What's more, there was even a slightly smaller demon orb in his hand, which looked like a sixth grade and he swallowed it without hesitation.

The scenery in front of him was bright, but it was back to the original place. Li Tianxue was even more confident, regardless of whether Yang Chen was by his side, he started to cultivate on his own.

However, this kind of certainty only lasted for less than half of the time. The confident Li Tianxue let out a fierce scream, his whole person jumped up like crazy and the light shield went crazy around his body. Flying, the two life source flying swords also slashed in all directions, as if facing some powerful enemy.

Yang Chen had just retreated a bit, leaning on a place less than ten feet away from Li Tianxue. Seeing this situation, he stepped back a few steps and moved further back.

Li Tianxue's madness continued for almost half an hour, and for half an hour, he was completely attacking and defending. Even dacheng stage masters could not withstand such exhaustion, finally he softened and sat down.

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Ten miles away, the other three experts who were blocked by the demonic qi condensing formation arranged by Li Tianxue, their spiritual awareness also monitored this area. Suddenly discovering Li Tianxue's abnormality, they were immediately shocked.

In three directions, they didn't even discuss with each other, they turned around and ran, like a rabbit hit by an arrow.

A dacheng stage master suddenly became like that, asking them to believe that this was an accident, it was absolutely impossible. The most probable explanation was that he encountered an expert who they could not see or detect with their spiritual awareness.

Of course, this couldn't explain why he would madly absorb the demonic qi and swallow the demon orb without purification. It's just that even Li Tianxue has become mad. If they run slower, they might be the next one.

No one saw Yang Chen's movements, and no one knew Yang Chen's movements. In this series of changes, Yang Chen just gently "touched" Li Tianxue with the phantom of the demonized demon vine in his sea of consciousness at the right time.

Although he was also from a dao sect, Li Tianxue obviously couldn't resist the attack of the demonized demon vine. This attack was on the spiritual level, thoroughly inspiring the most desired part of everyone's emotions, creating a false satisfaction. To put it in a popular way, it was the most straightforward way to trigger the heart demons and make the attacked guy go crazy.

As strong as Yang Chen was, he has been accustomed to many attacks from the demonized demon vine, it was of course not a big problem, but the guy who only has ordinary experience in the demon continent was not so lucky.

The heart demon directly targeted his most proud part of the study of demonic qi, it made Li Tianxue's self-confidence extremely inflated. Silently, he took the initiative to absorb the demonic qi, swallowing the unpurified demon orb, and then led to a further invasion of the demonic qi, it was inevitable for him to go crazy.

The hallucinated Li Tianxue naturally attacked the non-existent enemies who were jealous of him until his spirit power was exhausted, and then he could no longer recover.

Even if he fell softly to the ground, Li Tianxue's eyes still had an unrelenting gaze. His whole person has been immersed in hallucinations and cannot extricate himself.

Shaking his head slightly, Yang Chen walked to Li Tianxue's side and easily took off his qiankun bag. Li Tianxue's hobby was also special, his qiankun bag was made into a bracelet, which was a very strange habit.

When he opened the qiankun bracelet, there were a lot of things inside, looking past it one by one. Soon dozens of jade slips were discovered. After sweeping it with his spiritual awareness, he immediately saw the contents of the jade slip.

Among the jade slips, some were cultivation methods, some were pill formulas, but there were about a dozen pieces of tablets, and the records were the results of Li Tianxue's research on demonic qi. The formation method that condenses demonic qi was listed impressively.

"Why bother? Why bother?" Yang Chen shook his head again at Li Tianxue who was lying on the ground. He looked like this, even if he was someone with a higher cultivation level. There was no cure for a while, not to mention, Yang Chen didn't think about treating him from the beginning.

The formation for condensing demonic qi not only has this simple function, but also integrated protection. The array and a series of methods, speaking of it, could be regarded as a comprehensive

array method. For such a long time, none of the demonic fiends came over, it was probably because they were blocked by those formations.

Li Tianxue did have two brushes in the study of demonic qi, and his research on demonic qi was indeed in-depth. He himself may also be cultivating formations and blending it together. In the demon continent, such a combination could definitely occupy a lot of advantages. No wonder the dacheng stage has been achieved and the harvest has been quite fruitful, not just because of luck.

Yang Chen had taken a pill of Pei Yuan Dan and quickly recovered his spirit power. In his current experience, not only did he not use the golden bell, but even the yellow turban warrior body refining technique was firmly controlled by himself, otherwise the attacks of those demonic fiends would not cause Yang Chen to suffer any harm at all.

Even so, Yang Chen was at most suffering from skin and flesh injuries, even the bones would not be hurt. But it was undeniable that the purpose of Yang Chen gaining experience was achieved, and the effect was very good.

Just now the joint attack of the nine quite flying dust and demonized demon vine phantom made Yang Chen suddenly discover a good idea. When refining the sixth earth flying sword, if the phantom of the demonized demon vine could be used as a tool spirit for the refining, the demonic qi plus the attack of the heart demon, he believed that the combination of the two was definitely a good weapon that could give many opponents headaches.

He would just do it, Yang Chen won't delay, because the nine quite flying dust wasn't directly refined because he didn't have the idea for refining the flying sword. Now that he has this idea, Yang Chen was of course planning to start refining immediately.

The formation Li Tianxue just learned could be used now, giving Yang Chen a safe place in the dense forest. After finding a suitable place and arranging the formation method with the materials in Li Tianxue's Qiankun bracelet, Yang Chen plunged into the process of refining the sixth earth flying sword.

To put it bluntly, the soil was shady soil, fertile and humid soil, and the dust in the air also belongs to this type. The nine quite flying dust obviously belongs to the dust properties, and could absorb demonic qi, which was also in line with the soil characteristics of absorbing water vapor.

The body of the demonized demon vine must belong to the plant family, and it was also the second wood, the efficiency of the demonized demon vine in condensing demonic qi was much higher than that of the nine quite flying dust. Using the phantom of the demonized demon vine as the main body was no longer considered an attribute conflict, there was no problem of them clashing. After all, it was just a phantom and it has no attributes.

But the combination of the two was like a long-term drought and rain, a match made in heaven. In addition to being able to slowly absorb demonic qi, the nine quite flying dust's biggest feature was that it could contain demonic qi. The addition of the phantom of the demonized demon vine could increase the speed at which the nine quite flying dust could absorb demonic qi many times.

This was not over yet, the characteristics of the demonized demon vine, it could condense the demonic qi. The huge demon orb in Yang Chen's qiankun bag was evidence.

A flying sword that could quickly absorb demonic qi and could also condense the demonic qi. After attacking the opponent, in addition to the damage caused by the flying sword, it also has the terrifying effect that could trigger the opponent's heart demon. This flying sword has not yet formed but has already made Yang Chen salivate.

A few hundred kilograms of nine quite flying dust were enough for Yang Chen to successfully refine the sixth earth flying sword. However, Yang Chen was now a bit worried about whether he should refine a sword that conforms to the standard in the traditional way, or refine it into other things.

The nine quite flying dust could change shape at will. If he doesn't follow the design of the sword, strictly speaking, it can't be called a flying sword, but some other magic weapon. It feels a bit inconsistent with his own Yin-Yang five-element flying swords.

