

Zhanxian 561

Chapter 561.1

In the beginning, the four women didn't like that there were other people in their family. They just want to have a good look at these beautiful mountains and rivers with their husband.

Although the cultivation base of the four girls were sealed, Yang Chen didn't completely seal it, but left them the freedom to open the seal at any time when their lives were at stake.

However, Yang Chen still strongly restrained the four girls, and when their life and death were at stake, they must not be easily opened. This is not only to adjust the killing syndrome, but more importantly, there is also a process of refining the mind.

The sealing technique Yang Chen used was secretly passed down from the heavenly court. He had been tossed around a lot in his previous life, and he naturally knew it, but when those guys used it on him, they didn't give him the option to open the seal by himself.

But it has to be said that the heavenly court's method was absolutely wonderful. While sealing the cultivation base, it was able to use most of the spiritual power in the original cultivator's body to nourish his own life magic weapon. At the same time, this seal has another advantage, that was, it can greatly improve the purity of spiritual power.

A small part of the spiritual power was used to maintain and nourish the body, and Yang Chen's beauty-preserving technique of Fairy Chang'e, which Yang Chen asked the four girls to cultivate, was definitely the best combination at this special moment.

The aloof cultivator suddenly turned into an ordinary person, no one's state of mind could calmly accept it. They were almost omnipotent and became powerless. Despite their physique and the baptism of thunder tribulation, their physique is even higher than the strongest among mortals, but after all, they cannot be compared with the Yuanying stage.

The four girls were not used to it at first, and even wanted to open the seal once they couldn't help it. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's presence, Sun Qingxue, the most outgoing person, would have taken the initiative to untie it.

“In one’s life, there will inevitably be all kinds of things, good things, bad things, happiness, and setbacks.” Yang Chen was very serious to the four unaccustomed but endured wives “No matter how far you cultivate to, you will always encounter problems that your cultivation can’t solve. After you have sealed your cultivation, I just want you to experience how to deal with it when you encounter troubles that you can’t match.”

When the four girls listened to Yang Chen’s words, they all had some thoughts. In fact, it contained a lot of content. Whether they could comprehend or not depend on the understanding of the four girls.

Fortunately, Yang Chen’s four sweet wives, whichever one you take out, are all excellent in understanding. Although they still can’t understand what Yang Chen means, there was always a different kind of expectation.

“Aren’t we more able to deal with these troubles when we have power?” Shi Shanshan asked one more question abnormally. The three girls were also waiting for Yang Chen’s answer, it seemed that they didn’t fully understand.

“Okay, let’s take a simple example. Under normal circumstances, the trouble of being incompetent is usually because the gap in cultivation is too big and of course there are other reasons, let’s use this as an example.” Yang Chen thought for a while and replied immediately.

The four girls all nodded slightly. The situation Yang Chen mentioned was indeed the trouble they might encounter, and it was the trouble they could suddenly think of right now.

“Then, are you willing to use the current situation to face the powerful people among ordinary people to learn to deal with troubles, or are you willing to restore your cultivation base to the Yuanying stage, and then face the masters of the peak Dacheng stage to learn and experience?” Yang Chen has always been very concerned, with a serious face, this will still be a serious question. “Or, after the ascension, with the cultivation base of the human immortal realm, come to learn when facing the true immortals?”

In fact, Yang Chen didn’t mention much detail, but just this question already explained everything. Not to mention the experience and the lack of experience, just the different enemies faced at different stages make a world of difference. The gap between the same ordinary people, and the gap between the human beings and the immortals, was not only double, or even more than ten times and twenty times. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a hundred times and a thousand times.

In terms of difficulty, even if everyone is an ordinary person, the four women have also been baptized by the thunder tribulation. If they encounter a common trouble, they can really easily solve it, but in other realms, it's hard to say.

"Apart from the gap in the cultivation base, what kind of troubles might arise?" Gongsun Ling thought a lot and asked one more question.

"A lot, all kinds, I can't describe it." Yang Chen replied without thinking "For example, power. I don't like the people of the Greatest Heaven Sect, but now I can't just take a flying sword and kill a disciple of the Greatest Heaven Sect casually, although I can easily do this."

All the women were stunned. Some things are easy to understand, but they didn't think about it that much at first. Relatively speaking, the four women are all geniuses in cultivation, but they are not too concerned about the struggles between the sects.

This is also the reason why Fairy Hanmei and Fairy Xuewu in the previous life were the best in the mortal world, but they were still not the sect masters of the Green Jade Immortal Island and the Blue Cloud Sect. Most of the time, they acted as thugs, not with their brains, that was the difference.

Of course, it is precisely because they have a single mind and focus on cultivation that they have achieved such achievements in their previous lives. It was even for the same reason that they suffered several large-scale underground attacks in their previous lives. If it weren't for their high cultivation base, maybe they would be taken advantage of.

In this life, Yang Chen will never let them take the same risk again. Sealing the cultivation base to gain experience in the mortal world will also make them understand more about these methods. It is not to ask them to become the kind of calculating people from now on, but to let them know about it, and to use the most appropriate method to solve the problems they encounter.

"Of course, you have to keep this in mind." After Yang Chen finished speaking, he warned the girls very seriously "It's just the experience, it's not for you to be wronged, it's not for you to swallow your anger, learn to judge the situation, use various methods to achieve your goal. When it is time to unseal it, you still have to do it."

With this major premise, the four girls had a lot of ideas when they followed Yang Chen. Then, soon they encountered their first trouble in the mortal world.

The four women were so beautiful, so beautiful that even Yang Chen can't forget them in his past and present life. A Great Lou Golden Immortal was still like this, not to mention the mortal humans of the mortal world?

It was the first time they entered the city. Although the four girls had always been covered with veils, there were always many people who would look at them from time to time, which made the four girls hate them.

If they just looked at it unscrupulously, the four girls might be able to tolerate it, but the appearance of a playboy directly broke the bottom line of the four girls.

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Yang Chen's family of five entered the city just like that, and Yang Chen looked like he was just a scholar.

Although the four girls beautiful faces were covered, their slender figures could not be concealed, especially when they first came to the city, they immediately felt the countless malicious eyes around them, and some local ruffians made unscrupulous teasing.

When there was cultivation base in their body, the four fairies Hanmei, Xuewu, Liuyun and Bixia, which cultivator dares to look at them with such eyes? Not to mention the four fairies themselves, no one dared to provoke just the power behind them. Dare to look at the four girls like this, who would want to die?

But in the mortal world, no one knows any of them. Seeing how Yang Chen and the others entered the city, the clothes they wore were not so luxurious when they walked in. Ordinary people, where would they have the kind of insight that can tell that their clothing was a magic weapon that has been refined?

By the time they hit the top in an inn, almost everyone who paid attention had regarded them as weak people who could be bullied. Because they didn't even have a weapon on their bodies, this only meant that Yang Chen's family was just a scholar who traveled with four family members.

A little better family, which scholar travels without a lot of slaves. Yang Chen's family has nothing, is this not a downfall? Maybe he wanted to find a place to deal with these four slender little ladies who they couldn't see their faces. Since that's the case, wouldn't it be easy to help him deal with it?

A rich boy with a few servants and caged birds. Appearing in front of Yang Chen very arrogantly, and arrogantly wanted to buy these four concubines of Yang Chen. After throwing down a few copper coins in a "sigh, let's eat!" gesture, the rich boy began to want to lift Shi Shanshan's veil.

