

Zhanxian 526

Chapter 526.1: Nothing Works Without Payment

The guys in the valley have never seen such a funny guy. They are all in this situation, it was like a sheep entering a wolf's den but he could still think about rewards. Was this guy really experienced on the Demon Continent? How could he not even understand such a simple situation?

"You want a reward, who do you plan to kill as your reward?" someone asked loudly amidst the laughter of the group of people.

Staying in such a ghost place for many years, every day except for the demonic fiends, these unreliable companions, life was terrifying and had no hope, it was really not a life for people. Suddenly there came a guy who looked like a pistachio, and it was a little joy at last. It would be impossible for Yang Chen not to be teased.

"Yours." Yang Chen laughed and opened his mouth. His words caused a lot of people's laughter, which lasted for a long time.

Brush, a white light suddenly emitted from Li Cheng's hand, right in the middle of the guy who just asked the question. In the stunned eyes and laughter of everyone, the guy who was hit by the white light suddenly stiffened, and then remained in a form of laughing and was motionless.

All the laughter suddenly stopped, as if an invisible hand pinched everyone's throat. Everyone looked at the motionless guy blankly, their eyes full of doubts.

The rustling sound kept ringing, and in the eyes of everyone, the guy who had just asked the question began to drop small grains of sand from his body. First, the clothes, shoes, then the hair, and finally the skin and flesh, all turned into a dusty dry sand that fell to the ground.

An unspeakable aura erupted on that person. Bang, with a soft sound, the whole person fell apart completely and turned into a pile of fine sand, which then turned into a pile of ashes. As soon as the demonic qi blew it, it quickly disappeared without a trace.

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva involuntarily, even these dacheng stage masters have not been able to secrete saliva without the permission of their brains for a long time.

The aura that exploded from that companion just now, people with wide knowledge seem to have felt it was familiar, almost like the raging wind tribulation, and the method of death through ashes was almost exactly the same as the failure of the tribulation. It was not known what Li Cheng's white light was, but it could actually have the attack power of the raging wind tribulation.

"Well, I accept your payment, what do you want me to do?" In this horrifying situation, Yang Chen asked seriously as if he hadn't seen it. After asking, it seemed only to remember that he had returned to bliss. It suddenly dawned on him so he patted his chest and said in a complaining tone "Oh, such a nice person, he didn't say what he wanted before paying the price."

In the gaze of the black-clothed dacheng stage demon sect cultivators full of killing intent, Yang Chen turned to the crowd as usual, and asked again "Who else wants to use his life as a reward?"

A cultivator in the middle dacheng stage was inexplicably killed by an inexplicable junior who didn't know where he came from with an inexplicable magic weapon. And no one of the experts watching around recognized what it was. The only certainty was that it seems that the magic weapon could issue a power similar to the wind tribulation. For a cultivator who was not strong enough to face the power of the tribulation, it was definitely a fatal blow.

"No one? Then I will say the price of the next step." Yang Chen looked around. There was no human interface, Yang Chen only assumed that everyone had agreed to his request for a price, and then, he repeated what he had told Ying Mei.

"Almost intimidated by these juniors!" After Yang Chen finished talking about his price, it took a while before someone finally said "this grade of raging wind, where did juniors like you refine it, with this blow, how many more can you have left?"

As soon as they heard this, everyone was suddenly stunned. Everyone was frightened by Li Cheng's sudden blow of the raging wind so no one thought about how such an attack on ordinary people could be refined, except for the cultivators who have survived the wind tribulation and are about to ascend, who could refine it.

After the tribulation, it takes only a few dozen breaths to ascend, even if it was to refine this kind of attack magic weapon for the younger generation, how many could be refined? Maybe there will be no more means of attack if this blow was issued. How could more than a thousand people be frightened by such an attack?

“Sure enough!” Li Cheng smiled over there and raised his right hand. In his right hand, holding a snow-white jade pendant, a faint light flashed on the jade pendant, allowing everyone to see clearly: “This is indeed true, there is only one blow left, I don’t know which senior is willing to exchange his life for the opportunities of many seniors here?”

Li Cheng’s words stunned everyone. It was true that Li Cheng does not have many attack methods, and now he clearly told everyone that there was only one attack left, but which one in the room was willing to use his own life to perfect others?

If there are such saints who are selfless and don’t think about themselves, then what kind of demon sect cultivator would it be? Who was such a “good person” who could cultivate to the dacheng stage who was not self-interested and specialized in benefiting others?

The experts began to look at each other, no one could say anything. Some people have even begun to doubt the people around them. Once someone gets bad thoughts and pushes themselves out to consume Li Cheng’s blows, wouldn’t it be terrible? For a time, the atmosphere that was not very harmonious at first became more and more tense. Everyone was on guard, and no one dared to relax.

Only Ying Mei knew whether Li Cheng was left with only a fatal blow? If Li Cheng was willing, he would not dare say that he could kill all the people here, but he was definitely more than enough to kill dozens of them by one person. However, he would only put this kind of thought in his own heart, and would never show it.

Exclusive resources must be mastered exclusively. Ying Mei was not a good person, and there are no Ying Mei’s relatives here. Why would Ying Mei tell others to be careful? He can’t say that he would mislead a few people who are in disagreement and let them go to Li Cheng to die. This was the way for the demon sect to survive.

The smarter began to lean back, and the more smart slowly moved towards the place beyond the four women that Li Cheng couldn’t see. It was impossible for Li Cheng to pay attention to the movements of so many people alone. Besides, everyone was afraid of Li Cheng’s attacks, and it was normal to avoid him.

Li Cheng was a wise man, and he never dared to release the last blow easily and let his life-saving methods fail. As a result, everyone began to stand in a stalemate. In places that Li Cheng couldn't notice, some seemingly normal actions by a few people inadvertently had already given some tacit cultivators new ideas.

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Suddenly, the four masters suddenly acted and rushed towards Gao Yue, Shi Shanshan, Sun Qingxue and Gongsun Ling, who had been watching the excitement as if they were unprepared.

Li Cheng was not alone, they were in the early Yuanying stage. As long as they catch any woman, they would have the capital to negotiate with Yang Chen and Li Cheng.

Smart people should use the smart people's methods to do things. So many dacheng stage masters can't be threatened by a few boys and dare not move. Where does this put everyone's face?

The idea was good, the timing of the attack was good, and the target selection was good. The four dacheng stage masters have planned to capture the four juniors in the early Yuanying stage. They should be caught by hand, if there was no tortoise shell that suddenly appeared.

Around the fourth woman, a huge tortoise shell suddenly appeared without warning, enveloping all the people including the four women, Yang Chen and Li Cheng.

The four masters who attacked, struck the thick tortoise shell, and there was no other result besides the pain of their shaking arm.

As soon as they missed the attack, the four of them were horrified and hurried back with the fastest speed. In the blink of an eye, they rushed out of the valley.

The embarrassing movements of the four made the women in the tortoise shell laugh. Yang Chen and Li Cheng shook their heads with a little regret, and they sighed, making people want to pull him out and frustrate them.

“Why? Why bother?” Yang Chen shook his head and said with emotion “If there is no magic weapon on us, would we dare to come and show our faces in front of the seniors?”

Seeing the group of people staring at his party with gazes like they had killed their family and become their personal enemies, Yang Chen could only spread his hands to express his innocence “Well, business is not righteous, right? Seniors, it doesn’t matter if you don’t want to pay, juniors can’t do anything.”

“Could it be that you just want to stay in this black... won’t you come out of this magic weapon?” Someone asked immediately, originally planning to talk about the turtle shell, but as soon as he spit out the word black, he saw Sun Qingxue standing up inside, he closed his eyes and changed his words.