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Thinking of this question, Yang Chen was a little unsure, but soon Yang Chen stopped worrying about it. Why bother? Regardless of whether it was a flying sword or other forms, it was only a form of a magic weapon in the final analysis, and it was not true that the Immortal beheading blade could only accommodate flying swords but not others.

There was no need to cause a flaw in the mind because of this, as the surroundings were full of strong demonic qi. Wouldn't it be too stupid to get caught up in this little problem?

However, after all, he hesitated for a while before doing it. The mood was not completely calmed down, and a channel for venting was needed. Therefore, Li Liheng, the young master of the Greatest Heaven Sect, became Yang Chen's target as a punching bag.

Li Liheng had to cultivate outside now because he almost went crazy last time. There was no other way, no cultivator could escape this process, even the young master of the Greatest Heaven Sect, the top sect of the dao sects, there are moments when the cultivation base was stuck on the bottleneck. It was not possible to have no heart demon without a distinguished status.

Fortunately, with the identity of being a young sect master of the Greatest Heaven Sect, almost everywhere in the dao sect's domain could be said to be unimpeded for him, and there were people who pleased him flattery wherever he went, even more beautiful than in the sect. This made Li Liheng's mood a lot better, and it didn't seem to be unacceptable to go out for experience.

Especially Yang Xi, who was clever and able to do things, was thoughtful not to speak on the road, and it makes people very happy to speak. Especially what makes him most comfortable was that Yang Xi often finds some beautiful female cultivators to serve him, making Li Liheng reluctant to think about it.

However, Yang Xi was not without a small plan. Every time a female cultivator was found, she would accompany the young sect master for at most ten days, and then she would be taken away by Yang Xi. Li Liheng naturally understood in his heart that it was human nature to fear that these female cultivators would compete with Yang Xi's sister Yang Lan.

And from the bottom of his heart, Li Liheng was still very satisfied with Yang Xi's approach. He was a guy who likes freshness, and those women were just playthings, not enough to make him tempted. Yang Xi helped him deal with it and let him really enjoy the taste of pleasure.

Li Liheng was now anxious to be able to contact the senior Liu Fengzi immediately to prove his identity. Otherwise, if he had been suspected, then he could imagine his future. In this state of mind, indulging in some female cultivators was also a way to vent.

Fortunately, even though he was reluctant to think of it, Li Liheng did not forget to cultivate at a fixed time every day. He knows where all of this comes from, so he has not dared to slack off.

This attitude won the affirmation of several elders who were secretly protecting him. Acting ridiculous was absurd, but knowing what your main goal was, that's enough. A cultivator doesn't care about that much, as long as it was not coercion, the two parties were willing, whatever happens was good.

Just after enjoying the taste of a female rogue cultivator, Li Liheng suddenly felt the familiar aura of the predecessor Liu Fengzi when he was cultivating.

"Hello, senior!" This time, Li Liheng didn't wait for Yang Chen to ask questions. He took the initiative to say hello to the predecessor, and immediately afterwards he couldn't wait to tell him the secret communication that the sect master had told him.

"..."

Yang Chen calmly listened to Li Liheng's words that seemed very reasonable to greet each other but very unreasonable on this occasion. No words were spoken from beginning to end.

After Li Liheng finished speaking a lot of words, Senior Liu Fengzi didn't respond. Li Liheng also froze there. How was this going? What he was talking about was the identification code of the senior staff at the periphery of the Greatest Heaven Sect. How could Senior Liu Fengzi not say a word, still looking at him coldly?

Could it be that the codeword was wrong? Otherwise, how could Senior Liu Fengzi's complexion be so serious, and the pressure he felt was getting heavier and he almost couldn't hold it.

Fortunately, this was in contact with spiritual awareness. If it were face-to-face, maybe Li Liheng would be directly pressed to the ground by the pressure released by Yang Chen.

"Senior, this is the highest-level contact code of my Greatest Heaven Sect. This junior is not a pretender." Li Liheng was shocked and hurriedly explained to Yang Chen. At this time, he didn't care about other things, so he had to verify his identity first.

Sure enough, after saying this, the pressure on Liu Fengzi's side became much less, at least Li Liheng was able to face it calmly, no longer having the appearance that he would not even dare to sweat.

“Your mind shows no sign of lying.” Senior Liu Fengzi finally spoke, and the pressure just as a mountain disappeared without a trace.

Li Liheng finally breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that the senior was testing whether he was lying just now, the senior was really cautious. However, he thought about it the other way around. If it was changed to him, and someone who had never been in contact with him uttered this code word in front of him, he would also investigate it, and would not easily believe it. It was normal for the senior to do this.

Yang Chen was also a little stunned at the time, he was just trying to frighten this kid and vent some of his own frustration, but he didn't expect to know such a big secret. Yang Chen remembered the secret words Li Liheng mentioned firmly, this kind of confidential things might be useful someday.

“Well, looking at your recent appearance, it seems that you are a little diligent. What happened?” Senior Liu Fengzi's attitude eased, and Li Liheng immediately became like a spring breeze, unspeakably relaxed. Listening to the concerned words of the predecessor Liu Fengzi, Li Liheng was almost moved to shed tears.

Fortunately, this set of secret words left by the sect was also useful in the spirit world, otherwise, if his identity was suspected by Senior Liu Fengzi, that would be a disaster. Even if the senior didn't say it in his heart, as long as the thing passed to him was one or two more fallacies, it would be enough to ruin his life.

Now it's raining and the sky was clearing, and the clouds are clearing. There was no need to worry about the troubles with the predecessor. In the future, he could live the life of a high-powered young sect master, it was simply a smooth journey.

“This younger generation junior was suddenly agitated with a heart demon a few days ago, so I came out to cultivate, and now I am gaining experience.” He was happy, but the senior's question was still answered meticulously. This was an attitude that Li Liheng had to make himself take, respecting his predecessors, and making sure that Liu Fengzi was satisfied with him.

“Oh? That's the case!” Senior Liu Fengzi uttered, nodding slightly, and suddenly realized “You can solve the heart demon, no wonder your cultivation base is diligent, you are a talented young man, congratulations!”

“Senior, this younger generation has an unsympathetic request. Please do your best to resolve the confusion.” Seeing the rare opportunity, Li Liheng hurriedly asked senior Liu Fengzi a request.

“Oh? What’s the problem?” Senior Liu Fengzi was in a good mood, and asked him to speak indifferently.

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“The spiritual awareness of this younger generation is troublesome, and I have been relying on the spirit congealing pills.” Li Liheng started talking, as if he had found an elder who could confide in him, and told Li Liheng all his troubles.

Li Liheng also has tremendous pressure in his heart. In the sect, everything was maintained on the basis of the spatial spiritual awareness cultivation method. Even when he was established as the young sect master at the beginning, Li Liheng himself didn’t know what it was for. At that time, like everyone else, he secretly guessed that he was the illegitimate son of the sect master.

Later, it was gradually discovered that sect master Li did not take special care of him, and no one else had ever treated him as a young sect master, which made Li Liheng a little suspicious.

Finally, he was able to keep the clouds open and see the moonlight, and his spatial spiritual awareness cultivation method had a small achievement. When he contacted Senior Liu Fengzi, everything changed drastically. A qualitative change has taken place from power, resources, and even the effectiveness of his words.