Is this still great? Shi Shanshan turned her face on the spot. Anyway, Yang Chen said that the experience was to make them better, not to make them feel wronged, and to fight immediately, not knowing the personnel of the rich boy and a group of servants. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's words in advance that they should not kill, maybe these guys will have to give their heads on the spot.

The four women no longer had any interest in staying in the city, and urged Yang Chen to leave the city.

"The mortal world is such a vulgar place, what can we learn?" After she left the city, Shi Shanshan was still angry, she rarely complained.

No wonder, when did Fairy Hanmei suffer such an insult? In the Demon Continent, the young master of the Hidden Dragon Grotto used his head to compensate for his rude words. On the contrary, in the mortal world, Yang Chen did not allow them to kill, so their unhappy mood could be imagined.

"You haven't had a deep understanding of it. How do you know that the mortal world is a vulgar place?" Yang Chen smiled, but he didn't explain it, just asked.

Shi Shanshan was very angry, and she didn't even want to say more. Gao Yue, who was next to her, felt it was inappropriate, and in turn blamed Yang Chen "We have suffered such grievances, do we just forget it?"

"Is this an unbearable grievance?" Yang Chen chuckled, suddenly he asked again "Then, Shanshan. Do you know what the disciples of the Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect look like when they go out to cultivate?"

The Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect are both super-first-class sects, and their disciples naturally have an innate pride. When training outside, if they partnered with the disciples of other sects, it was as a unique leader. The disciples of the small sect and the rogue cultivators, when they meet them, sometimes they can only admit that they are unlucky and dare not speak out.

Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue had also experienced it themselves. Now, after hearing what Yang Chen said, thinking back to their own experience, the situation of resolutely exterminating the evil cultivators once they were found to be outsiders seemed to be more excessive than the rich boy just now.

That dude just wanted to rob people, and when they were training, they were killing demons and guarding the way, they would kill them if they saw them. Once they are executed, the identity of that evil demon can't be removed no matter what.

"We shouldn't be so excessive, right?" Shi Shanshan carefully recalled her own experience several times, and she felt a little guilty when she spoke. It seems that apart from their unkind attitudes, at least the demons who were killed have solid evidence, and they didn't miss them. It was the only thing she could do.

"When I was an executioner, I was almost killed as a demon because of my murderous aura." Yang Chen smiled, using the first meeting between himself and Shi Shanshan as an example "If you weren't there at the time, I might have directly been killed by the others."

Speaking of this, Shi Shanshan was a little ashamed, Sun Qingxue was also present at that time. Although Shi Shanshan was reasonable, she also dismissed Yang Chen. At least to describe it as being aloof, he didn't run at all.

Sun Qingxue also seemed to have been reminded of some memories, and a smile appeared on her face. If it wasn't for Yang Chen being the executioner, Sun Qingxue would not have met Yang Chen, nor would he have such a fate in the future.

"Don't take it to heart, Shanshan." Yang Chen knew Shi Shanshan's character, and at this moment he comforted "What should you do when you meet a mortal, what should you do when you meet an immortal, stick to your heart and don't be easily disturbed by outsiders, just be yourself."

All the women nodded silently and began to think deeply. Yang Chen led everyone forward slowly without disturbing them. After a while, he said again, "Actually, it's also a good thing to get to know these mortals well now. You know..."

Speaking of this, Yang Chen deliberately paused, and Sun Qingxue couldn't help but asked, "What do we have to know?"

"You have to know that after we ascend through the tribulation one day and enter the spiritual world, we suddenly change from the strongest in the mortal world to the weakest in the spiritual world. Can we still maintain our consistent attitude?" Yang Chen fondly touched Sun Qingxue's hair, smiled and said "In the spiritual world, we are mortals, like ants, can we really accept this transformation?"

All the girls were speechless for a while, Yang Chen's words were likely to be faced in the future. It's just that now everyone's single-minded about cultivation has not gone so far. Now that Yang Chen mentioned it, everyone was thinking about Yang Chen's words in their minds. When you become like an ant, can you really maintain the pride of a cultivator?

"Now is a good opportunity to try out what life is like for mortals." Yang Chen saw that everyone was a little disappointed, and said with a smile "Trust me, this will be of great benefit to us all."

The four women were indeed talented geniuses with excellent understanding. They quickly understood Yang Chen's true intentions, and a smile appeared on their faces.

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* Cultivation Is Life

Although the four girls had accepted Yang Chen's arrangement psychologically, after all, they had lost their powerful strength, and they still had a lot of discomfort in their actions.

In addition, the four women also realized that, depending on their current state, it was estimated that they will be harassed similarly wherever they go. Since they were in the mortal world, they must abide by the rules of the mortal world, which was the same no matter where they were.

The solution to the problem naturally came to Yang Chen again. In Gao Yue's words, since Yang Chen was their husband, he must be responsible for arranging all this, otherwise, what else will he do?

Yang Chen didn't say much about this, but when he arrived in the next city, he disappeared for a while. When he returned to the four girls, a large number of carriages, servants and guards were already behind him.

"That's it?" The four girls stared at the things Yang Chen had prepared, and couldn't help but ask.

"That's it!" Yang Chen answered the question of the four girls with certainty "Let some people who want to use their brains at least think about it."

"Isn't this the way that the mortal world tends to gain power, do we have to learn this?" Shi Shanshan has always been very contemptuous of this, so she asked with a frown.

"Sister Shanshan, don't underestimate these, it really works." Compared with Shi Shanshan, Sun Qingxue, who came from an official family, naturally understood a lot and spoke quickly.

"Can this make those powerful guys calm down?" Shi Shanshan still didn't believe it. If they all learned these things, it would be better to retreat and cultivate.

"No, but at least it can overcome most people's thoughts." Yang Chen responded with a smile "If you really want to do it, you won't care about it at all."

"Do these things work in the spiritual world?" Gongsun Ling saw that Shi Shanshan's face was not very good, and rushed to speak before her.

If Shi Shanshan questions every time their husband makes arrangements, maybe their husband will have some bad thoughts about Shi Shanshan, Gongsun Ling doesn't want such a situation to happen.

"A'Ling, do you really think that after cultivating, you will get rid of these things?" Yang Chen seemed to answer Gongsun Ling's question, but in fact, his eyes were looking at Shi Shanshan and smiling "If this is the case, how come there are only five big sects in the dao sect's domain? Not more?"

“The vanity in the mortal world is also available in the cultivation world, but it’s not just the fame and fortune in the mortal world.” Yang Chen explained slowly “Otherwise, the disciples of the five major sects will not always take the initiative when they go out to practice to get subordinates.”

Glancing at the four women, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling did not contradict Yang Chen’s arrangement. Sun Qingxue understood these quarrels in the mortal world and didn’t say much. Yang Chen’s words were mainly for Shi Shanshan, the arrogant Fairy Hanmei could not fully accept such a statement for the time being.

“Actually, you all understand it in your heart, but you just don’t want to admit it. You always feel that you have achieved success in your cultivation, and you have already gotten rid of the shackles of the mortal world and achieved some immortal deeds.” Facing his wives, Yang Chen took the trouble to explain “ Cultivators are people too. Humans have minds, and if it’s really what you think, there won’t be so many disputes between cultivators.”

“Grabbing the resources, grabbing spirit stones, grabbing magic weapons, grabbing medicinal pills, grabbing spiritual veins, have you seen these things?”