Yang Chen and the others have basalt shields, and everyone can’t hurt them temporarily, but it also means that Yang Chen and the others can’t leave. The people here will not let Yang Chen and the others leave to publicize the matter, even if they pay any price, they will stay behind.

“I’m sorry, I still have a certain net worth as a demonic qi refiner in the outer parts.” Yang Chen put on an embarrassed face and said this.

As if cooperating with Yang Chen’s words. The four women behind him had already taken out a table, chairs, red clay stove or something from the qiankun bag. Shi Shanshan has already started to boil water while driving the stove. The tea leaves were ready, and she plans to make tea slowly.

Li Cheng took out two small wine glasses and a hip flask, and greeted Yang Chen to sit down, and the two of them started drinking with one cup. Yang Chen didn’t stop while drinking, and kept taking out a large piece of high-grade spirit stone from his qiankun’s bag and placing it on the table to show off.

Not to mention, just this pile of high-grade spirit stones, it’s already over a thousand kilograms. This was just a small part of what Yang Chen got after making a fortune at the gathering point last time, a single demon bead could sell for hundreds of kilograms. Yang Chen could take out tens of thousands of kilograms of high-grade spirit stones casually.

Even if this ghost place doesn’t have a trace of spiritual power, Yang Chen’s family and Li Cheng could continue to cultivate by relying on the spirit stones. So many high-grade spirit stones are enough to support several people in their cultivation for thousands of years. Not to mention that this place was still

a place full of spiritual power, it was just having a little bit of demonic qi interference, for Yang Chen, it was not a problem.

Yang Chen put on such a posture that he planned to consume for a long time, and the people outside were dumbfounded. With their life being threatened, people have basalt shields in their hands, so they don't care at all. You can't be trapped when you're sleepy, and if you don't delay your cultivation, you're too anxious to lose a life. There's nothing you could do.

But the group of demon sect cultivators can't wait any longer. They finally waited hundreds of years before finding a guy who could carry out the purification of the demonic qi. If they don't catch the opportunity, who knows how long they have to wait again?

Even if you don't mention what precious materials could be obtained from that site, the life span alone was enough to make the group of people blind with greed. A cultivator in the dacheng stage would have a life span of five thousand years, many people here have already passed more than half of that. If they can't break through in the following years, it could only mean waiting for death.

The demon orb could increase the cultivation base, but as long as the demon orb contains the demonic qi, there was a risk. The low-grade ones are meaningless to them, while the high-grade from the third-grade and higher-grade ones could not be purified by them at all. Sixty percent of them may be in trouble after taking them, forty percent would be by luck.

The question was, if there was a purified demon orb, if there are some better demonic materials that could be obtained in the ruins, why should they risk this kind of life to improve?

But the only guy who could purify the demonic qi and help them open the gate of the ruins, because they didn't plan to pay before, and now they are anxious for others, they would rather be trapped here than help. How could this be a good life?

At the critical moment, Ying Mei's performance was awesome. Seeing that everyone didn't speak much, he also knew what these people thought in their hearts, so Ying Mei stood up after thinking.

"Grandmaster, we were just joking. The remuneration you mentioned is naturally to be offered." Ying Mei was the first person to contact Yang Chen, and it was also Ying Mei's business to promise to pay. So he just served as a peacemaker for both parties.

“Yeah, yeah, it’s just a joke, it’s just a deal, of course you have to pay a price.” With the performance of Ying Mei, the dacheng stage masters, all of them calmed down in a short time, and they promised again and again.

“However, there are too many things you want, Grandmaster, I need to get together with the others to make arrangements.” Ying Mei continued, and the tone of voice was more of a negotiating tone “Grandmaster, let’s sit down first, and wait for us to get things together.”

“It’s easy to talk about it. It’s fair to do business underneath, and the price is fair, and it’s fair to young people.” Yang Chen reached out and made a polite gesture “You continue.”

With this premise, the atmosphere on the two sides suddenly eased down, and the shadow demon was about to discuss with everyone in the distance, but some people expressed different opinions.

“It’s easy for us to make payment, but if we get together for a long time and the grandmaster can’t purify the demonic qi there, what should we do if he can’t do it?” A cultivator who was far away came over and asked “There are also a lot of rewards, some people may pay more, some people may pay less, how do we calculate a fair price for everyone?”

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“Grandmaster, how do you think this should be resolved?” Ying Mei turned around and asked Yang Chen as soon as this issue arose.

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In fact, it’s not only the Shadow Demon, but everyone else thought it makes sense to ask him, the Shadow Demon just expresses what everyone thought.

“Can I purify the demonic qi? Is it enough if I purify a first grade demon orb?” Yang Chen thought for a while and asked. At the very beginning, someone wanted to test Yang Chen with the first grade demon orb. Later, he was disturbed by a series of things, so why would he not use this to solve the problem right now.?

“It is not enough to purify demon orbs!” The voice from a distance still spoke again.

Although Yang Chen and Li Cheng were powerful, after all, the realm of their cultivation base was very low and they couldn't discard it. After much deliberation, they were still not sure to be able to handle all the dacheng stage masters here, otherwise, they would definitely do it directly after they come to the ground, and they would never use such a troublesome method.

Now that the guy who was hiding far away questioned so much, Yang Chen didn't have a good solution, so he could only spread his hands and asked, “Then seniors, what good way is there?”

“From here to the north, about a thousand miles away from here, there is a valley. As long as you can go and purify the things in that valley, I will admit that you have the ability to purify demonic qi, and I will come up with a seventh-grade demonic fire seed as the reward.” The master who spoke from a distance continued to transmit his voice, everyone heard clearly.

“A valley a thousand miles to the north?” Ying Mei's expression changed suddenly when he heard it “It's too dangerous, right?”

It seems that everyone here knows what the valley of a thousand miles to the north was. Yang Chen could feel that after at least half of the people heard there, their discoloration became a little different.

“Dangerous? Do you not need to take risks?” The other party replied after a sneer in the distance: “Besides, if he is unable to cope with the demonic qi over there, the demonic qi on the portal side is even worse, wouldn't it harm Grandmaster Yang?”

“This?” Ying Mei couldn't refute it for a while. It seems that this was indeed true, at least most of the people next to him were nodding their heads and jaws.

“Okay, let's go for a look.” Yang Chen didn't know what was there, but he had the newly absorbed two kinds of fifth-grade karmic fire. How could he be intimidated by a little difficulty when his confidence has greatly increased. Li Cheng wanted to come here, and he could say there was something good here, how could he miss this opportunity?

Seeing Yang Chen's promise, the dacheng stage masters outside seemed to have a strange light in their eyes, he couldn't tell whether they were helpless or shocked, or gloating. Ying Mei's face had a bitter smile of helplessness and when he looked at Li Cheng, he was pleading.

This was what Yang Chen promised himself, it has nothing to do with him. He didn't want Yang Chen to make Li Cheng angry with him because of this accident. It was not known what tactics Li Cheng used to make Ying Mei this dacheng stage master so scared.

"However, if we were to come out, how can seniors guarantee that you won't take the opportunity to deal with us?" Yang Chen was about to step out of the basalt shield, suddenly stopped his steps and asked loudly.

"Since you are willing to help, how can I abolish hundreds of years of hope by myself." The cultivator in the distance seemed to have some status. At least the cultivators here nodded in a series, echoing his words.

"That's the case. It's not for yourself, Senior, you and Senior shadow demon plus ten more seniors with the highest cultivation base will take the heart demon oath, that you will never be harmful to us before purifying the portal demonic qi." Yang Chen made a seemingly impossible request very eagerly "You must save our life in any case."

The cultivators looked at each other and then turned to Yang Chen and the others and no one spoke.

"Why is this difficult?" The voice from a distance chuckled and said loudly, "If you are useless, you will definitely die when you reach the valley, why would I need to attack you? If you are useful, I will naturally not attack you before the purification of the portal. This old man swears by his heart demon that I will never attack you before you purify the portal!"