Li Liheng suddenly understood why he became the young sect master, it was just because of a cultivation method from the sect. If Li Liheng can’t cultivate successfully, he would be abolished from the position of young sect master within a few years and become an ordinary disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect which would stun everyone.

In this situation, it was impossible for Li Liheng to say that there was no pressure, especially knowing that his spirit congealing pills was bought from Yang Chen at a huge price by the sect, and the master of the foreign affairs hall of the sect even bowed his head in front of Yang Chen several times, all hope seemed to be on the young sect master.

Even if Li Liheng could still contact Liu Fengzi from time to time, Li Liheng has always had a sense of crisis, especially when the consumption of the spirit congealing pills were increasing, and the inventory of the sect was decreasing, Li Liheng was even more anxious.

“Old ancestor, this disciple asks the ancestor to give a way to cure this disciple’s spiritual awareness troubles, so that the sect will no longer be blackmailed by that wolf-hearted fellow. This disciple would be very grateful!” After finishing saying his fear and worry, Li Liheng almost burst into tears and said this request.

“Good boy, you are wronged!” When Senior Liu Fengzi passed these words to Li Liheng, Yang Chen almost wanted to vomit it out there, but the play still had to be continued, so Yang Chen still did it, maintaining that kind of “kind” attitude he comforted “It seems that your heart demons originated from this.”

Listening to the words of such care from the predecessor Liu Fengzi, Li Liheng almost shed tears in his eyes. Others only saw Li Liheng as the young sect master, who would have thought of the distress in his heart.

“I implore the ancestor to take pity and help this disciples to solve the problem, so that the sect will not be controlled by others.” Li Liheng was almost crying, his attitude was a mess, and even Liu Fengzi’s title was changed from predecessor to ancestor without knowing it.

“Heeee!” Liu Fengzi sighed, as if with an unspeakable regret. This long sigh made Li Liheng almost desperate, only feeling that a scoop of cold water poured from his head to the soles of his feet, and his whole body was completely cold.

“The practical solution to your troubles is the spirit congealing pills.” Liu Fengzi’s next words gave Li Liheng some small expectations. Since this was the right way, there should be other ways to do it, right?

“As long as you endure for a few decades, everything will be calm. At that time, as long as you concentrate on cultivation, and with your qualifications, as long as you can communicate with the old man in a mere four to five hundred years, why bother to be in a hurry?” Liu Fengzi’s words were always full of persuasion, and many of them also imply that Li Liheng must endure the trouble for a while.

“Old ancestor, you don’t know how much the hateful thief extorted my sect’s belongings for the sake of the spirit congealing pills.” When Li Liheng heard the ins and outs of these words, it seemed that there was really another way, and his heart was filled with hope. Seeing that the ancestor’s attitude was not very firm, he immediately began to lobby to increase his persuasiveness.

“Oh? Blackmailing the Greatest Heaven Sect? Is he going to die?” Liu Fengzi said just a very ordinary sentence, but he said it was very domineering, the confidence in it was very useful to Li Liheng.

However, this time was obviously not the time to use these, but to arouse the ancestors’ feelings of the same enemy and tell him another way to solve the spiritual awareness problem, a way to get rid of Yang Chen’s control and not to be controlled by others.

“That thief is the only fifth grade alchemist in the mortal world. Now the sect only finds him an alchemist who could refine the spirit congealing pills. For the sake of the younger generation junior, the sect has to be blackmailed by him.” Li Liheng gritted his teeth and said “ the senior members of the sect even bowed their heads at the expense of humiliation, and this disciple can’t bear it anymore.”

Li Liheng took him as a thief, making Yang Chen want to scold him back in his mind, but unfortunately, this could only exist in his thoughts, it was impossible to put it into practice.

“A mere spirit congealing pill, he dared to blackmail several seventh-grade fire seeds of the sect, and he also got an ancient secret medicine garden space that was planted with hundreds of thousands of years of elixir.” In order to increase his persuasiveness, Li Liheng even bought the price of the pill and he told Liu Fengzi.

“He deceived people too much!” As expected, when Liu Fengzi heard this, he became infuriated.

“It’s okay if he doesn’t ascend, but once he ascends to the spirit world, this old man will personally smash him into ten thousand pieces!” Liu Fengzi was angered, and his anger erupted like a volcano. The surging momentum almost made Li Liheng’s consciousness almost like it would be crushed into pieces.

However, Li Liheng no longer felt scared at this moment. Although he was extremely uncomfortable under such pressure, Li Liheng’s heart was full of pleasure. He successfully provoked the anger of the old ancestor, thinking that the ancestor who couldn’t do anything about Yang Chen in the future, would more directly improve his abilities and let him go to deal with Yang Chen.

“Tell Li Tiancheng, let him send someone to kill this guy right away and get everything back!” The ancestor was not only an angry person, he was also about to take action.

“Old ancestor, the sect master, for the sake of this younger generation junior, would rather bear the humiliation and also leave someone who can refine the spirit congealing pill.” Li Liheng’s contrived works were simply good for singing, thinking and playing, and he can’t help it. People were not convinced. “As long as this younger generation junior still needs the spirit congealing pill for one day, the thief has to be exploited and blackmailed one day.”

“There is another way to solve your problem.” With a series of preparations, Li Liheng finally heard the sound of nature he wanted to hear.

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“This method is somewhat deviated from the usual traditions of our dao sects.” Before telling the specific method, Liu Fengzi still stated the drawbacks of this method. This was also the reason why he has been reluctant to teach Li Liheng. “Speaking more seriously, it’s like a demonic method that hurts the world and the truth.”

At this time, Li Liheng didn’t speak much, just listened quietly. He heard from the words of the ancestor that the ancestor had not made a final decision, and was still struggling. If he speaks himself, it may affect the judgment of the ancestor. Once the ancestor withdraws the decision, wouldn’t he lose more than gain?

“This old man doesn’t recommend you to use this method.” Liu Fengzi was not so indifferent, and his words of persuasion was thorough from the beginning “You are the promising young sect master of the sect, and the future master of the sect. It’s best not to delay your bright future for the sake of some mere enthusiasm.”

“This disciple understands!” Li Liheng put on a posture of listening to the teachings, and then responded to the ancestor “This disciple will not use it without authorization. This disciple will first inform the sect master and ask the sect master to decide.”

Obviously these words made Liu Fengzi feel that Li Liheng respects his teacher and respects his teachings, finally he started talking about that method “Actually, there should be records in the sect

classics. You go back to the sect's hidden scripture pavilion. Go find a piece of "Free Devil Heart Sutra", that is the spoils obtained when the sects predecessors killed a certain demon. There are some things in it that should work for your current situation."

"The disciple thanks the ancestor!" Li Liheng was overjoyed, the ancestor finally told him the way. Why wouldn't it make him ecstatic? If it hadn't been for a few spirit congealing pills this time, he would have reached the point where he couldn't hold on. Li Liheng wanted to disconnect from the ancestor immediately, and then go back to the sect to search for that piece of the Free Demon Heart Sutra.

The next step was to ask for help. The ancestor almost knew everything to answer, but Li Liheng actually had no thoughts on this. After hurriedly asking the questions that the elders explained one by one, he looked exhausted.