The girls have been quietly listening to Yang Chen’s explanation, and no one has been talking too much. What they heard today almost overturned their previous cognition, and this was said by their own husband Yang Chen, which made them have to think quickly.

Now Yang Chen has even begun to question the way of eliminating demons and protecting the dao, which makes the four girls even more uneasy. They don’t know what Yang Chen means? Could it be that he has been contaminated by demonic qi?

“Don’t worry about me, I’m just saying a common truth.” Yang Chen saw Gao Yue’s worried eyes and knew what she was thinking, he waved his hand slightly to indicate that it would be okay “Think about it, the demon clan eats people, and naturally we have to get rid of them. But conversely, since humans can eat pigs, cattle and sheep, why can’t they eat humans after they become demons?”

“It doesn’t matter whether there are teachings and no distinctions, and whether all living beings are equal, it’s just verbal talk.” Yang Chen continued “It doesn’t matter whether you exterminate demons, it’s way is only the way of human beings, why did you defend other ways? If the other ways are wrong,

how can they survive the tribulation and ascend? Why don't you see the monsters eating other beasts and you go to defend the way."

"That's how God arranged it." Sun Qingxue pouted when she saw that the girls didn't speak, and retorted, "All things are born to support humans."

"No one is good at repaying the heavens." Yang Chen said the next sentence, the girls thought about it, but could not find a reason to refute.

"I say this, not to say that our way is wrong, just to let you know that all this is just a dispute between the cultivators." Yang Chen looked around the four girls, and then put his eyes on Shi Shanshan "In essence, it's just another type of battle for fame and fortune. It's just putting the mortal's family country above the sect race, is there any difference?"

The four women who wanted to say something were all dumbfounded, but after thinking about it carefully, they couldn't refute Yang Chen's statement.

"You don't have to think so much now, we have enough time to think slowly." Yang Chen clapped his hands and made a snapping sound to bring the attention of the four girls "Ladies, let's go right now. When you travel in the mountains and water, you can look around and see how the beauty of this mortal world is different from the beauty of the cultivation world."

"Greetings!" Seeing Yang Chen approaching with the four women, those servants greeted them.

Each of the four girls had servants, but they had no servants in the cultivation world. It was Sun Qingxue who was very clear, and gave a generous and casual command "Get up!" Then, under the careful service of each servant, they boarded their own car. The three girls followed suit, and after they had set up the score, the group of people started to set off again.

After having so many carriage servants and guards, there was basically no such situation as entering the city for the first time. At first glance, it looks like a big family. Generally speaking, they don't take the initiative to provoke them, most of the time there was peace.

Occasionally, whether people want to see money or want to see beauty, they are all solved by those powerful guards. It's really good, with Yang Chen around, there was no big trouble along the way, and the four women can also enjoy this journey with ease.

After seeing a lot of beautiful scenery, the four women realized that what their husband said was true. Sometimes, the beautiful scenery in the mortal world was really good.

Chapter 562.2

Cultivation Is Life

The days when someone was waiting on them were very pleasant, and when there was trouble, the four girls also suppressed the urge to take action. Although they can easily kill some hateful guys anytime and anywhere even if they have sealed their cultivation, thinking of the main purpose of this mortal world experience, they still have to resist the desire to take action.

The four girls all have their own interests, and Yang Chen naturally arranged them very carefully.

Gao Yue only likes refining tools. Every time he goes out, Yang Chen will find the most exquisite jewelry stores and blacksmith shops, and let them come up with the best things. Although most of the things are unattractive in terms of material and craftsmanship, the design of some things could still make people interested.

Shi Shanshan likes to drink tea, so Yang Chen will always take her to the teahouses of various tea houses, and she will not let go of the places where there is a kind of tea, and taste all the famous teas and waters in the mortal world. They have also visited many people in the tea ceremony, from the tea farmers who grow tea leaves to the craftsmen who fry tea leaves to the masters who taste tea, and learn more about all aspects.

Because Yang Chen likes food, it became Gongsun Ling's greatest hobby. Famous chefs from all over the mortal world, Gongsun Ling, almost always visited them for discussion, discuss the practice of various cuisines, and taste the flavors of various places. Every time she makes a new dish and gets praise from Yang Chen, she will be happy for many days.

Sun Qingxue was obsessed with fine wine because of Yang Chen. Naturally, this beautiful wine tasting expert was indispensable in wineries all over the mortal world. After tasting it, the pros and cons of

various wines were clearly understood. Naturally, the method of brewing has not been learned too little. Traveling the mortal world has saved Yang Chen a lot of new brewing, making Yang Chen happy.

From the perspective of the four women, since the cultivation base has been sealed and they couldn't cultivate, then in addition to cultivating the body refining technique, they can only express their love for the landscape and their own pleasures. It was indispensable to always enjoy the feeling of being cared for with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen will not let his sweet wives be wronged, the foods were the simplest standards, and the arrangements along the way were unusually thoughtful. The four girls have always been exposed to rain and dew, and sometimes they slept together in a wasteful manner. Although the four girls were shy, they slowly accepted it after a few times, the joy of the boudoir.

For a period of time, the four girls didn't even need to think about cultivation, realm, or anything related to the cultivation world, and only cared about what they were interested in. This kind of relaxation cannot be enjoyed during cultivation. If they had to use one word to describe it, it would only be happiness.

It was impossible for anyone else to have such a mood, even if there was such an opportunity, they would be reluctant to let decades go to waste. You know, the way of cultivation, if you don't advance, you will retreat. Those with poor qualifications can't catch up even if they hurry up. So how would they dare waste decades?

Without the strong seal of Yang Chen, there was no need to worry about the seal of cultivation, and there are excellent qualifications of the four women. Without the kind of tough demonstration that Li Cheng gave the girls, even the four girls didn't dare to be lazy easily. Which sect would allow their talented disciples to be so slack?

This journey took twenty years. In the past 20 years, the servants and guards around them have changed several batches, lest they find out that the Yang Chen family will never grow old.

Twenty years of mortal life has also made the four daughters completely accustomed to the kind of calm that does not require constant action. At least it can be said now that if the seal is released, the four girls will never appear uncontrollable.

The four girls were sitting on both sides, Yang Chen was lying between the four girls, his head was resting on Gao Yue's thigh, his legs were resting on Gongsun Ling, Sun Qingxue and Gongsun Ling gently beat Yang Chen's legs, Yue massaged Yang Chen's head, only Shi Shanshan was on the side and she never moved, but her expression was relaxed.

If cultivators saw this scene, they would definitely jump in shock. The four well-known fairies actually behaved like this in front of Yang Chen, how could they not break the hearts of countless handsome men who have always admired the four fairies?

"It seems to be easy, how could someone have to retreat for hundreds of years to get relief?" Sun Qingxue felt relieved, so she asked when everyone was together.

"Retreat or cultivation, why not relax for a moment?" This time, without Yang Chen answering, Shi Shanshan gave the answer "Always in the state of cultivation, always wanting to become stronger, from the heart is not willing to give up. How can a fighting instinct stronger than that of an ordinary cultivator be easily relieved?"

"Trust me, cultivation is by no means everything." Yang Chen said again "The Queen Mother is always open to a peach meeting or something. We are not as busy as the Queen Mother, and we are not higher than the Queen Mother. Therefore, we should do what we have to do."

"Then what should we do?" After 20 years of travel, the fourth girls mind has changed a lot from before, but Sun Qingxue still asked with a smile.