With this expert taking the lead, the shadow demon no longer felt pressured, and immediately followed to make his heart oath. Perhaps the cultivators' words were very reasonable, and ten cultivators immediately swore one after another. Although he doesn't know if it was the ten masters with the highest cultivation base, the number was not bad at all.

After listening to everyone's heart demon swearing, Yang Chen stepped out of the protective circle of the tortoise shield. The heart demon with these twelve masters swears that they can already attack

without worrying about the other party grouping together for the time being. If someone did it just to put these twelve masters to death, they would never let these people do it.

In other words, the cultivator remarks worked. After Yang Chen came out, no one showed any signs of attacking him. Instead, he relied on the nearest few to give him detailed directions.

In the eyes of everyone, there was a kind of gloating and expectant gaze, as if they hoped something would happen to him, but they didn't seem to want him to happen, which was a bit contradictory.

No one asked how to distribute the reward if everyone collects it. If Yang Chen can't even pass this level, naturally everyone has no need to collect the reward. Therefore, everything has to wait for the result after Yang Chen went to the valley.

After Yang Chen asked the detailed route, he bid farewell to his companions and summoned the nine nether flying sword and flew towards the valley regardless.

The cultivators watched Yang Chen take out a flying sword and the sword flying with demonic qi, and they didn't know what expressions were in their eyes as they watched Yang Chen leave.

He didn't know if there was anything in that valley, if not, how could Ying Mei and the other dacheng stage masters react in that way? Yang Chen was also wondering along the way.

But what made Yang Chen even more puzzled was that after he flew for almost three or four hundred miles, he discovered that there were no demonic fiends in the direction of the valley ahead.

When he first came out, there were still a lot of demonic fiends, but under the attack of the nine nether flying sword, even the monsters of the dacheng stage were not Yang Chen's opponent. This place was full of demonic qi, but a large group of masters of the dacheng stage were stationed, and people would come out to cultivate from time to time, so there were very few demonic fiends.

In the one-on-one situation, there were no demonic fiends that are Yang Chen's opponent, a few occasionally come out and they all become the nourishment for the nine nether flying sword, supplementing the demonic qi of the nine nether flying sword.

But after a few hundred miles, there was not even a demonized monster, which made Yang Chen a little surprised. What was the situation? Especially when Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was released and he couldn't detect anything dozens of miles away, it surprised Yang Chen even more.

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Yang Chen had encountered such a situation before, when he encountered the Demonized Demon Vine. Now, that demonized demon vine has become the tool spirit of the nine nether flying sword, fully absorbing demonic qi.

There were some fibers in the demonized demon vine, which could block the exploration of spiritual awareness, which was exactly the same as the current situation. The only difference was that the demonic qi here was ten times more intense than it was at that time. Could it be that there was also a similar demonized demon vine here?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help getting a little excited. If this was the case, wouldn't it mean that he would make a fortune? The last time what he got was a human head-sized demon orb plus a dozen kilograms of fibers that blocked the exploration of spiritual awareness, what would he get this time?

Especially now that the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire has absorbed the two types of karmic fire, its power has almost doubled, and it would be easier to deal with these monster vines.

The nine nether flying sword speeded up and rushed towards the valley quickly. After rushing in for dozens of miles, Yang Chen had already determined that he had encountered the same demonized demon vine again.

No wonder those guys wanted Yang Chen to come to purify the valley, thinking that the entire valley was the body of the demonized demon vine. He just doesn't know how those cultivators discovered the location of the valley. You must know that Yang Chen's spiritual awareness could probe the range of dozens of miles at the edge. Unless those people have been to the valley, it's impossible to know where the body of the demonized demon vine was located.

Of course, Yang Chen was not so arrogant to think that he alone could contend with the demonized demon vine. Others may not have the means to subdue the demonized demon vine, but to escape from the attack of the demonized demon vine, there must be many cultivators who could do it? It was not unusual to find the body of the demonized demon vine.

Once he rushed into the sphere of influence of the demonized demon vine. The thick black vines rolled over and directly wrapped Yang Chen in it. This time, Yang Chen didn't directly use the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, but used the nine nether flying sword to compete.

The nine nether flying sword needs to absorb a lot of demonic qi to be able to become more and more powerful. Now there was a demonized demon vine that was almost ten times more dense than the last demonized demon vine. Wouldn't it be a waste of opportunity if he didn't absorb it to his heart's content?

When the nine nether flying sword was released, a thick black mist surrounded Yang Chen, which was the original form of the nine nether flying sword. A lot of vines, as soon as he rushed into the black fog, seemed to lose Yang Chen's position. However, the nine nether flying sword sent bursts of strong suction power, competing with the Demonized Demon Vine for demonic qi, it immediately provoked the Demonized Demon Vine to counterattack.

Demonic qi was the root of the power of the demonized demon vine, how could it be absorbed by flying swords? Moreover, the large ball was surrounded by many vines, even if the target loses its track, it would inevitably be in this big ball. The countless vines were just crazily tightening, and they will always come into contact with Yang Chen.

Obviously, the cultivation base of this Demonized Demon Vine was deeper than the cultivation base of the demonized demon vine outside of the valley. Its ability to absorb demonic qi was almost equal to that of the nine nether flying sword.

There was a branch hundreds of miles away from the main body of the Demonized Demon Vine, and the opponent was the magic weapon Nine Nether Flying Sword that envelops Yang Chen. The suction power of both sides were equal, one could imagine the strength of this demonized demon Vine.

The vines have pressed towards the center. Yang Chen also released the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, but only a lotus flower and a peach blossom formed within a foot of his body, wrapping Yang Chen but never expanding outward.

As soon as the vines of the demonized demon vine came into contact with the karmic fire, it was as if they had encountered some natural enemy and it was wrapped firmly in it.

However, after all, the demonized demon vine was invaded by the demonic qi, it had no sanity, it was just acting according to instinct. Under the nine nether flying sword controlled by Yang Chen, it was a complete failure.

The demonic qi of the branch vines was absorbed by the nine nether flying sword little by little, and the vines gradually began to retract, but they still carried the huge cocoon and moved towards the body little by little.

If Yang Chen was willing, as long as he releases the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, he would soon be able to reach the main body of the demonized demon vine, but he does not want to do that. It's a pity that such a demonized demon vine with a deeper cultivation base burns down. The sword spirit of the nine nether flying sword was not strong enough, and it needs to be supplemented. To get rid of the roots, you have to wait until the consciousness of this demonized demon vine was absorbed into the Nine Nether Flying Sword and was swallowed by the tool spirit.

As a result, it took a little longer. One month's time was nothing more than competing with the branch vines for the demonic qi, and moving forward for more than a hundred miles toward the main body, he was still being carried forward by the branch vines.

There was no news about Yang Chen's departure for a month and the cultivators waiting in the valley were a little impatient. Although they knew the dangers of the place, they still expected Yang Chen to create miracles.

On the contrary, it was Li Cheng and the four women, who were unconsciously not worried about Yang Chen's trip and they lived and cultivated in the tortoise shield on their own, completely unaffected. This made many demonic cultivators feel a little strange, were they so confident in Yang Chen?

They didn't know Yang Chen's progress, so they could only send someone to find out. Ying Mei became the person who inquired about the news. At such a short distance, Ying Mei didn't need to go deep into the valley, and soon brought back news.

Yang Chen's figure wasn't found, but the vines in that area have almost been cleared off. The shadow demon has pushed towards the valley for more than a hundred miles before finding those vines again, this area has been cleared by Yang Chen, and he was still going.