Of course, in addition to his own desire to disconnect, it has nothing to do with the coercion of Liu Fengzi this time. The result was the same anyway, after disconnecting. The young sect master Li Liheng immediately fell into a coma and fell into a deep sleep.

This situation has happened many times, and it's no surprise to the people around him, it's just that when the young sect master just fell unconscious, an elder from the Greatest Heaven Sect immediately appeared outside the door, which still shocked them.

The elder who appeared was naturally a core elder who secretly followed Li Liheng to protect him. Li Liheng's performance just now was exactly the same as before. He immediately knew that Li Liheng had successfully contacted Liu Fengzi once again. Last time Li Liheng was suspected, the senior officials of the sect were very anxious, so they wanted to explain the misunderstanding clearly, they didn't know if Li Liheng had completed it.

Finally, when Li Liheng woke up, the elder drove everyone out. He arranged restrictions and began to ask for details. Hearing Liu Fengzi finally believed in Li Liheng, he took a sigh of relief, and finally let go of the heart that had been burdened for a long time. The predecessor did not misunderstand that this was the best. After his mood calmed down, the elder continued to ask what happened later.

On this point, Li Liheng was very clear about it. He clearly knew where his power came from at this time, so in front of the sect master and these core elders, he has never reserved or lied.

Listening to Li Liheng finished talking about his exchanges with Senior Liu Fengzi. The elder couldn't help but look at Li Liheng a little differently. Li Liheng knew that the sect had paid a lot for himself, and he also knew that he was indeed loyal to the sect by crying for help from predecessor Liu Fengzi.

Especially when Liu Fengzi analyzed the pressure Li Liheng was under, as the source of his heart demons, he suddenly sighed. The elder had already understood at this time, if he wanted Li Liheng to get rid of his inner demons, it seemed that he could only improve his cultivation and get rid of the dependence on the spirit congealing pills refined by Yang Chen.

Even the elder could understand that the reason why Li Liheng had to entangle with those female sisters outside was to relieve this pressure and forget everything he had endured through sensuality. From this point of view, there was actually no point in allowing Li Liheng to continue to cultivate outside, but there was a danger of degeneration.

"Let's return back to the sect!" With a big hand, the elder decided Li Liheng's itinerary, interrupted his experience, and rushed back to the sect with the fastest speed.

The same words were said again in front of the sect master and several other core elders, and everyone was lost in thought. Sect Master Li did not make a decision first, but asked the elder in charge of the hidden scripture pavilion to find the "Free Devil Heart Sutra" that they did not know when it was placed in the hidden scripture pavilion, he wanted to see what it was like. The cultivation method could make Senior Liu Fengzi say that it hurts the world and the truth. In any case, he had to wait until he finished reading and understanding before making a decision.

Yang Chen was very happy to get the high-level contact code of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Li Liheng explained clearly that this was prepared for the high-level spies who had been installed outside the Greatest Heaven Sect. Generally these people were masters of other sects or important figures. They secretly control certain sects for the Greatest Heaven Sect. When they ascended, it was impossible to reveal their identities. Therefore, after ascending, there must be a set of code words for identification in order to reach the spiritual world so the predecessors of the Profound Heaven Sect could recognized each other.

The code word Li Liheng uttered was of the highest level, directly equivalent to a high-level figure at the core elder level of the Greatest Heaven Sect. With this set of secret words, when he reach the spiritual world, he might be able to get a place in the Profound Heaven Sect.

As for teaching Li Liheng to use the method recorded in the Free Demon Heart Sutra to solve his spiritual problem, it was a trap that Yang Chen has already prepared for the Greatest Heaven Sect.

Now the Greatest Heaven Sect's demand for the spirit congealing pills was increasing. Even if 5,000 pieces were refined last time, according to Li Liheng's consumption rate and Liu Fengzi's estimation of Li Liheng's cultivation base, his cultivation base was increased enough without any help. Before communicating with Liu Fengzi, it was estimated that it was still not enough.

There were three roads in front of them. One was to continue to look for Yang Chen, but Yang Chen would blackmail them, he believed the Greatest Heaven Sect definitely was not willing. The second was to find another high-level alchemist who could refine the spirit congealing pills or simply train one themselves, but that would take hundreds of years or longer. The third was what the predecessor Liu Fengzi said, the free demon heart sutra.

Yang Chen was very sure that Li Liheng would choose the third one. Being able to directly improve his spiritual consciousness cultivation base, for Li Liheng's *, was by no means an ordinary one. This means that his power would be further strengthened. Even if Li Liheng could hold himself back, he believed that the guy named Yang Xi would try his best to seduce Li Liheng.

Chapter 513.2: .2

Unexpectedly, when Yang Xi was inadvertently left behind, there would still be such benefits. Yang Chen also heard about what Yang Xi had done in recent years through other channels, which suits Yang Chen's appetite. With his help, he believed Li Liheng would go further and further on the road to the destruction of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

It's just that Yang Xi was pitiful. He thought he was constantly causing trouble for Yang Chen and avenging himself. Of course, Yang Chen would not easily break Yang Xi's illusion, he also counted on Yang Xi to give advice to the noble young sect master.

Naturally, this was just a small trap, the real big trap was still behind, and it was a plot that all the high-levels of the Greatest Heaven Sect cannot refuse. However, it was not very appropriate to throw it out now, it was always good to choose an appropriate time.

Yang Chen was in a good mood now, it was indeed the right way to vent some grievances. It was a combination of work and rest. You can't always focus on the stressful life and cultivate, it is always necessary to relax properly.

There was no point in stressing whether it was the sixth earth flying sword or the sixth earth magic weapon, so he would just use the sixth earth magic weapon. Yang Chen made a decision and after checking the surrounding formations, he began to refine his own magic weapon.

The demonic qi on the nine quite flying dust must first be absorbed and purified, and then re-absorb the demonic qi after the refining was completed, otherwise Yang Chen would always carry a high concentration of demonic qi and Yang Chen's refining process would not go smoothly.

The demonized demon vine in the sea of consciousness was still entangled by the thread of spiritual awareness, and the demonic qi of the nine quite flying dust entered Yang Chen's sea of consciousness, it joined the body of the strong demonized demon vine.

It was undeniable that the demonic qi contained in these nine quite flying dust, who have not known how long they have existed, far exceeds Yang Chen's imagination. Even in the middle of absorbing the demonic qi, Yang Chen had to temporarily stop the absorption process, and spend a long time tempering himself with the demonic qi again.

This process almost circulated at least five times, and only then did all the demonic qi in the nine quite flying dust was removed, and then the final preparations before refining was to begin to familiarize himself with the materials.

The nine quite flying dust was directly permeated everywhere in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness. The particles of this flying dust were extremely small, even if it was magnified by Yang Chen's sea of consciousness many times. It still looks very subtle and can't be seen clearly at all. After carefully understanding the characteristics of the nine quite flying dust, Yang Chen began to refine.

Before the formal refining, Yang Chen first used the universe nourishing treasure secret art to nourish the nine quite flying dust, so that the refining process would not be too difficult. His powerful spiritual awareness would remove all the nine quite flying dust without any obstacles, after he made his spiritual awareness imprint, everything would become simple.