"I think it's the right thing for you to serve your relatives." Yang Chen said unceremoniously, not caring about the four girls eyes "Cultivation, to put it bluntly, isn't life?"

"Could it be that other people's hard cultivation is not life?" Gao Yue patted Yang Chen, and seemed to blame Yang Chen for some strange remarks.

"Cultivating hard is of course life, but it's just a boring kind of life." Yang Chen responded with a smile, "Just as peace is also an emotion, what kind of life is not life? Are you willing to be like your husband? Do you want to practice life by the way, or are you willing to sit in a dorm room and do so in seclusion?"

Twenty years ago, the four daughters might have liked that kind of hard cultivation. But now, the four girls didn't answer, they just punched Yang Chen, who was lying in the middle of the four girls, and laughed without saying a word.

"Then have we finished our mortal world training now?" Sun Qingxue asked while pinching Yang Chen's calf. To be honest, she really likes this stress-free life with her husband, so there was some reluctance in her tone.

The other three women also stopped their actions, and a few pairs of wonderful eyes were fixed on Yang Chen's face, all with a look of anticipation and pity.

"We've only traveled all over the mountains and rivers, and haven't really experienced life in the mortal world. How can we finish it?" Yang Chen paused first, and hung up the appetite of the four girls, and then said slowly.

"Then what else?" Sun Qingxue was obviously excited and asked happily. Gao Yue, Shi Shanshan, and Sun Qingxue also waited for Yang Chen's answer without blinking.

"Find a place that we like, we are like ordinary people, and we have to live there for decades." Yang Chen took on the momentum of the head of the family, and said very manly.

Chapter 563.1

* I Don't Know Him

While Yang Chen was traveling with the four girls, he did not forget his own cultivation. He did not seal his cultivation, and continued his cultivation.

After agreeing to make pills, of course Yang Chen would not fail. In fact, in his Medicine Garden, the profound spirit furnace was always on, refining batches of pills after batches.

Naturally, Azhu and Abi were responsible for adding the medicinal materials, and Yang Chen only needs to not be distracted and control the heat. The seventh-grade human immortal spiritual awareness was enough to meet the needs of alchemy in this situation.

The more low-quality face staying pills, the better. The current situation was that there are not enough face staying pills to be divided up by the female cultivators in the cultivation world. The ten thousand treasure building has already made a lot of money because of this treasure of the town shop. Not to mention the other benefits brought by the face staying pills.

Many people have asked for the questioning inner heart pills, and Yang Chen refined hundreds of them at one time. His own sect wants to keep a batch, and it can also be used to deal with someone who asks for pills to join the sect in the future.

Others, such as the inner sensing pills, etc., are to be refined a large number first to meet the increasing needs of the sect. As for other sects asking for pills, they will be handed over to the sect master to deal with.

In addition to refining these familiar medicinal pills, Yang Chen was still thinking about how to make use of those demon orbs. You know, the terrifying quality of the demon orbs in Yang Chen's hands, even those guys who have already ascended and experienced the Demon Continent, will be shocked beyond measure.

Not only that, but in the other storage bag, Yang Chen was constantly purifying the demonic qi on that Earth Immortal realm ultimate demonized demon vine.

Whether it's a demon orb, or this demonized demon vine, the demonic qi it carries was enough to cause a Dacheng stage master who has never been exposed to demonic qi to die in a frenzy. If he wants to use it, Yang Chen must purify it first.

Yang Chen didn't forget to finish these things while taking his wives around the world. Fortunately, the matter of alchemy was basically not difficult for Yang Chen, who already has a strong spiritual awareness. In the past 20 years, he has refined a large number of medicinal pills that are enough to make any sect jealous.

These medicinal pills, Yang Chen will first send them back to the Pure Yang Palace. Then he will live in seclusion with his own wives and live according to the way of the mortal world.

When traveling under the heavens, Yang Chen had already found a place to live in the future, and now he was just taking them there.

The four girls were also looking forward to living a quiet life with Yang Chen for decades. At least, this is their rare leisure in their cultivation, and it is also a rare time for them to live a life like an ordinary husband and wife with their husband. These decades are also the most unforgettable memories.

Zhao Qingyun was the son of the Minister of War of the Zhao Kingdom, his name was given by my father. He hopes that he will also take the office in the future, and the sky will be his limit.

However, Zhao Qingyun's performance did not coincide with his father's expectations at all. He was not interested in his father's plans at all. On the contrary, he was very proficient in cockfighting and racing, and he was not left behind in eating, drinking, prostituting and gambling. Together with the other three playboys, they were called the Four Great Young Masters.

Zhao Qingyun had heard about Qixia Town's reputation several years ago. Qixia Town is at the junction of the three vassal states of Zhao State, Liu State and Chen State. It was famous for its rich wine, food and fine jewelry.

In fact, Qixia Town also has a specialty, it's a famous tea. However, this Zhao Qingyun doesn't care about the famous tea, that's what those arrogant and elegant guys like. What Zhao Qingyun likes is fine wine, food and beauties.

The reason why he knows fine jewelry is naturally because of beautiful ladies. In the past few years, many ladies and celebrities have been proud of being able to buy exquisite jewelry and clothing in Qixia Town. Zhao Qingyun used it to please beauties, and naturally he had heard of Bixia Art Workshop in Qixia Town.

It's a pity that good things are always very rare. Although Young Master Zhao has heard of these reputations, he has only tasted the delicious wine of Xuewu Winery in Qixia Town once, and it was only one kind. As for the food of the most famous Liuyun Restaurant there, there was no chance to taste it at all. They only sell at Liuyun Restaurant, they don't go out at all.

However, Young Master Zhao had been thinking about going to Qixia Town for a long time. Not for anything else, but for beautiful ladies.

It was said that whether it was the owner of Bixia Art Workshop, the chef of Liuyun Restaurant, the shopkeeper of the winery, or even the owner of the tea house, they were all extremely beautiful beauties. Even if Young Master Zhao doesn't like famous tea, it doesn't prevent him from wanting to meet the owner of the tea house.

This time, Zhao Qingyun finally got the opportunity and was allowed by his father to leave the capital and go on a study tour. Zhao Qingyun took his gang of powerful guards and went straight to Qixia Town at the first stop.

Qixia Town was not big, with only a few hundred households. In fact, ten years ago, there was no such town as Qixia Town, it would have been just an open space surrounded by mountains and rivers. As for why no one lives here, without him, a place with good geomantic feng shui by mountains and rivers was only suitable for Yin acupoints, and it was obviously not suitable for strangers to live.

However, this could not stop the group of people who came at that time. They chose here, put down their feet, built houses, and reclaimed the land. Soon thousands of people gathered here.

In the next few years, the reputation of good wine and food, good tea and good jewelry spread, which caused the frenzied pursuit of several surrounding vassal states. Similarly, the reputation of several beautiful shopkeepers also spread out.

The first thing Zhao Qingyun did when he arrived at Qixia Town was to go straight to Liuyun Restaurant. Only ten table reservations are accepted here every day, and then they are no longer available. Zhao Qingyun has never tasted the food here, of course, he must taste it first.

Someone had already arrived in advance to reserve a table. As for how to grab a table among the crowded reservations, there was no need to worry about such trivial matters.

To be honest, although Zhao Qingyun's father was only a minister of a vassal state, he was also a minister of a vassal state with a territory of thousands of miles. As the son of the current minister, what kind of food has never been eaten before? In his opinion, the name of this restaurant was probably just a gimmick to attract those who have never seen the world.