The news made the demonic cultivators look forward to it even more. The vines were so powerful that almost everyone knows that Yang Chen, a little guy in the early Yuanying stage, couldn't even purify hundreds of miles against the vines. This was an unprecedented thing, it seemed that his ability to purify demonic qi was not bragging, but really so powerful.

Perhaps Yang Chen might really clean up those demonized vines and then come back to purify the portal of the ruins. In that case, everyone has to make some preparations in advance.

All of a sudden, the cultivators began to ponder in private how they should seize this opportunity and get more benefits from the ruins. Some guys who were originally lone rangers gradually started to group with each other according to the distance between them.

"With such a leisurely mind, it's better to think about the rewards that Grandmaster Yang wants, and how everyone can get it together." Ying Mei went out again after a month, and found that Yang Chen had advanced for another hundred miles and he was very calm when he came back. After that, he directly began to scold the guys who were forming groups.

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Yang Chen didn't know how these people would deal with the rewards. He was already immersed in the fight for the control of the demonic qi with the more powerful demonized demon vine.

The nine nether flying sword, after two months of demonic qi absorption contest, although the total amount of demonic qi hasn't increased much, its ability to absorb demonic qi has definitely taken a big step forward.

The nine nether flying sword's tool spirit, in fact, it was strictly speaking the demon vine phantom and it seems to be solidified a bit. At this distance, it was not so easy to compete with the demonized demon vine, which was more than ten times stronger than the phantom body, at this distance.

In just two months, the demon vine phantom has grown at least twice its strength, making the nine nether flying sword even more powerful. In the following days, basically maintaining a speed of about a hundred miles a month, moving closer to the valley where the body of this demonized demon vine was located.

In the later stage, the speed dropped sharply, and it would take a lot of time to even take one step forward. It could almost be said that Yang Chen was attacking like raindrops, moving forward step by step.

The closer to the main body, the more powerful the attacks of those vines, even the bombardment has begun. The vines no longer feared the power of the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, even if they risked the split body being burned, they would madly attack Yang Chen.

The diameter of the huge vine has far exceeded Yang Chen expectations, and it drew towards Yang Chen like a huge pillar that shakes the sky. The power of each blow was comparable to the attack power of the late dacheng stage.

Yang Chen used the golden bell and turned the yellow turban warrior's body refining technique to its limit. This was just enough to withstand that kind of terrifying attack. But even so, even though Yang Chen didn't get hurt, his body would be directly smashed into the ground by this huge vine attack almost every time.

Of course, the demonized demon vine did not take advantage, and every attack meant that it would lose at least one vine with a thickness of ten feet. The Yin-Yang heaven burning fire was inherently difficult, and now after absorbing the two kinds of karmic fire, it was even more a natural nemesis of the demonized creatures. A little bit of flame would have to give up this limb completely, otherwise the body would be implicated.

Yang Chen got a lot of mysterious fibers from these incineration parts alone. Yang Chen's position was also a little closer to the valley where the main body was.

When he was about a hundred miles away from the valley, the attack of the demonized demon vine almost reached the extreme. Although the demonized demon vine was not sane, it instinctively understands that once Yang Chen reaches the main body, it means a dead end. At this point the demon vine tried to use all means to kill Yang Chen.

The vines that had spread over hundreds of miles around were all recovered, abandoning the minor details, condensed into larger vines, and continuously attacked Yang Chen.

The simple attack method of the demonized demon vine at this time was already comparable to the masters of the peak dacheng stage, and every blow carries the power to shake the earth and the sky. Mixed with a huge amount of demonic qi, it was unstoppable.

Replaced with anyone else, even Sun Qingxue who had a tortoise shield could not withstand this kind of attack for a long time. Even if the tortoise shield could block an attack of this degree, it can't stop the invasion of this degree of demonic qi. As long as it withstands a few hundred attacks, the tortoise shield would inevitably be eroded by the demonic qi and lose its effect.

But Yang Chen was different, he refined the nine nether flying sword to wrap around the golden bell. It blocked all the demonic qi attacks and strengthened himself. The stronger the demonic qi, the more it would be absorbed by the nine nether flying sword.

Without the influence of demonic qi, the dragon clan golden bell and the yellow turban warrior body refining technique could completely withstand pure spirit power and physical attacks. Yang Chen was like this, facing endless attacks and moving forward step by step.

Every time he was smashed into the ground by the demonized demon vine, Yang Chen got out from the ground, moved forward, and was smashed into the ground again. The place where Yang Chen walked along the way had been smashed into the ground several hundred feet deep.

Yang Chen himself was like a forging placed on an anvil, constantly being beaten by a huge force, and the spirit power of his whole body would be exhausted if it was held for two times at most. At this time, no matter whether it was a top-grade spiritual stone or a high grade spiritual stone, Yang Chen could not quickly restore his spirit power. Only those massive amounts of true essence spiritual liquid could do this.

Each attack was equivalent to the training of the nine nether flying sword, the dragon clan golden bell and the yellow turban warrior's body refining technique. Every time it withstands an attack, the nine nether flying sword would absorb a large amount of demonic qi and the demon vine phantom would become more and more condensed. After advancing less than twenty miles, the demon vine phantom had completely restored the original strength of its body.

From the completion of the refining to the present, the nine nether flying sword has not absorbed enough demonic qi. He doesn't know how many years it took the demonized demon vine back then to grow into such a powerful existence. If it weren't for the nine nether flying sword this time, the

demonized demon vine would keep replenishing its demonic qi and return to its present point, it was not known how many more years it would take him.

The means by which those demonic cultivators asked Yang Chen to come here to verify him also indirectly fulfilled Yang Chen's nine nether flying sword's growth. If he was to let them know that this was the result, he doesn't know if they would insist on letting Yang Chen come here.

Yang Chen's harvest was far more than that, because the seventh metal spiritual solution was the most abundant, so when Yang Chen restored his spirit power, he used the seventh metal spiritual solution. Every time he withstands this kind of extreme attack, Yang Chen has to input a large amount of seventh metal true essence transformed by the seventh metal spiritual solution into the dragon clan golden bell, so as to maintain the strength of the golden bell without being damaged by exhaustion of spirit power.

Regardless of any magic weapon, it needs the continuous support of spirit power, otherwise if the spirit power was exhausted, the strength of the magic weapon could only be the sturdiness of the remaining materials. In the mortal world, no matter how strong the material was, it can't withstand a few heavy blows from a master who was close to the peak dacheng stage.

Even if it was as strong as the dragon clan golden bell, when it receives an attack of this level, it would almost exhaust all the spirit power in the golden bell. So he would quickly replenish it and take another blow again, repeating again and again, as if there was no end.

This method of exhausting spirit power every time and then quickly replenishing it, so that the dragon clan golden bell was infiltrated with the seventh metal true essence in almost every corner. Coupled with Yang Chen's daily routine of refining it with the universe treasure raising secret art and heavenly spirit treasure refining secret art adds on the maintenance of Earth Fiend sacrificial formation secret art, the golden bell finally upgraded again after being attacked tens of thousands of times.

The third golden dragon was lit up, and the third dragon shadow appeared on the surface of the golden bell. The golden bell's protection was directly raised by a grade and it took the attack of the demonized demon vine relatively easily.

Chapter 528.2: Temperance

The third layer of the golden bell's seal was released, and Yang Chen immediately got a formula in his mind, it was the golden bell's third control technique. The three dragon shadows were enough to block

the attack of the peak dacheng stage and it was relatively easy to deal with it at this moment, as long as Yang Chen could continue to provide spirit power.

Unblocking the third stage has no more other functions, but the golden bell could be turned into an armor, which looks more pleasing to the eye.

Not only did the golden bell change, but even the yellow-turbaned warrior's body refining technique that Yang Chen himself cultivated was also refined again under this situation.

The non-stop attacks of the demonized demon vine were for its own safety. Knowing that Yang Chen would take its life after approaching the main body, it had to do so.