The most troublesome process was to refine the phantom of the demonized demon vine as a magic weapon, but this was not difficult for Yang Chen. He has the knowledge and experience of a great lu golden Immortal from his previous life. He has a powerful spiritual awareness of the second grade human immortal realm. Adding a tool spirit to the magic weapon was not a troublesome thing.

The only thing that made Yang Chen feel pity was that when he was refining the weapon spirit, the demonized demon vine, which was the weapon spirit, had a weaker success rate. Even with Yang Chen's current toughness, he still couldn't make the demonized demon vine phantom rise to its maximum, and could only be controlled within a few radius.

He forcibly used his spiritual awareness threads to invade the remaining little consciousness of the demonized demon vine phantom, carefully retaining the demonized demon vine's instinct to devour and condense the demonic qi, and then successfully penetrated the spirit into the already formed magic weapon.

This was the only one of Yang Chen's great Yin-Yang five elements magic weapons that possesses tool spirit. The whole body was pitch black, even without a fixed shape. It was just a thick black mist, changing its shape from time to time according to Yang Chen's control. When Yang Chen doesn't control it, it's a black smoke that looks naturally diffused.

The refining process was not perfect for Yang Chen himself, because Yang Chen's great Yin-Yang five element magic weapons has not yet been fully assembled. Although the sixth earth secret art has been obtained, he has not yet cultivated it, but he has the spirit power of the sixth earth. It was not the essence spirit power, relatively speaking, the effect of refining magic weapons was weak.

However, Yang Chen didn't plan to cultivate the sixth earth secret art at this time. These essence techniques could all be used for breakthroughs at critical moments, and they would be wasted if he cultivated them. The magic weapon could still be refined at that time, he believes that after the baptism of the sixth earth true secret art, the quality would be even higher.

There was no need to control it, this diffuse black mist naturally surrounds Yang Chen, setting off Yang Chen like a demon god. When Yang Chen thought, the black mist turned into a black robe, it suddenly turned into a black armor which was very comfortable.

The newly refined magic weapon, Yang Chen called it nine quite flying sword in a very nasty and interesting way. Although it was not in the form of a flying sword, Yang Chen liked to call it that way.

Because the nine quite flying sword had just finished refining, its tool spirit was deliberately weakened, the nine quite flying sword had also been purified before refining, so the demonic qi contained in it was not sufficient, and it still seemed very weak now.

But despite this, the nine quite flying sword has demonstrated the effect of condensing demonic qi that was not inferior to the formation researched by Li Tianxue. The demonic qi condensed by the formation around him has begun to float towards the nine quite flying sword one by one. As for Yang Chen's side, there was a dense demonic qi.

With such a demonic qi, in the eyes of outsiders, they would definitely think he was a cultivator who was contaminated by demonic qi and then demonized, right? Maybe Li Tianxue would have become like this.

Although Yang Chen didn't kill Li Tianxue, besides being demonized, he had another result, being killed by the demonized monster, and there was no other possibility.

Even if someone wants to save him, a dacheng stage cultivator who has gone crazy and almost goes crazy, it was already burning incense if he doesn't backhand kill the person who saves him. What's more, this was the demon continent, if not close relatives and friends, who would be so kind? Maybe they met and found a chance, and if he killed them first, he could find some benefits from the corpse, this was the truth!

With a flick of his hand, the nine quite flying sword turned into a black long whip and he drew it on a large tree next to it. The black demonic qi directly intruded into the trunk with the big opening that was broken. It took less than a moment and the whole tree dried up and died. This was just a plant that could withstand the thin demonic qi in the periphery, how could it withstand such an attack.

The effect made Yang Chen very satisfied, but now Yang Chen still needs to find a suitable opponent to test the effect of the attack, whether it would really carry the heart demon power that makes people crazy. All of this needs to be verified again, depending on where we could find a suitable enemy.

He can't help but say that his luck was so good that he couldn't understand it himself. He was thinking about where an enemy could come up to try the power of the nine quite flying sword, and immediately someone appeared within Yang Chen's detection.

More coincidentally, the imprint of Li Liheng's consciousness in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness was slightly shaken, Yang Chen suddenly understood that the opponent must have a compass to track his whereabouts.

Chapter 514.1: Demon Heart Magic Weapon

The distance was still far, the other party was just at the peak Yuanying stage, and the scope of his spiritual awareness exploration was far less terrifying than Yang Chen, so he didn't even know that his figure has fallen under Yang Chen's spiritual awareness exploration, he was just guided by the compass. While advancing, he beheaded the demonic fiends that kept appearing around him.

Yang Chen calmly put away the demonic qi formation which was a few miles away, and then walked directly in the direction of the person.

As he walked, the nine quite flying sword kept absorbing demonic qi. It won't take long for such a little journey, but it could absorb one thing. A little increase in the power of the demonic qi may be able to make the opponent fall into a state of confusion.

Within a few hours, the other party found Yang Chen's whereabouts, and the compass needle trembling clearly told him that the target of the trip, which was Yang Chen, was not far away and his spiritual awareness also found Yang Chen's figure.

However, this guy was a cautious guy. Even if he found Yang Chen's person, he still didn't dare to be completely sure, but he was cautious and released a formation flag with a stealth circle, wanting to get closer to confirm it carefully.

"Are you here to find me?" Yang Chen broke the silence directly and asked without waiting for him to get close.

"Grandmaster Yang?" The other party had never seen Yang Chen, but had only heard the description. Hearing Yang Chen's voice, he no longer concealed it, put away the formation flag and asked in a very calm tone.

"Yes!" Yang Chen confessed directly, and then asked, "How do I call you friend?"

"Don't be so troublesome, take out what Elder Hu Qianyi wants, and I will let you have your life!" The opponent, a master of the Yuanying stage, was naturally confident and domineering when confronted with Yang Chen, who was at the early Yuanying stage "Otherwise, there will be one more demonized cultivator in this world."

The black mist around Yang Chen couldn't be hidden from the other party's eyes at all, and Yang Chen hadn't planned to hide it. At least in the eyes of the other party, Yang Chen was now invaded by demonic qi and looks overwhelmed. He thought he had given Yang Chen enough face by saying so, and Yang Chen couldn't help but refuse this situation.

"Oh? What is it that Elder Hu wants?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"I don't know." The peak Yuanying stage master smiled and replied, without giving Yang Chen a chance to speak again, he directly instructed "So, hand over all your things and I will spare you!"

Yang Chen could still laugh now, at least in the eyes of the other party, Yang Chen should be crying. The fifth grade alchemy master was not a strong figure in this demon continent. Demonic fiends do not care whether you are an alchemist or an expert. Those who should be demonized are still demonized. Now wasn't Yang Chen in this crisis?

No matter that the cultivator was unhappy, Yang Chen's touch could be said to be handy. He deserves his luck, and all of Yang Chen's good things would be cheaper for him. This time, not only would he be able to find what the sect needed and make great contributions, but also could retrieve the things Yang Chen extorted from the sect.

Those things Yang Chen extorted from the Greatest Heaven Sect were by themselves a huge wealth. Whether or not they were returned to the sect, it means a huge benefit to the peak Yuanying stage master.