The purpose of Zhao Qingyun, of course, was that the drunkard's intention was not to drink, but for the very beautiful cook who he heard about. If he can really get into the eyes, the dignified kitchen of the minister of military affairs of Zhao State will not humiliate a little cook.

Before seeing the cook, the food comes first. Zhao Qingyun picked up the chopsticks casually, took a piece of tofu that looked very ordinary, and put it into his mouth.

Chapter 563.2

*I Don't Know Him

This plate of tofu looked beautiful, with bright colors, but it just looked good, and there was not even a hint of fragrance wafting out.

Originally, Young Master Zhao didn't have much expectation, he just wanted to fill his stomach casually, but as soon as the chopsticks and tofu entered, Young Master Zhao was shocked, his waist straightened instantly, and his eyes widened.

An indescribable deliciousness suddenly exploded in his mouth on the piece of tofu on the head of the chopsticks, as if all the flavors were concentrated in the tofu, not emitting at all, until the mouth was squeezed by the teeth and tongue to break the tofu, then all the flavors would burst out.

Spicy and fragrant, countless flavors were in his mouth, so that young master Zhao couldn't express it easily, what kind of deliciousness it was.

Just this mouthful of tofu made young master Zhao feel that what he had eaten before was simply pig food. There were so many so-called famous chefs in his family, all of them should be thrown into a well and drowned.

A bite of tofu was like that, let alone anything else? Young master Zhao's performance at the moment was not like one of the four young masters from Zhao Guo's capital at all. He was simply a country bumpkin who has never eaten good food. His posture was like a beggar who does not know how many days he has been hungry.

Not to mention Young Master Zhao, the guards who were graciously rewarded by Young Master Zhao and sat down to eat together were also like a group of very hungry mad dogs.

He didn't pay attention when eating, he grabbed his glass and took a sip of table wine. Suddenly, a completely different taste appeared in his mouth.

The taste of wine was strong, but it will not hide the deliciousness of the food, and it could even improve the taste of the food to a higher level. No wonder it is called table wine, its name was well-deserved.

After a while, it was enough to feed ten people at a table. It was eaten cleanly by five people. Including young master Zhao, the five people touched their belly and looked at the messy cups and plates on the table.

Unfortunately, Liuyun Restaurant was not an ordinary restaurant. A table was a table, and there will never be more, despite this, young master Zhao was already very satisfied. This kind of food really lives up to its reputation.

"Oh, what a pity!" At the next table, a guy who looked like a gluttonous eater and a few friends slowly sighed while enjoying the food on his table.

"Why did you sigh, Brother Zun?" Someone next to the old glutton asked curiously.

"What do you guys think of the food here?" The old man didn't answer, he just asked.

"I wish I could swallow it with my tongue." Immediately, a gluttonous friend who was eating, while chewing the food in his mouth, answered vaguely.

This answers suddenly made Young Master Zhao and his several guards nodded frequently. If they haven't tasted it, it was ok, but they just tasted it and know how tempting this food was. What this friend just said was not exaggerated at all.

“But these dishes are just made by the disciple of the chef of Liuyun Restaurant. I really want to know how delicious it would be if she came out in person.” The old glutton sighed and shook his head.

Including young master Zhao, it was their first time to taste it. How can he know the secret inside? As soon as they heard that these delicacies were only made by the cook’s disciples, everyone immediately began to look forward to the cook’s craftsmanship.

“Why doesn’t this cook do it herself? I’m here because of her fame!” The old gluttonous friend suddenly felt a little dissatisfied, and complained.

“I can’t blame others. When I came to this restaurant, they said that there are only a few people in the world who can taste her craftsmanship, but others don’t need to think about it.” The old glutton knows a lot of why, and now he started to talk about it one by one.

“But who has such a good taste?” Everyone suddenly became curious and asked out loud.

“Only the main family of this restaurant and a few sisters of the cook.” The old glutton showed for a while, and then he said “The main family is the husband of the chef, and the sisters are the wives of the main family. The delicious wine to accompany the meal is brewed by another lady of the main family’s Xuewu winery.”

“Oh!” Everyone was stunned for a while, it was only at this time that they remembered that the wine they had just drunk had a different taste in the mouth, but it turned out to be the wine of Xuewu Winery.

This master family actually married several sisters, and they were all legendary beauties, which made young master Zhao very envious. Especially after tasting the delicious food and wine.

While touching his belly and sighing, a shadow suddenly flashed in the corner of young master Zhao’s eyes, which immediately attracted his gaze.

A woman with modest clothes walked out of the back kitchen in a graceful manner, and then left the door of the restaurant. Young master Zhao just glanced at her, and was shocked by the beautiful face of

the woman. His eyes were full of eyes and his mind was full of nothing but the beautiful smile of the woman.

Not only Young Master Zhao, but almost all of the diners present behaved like this. Soulless, coveted, that kind of beauty was no longer described in human terms, she was simply a fairy.

“Who is that?” In young master Zhao’s mind, in addition to the figure and appearance of the beauty, there was only this question left, and he even murmured.

“That’s the cook at Liuyun Restaurant.” The old gluttonous eater may have been here many times. Although he was still addicted to it, he was still sober and quickly replied.

“How can such a beautiful woman become a cook? What a waste!” Young master Zhao rarely popped an idiom out of his mouth, but it seemed to speak to everyone’s heart. Such a woman was actually just a cook, how can it be tolerated?

“I want her! I want her!” After muttering a few words, young master Zhao suddenly shouted loudly “I want her, no matter who her master is or who her husband is, grab her back for me! Even if it is the wife of the King of Heaven, I want her, take her back for me!”

As one of the four great young masters of Zhao State, Young Master Zhao Qingyun, who can escape from the clutches of Young Master Zhao? He doesn’t know how many women in the capital have been abused by Young Master Zhao. Now he saw a beautiful woman who made him so shy and embarrassed, where can he care about other things.

As soon as young master Zhao’s words came out, several guards agreed in unison, and stood up to chase after her.

However, many people who heard young master Zhao’s roaring voice suddenly focused their eyes on young master Zhao’s face, looking at his eyes as if they were looking at a dead man.

“I don’t know him, I’m just here to eat!” Someone immediately took a few steps back, as if there was some kind of plague on young master Zhao’s body, for fear of infecting him “What he does has nothing to do with me!”

Chapter 564.1

*Must Feel

“That’s the way to go!” It was not known how many people who also have such thoughts in their hearts secretly gave Zhao Qingyun a thumbs up from their hearts.

They just dared to think so, but they never dared to say so, and Young master Zhao really spoke their hearts out. Unfortunately, the end has also been predicted.

“Where did you come from, you dare to be rude to my mistress!” There was a sigh of relief from the side, and there were more than a dozen people running into the hall beside Zhao Qingyun and the four guards. Among them, the young waiter, who just served them, was also among them.

Bang bang bang bang, a series of voices sounded one after another, the four sturdy guards, before they could stand up, were beaten by rolling pins and towels. Even though they were all down, there were still a lot of fists and kicks, and the four of them suddenly became unhuman.

Zhao Qingyun looks like a decent person, and his fists have not been patronized for a while, but two old men who seem to be in charge have come over.

The two stewards were not young, with deep wrinkles on their faces. It was strange that they didn’t have a single beard on their chins.

“Where did you come from, you dare to be so rude to the lady in front of our family?” Before the people arrived, a sharp voice from one of the stewards came over.