But this level of attack was no less than the best training for Yang Chen. Every time he withstands an attack, Yang Chen needs to elevate the yellow turban warrior's body refining technique to the extreme.

Although the demonized demon vine was a huge vine bombardment, at this level, Yang Chen was no longer under pressure from one direction, but from all directions and all angles, and there was almost no dead spot up and down the whole body.

Under the pervasive pressure, the yellow turban warrior body refining technique was like the dragon clan golden bell. After being stimulated with various potentials, it finally upgraded.

After enduring a certain attack, when Yang Chen urged the refining technique again, he suddenly noticed a change. Trapped in the river turning strength, it finally broke through the bottleneck and entered the high level of the river turning strength in one fell swoop.

The power surging up and down all over made Yang Chen have an urge to vent immediately. The effect of refining the body finally extended from the skin muscles to the bones, his whole person was reborn.

The breakthrough of the magic weapon, coupled with the breakthrough of the body refining technique, made Yang Chen's advancement speed a little faster, and he still steadfastly pushed toward the valley.

In the waiting valley, Ying Mei would go to check Yang Chen's progress every few days. However, in the past few months, it was obvious that Yang Chen's speed has slowed down a lot, ten miles a month was now the limit.

The vines hundreds of miles away from the body of the demonized demon vine have almost completely disappeared. Needless to say, it must be the credit of being purified by Yang Chen. But Ying Mei couldn't get close to the twenty miles of where Yang Chen was now and was forced back by the horrible explosion of demonic qi. Spiritual awareness exploration was also blocked by something unknown, so it was impossible to know what was going on inside.

But one thing was certain, that was, the demonized demon vine must be aggressively attacking, even if the distance was twenty miles away. Ying Mei was also able to detect the terrifying aura of the peak dacheng stage.

With such an attack intensity, Ying Mei could imagine it at all. It was only now that he truly understood Yang Chen's horror, he could receive such a dense attack of this degree. How terrifying was Yang Chen's own strength?

After realizing this, Ying Mei was extremely grateful that when he first approached Yang Chen, he did not do anything excessive to Yang Chen for the sake of caution. Otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable, now that he thought about it, he felt scared.

What did the guys who gathered in the valley know? They actually thought that Yang Chen and Li Cheng were just in the early Yuanying stage and only by relying on the magic weapon and tortoise shield refined by their ancestors could they protect their own integrity, but they don't know how miserable they would die if they really had to attack them.

Ying Mei would not take the initiative to tell those demonic cultivators that Yang Chen and Li Cheng were terrifying. This kind of strange stuff was naturally in his own hands to fawn, and he can't let others steal his ass.

Every time he came back to inform everyone of the news, Ying Mei simply announced how far Yang Chen had entered, even if Yang Chen's speed slowed down during this period of time, it was also expected by everyone. The closer it was to the body, the stronger the demonized demon vine would be, this was natural. If Yang Chen could maintain the original advancing speed, it would definitely make many people uneasy.

The more Yang Chen moved forward, the more obvious the expectations in the eyes of the demonic cultivators. After waiting for hundreds of years, it seemed that this time they were really waiting for an opportunity. The good things in the ruins would belong to them in the near future, and everyone was very happy.

The ruins were discovered jointly by several cultivators. No one knew what was inside, but just looking at the restrictions on that portal made people crazy. It's a joke if there was a pile of worthless things hidden inside the door that could be sealed in this way. It was absolute that the inheritance of the sect was left in it, so that's why they were so cautious.

Later, an incomplete jade slip record found nearby also proved their guess. The jade slips may have been left in a hurry by the people of the sect back then. They probably recorded the entry methods and precepts of some portals, and basically concluded that they were reserved for the descendants of the sect and they don't know how they were lost in that place.

According to the records on the jade slip, this sect was founded by a cultivator known as the Heavenly Sovereign of the Heart Demon. They don't know why the sect suffered a catastrophe, a large number of high-level disciples were killed. The sect seal allowed some junior disciples to escape in order to continue the sect's inheritance.

A large number of sect resources have been preserved in the ruins, and all kinds of natural materials and treasures. The sufficient degree of resources in the mortal world tens of thousands of years ago was far from what could be imagined now. In addition, there were many powerful magic weapons, all refined one by one and left to the younger generation.

These magic weapons, just take out one, would be the best in the mortal world. Moreover, all magic weapons seem to have the function of resisting the heart demon and strengthening the dao heart. For the demon cultivators, it was simply perfect.

More importantly, there are dozens of cultivation methods in this sect, and all of them could dissolve the heart demons. There are several powerful ones that could even use the heart demon as a tool for cultivation. These techniques alone were worth fighting for by these demonic cultivators. Not to mention those rich resources and powerful magic weapons.

It could be said that just finding one at random was enough to make the demonic cultivator who enters at ease from then on. This was comparable to gaining killing experience on the demon continent, and then taking the risk of taking the demon orb was worth too much.

Unfortunately, when the portal was discovered at the time, a few of the guys who initially discovered it were not doing it secretly enough, which caused many cultivators to know this place, so many dacheng stage masters gathered and everyone was waiting for the portal to open.

Yang Chen's performance made everyone see hope, and everyone began to look forward to good luck when they opened the portal. As for the remuneration that Yang Chen wants, to be honest, it's just something not worth mentioning, so why won't they give it to him for the time being?

What's more, the heart demon oath sworn by those people just prevents them from taking action against Yang Chen before opening the door. What about after opening the door?

Chapter 529.1: Changes In The Nine Nether Flying Sword

Because the golden bell and the yellow turban warrior's body refining technique had improved, it was much easier to resist the attack of the demonized demon vine, and his speed had also increased a lot. Soon, Yang Chen was within ten miles of the valley.

Yang Chen could already detect part of the valley where the demonized demon vine fundamental body was located. This valley was dozens of times larger than the valley where his tool spirit demon vine was located. Yang Chen's spiritual awareness has only explored for almost dozens of miles, but it has not touched the edge. Outside the range of his spiritual awareness, it wasn't known what was there.

This demonized demon vine appeared to be much stronger than the tool spirit demon vine, not to mention anything else, the difference could be seen from the branches and vines alone. Originally, the thickest part of the tool spirit demon vine he encountered was the thickness of 3 meters, but now this plant, especially at this position, the thinnest vine Yang Chen saw was ten meters in radius.

It's a bit too much to describe it with vines, and it's a bit more vivid to use towering pillars to explain it, even though Yang Chen clearly knows that it was indeed only the vines of the demonized demon vine.

Compared to Yang Chen's body, these vines were a bit too huge, so that the traditional strangling tactics of the demonized demon vines were so useless, only a very powerful ramming tactic was left.

At this point, Yang Chen started to upgrade the nine nether flying sword with all his strength in a safe and worry-free situation. The demonic qi absorbed along the way was enough to make the nine nether flying sword upgrade two ranks in succession. He dare not say anything else, if the four women want to use the nine nether flying sword to continue the tempering of the heart demon without the protection of Yang Chen, they would definitely be harmed by the heart demon.

It was estimated that the main body of the demonized demon vine was also aware of the danger. Since it occupies this valley, no other living thing has ever been able to approach this point. On the verge of life and death, the demonized demon vine has also begun to panic.

Yang Chen was stunned to discover that the vines of the demonized demon vine voluntarily retracted into the valley. When he caught up to the edge of the valley, he was attacked again in a concentrated manner.

It wasn't known how many vines were woven together and turned into stubby sticks, it suddenly slammed his head down. Attacking in several directions together, the vines alone occupy all the surrounding space, Yang Chen was inevitable and could only take it abruptly.