In fact, he didn't want to save Yang Chen's life at all. The reason why he said so much was to wait for Yang Chen to be invaded by the demonic qi more deeply, and to deal with him with less effort. As for failure, could such nonsense happen?

"If you want something, you'd better come and get it yourself!" Yang Chen stood in place, no extra action, just a faint smile and provocatively said.

"You don't want to accept my good grace! Perfect!" The cultivator grinned and summoned his flying sword without hesitation, and slashed towards Yang Chen from a distance. In any case, this was the demon continent, so he was careful not to make a big mistake, the cultivator still did a good job.

The demonic qi on Yang Chen suddenly soared and greeted the opponent's flying sword. Seeing this situation, the other party was stunned. Obviously he did not expect such a situation, but it was just a start, and he still controlled the flying sword to cut towards Yang Chen.

As soon as the flying sword touched the black fog, it was as if a burning fiery sword had been inserted into a cold pool, making a hissing sound, which made people feel creepy.

Even a dull person would understand that this demonic qi was not good. The Yuanying stage ancestor hurriedly recalled the flying sword and checked it carefully, but there was no major problem, so he was relieved.

"This kind of weird method, I think it's a demon sect's technique? Unexpectedly, Grandmaster Yang Chen, a dignified fifth grade alchemist, was a demon, so it is necessary that this old man eliminate the demon and defend the dao!" Under the circumstances, the other party did not forget to find a righteous name, he called Yang Chen a demon and said that he was righteous and awe-inspiring, and he was an expert in slaying demons and defending the dao.

"So much nonsense!" Yang Chen retorted and directly turned the black mist into a huge whip, and drew it towards the other party's head and face.

How could the dignified peak Yuanying stage master be hit by this attack method, the opponent's figure flashed, he had already escaped and his flying sword immediately counterattacked.

The black mist suddenly rose, and suddenly the space of several tens of meters was directly covered, and the peak Yuanying stage master was directly shrouded in it. Seeing this situation, the other party was horrified, and hurriedly offered a few protective magic weapons to protect his whole body and was about to quickly leave the black mist.

The prey that had entered the hub, how could Yang Chen let him escape? The nine quite flying sword could change its form, instantly turning into countless spikes, it stab towards the opponent wrapped in the center.

No matter what magic weapon or flying sword, slashing at the black mist has no effect. Who has ever seen smoke cut off with a sword? The black mist penetrated directly onto his skin.

As soon as he came into contact with the black mist, the other party felt a trance, and then distracted thoughts arose. He immediately noticed that it was not good, and hurriedly launched a pure heart technique to quickly suppress these heart demons.

It can't be helped but said that the cultivator was still determined after all. Although he was infested by demonic qi, as soon there were signs of heart demons, he quickly calmed down.

"Sure enough, it's a demonic method, evil creature, you will die!" Perceiving the abnormality in the black mist, the opponent was even more furious, almost taking out the effort to press the bottom of the box, regardless of the black mist attack, he was just attacking Yang Chen.

"It's a pity!" Yang Chen on the opposite side could only utter such a sigh. This nine quite flying sword, after all, it was not long after refining, and the demonic qi was insufficient. Otherwise, just the moment it was just now would be enough to trigger this guy's heart demon, and he would directly become like Li Tianxue, which was really a pity.

Chapter 514.2: Demon Heart Magic Weapon

However, despite the lack of power, Yang Chen still saw the process of the other party's obvious struggle and then he immediately activated the heart-clearing cultivation method, and was happy in his heart. This fully demonstrated that the nine nether flying sword had the effect of heart demon attack just as Yang Chen had expected.

It was enough to confirm this, and it does not need to be really powerful. If he had absorbed much demonic qi to have a terrifying power just after he had just cultivated it, Yang Chen couldn't be sure whether he would be able to subdue his flying sword.

This was good as it is, while Yang Chen was satisfied, it also means that the other party no longer has the value of existence. The other party kept talking about Elder Hu. Obviously, it was either a person from the Greatest Heaven Sect or a person from Hu Qianyi's family, if he killed him, he would kill him, it's no struggle.

Although the nine nether flying sword was foggy, it doesn't mean that it only has the power of heart demon attack. Since Yang Chen dares to call it a flying sword, it still has the power of a flying sword attack.

Previously it was just to verify the heart demon attack, and now he was serious. Under the situation where the other party thinks that the black fog was nothing more than this, the poor guy was simply seeking his own death.

Chi Chi, the sound of an unusually clear sharp blade slashing through the flesh sounded, and then there was a long scream that didn't fully shout out the throat, and then there was no other sound.

The misty nine nether flying sword returned to the original appearance of a robe, and Yang Chen was very satisfied with it. In this demon continent, the most indispensable thing was demonic qi, as long as the flying sword was always surrounded by demonic qi, it could continuously accumulate demonic qi.

The dead guy's Qiankun bag was already in Yang Chen's hand, and after only a few glances, he knew the origin of the other party. Sure enough, it was a guy from the Greatest Heaven Sect. Looking at the compass he brought with him, he must have come here specifically to kill Yang Chen. The Greatest Heaven Sect probably couldn't finally hold back.

From time to time, there will be demonic fiends jumping out, and Yang Chen would not bother and directly use the nine nether flying sword to kill them. Soon Yang Chen discovered that after the nine nether flying sword killed the demonic fiends, it could directly absorb the condensed demonic qi in the demonic fiends, which was much more efficient than directly exposing it to the demonic qi in the surrounding.

After discovering this, Yang Chen felt happy for a while, as long as the demonic fiends killed were enough and strong enough, the power of the nine nether flying sword would increase rapidly.

It has taken several months to refine the flying sword. Counting the time before and after, Yang Chen estimates that when he arrives at the agreed meeting point slowly, the day when he meets with the girls would arrive, so he found the right direction and walked all the way back.

When the demonic qi had been absorbed to a certain extent, Yang Chen discovered another characteristic of the nine nether flying sword. That was, as long as you touch the nine nether flying sword, all kinds of messy thoughts will keep coming up in your heart, even if Yang Chen's current spiritual awareness cultivation was so powerful, it cannot be avoided.

And as more and more inexplicable accumulations, these kinds of messy thoughts have become more messy and complicated. Yang Chen needs to constantly fight against these kinds of distracting thoughts that he doesn't know where they come from, and he was tempering himself almost all the time.

For others, this was definitely a heart demon that affects cultivation, but for Yang Chen, it was simply a magic weapon for refining the heart, and even Yang Chen could easily achieve the purpose of tempering his mood without specifically absorbing the demonic qi of the demon orb.

In this situation, if Yang Chen could still get used to and deal with it easily, he believed there would be nothing in the world that could bother Yang Chen. He has almost experienced all kinds of conceivable positive and negative emotions. No matter how strong emotional fluctuations were, Yang Chen would not be confused.

This nine nether flying sword with the accumulation attribute was simply the most suitable magic weapon to be used on the demon continent. Of course, only people like Yang Chen could easily control it. As long as others dare to touch, it would cause unpredictable consequences.