“Hello, Mr. Zhao! Hello, Mr. Chen!”

“Director Zhao, take care of it! Manager Chen, take care of it!”

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As soon as the two stewards appeared, there was a burst of greetings, everyone who spoke was smiling. As if the two old stewards were more kissable than their own fathers.

“The mark of Zhao Shangshu’s family?” Before the steward came over, someone ran to the steward to take the family crest that the guard was carrying, and presented it with both hands.

“It’s up to you to handle the affairs of your Zhao country, Steward Zhao!” Among the two stewards, the one who never opened his mouth when he saw the emblem, lost interest for a while. His hospitality gave him a chair to sit on.

“Could it be, you little brat is that the son of Zhao Shangshu’s family, Zhao Qingyun, who is known as one of the Four Great Young Masters?” Director Zhao stepped forward and came to Zhao Qingyun and asked.

“It’s me, his son!” Zhao Qingyun knew him when he heard it. Immediately, he started to tremble. He was about to arrogantly ask the waiters who had beaten his guards for an explanation. Suddenly, his face snapped, and he received a heavy slap in the face.

“What messy son, do you dare to sit when Director Zhao is standing?” An unceremonious slap from a hall next to him slapped Young Master Zhao’s face, instantly fanning all of Young Master Zhao’s people. He rolled in a circle in the air and fell heavily on the greasy floor.

From birth to the present, Zhao Qingyun has never suffered such a crime. He used to be rampant in Zhao. Where can he still see the situation in front of him, and don’t even think about what the director Zhao said when he opened his mouth and called himself our family.

“If you dare to hit me, you’re going to die?” Covering his face, Young Master Zhao threw a harsh word first, and then stood up “Damn, I’m going to kill your whole family!”

“Zhao Shangshu’s family seems to be really negligent in discipline. I will take care of you, this little beast for him today, so as not to bring disaster to the family.” A chair appeared behind Director Zhao, and Director Zhao stabbed a big one, pulling up his robes, he sat down and said with a frosty face.

Zhao Qingyun, who had just climbed up a little. Suddenly, there was an extra foot on his back, and he directly stepped on his body that had just gotten up a little bit. Afterwards, his back loosened, his arms hurt, and he was twisted from both sides, pulled abruptly from the ground.

A running waiter held a straight spatula that he didn't know where it came from, and slapped it towards Zhao Qingyun's face.

Clap clap clap, from left and right. At first, Zhao Qingyun uttered wild words. After more than a dozen times, the entire mouth and the cheeks on both sides were swollen high, and even the skin was broken and bleeding in some places. But the palm-mouthed waiter didn't mean to stop at all, and was still beating him.

The severe pain made Zhao Qingyun finally realize that if he dared to play hard on his lips again, he would suffer more and calm down for a while. Even the pain was not enough to hold back and dare not make a sound.

Sure enough, as soon as he shut up, the spatula on the opposite side stopped. The two hands that were twisting his arms were also released, and Zhao Qingyun body softened and spread out on the ground again.

"At a young age, you don't know how high the sky is, and you dare to speak madly here?" Director Zhao had an extra cup of tea in his hand, he gently lifted the lid of the tea bowl a few times, and took a sip, lifting his legs, he said slowly.

"Speaking of a mere minister of military affairs, even if you are a prime minister, you have to behave yourself and be honest." Director Zhao just glanced down at Zhao Qingyun "I see you today as a first-time offender, and you will be punished lightly."

Hearing the words, Zhao Qingyun finally felt a little relieved. At home, he had heard these four words too. Every time he got into trouble, his father would punish himself lightly under his mother's begging.

"Break two legs and let their people take them back to their own mansion." Director Zhao, regardless of what Young Master Zhao thought, said lightly, "It's really bad luck, I don't have to disturb everyone's interest in eating."

Zhao Qingyun has already stayed on the ground, and if he falls lightly or breaks his legs, what if it was serious? While thinking about it, the two people behind them had already lifted two thick rolling pins and smashed them towards Young Master Zhao's thighs.

There was a sudden pain in his legs, and two crisp cracking sounds came from Zhao Qingyun's legs. Zhao Qingyun only made a half scream, and someone put a dirty rag into his mouth and covered the sound of.

Then, Young Master Zhao fainted neatly.

"Everyone!" After dealing with Zhao Qingyun, the seated manager Zhao got up and made a circle at the diners around him "I'm really sorry, I, the people of Zhao country, are not strict in discipline and cause trouble for you. Give me a jug of wine on the table, and I have the right to make amends."

"It's easy to talk about it!" The people next to him seemed to take it easy, and they were used to this kind of situation. Besides, who would dare to hold a shelf at this time? They all spoke kindly to Director Zhao for a while, then sat down and continued to eat and drink as they should, as if nothing happened just now.

Chapter 564.2

*Must Feel

Zhao Qingyun finally woke up in severe pain. His legs had been fixed with splints, but the severe pain came one after another, making him miserable.

After waking up for a while, Zhao Qingyun realized that he was on a slow-moving bullock cart, surrounded by his own guards, who were giving himself the final dressing with a bruised face.

After being confused for a long time, Zhao Qingyun remembered what happened. When he was just about to get angry, he moved his body, but it caused a sharp pain. He wanted to scold, but his mouth and face were extremely painful and his tongue was swollen, so he couldn't say a word.

Sensing that he was awake, the four guards hurried up to check. A guard finally said intermittently what happened later.

In fact, there was nothing special, that was, they were thrown out of the hall by a few waiters, and then woken up with a few buckets of cold water topping, handing over the young master whose legs were broken, throwing down a sign, telling them to go back home.

“We read the brand, it’s the brand of the director of the imperial kitchen in the palace.” Another guard grimaced and took the brand in front of Zhao Qingyun “That director Zhao should be the director of the imperial kitchen in the palace, those waiters are all masters who have practiced martial arts, but they all seem to be servants.”

His leg was broken by someone in the palace. No matter how foolish Zhao Qingyun was, he knew that he would never be able to find trouble with them. It would be polite if he didn’t ask him to settle the account. If he dared not to know what to do, he probably wouldn’t break his legs lightly next time.

Thinking of this, Zhao Qingyun just took a breath of cold air and was afraid after a while. He didn’t even feel the pain of his broken leg.

He was just a little curious, what the hell is the Liuyun Restaurant, how could the head of the Imperial Kitchen be in charge there, even the experts who have practiced martial arts were waiters?

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“Of course, the best meal is the first time you taste it!” Gongsun Ling was holding a plate of scrambled eggs that looked ordinary and placed it in front of Yang Chen “If you don’t have quick legs, how can you be the best at it? Will it be delivered to you quickly?”

This was Gongsun Ling’s consistent insistence that all the meals are prepared immediately for Yang Chen to taste, this will keep the best taste.

The chefs of Liuyun Restaurant were all disciples of Gongsun Ling. Of course, most of them have another identity, the royal chefs of the surrounding vassal states was specially sent to Liuyun Restaurant to learn how to cook.

In addition to the royal kitchen, the royal dining rooms of several vassal states are usually accompanied by a few eunuchs with the general manager, not only to learn how to cook. They also have to be able to serve food, and even learn how to serve food so that it does not spoil the appearance of a dish, and so on.

These people happened to serve as the stewards and waiters of Liuyun Restaurant, obliged to serve the diners who came from all over the place. Of course, some of the diners are gluttons, and some just want to curry favor with these people and so on.