Under the ground, there were already countless vines at the bottom, stronger than steel, and huge rods smashed from above. The two compartments flanked, engulfing massive amounts of demonic and spirit power, like a hammer and anvil. Regarding Yang Chen's body as an iron block, he began to forge.

Boom boom boom, a few consecutive rammings, even Yang Chen's golden bell and body refining technique combined forces also felt difficult to handle it. Had it not been for the support of the almost infinite true essence spiritual liquid, perhaps the golden bell would have been smashed into golden cakes.

What Yang Chen couldn't believe the most was that this series of attacks actually surpassed the peak dacheng stage. This was simply incredible, beyond the power of the peak dacheng stage. Only the masters who crossed their tribulation could possibly withstand it, the problem was, if the tribulation was successful, he would soon ascend. How could he linger in this valley for so long?

Even if there was the method of the great elder, they have to hide their power and hide their aura. Once it breaks out, it would soon trigger a tribulation. And this demonized demon vine did not show the slightest sign of inciting a heavenly tribulation.

It could only be explained by one reason, that was, this demonized demon vine has no consciousness at all, and has no cultivation at all, so this kind of crazy increase in power does not cause the tribulation to happen.

If it continues to develop in this way, if this demonized demon vine was unchecked, it was believed that its strength would increase indefinitely. Fortunately, Yang Chen has discovered it now, otherwise he would not know how he would do harm to the mortal world with time. Apart from other things, he could see the clues just by looking at the fact that there were no other living creatures within the scope of its existence.

At this point, Yang Chen could no longer hold back, regardless of tempering the nine nether flying sword, he urged the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire with all his strength to wind up these terrifying vines.

It has to be said that the red lotus and peach blossom karmic fire seeds came in time, their natural restraint attributes greatly increased the power of the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire. As soon as they encountered those vines, they began to spread madly. If he hadn't absorbed the fifth grade fire seeds, Yang Chen would have doubted whether his Yin-Yang heaven burning fire could do anything to this demonized demon vine in the face of the demonized demon vine's strength.

The demonized demon vine only relied on instinct, so the blazing flame burned naturally, it was crazily retreating and it could no longer attack Yang Chen. After waiting for a while, it found that it couldn't get rid of the terrifying flame at all. As it was in the past, the demon vine quickly broke its branch and completely abandoned the burning branches.

The abandoned branches weren't wasted by Yang Chen at all, they were comparable to the human immortal masters. The nine nether flying sword directly encased them, quickly absorbing the demonic qi that was no longer controlled by the main body.

The demonized demon vine suffers from its inability to act. After being trapped by the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, it has a human immortal realm level of strength, but it cannot extinguish the flame. It could only give up the vine in vain section by section. In the end, there was only one huge main body remaining.

The Yin-Yang heaven burning fire turned into a huge red lotus and peach blossom, completely enveloping the main root of the demonized demon vine, it did not burn further, but made the main

body of a hundred miles around dare not move. Afterwards, the nine nether flying sword turned into a long thin needle and plunged deeply into the main body directly from one point.

It was originally intended to let the nine nether flying sword completely absorb the demonic qi in the demonized demon vine, but as soon as the flying sword plunged in, Yang Chen's spiritual awareness controlled it, and immediately felt an unusually powerful attraction. The demon vine phantom in the flying sword was almost pulled away from the nine nether flying sword.

After all, the current tool spirit demon vine and this demonized demon vine can't compete at all, especially in the opponent's body, the strength was too far apart. As a last resort, Yang Chen could only pour the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire along the nine nether flying sword and at the same time, the red lotus and peach blossom fire outside began to shrink inward.

The huge main body was ignited. This time, no matter how strong it broke his wrist, it couldn't abandon this most core part. It could only let the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire to rage on. There was a human immortal level of strength in the body, but because there was no sanity, it could only step into death a little bit.

With the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire burning step by step, Yang Chen harvested those mysterious fibers in hand, and at the same time the nine nether flying sword was constantly madly taking the part of the body of the demonized demon vine that had died. The demonic qi keeps strengthening itself.

When in the end all the flames were concentrated in the core part of almost a two-foot radius, the nine nether flying sword drew out suddenly, and Yang Chen immediately noticed that something seemed to have entered the nine nether flying sword.

Chapter 529.2: Changes In The Nine Nether Flying Sword

Yang Chen's spiritual awareness was really too powerful, the fourth grade human immortal realm, in the mortal world, it was heaven defying. When there was something in the nine nether flying sword that he personally refined, he immediately noticed it keenly.

However, for the time being, Yang Chen could not even explore the nine nether flying sword. The remaining two-foot-square sphere was clearly a huge demon orb, even bigger than the head-sized demon orb from before.

What kind of product was this? Super product? Yang Chen didn't know, this weight absolutely killed the demon orbs taken out by the dacheng stage masters, even if a guy took out a first grade demon orb not long ago, in front of this huge bead, it was a scum.

The demon orb was full of strong demonic qi. Yang Chen's first reaction was to absorb the demonic qi with the nine nether flying sword, but considering the abnormality of the nine nether flying sword just now, Yang Chen still put this demon orb first in a separate qiankun bag, he then directly projected the nine nether flying sword into his own sea of consciousness.

The nine nether flying sword, which was magnified countless times, showed its original shape in the Sea of Consciousness. It was a pitch-black group of nine nether dust and it had no fixed shape.

From the outside, the nine nether flying sword was no different, but when Yang Chen used his spiritual awareness to probe the incomplete spirit, an abnormal change suddenly occurred.

A shadow that suddenly appeared became bigger in an instant, occupying Yang Chen's small half of the Sea of Consciousness, with a black body and countless branches and vines around it. It was the demonized demon vine whose body had been completely wiped out.

This demonized demon vine was obviously smarter than the tool spirit demon vine, even though the body was not sane. But when the cultivation base reached this realm, there would always be a trace of spiritual consciousness more or less, and when its destruction was imminent, driven by instinct, that bit of spiritual consciousness directly penetrated into the same demon-filled nine nether flying sword.

As a result, the tool spirit demon vine phantom and the foreign demon vine spiritual consciousness began a battle, the two sides began to fight for the dominance of the nine nether flying sword. At the beginning, the nine nether flying sword was sent to the sea of consciousness by Yang Chen. As a result, the demon vine's spiritual consciousness immediately occupied Yang Chen's sea of consciousness and began to erode further.

Any cultivator, if his spiritual awareness cultivation was insufficient, he would definitely be taken over by this demon vine and spiritual consciousness and his spiritual awareness would be destroyed. But who was Yang Chen, he was a super heaven-defying monster in the Yuanying stage. How could he be controlled by a demon vine with no sense of wisdom?

The powerful spiritual consciousness directly began to attack, there was the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire in the sea of consciousness. Under the attack of several parties, the little bit of demon vine spiritual consciousness was completely wiped out. The remaining phantom, which was many times larger than the phantom of the tool spirit demon vine, remained in Yang Chen's sea of consciousness.

The demon vine spiritual consciousness contains a huge amount of demonic qi, but these demonic qi has almost no effect on Yang Chen, who was at the fourth stage of the human immortal realm, and at best, it could cause Yang Chen's emotional outburst. After two full years of tempering, Yang Chen was almost accustomed to this change, and he managed to survive.

Such a good thing, it was simply a tonic given to the nine nether flying sword, Yang Chen didn't neglect it in the slightest. He directly controlled and sent this group of phantom shadows into the nine nether flying sword.

Under the combined effect of Yang Chen's powerful spiritual awareness, the Heavenly Spirit Treasure Refining Secret Art and the Earth Fiend Sacrificial Formation Secret Art, the group of phantoms soon began to be swallowed by the demon vine phantom and then assimilated.