Strictly speaking, Yang Chen, who came from a dignified dao sect, among the flying swords on his body was the second wood blood phantom vine flying sword and the sixth earth nine nether flying sword were almost two demonic swords. One that sucks blood and grows while the other grows by absorbing demonic qi. They were demonic weapons that could no longer be more evil in the eyes of honest gentlemen. With these two flying swords, if Yang Chen was accused of being a demonic cultivator, Yang Chen would have a lot of difficulty in arguing.

In view of this, it could be said that Yang Chen could only use the two flying swords carefully, otherwise his great cause would not be achieved and it would not be worth the loss to be banished and killed.

By the time Yang Chen arrived at the gathering point, it was already almost a few months later. It was only more than two months and less than three months before the days of meeting with the four girls.

Along the way, Yang Chen killed a lot of demonic fiends, but as the few dacheng stage masters who drove those monsters to him were gone, the number of killings dropped a lot, but he had already experienced brutal killings before so his killing efficiency was extremely improved.

This time, Yang Chen's luck was not so good. In two years, he didn't know how many demonic fiends he had killed, and he didn't even get a single demon orb, which made Yang Chen very unhappy. Of course, he was only a little uncomfortable, Yang Chen hadn't reached the point where he had to have the demon orb.

The agreed gathering point was tens of thousands of miles deeper than the last one, and it was also slightly smaller. After all, there were always fewer and fewer cultivators.

As soon as he entered the gathering point, Yang Chen saw an acquaintance, Li Cheng came to say hello when he first entered the demon continent.

"Brother Yang, it's a coincidence!" Li Cheng also saw Yang Chen and greeted Yang Chen with a smile.

"It's really a coincidence that we met again!" Yang Chen also said hello with a smile. He still had an inability to understand Li Cheng in his heart, but there was no particularly dangerous concept, he didn't know why.

As soon as the two greeted each other, Yang Chen suddenly found that Li Liheng's spiritual awareness imprint in the sea of consciousness trembled a few times, as if several people were using the compass to track him at the same time.

Yang Chen's expression changed. Before he had time to say anything, he saw several figures around the gathering point, slowly walking towards this side, and vaguely surrounded Yang Chen from several directions.

Among the several people, the weakest one was in the late Yuanying stage, while the strongest one was at the peak dacheng stage. Yang Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he stared at the most rickety old man.

At the peak dacheng stage, there was still a depressive aura on his body. Yang Chen directly guessed the identity of the old man. He was definitely a certain great elder of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

"Boy, take your life!" The great elder didn't care about the rules of gathering points not to use force at all, he just said one sentence at Yang Chen.

“Stop it!” When Yang Chen was about to fight the opponent, Li Cheng beside Yang Chen shouted at the great elder who was pressing on him “Fighting is strictly prohibited at the gathering point!”

Chapter 515.1: Strength Is The Rule

Li Cheng’s words seemed to inspire a murderous intent, and at the same time the words fell, a boundless coercion enveloped everyone in the gathering point. Under this powerful pressure, even the dacheng stage masters felt a chill.

The source of the coercion came from the rickety old man. While countless people were surprised, they also felt a huge shock. Such an expert, how high does his cultivation base need to be to make them, who usually fearless, feel fear?

A few of them didn’t seem to be affected, all of them appeared with this old man, distributed in all directions, firmly guarding the middle.

Seeing this situation, the dozens of dacheng stage masters around all inhaled cold air. In this kind of situation, everyone could be firmly suppressed, and it could be accurately controlled not to harm one’s own people. What kind of cultivation base was needed?

“Rules?” For a moment, the rickety old man seemed to suddenly become a brawny man with a lot of muscles. His monstrous aura rushed into the sky, and his cold words were like the domineering high above. There was no room to violate “What rules? I am here. Wherever I am, I am the rule!”

All the people at the gathering point heard these arrogant and unspeakable words. There was a burst of anger on everyone’s face, but strangely, no one stood up except Li Cheng.

According to the rules of the gathering points in the past, if someone dared to break the rules so blatantly, he would definitely not escape the end of being besieged by everyone.

The demon continent has been here for so long. Everyone has always felt that it was a natural rule not to do anything at the gathering point, and no one has ever thought of breaking it. But today, when a guy stood arrogantly in front of everyone and said loudly that he was the rule, these time-honored guys seemed to have chosen to be silent by coincidence.

Everyone who came here to gain experience, even if they killed more in the demon continent, they would kill them from low to high. It could be said that there were countless demonic fiends that have been killed by their hands. The number of battles exceeds the total number of battles that many people could face in a lifetime. Logically speaking, there should be no fear of battles in them.

But this kind of unreasonable thing happened. Whether it was the Yuanying stage ancestors of the masters of the dacheng stage, when faced with the terrifying coercion of the old man, there was no idea in their heart to resist. Except for fear, all that was left was the natural feeling that it should be.

This was definitely an old freak and he was still so powerful that all the dacheng stage masters present at the scene would not dare to challenge him. Such an expert, why was he here?

The realm gap was really too big. The strength of this elder was already infinitely close to the human immortal realm after ascending. As long as there was no cultivator who had not been through the tribulation, under such a big realm or even a world gap, they would be firmly suppressed.

Compared with the fear and timidity of all the masters in the gathering point, those masters who followed the great elder to the demon continent felt the exaggeration and pride.

Before coming to the demon continent. Everyone thought that this was a terrifying place, but they only discovered it when they really came that it was just a few simple demonic fiends. Before they even waited for them to do something, the great elder released a little aura, and there were no demonic fiends who dared to come by.

This made them suddenly feel that the demon continent was nothing great, others regard it as a fierce land, but they regard it as a smooth road. Moreover, so many people chasing down an early Yuanying stage junior with great fanfare, it was really overkill.

But thinking about Yang Chen's previous record, or they can't say his record, they could only say the result of the Greatest Heaven Sect sending people out before, it seems that Yang Chen also has an expert guarding him and six masters of the Yuanying stage ancestors have fallen at the same time, plus even Hu Qianyihu. The elders were inexplicably involved in the plot, and sending the great elder was a safe plan.

From the moment Yang Chen appeared at the gathering point, he was destined to be a dead person. Originally, some people planned to follow the compass all the way to kill him, but the great elder did not fully agree. He just divided a few of them into several directions and started tracking, but he took a group of experts and waited in this gathering spot. The elder seemed to have already been sure that Yang Chen would definitely come here.

The waiting time was not very long. It was only more than a year since they arrived at the demon continent, and most of it was spent on the road.

After arriving at this gathering point, everyone followed the rules at the beginning and didn't make any excessive behaviors until Yang Chen appeared.

In this ridiculous place, there were rules that say that no fighting was allowed. Don't they know that the rules were made by people with great strength? Even if there was an expert here to enforce the rules, so what? Isn't it that they were too scared to move?

It was ridiculous to attack the rules by breaking the rules. The group of them blatantly broke the rules, but so far, no one has come out to maintain the rules.

Now a little guy jumped out and he was actually the one with the worst cultivation base in this gathering spot. It might be that they have just arrived in the demon continent, and there was no sign of even a bit of killing intent on their body and their temperament was not strong enough, so the newcomer does not know that the sky was high and the earth was thick.

Several of the Greatest Heaven Sect's experts thought in their hearts, with a sneer on their faces, watching Li Cheng jump out like a joke, no one moved. They only needed to make sure that Yang Chen can't escape, and the elder would naturally take care of everything.