Not only Liuyun Restaurant, but also Hanmei Tea House and Xuewu Winery basically have similar staff. They are masters sent from various countries to learn tea making and brewing, and they are also the service staff of the winery and tea house.

The good water from all over the mortal world was pulled over by trucks, and the same was true of the good tea leaves and rice from all over the world, just so that the beauty winemaker of the winery and the beauty tea master of the tea house can make the best wine and tea.

Top-notch tea and wine are the royal tributes of various countries, if ordinary people want to buy them, no matter how high their status is, no matter how much wealth they have, they can only buy the second-class.

As for Bixia Art Workshop, it was not just about making jewelry. In fact, from head to toe, as long as people wear them, they can be found in Bixia Art Workshop.

In the same way, all kinds of the most exquisite materials from all over the mortal world are delivered here in the amount of trucks, for the master to choose the best ones. They were also divided up by the royal families of various countries before they were seen by outsiders. They have money and status, it's just to get some second-rate stuff.

Even so, these so-called second-rate goods are famous in time, and countless people are crazy about them and they are endlessly sought after.

As early as a few years ago, the owner of Qixia Town established an extraordinary connection with the royal families of the surrounding countries. No matter what happened, people from the inner palaces of

various countries would come to take care of it. Zhao Qingyun didn't know the secret at all, thinking that he was too great, and his leg was broken when he came.

Naturally, the owner of Qixia Town is Yang Chen, the master of Bixia Art Workshop is Gao Yue, the tea master of Hanmei Tea Room is Shi Shanshan, the chef of Liuyun Restaurant is Gongsun Ling, and the winemaker of Xuewu Winery was Sun Qingxue. Everyone here was running their favorite kind of thing, but they were also very happy.

Even the royal families of various countries will never think that the real good things will never be given to them. What they thought was first-class and super-first-class, in the eyes of the four women, they didn't even meet the standard, they were just side characters.

Managing these is also an experience, an experience in life. Even the experience of the four women is more thorough than that of many cultivators, and they are directly experienced in the mortal world.

Even if there are people from the royal families of various countries who are responsible for solving the troubles, many times, the four women personally receive the guests, look good, and bargain. This kind of life that they had seen as almost impossible in the past was a common occurrence here.

The more people they come into contact with, the more peaceful the four women's minds are. This is not the process of contacting the cultivators at all, no matter how much contact with the cultivators, there will be no such feeling.

This is on the one hand, the four girls prefer the other, they can stay with their husbands every day. Don't practice, don't retreat, don't discuss cultivation, just the feeling of living with their husband.

There are no sects, no demons and guards, some are just short-sighted in the parents, some are just what they like, and some are just the husband's love that you can't feel almost all the time. This feeling even makes the four girls a little intoxicated. They really hope this is the case and life goes on like this and never ends.

"Power is also an invisible thing, but sometimes it is more effective than brute force." Yang Chen often said this. In fact, the girls had indeed seen the power of power, and they used it with perfection. Naturally, they have a better understanding of the concept of potential.

“Besides, since you are in the mortal world, you can’t maintain such youthful beauty all the time, right?” Yang Chen looked at his four beautiful wives and said with a smile, “Mortal people have mortal lives, life, old age, sickness and death, no matter what. It’s good to feel it, otherwise what’s the point? From today, you all have to slowly become middle-aged, and then get older and older, ok?”

Chapter 565.1

*Death

Originally, what Yang Chen and the four girls said was to experience decades of experience in the mortal world. He sealed the cultivation base of the four women, although the four women can still rely on the cultivation of the beauty-preserving technique to keep their youth forever, but, in the eyes of mortals, it was unbelievable.

Fortunately, they took root in Qixia Town, but only a few short years ago. However, if this is the case in the future, it will not be normal.

The four girls also wanted to know what would happen if their appearance gradually grew old, but they were reluctant to look like a dying flower. It was not until Yang Chen’s repeated assurances that as long as they insisted on cultivating the body refining technique, even if they flew to the immortal world, they would still have their current appearance, and then they complied.

Of course, it’s not so difficult to give the outside world a sign of getting old. Yang Chen can do it with a simple trick.

Time passed slowly, and it was twenty years in the blink of an eye, and the four girls also changed from youthful beauty to middle-aged beautiful women. The business has been thriving, but basically there was no trouble caused by their appearance.

Without a lot of extra entanglement, the four women’s respective businesses will be a little troublesome if they focus on money, but basically, it’s all normal business competition, and no one has ever dared to touch Qixia Town in other ways.

The easy-going of the four women made the people in the inner palace sent by the royal families of various countries to live very comfortably. Not only did they take care of their lives comfortably, but also

the Yang Chen family did not spare money, making these people extremely satisfied. Therefore, these people were more and more attentive in taking care of many things.

Sometimes, when there is a small business dispute, these people will be diligent and take the initiative to help. Of course, they also knew that Yang Chen's family didn't like to always use power to oppress others, and they used normal business means to fight back, but it's also very effective.

This allowed the four girls to see a different world. Out of curiosity, they also began to seek advice from these people from the inner palace in their daily life.

A large amount of money was rewarded, coupled with the easy-going personality of the Lord's family. Treated like family members, these guys from the inner palace were naturally also caring. Since the master asks for advice, they didn't begrudge what they know.

The most complicated place is the palaces of various countries. For various positions of power and status, favoring the succession of royal power, etc, the countless entanglements that have arisen made the four girls feel like they are listening to a drama.

All kinds of conspiracies, tricks, tactics, bright and dark, yin and yang, on the table, under the table, upright, sinister and sinister. Called elder brother in front of people, and dug out from behind, let the four girls sturdily attend a class on all living beings in the main hall.

Little people fight, battle of the greats. The contention between the emperor and his ministers, the contention between the ministers. The disputes between the concubines, the short-term disputes between the parents, everything, can make the four girls eye-opening.

Just relying on power to oppress people is already a simple method that cannot be simpler. But even the emperors of various countries seem to be unable to fulfill their expectations, let alone others. The more they know, the deeper the women's feelings will be.

The so-called grudges and hatreds among the cultivators can be found in the human world with real cases that are magnified a hundred times. Compared with the discord in the courtroom in the palace, the cultivators were nothing but children. After all, many times, cultivators still have to focus on cultivation, but these guys in the mortal world spend 100% of their energy on it.

Numerous real stories of open and secret struggles have made the four girls almost read all the different expressions of all beings in just twenty years. Even Yang Chen, after hearing these stories, couldn't help but have a little understanding. When fighting against demonic qi, he always had a mental temper.

What is experience? This was the experience. Now the four girls recalled the so-called experience in the past, they gathered a few companions, found a few enemies to kill them, slaying demons and eradicating demons, even if they completed the experience, in their eyes now, they were just playing at home. Compared with the dangers in the mortal world, the cultivators are simply like children. A good person is a good person, a bad person is a bad person, what is it?

Unconsciously, the four women also paid attention to the history of the changing dynasties on earth. From those historical facts, they were able to understand more about the disputes between people and learn how to deal with them.

The change of dynasties in the mortal world was far more than the cultivation world. In the same thousands of years, dozens of generations and hundreds of generations have passed in the mortal world, and the dynasties have changed countless times. Not to mention anything else, just birth, old age, sickness and death have been experienced far more than the cultivation world.

In the short decades of life, mortals have composed countless times of splendor and sorrow that those long-lived cultivators could not imagine. It is definitely not those who have long lives, and even the sects have not been born and died since the establishment of the sect.