Originally, the massive amount of demonic qi carried in the phantom was directly taken by the nine nether flying sword. The two were combined into one, and the nine nether flying sword was directly upgraded by one level. The nine nether flying sword became darker and deeper, and its demonic qi was stronger than before, but it was a bit more restrained.

Seeing the changes in the nine nether flying sword, Yang Chen suddenly moved his mind, and quickly took out a pile of mysterious fibers from the qiankun bag, those fibers that could block the exploration of the spiritual awareness were thrown into the nine nether flying sword and further refining began.

The nine nether flying sword was refined from the nine nether flying dust, and the spread of the nine nether flying dust could directly obscure the vision. Especially after absorbing the spiritual consciousness of the two demonized demon vines, the nine nether flying sword was even more powerful. Basically, the five senses could be completely blocked. Coupled with these fibers that block the exploration of the spiritual awareness, even the spiritual awareness can't work.

In the future, if any opponent was shrouded by the nine nether flying sword, he would directly become blind whose six senses are completely covered. Being chopped almost has the same effect, and it could even last for a while. Basically, as long as you hold the nine nether flying sword in your hand, you are almost invincible.

Of course, not everyone could pick up the nine nether flying sword. Except for the cultivators like Yang Chen who were completely familiar with the characteristics of the nine nether flying sword from the beginning of the refining process, anyone else who wants to use the nine nether flying sword would suffer immediately.

It took Yang Chen half a year to refine the nine nether flying sword again. When Yang Chen's figure reappeared in the original valley, it was already a year and a half after the departure.

For a year and a half, these demonic cultivators have been waiting. Ying Mei has been here a few times, and every time the demonic qi rages in the most central part of the valley, it is impossible to get close.

Being able to reach the inside of the valley has fully explained Yang Chen's ability, and looking at the performance of Li Cheng and the four girls, it seems that Yang Chen has no worries, and the cultivators have actually made a decision in their hearts.

Many people began to slowly discuss how Yang Chen's remuneration was to be collected, and how to ensure that these cultivators could get more benefits after everyone's apportionment.

It was not difficult for a group of dacheng masters to gather those things together, it was rare to distribute them later. For this problem, from a small quarrel at the beginning to a big quarrel later, the cultivators almost fought.

From ancient times to the present, this kind of uneven distribution of spoils has never been fair and just. After almost two months of arguing, a dozen old guys with the highest cultivation base finally came forward and forcibly suppressed all kinds of uneven voices. Next, they worked out a plausible plan.

The things everyone brought out were valued with spirit stones. The more precious the things, the sooner they would enter the ruins after opening the door. Every time the value of the things taken out exceeds the value of others by ten kilograms of high-grade spirit stones, they would enter the site an hour earlier than others.

They are not afraid of a lot of things, anyway, Yang Chen said that he would use spirit stones to buy what he needed, which was not a problem for Yang Chen, who was rich.

Several old guys specially arranged a formation, each person issued a jade slip. Only when holding the jade slip could they enter the portal of the site through the formation, and the jade slip limited the time to pass the formation.

The order had been roughly decided, and then everyone began to wait eagerly for Yang Chen to come back and open the door.

Chapter 530.1: The Portal Finally Opens

After Yang Chen came back, he faced a pair of eyes full of expectation and greed, some people were already impatient.

“I have proven that I have the ability to purify demonic qi.” Before Ying Mei came forward to speak, Yang Chen already said loudly “You promised me that the reward should be taken out?”

“You are a really extraordinary Grandmaster.” Without Ying Mei words, the voice in the valley that questioned Yang Chen at first appeared “The things are prepared for you, come and see!”

Li Cheng and the four women have been cultivating in the tortoise shield these days, and only after Yang Chen came back did they withdraw their protection. The other party greeted Yang Chen to count the rewards inside, so the four women and Li Cheng also followed.

For the time being, they don't need to think about security, as they could open the portal soon. These people would never hope that something will happen at this time. Besides, more than a dozen cultivators have already sworn the heart demon oath. If someone dared to make trouble, they would definitely have trouble getting along with those people.

The fire seeds and pill recipes that Yang Chen requested were said to have been prepared. But it wasn't on someone's body, but the person who owned it registered it, and then came over to deliver it to Yang Chen on the spot.

These people actually don't trust each other, and no one really believes in giving their own things to someone. This guy won't get rich and will just take everything away. Besides, some pill recipes could be regarded as secrets and handed over to someone for safekeeping. Doesn't it mean that the person gets the pill recipes without paying any price?

He can't help but say that the more the cultivators, the richer the net worth. What Yang Chen asked for was only the highest sixth grade demonic fire seeds. However, in order to get the first opportunity to enter the ruins portal, a few cultivators did not hesitate to come up with four seventh-grade demonic fire seeds, which surprised Yang Chen.

These seventh grade demonic fire seeds were not included in the previously proposed rewards, and could be converted into low grade demonic fire seeds, or they could be exchanged with Yang Chen for demon orbs. But if you use the demon orb in exchange, it was obviously not a price but an equivalent transaction, and it would not be counted in the price of preferential entry into the portal. So these people all chose to convert it into low-grade demonic fire seeds.

Although the demonic fire seeds were precious, if it can't be used, it could only be passed down as a family heirloom. Who knows how many generations later will someone be able to use it. The magic weapon gained from the Heart Demon Sect could be used immediately by himself, which was relatively worthwhile.

In this way, Yang Chen's harvest far exceeded expectations. There were hundreds of demonic fire seeds just received. From the first grade to seventh grade, everything was available. Yang Chen only asked for twenty kinds, but now there are more than fifty kinds, which was directly more than doubled.

For the extra things, Yang Chen said beforehand that he was willing to exchange them with demon orbs or spirit stones. Not everyone in the demon sect was so generous, some people pretend to be smart, and still choose to exchange for spirit stones or demon orbs.

There was a strong demonic qi protection on the portal of the ruins, and there were many dangers. Who knows if there would be more dangerous things inside? Although the most advanced one has the greatest chance. But the risk of facing unknown dangers was also the greatest, basically those taking the first opportunity were all the dozen old demons with the highest cultivation base and most of them still rank in the middle.

Since this method was adopted, there are things that come first, and those with the least value or no remuneration at all were ranked last. Anyway, these things have been settled by their internal discussions, and it has nothing to do with Yang Chen. Yang Chen only receives remuneration or exchanges the spirit stones and demon orbs in exchange for these fire seeds.

The material and the true essence spiritual power Yang Chen has no extravagant hopes. The top-quality material was different from the pill recipes and fire seeds. You only need to copy a pill recipe, the fire seeds could also be divided through a unique training method. For these guys, the loss was not big, but the best material was one less if you take out one, and no one was willing to give it up.

But now Yang Chen was already very satisfied, receiving the unexpected fire seeds and pill recipes, it was already worth the hard work of this trip. At this time, the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire will become more and more perfect.

After handing over these rewards, Yang Chen finally came to the outside of a formation that had been arranged under the leadership of Ying Mei. This was the key to everyone's entry one after another. Inside the formation was the portal to the ruins.

The dozen or so old demons who were the first to enter the qualifications, after giving Yang Chen a jade slip, took Yang Chen directly into the formation. Ying Mei didn't pay much, so he was not qualified to go in with Yang Chen.

The area covered by the formation was not very large, only a few hundred meters square, the center was the portal of the ruins. The portal filled with demonic qi only occupies a few dozen square meters.

Standing in the outdoor circle of the ruins gate, Yang Chen had the opportunity to observe the gate carefully. It was said that it was a portal, but it was actually a huge round slate with countless exquisite patterns carefully carved on it. In the middle of the pattern, spiritual power will flash from time to time.

Unlike the occasional flash of spiritual power, the entire circular stone slate was wrapped in a layer of black shiny demonic qi. The demonic aura didn't seem to be thick and it didn't release a trace of aura. In this regard, it was similar to the current nine nether flying sword.