As for the great elder, he would not have any interest in a little guy who jumped out in hot blood. When he reached his level, his thoughts about fame and fortune, or fighting for power, would have been weakened.

The little guy was righteous and knew to maintain the rules, but that's all. The great elder didn't even look at Li Cheng directly, but took firm and firm steps, step by step towards Yang Chen. Yang Chen was

his real goal. After taking care of Yang Chen and finishing the affairs for the sect, he could face his tribulation with confidence.

“I don’t care what rules you have here, I only follow my own rules.” The voice of the great elder was calm and majestic like a dominator, and everyone who heard it was shocked.

“I only want one person’s life, others, as long as you stay out of my way, otherwise, you will die!” In two consecutive sentences, the great elder has clearly stated his attitude and his purpose.

His goal was Yang Chen.

Chapter 515.2: Strength Is The Rule

“By breaking the rules, everyone will be punished!” Just as Yang Chen wanted to do something, Li Cheng’s voice rang again.

At this moment, not only the cultivators of the Greatest Heaven Sect, but also the cultivators of the Demon Continent who were frightened by the great elder, cast a surprised look at him.

Li Cheng spoke for the first time, and then the old guy directly released the monstrous coercion, conquering everyone, and no one dared to say anything more. How come now, was he still daring to jump out to talk nonsense, was he bored of life?

“Stubborn, you two will die together!” The voice of the great elder with almost no joy and sorrow sounded again, and a sword light flew from his body, flying high into the sky.

At the same time, there was another ray of light that flew from Li Cheng. It was the same sword light, but compared to the radiant sword light of the great elder, Li Cheng’s sword light appeared very dim, it could even be said that there was almost no light, just a gray shadow that was almost invisible.

Whoosh, the sword light of the great elder flew directly towards Yang Chen, and Li Cheng’s sword light also slashed towards the great elder at the same time.

Except for Yang Chen and Li Cheng, everyone present had a result in their hearts. Yang Chen's head was cut off, and Li Cheng's flying sword was blocked, and then the next sword light would fly and Li Cheng's head would also be cut off.

As the great elder was too lazy to deal with several opponents at the same time, especially the two juniors. They must come one by one. He would not worry that the opponent could successfully resist, so he would kill them in order and give no hope at all.

Everyone was watching the moment when Yang Chen's head would fly up, but they only saw Yang Chen stretch out his hand to grab the sword light.

Catching the flying sword with his bare hands? Was this young man stupid? Not to mention that he was facing a cultivator of this level, even if it was a young man in the early Yuanying stage who was in the same realm as him, he would suffer a big loss against his flying sword with bare hands. No matter how good his body refining technique was, it can't stand the battle between the tempered body and the tempered magic weapon. It was clear which one was strong and which was weak.

Therefore, in everyone's speculation, before Yang Chen's head would fly off, there was another plot where his palm was cut off, which should be coherent.

The peerless master just now has said that he only needs Yang Chen and Li Cheng's heads, and the others would be fine as long as they don't move. People who were suppressed by the elder who dared not to show up were actually relaxed in their hearts, as long as they have nothing to do with them, that would be great.

No one has in mind the rule that protected the gathering point cannot be broken. Just as the great elder said, strength was the rule. At this moment, the fist of the great elder was the largest, so his words were the rules. This gathering point adds up to hundreds of people close to a thousand people, and there was also a junior who dared to jump out to maintain the original rules and he was also a newcomer.

From this point of view, all the guys who had gained experience in the demon continent, except Li Cheng, should feel ashamed. It's a pity that being ashamed was not more important than life and death, and no one would jump out to be this person who sacrifices his life for righteousness.

As soon as everyone's worries were let go, another thought came out. It was definitely a precious experience to be able to witness the action of a master of the level like the great elder. It couldn't be helped, everyone was looking forward to it, expecting the result of their speculation to happen.

The sword light had already arrived in front of Yang Chen, Yang Chen's hand was very fast, and he grabbed it. Just as everyone was waiting for the scene of breaking the bloodbone from the palm to appear, the sword light suddenly stopped.

After brushing, the situation where the sword light changed from extreme motion to extreme silence made people's eyes feel uncomfortable, but no matter how uncomfortable they were, it couldn't compare with the shock in their hearts.

Yang Chen just casually stretched out his hand and grabbed the sword light, and then the flying sword of the peerless master was grabbed by Yang Chen's big hand. Not to mention cutting off the palm, it was estimated that even the hair on Yang Chen's hand has not been cut off.

How could this be? A cultivator who was more powerful than all the dacheng stage masters on the scene put together made a serious sword attack, and even the fingers of a descendant in the early Yuanying stage couldn't be hurt at all. What a big joke? Could it be that the old guy and the young guy come together to make a joke off everyone?

Not only the people from the demon continent, but even the people from the Greatest Heaven Sect were all startled. What's going on? How was this possible? How could the great elder let Yang Chen grab his flying sword?

In the scene, the most surprised was not the other people, but the great elder. From the beginning of his appearance to the present, he has been firmly in control of the initiative, controlling all the atmosphere here, wanting the wind to get the wind, wanting the rain to get rain, waiting for a sword to slay Yang Chen, but suddenly there was a sudden change.

As soon as his mind moved, the life source flying sword that was connected with his mind wanted to cut Yang Chen from a different angle. However, this was just a thought, the flying sword in Yang Chen's hand only slightly shook but the sword body was held by Yang Chen, motionless.

The great elder was shocked, the young man in the early Yuanying stage in front of him was an expert who hid so deeply. Grasping the life source flying sword of a cultivator of his level with bare hands, even if he was as strong as the elder surpassing those who have just crossed their tribulation and ascended to him, he dare not dare. Yang Chen stretched out his hand without hesitation, and grabbed it.

He was surprised to see that a black light flashed in front of him. At this time, the great elder remembered that there was someone who was planning to attack him with a flying sword. Just immersed in the shock of his flying sword being grabbed by Yang Chen's empty hand, he forgot this.

If the tiger doesn't show off its might, do you really treat me as a sick cat? Did even the younger generations in the early Yuanying stage ride on the old man's neck and shit? From the beginning to the end, the great elder, who was just shocked, was no longer in the state of no joy and no sadness and was furious.

With this mere flying sword, does he want to make a joke of the great elder of the Greatest Heaven Sect? This young man doesn't put the elder in his eyes, right?

Anger was secretly born, but the great elder stood still and did not move. Yang Chen dared to take his flying sword empty-handed, wouldn't he dare to be a peerless master? He just wanted to let other people see that this old man was standing here, no matter how you chop up and down with a flying sword, it can't harm his hair.

As a result, another scene that shocked everyone happened again. Such a powerful and peerless master, who just used his aura to presence close to the thousands of masters who dare not come out, the great elder of the Greatest Heaven Sect stood upright and let Li Cheng, the younger generation's flying sword, cut on his own neck.

Then, a gray-haired head, like a hydrangea thrown up by people, rushed into the sky with a blood spring spouting wildly and after flipping a few times in the air, it clicked and fell not far away. In the place, it rolled a few times and didn't move again.

The headless corpse stood on the spot, on the flat neck, making bursts of hissing, spurting blood, and staining the surrounding blood red.