Only then did the four girls understand why Yang Chen always liked to read some miscellaneous books, including this type of book. It turns out that you can really learn a lot of things from it, far from being able to understand by immersing yourself in cultivation.

Even though the four girls have not deliberately cultivated in the past few decades, the changes in their moods are as if they have experienced Nirvana. That kind of simple persistence at the beginning, and the simple persistence that comes back after understanding the complexity, are not the same realm at all.

Although they did not experience it themselves, even if they listened to others or learned from books, they could understand the dangers of these things, as if they had experienced it themselves.

The mood of Yang Chen's family seemed to be constantly being sharpened in a vat full of emery every day. Grind off those pieces that cannot be condensed into one, leaving the most solid core, and then slowly become sharp and sharp, and then become smooth in the continuous grinding, and then achieve the kind of real transcendence that sees through the world.

At this point, in fact, whether the killing syndrome or the control of some inner demon emotions, it is no longer able to control them.

The various emotional riots caused by the stimulation of demonic qi in the past were just simple emotional riots. But now, if there is the same level of demonic stimulation, it is almost impossible to cause the four girls' mood swings.

Even Yang Chen himself has made great progress in fighting against demonic qi. The speed of absorbing the demonic qi of the ultimate demonized demon vine was also greatly improved. In just 20 years, most of it has been absorbed. It seems that in a few years, the demonic qi on the ultimate demonized demon vine can be completely absorbed.

Chapter 565.2

*Death

The four girls were cultivating, but Yang Chen is more than that. While cultivating, he was still concocting pills, and at the same time absorbing and resisting demonic qi, and even took the time to absorb several kinds of demonic fire seeds. If he hadn't been concocting pills for fear of interference, Yang Chen would have even wanted to absorb more kinds of fifth-grade fire seeds.

In addition, Yang Chen was thinking of ways to enable the four girls to improve their strength. The ultimate demonized demon vine was the gift Yang Chen planned to give to Sun Qingxue.

At that time, Sun Qingxue's master, the Dacheng stage elder of the Blue Cloud Sect, Hua Wanting, was accidentally entangled by the blood demon vine, so she sat alone and fought against the blood demon vine for hundreds of years. After being rescued by Yang Chen, her strength exploded. In one fell swoop, she was promoted to the Dacheng stage.

Because of the hundreds of years of life and death training, it also created the powerful fighting ability of Elder Hua. Even if she was only in the early Dacheng stage, cultivators of the middle Dacheng stage didn't have any advantage over her.

With such a living example in front of him, of course Yang Chen also had to let his sweet wife, Sun Qingxue, go through a lot of training. Although she didn't have to hone in a hundred years of life and death like Elder Hua, at least Sun Qingxue had to be a little more powerful.

Abi has fused the seed of the demonized demon vine for decades. Recently, she has been following Yang Chen's instructions to breed the seed of a blue jade blood demon vine. This seed, Yang Chen planned to plant it on the ultimate demon vine, and then inject it into Sun Qingxue's body.

The combination of the blood demon vine and the demonized demon vine can also make Sun Qingxue endure hardships, but after adding the blue jade vine, it will not be as dangerous as Elder Hua. After integrating this demonic vine of the Earth Immortal realm, he believes that while Sun Qingxue's strength would skyrocket, she will also have stronger protection.

This kind of pure wood-type precious material was definitely a big supplement to Sun Qingxue, who has the same wood-type attribute. For a long time to come, even until after ascension, Sun Qingxue would probably be held back in the process of absorbing and merging the ultimate demonic vine.

The powerful demon vine of the second grade Earth Immortal realm. It is the object of Sun Qingxue's efforts for hundreds or even thousands of years in the future. Just doing this would make Sun Qingxue even more brilliant than in her previous life.

In fact, including Sun Qingxue. Yang Chen has similar considerations for each of his wives, but the time has not yet come and it can't be done.

The first residents of Qixia Town were all guards and servants originally hired by Yang Chen. After they came here, Yang Chen gave houses and land, and they all worshiped Yang Chen as a living Buddha. Later, more and more guests came to Qixia Town, and their lives got better and better.

In the eyes of these townspeople, the Yang Chen family is the great benefactor given by God, and there is no better master family than such a master family. The only pity is that Young Master Yang was married to four beautiful wives, but there has never been a child, which was quite regrettable.

Later, Young Master Yang found a large number of people from somewhere, he even met a few relatives. The town grew bigger and bigger, and life became more perfect.

No one knows, that these people that Yang Chen found later were all descendants of Yang Chen, Gao Yue, Shi Shanshan, Gongsun Ling, Sun Qingxue, and their family. Some of the most core skills were taught to them, so that they can make more money, and in the future, they can also contribute more to the family income. It's just that this relationship won't let them know.

After decades of peaceful life, the people in Qixia Town watched the peaceful life of the main family, slowly getting old and calm. And they themselves have become old men and women, grandparents, sons and grandsons and even great-grandchildren.

No one knows why people here live so long, everyone can only attribute the reason to good feng shui. However, according to someone who has seen feng shui here before, it is clearly a jade belt cave surrounded by mountains and rivers, which is suitable for small families to bury graves, so what is good feng shui?

As the decades passed, Qixia Town had grown bigger and bigger, becoming Qixia County, and then Qixia County. The Three Kingdoms were fighting for the ownership of Qixia County. Guns and arrows, solidly in front of Yang Chen and the four girls, staged a very real hot scene.

Later, it was Yang Chen who came forward and divided Qixia County into three and divided it into three small counties, which calmed everyone's fight. Anyway, the original Qixia Town was at the junction of the three countries, and the three countries all had partial sovereignty.

At least when Yang Chen was alive, no one dared to take this idea lightly. As for what happens after death, that is not up to Yang Chen. The predecessors planted the trees and the later generations enjoyed the shade, and the later generations should also have the ability to enjoy the shade.

Seeing that fifty years have passed, Yang Chen and the four girls have become husbands and wives. Although they seem to be strong, many people already have a different mind.

"We have already experienced birth, old age, and illness. Do you want to try to death?" Yang Chen asked with a smile when he was with the four girls.

“It’s good to see what happens.” Although Sun Qingxue has calmed down a lot over the past few decades, she was still the most naughty among the four girls. It was also the kind of her nature that Yang Chen has always liked, she immediately responded cheerfully.

They have seen others die, but they have never seen themselves die. Of course, they don’t mean to experience the feeling of their own death, but to know what will happen after their death, and how will the people who have known and lived for decades react, how will they feel when they leave.

In fact, among cultivators, the separation of life and death is also indispensable, but everyone sees it relatively lightly, but it is not like the common people.

None of the four girls objected. At this point, it was basically the time when they were about to leave to end their mortal experience, so they would say goodbye with this death!

In the next six months, the four women died one by one, and then Yang Chen personally organized their funerals and buried their coffins in the tombs that had been built twenty years in advance with good feng shui.

The passing of the four masters and the passing of the four kind old women also brought great sadness to Qixia County. The four girls have indeed experienced the feelings of mortals.

Later, even Yang Chen himself passed away silently one night. The descendants of the original old townspeople, according to Yang Chen’s instructions before his death, buried Yang Chen and the four girls together. Since then, there are no more Yang Chen and the other five old people in the mortal world.

However, in the tombs that no one could see, the four girls and Yang Chen were lying in their own coffins, as if they were really dead, without any breath of the living, they just lay there quietly for twenty years.