Seeing that Yang Chen looked at the thin demonic qi a little disapprovingly, the leading old demon very solemnly warned "Don't take this demonic qi easily, there is a big danger in it, so be careful."

Yang Chen's safety was now related to whether everyone could enter the ruins of the Heart Demon Sect, so everyone cared very much about his safety. Although the others did not speak, they nodded frequently. They were all people who have suffered a lot from this thin layer of demonic qi, and they naturally have a deep understanding of the power of this demonic qi.

Speaking of the understanding of demonic qi, there must be few people able to surpass Yang Chen now. Yang Chen squatted down and reached out his hand and gently pointed at that layer of demonic qi.

The old demon next to him was about to stop it, and suddenly remembered that Yang Chen was the one who purifies the demonic qi, and Yang Chen seemed to be cautious in his actions. He resisted the reminder and watched patiently.

In the past, if the old demon hand touched the demonic qi in this way, it would directly cause a violent attack of the demonic qi, unconsciously it would produce a heart demon, and it would take a long time to be able to recuperate it, this was just a light touch. If they dare to take a step inward, they would definitely have a heart demon attack, and the whole person would become mad, it was better to die.

There were not one or two people who didn't believe in heart demons. Many people think that after many years of experience in the Demon Continent, they no longer care about a small demonic qi attack. There were also dozens of people who had stumbled and lost their lives on the side of this portal. They were all masters at the peak and late dacheng stage. After a lot of lessons, people finally realized how powerful they were and did not dare to step forward casually.

The people inside the formation and outside were all looking at Yang Chen eagerly, waiting for the result of his touch.

Chapter 530.2: The Portal Finally Opens

The reaction of ordinary people, with a light touch, was to jump backwards like feeling an electric shock and then immediately meditate, forcibly suppressing the demon heart agitation in their hearts.

But Yang Chen was different, when he stretched out his hand and touched the black demonic qi, it was as if he didn't feel anything. If something happened, there was no strange expression on his face.

In the stunned expressions of everyone, Yang Chen took a step further, as if he had reached out into the water, swinging left and right, only then nodded, shaking his head and standing up, feeling nothing.

The demonic cultivators were first shocked and then ecstatic, Yang Chen's performance fully demonstrated that he could effectively deal with these demonic qi. It also means that entering the ruins was no longer a dream, but a fact that would happen in the near future.

The old devils were ecstatic, but Yang Chen was equally ecstatic in his heart. The concentration of this demonic qi was even a bit stronger than the current nine nether flying sword, but it did not have much impact on Yang Chen. It seemed that the nine nether flying sword would have many more high-quality tonics.

"Seniors, step back a little." Yang Chen exclaimed to the several old demons not far away. The dozen or so old monsters didn't have any objections, all of them stepped back a bit to make room.

A black flying sword appeared in Yang Chen's hands, and then Yang Chen easily pointed the tip of the flying sword onto the black demonic qi.

Boom, as if condensed and compressed the demonic qi that did not know how many times the surface balance was broken, a crazy wave of air spread to the surroundings centered on the part under the point of the sword point.

The demonic qi on the portal of this ruins was condensed, extremely thick, but no one could control it. The nine nether flying sword started to absorb easily, without any resistance, and there was nothing to fight against it.

Maintaining this action, Yang Chen didn't move anymore. Everyone was far and near, only to see Yang Chen holding a flying sword into the demonic qi, and then there was no movement after a bit of an anomaly at first. No one knows the effect, they were all speculating and waiting anxiously.

The people began to carefully stare at the black flying sword in Yang Chen's hand, not knowing what he was making. More people have begun to check their equipment and prepare for the next step.

Yang Chen maintained that action, and hadn't moved or spoken for a long time, everyone didn't know how effective it was. But soon everyone no longer had any questions, the black demonic qi on the portal seemed to have slightly changed during this half-day.

The place where the tip of the sword was lit slowly began to become thinner, which in turn affected the surrounding area. With the tip of the sword as the center of the circle, a circle with a radius of ten feet was formed. In this circle, the demonic qi was already very scarce, especially the part where the tip of the sword was, completely exposing the stone slate below.

However, it seems that the demonic qi that was ten feet away seems to have no effect, and the tip of the sword could only affect such a large area, and it seems that the efficiency was a bit slow. One day later, there was no demonic qi within this square meter and Yang Chen changed to another place to repeat the same action.

The stone slate has a radius of several tens of meters. According to Yang Chen's speed, wouldn't it take dozens of days to fully absorb it? However, they have been waiting for hundreds of years, and were not afraid of this last wait. Everyone was patient, waiting for Yang Chen to carefully operate.

When Yang Chen was dealing with other places, an old demon was a little curious, and he reached out and touched the place that had already been dealt with. In his opinion, most of the demonic qi on it has been removed, and only a few strands of aura remain, which should not have any effect.

But the result was beyond everyone's expectation. As soon as the old demon's hand touched a ray of black qi, his whole body seemed to have been shocked by a high-voltage electric shock, and he convulsed crazily. His hands and feet did not listen to their orders at all, he couldn't even speak, and in the end just let out a scream, his body was thrown high, and he fell a dozen feet away.

The man was still in the air, and the old demon began to puff out a few big mouthfuls of blood. After landing, the old demon endured the pain and the upset of the heart demon, took out a few pills from the qiankun bag and stuffed it into his mouth. Then immediately put on a cross-sitting posture, forcibly suppressed the heart demons to recover from the injury.

Only a wisp of demonic qi had such an effect. The others didn't dare to act rashly, staying behind and watching Yang Chen's movements honestly, waiting for the moment when he cleans the last trace of demonic qi on the portal.

Fortunately, Yang Chen didn't let everyone wait too much. At a constant speed, the nine nether flying sword absorbed the demonic qi at a constant speed. After more than a month, all the areas have been swept, almost cleaned up, only some places still have strands of demonic qi.

This time no one dared to act in advance, but asked Yang Chen to purify the remaining demonic qi. Yang Chen acted according to his words and spent another three or two days to absorb all the last fish that slipped through the net.

The round stone slate of the ruins portal was completely exposed, the formation pattern on it was clearly visible, and the flashing trajectory of spiritual power was also presented in front of the old demons.

On that piece of incomplete jade slip, the way to open the portal was recorded. Several old monsters were prepared long ago, each occupying a position, and then they played one by one.

Two hours later, the circular stone slate gradually lit up, and with bursts of rumbling sound, starting from the center of the stone slate, it suddenly sank, forming a circle of spiral staircases, leading directly to the ground.

“The door has been opened, and the array timing has begun.” After a while, the peripheral array lightened up and returned to normal. Everyone understands that the next formation would determine the time for everyone to enter the portal strictly according to how much each person pays.

Under the gaze of a group of people outside the formation, Yang Chen walked out of the formation and reunited with Li Cheng and others. Before doing anything, the old demon leaders decided that even if Yang Chen and the others went in, they would only be ranked among the last group of people who didn't pay any price. It's impossible for Yang Chen to get paid and enjoy priority, good things can't be taken over.

The dozen or so old demons who had been in the formation did not care about anything else at this time. After the formation was activated, they rushed into the portal, swiftly down the stairs, and disappeared into the circular entrance.

As time went on, three days later, there were only a dozen people left in the valley. These were the guys who didn't pay any price.

Calculating the time, it was time for Yang Chen and the others to enter. Li Cheng took the lead, rushed into the formation, quickly entered the door and then the four women followed.

“Grandmaster, your black flying sword, I’m very interested in seeing it.” When Yang Chen was about to leave, several old demons who had formed a vague encirclement laughed happily, and an old demon sneered and asked “I don’t know whether the grandmaster is willing to bring it out, so that we can appreciate it?”