

Zhanxian 571

Chapter 571.1

*Do You Still Want Revenge

“Master?” Not only Yang Chen, but even Gao Yue saw it, and hurriedly called out to her master “What happened?”

“It’s not a big deal, Yang Chen, that disciple of yours, Mu Bai, something happened to his grandfather Mu Mingyuan.” Wang Yong knew that the Mu Bai clan was brought back by Yang Chen himself, so him and the others were the first to come back to tell Yang Chen.

“When he was out for training, he was plotted against and seriously injured in a fight.” Wang Yong finished his words quickly.

Hearing that Mu Mingyuan was only seriously injured, the anxiety in Yang Chen, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling dissipated a bit. As long as it was only a serious injury and did not die, there was always a way to take care of it, as long as he does not die on the spot, there was a chance.

“The situation is very serious, Yang Chen, you came back just in time, let’s go take a look!” In the Pure Yang Palace, even among the cultivators in the mortal world, if Yang Chen considered himself second in the treatment of injuries, no one would dare recognize himself as first. Even if many people were dissatisfied, it would not change the identity in most people’s hearts.

Even Wang Yongdu was so anxious that Mu Mingyuan’s injury was not optimistic. The three of them did not neglect, they just sent Wang Yong’s servants to report to the palace master, and hurried to the place where Mu Mingyuan was recuperating.

In the past two hundred years, Mu Mingyuan has also survived the thunder tribulation and entered the Yuanying stage. Because the cypress became a monster, and he has cultivated for tens of thousands of years in the bitter cold land, his cultivation was strong, and he has made a resounding reputation.

Some time ago, when he went out to cultivate a few years ago, someone from a certain sect designed a fair duel. The two sides were at odds first, and then the other challenged, and Mu Mingyuan challenged, as if there was nothing illegal.

Logically speaking, with Mu Mingyuan's background as a plant becoming a monster, even if he fails, it will never be too ugly for a master of the same realm. His whole body was paralyzed, and his cultivation base was completely useless.

The small sect called Flying Cloud Sect seems to be targeting the Pure Yang Palace. It's no wonder that the expansion of the Pure Yang Palace in recent years has not only caused the jealousy of some major sects, but also many small sects were also jealous. It's no exaggeration for some jealous guys to do anything.

However, after listening to Wang Yong's explanation, Yang Chen understood. This Flying Cloud Sect was a small sect secretly controlled by the Greatest Heaven Sect in his previous life. Such a small sect, he doesn't know how much the Greatest Heaven Sect controls it.

It was not unusual for the Greatest Heaven Sect to target the Pure Yang Palace.

However, Yang Chen did not explain the details of the Flying Cloud Sect to his master ancestor, Wang Yong, for the time being. He wanted to take a look at Mu Mingyuan's injury first.

It seemed that the duel arranged by the other party was very reasonable, and there were many disciples of other sects and rogue cultivators watching the battle. Basically, there was no cheating in the duel process, and Mu Mingyuan was seriously injured because of his lack of strength.

Even the people of the Flying Cloud Sect seemed to be very authentic. They did not directly kill Mu Mingyuan in the duel, but sent someone to send him back. The man was sent back, but he also became a waste person.

This time, Mu Mingyuan's injury was even more serious than that of Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue. At that time, Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue were seriously injured by Hu Qianyi, and even their meridians were destroyed, and their cultivation was also destroyed. But Mu Mingyuan was even more serious, and even most of his body was destroyed, far more than meridian destruction.

When Yang Chen took action back then, Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue could still cultivate from scratch after their injuries were healed. But this time, Mu Mingyuan didn't even have the chance to cultivate again.

These were all explained by Wang Yong to Yang Chen on the way. The specific situation would only be known after Yang Chen had seen it.

The place where Mu Mingyuan recuperated was in Hua Mengyou's courtyard. Hua Mengyou has a special ability to be compatible with plants and can easily regulate the growth of plants. It was for this reason that Mu Bai spent most of his time cultivating with his junior sister.

With Hua Mengyou's care and the medicinal pills of the Pure Yang Palace, Mu Mingyuan has not died after all these years. However, the situation was not optimistic.

The current Mu Mingyuan, who has long been unable to maintain his human form, has now become a tree, rooted in Hua Mengyou's courtyard, and was taken care of by Hua Mengyou.

The whole huge cypress tree was full of scars, the bark was almost broken, and even the main root was severely damaged, and the trunk was almost broken, but it was barely connected. There was a possibility of falling apart, it was not easy to maintain such a situation until now.

All the leaves were all showing a withered yellow color. Anyone who looks at it at a glance has only one idea, this big tree was probably dead.

Hua Mengyou used a special method to maintain Mu Mingyuan's life, the huge cypress branches were connected with countless thin tubes, which seemed to be feeding Mu Mingyuan with nutrients.

"Greetings, master ancestor! Greetings, master! Greetings, master's wives!" Mu Bai was also there. Seeing Wang Yong bringing Yang Chen, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling over, he hurriedly greeted them.

"Let me look at your grandfather first!" Yang Chen waved his hand and told Mu Bai not to be too polite. At this time, it was important to look at the wounded first.

Visually, it was already very bad, and when Yang Chen used his spiritual awareness to probe, he even frowned. Basically, Mu Mingyuan's vitality was only a little bit left, all relying on Hua Mengyou keeping him alive, he would run out of oil at any time.

"What a ruthless method!" Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh, then reached out and touched the trunk of Mu Mingyuan.

After his spiritual awareness was released, Yang Chen began to investigate whether Mu Mingyuan was still conscious. It was a little reassuring that although Mu Mingyuan's consciousness was still in a coma, it had not dissipated.

At this time, even the palace master and several elders heard that Yang Chen was back and rushed over. After they met, they didn't say any greetings, the palace master directly started to ask about Mu Mingyuan's injury.

"How is his injury, can he still be saved?" In the first sentence, this is what the palace master asked, showing a sincere concern.

Mu Mingyuan directly brought a family to join the Pure Yang Palace, and he also has a great influence among the monster race, which was also the reason why the guys from Flying Cloud Sect dealt with Mu Mingyuan.

In fact, the cultivators who have gone out to cultivate in the eccentric hall of the Pure Yang Palace in recent years have basically been embarrassed by many people, involving many sects and rogue cultivators. What happened to Mu Mingyuan was just the most serious of them all.

"There should be no problem with protecting his life." After Yang Chen carefully inspected Mu Mingyuan from the inside out, he finally gave this answer that made everyone feel relieved.

As long as he could stay alive, everything else will be discussed after he survives.

Chapter 571.2

*Do You Still Want Revenge

After confirming Mu Mingyuan's injury, Yang Chen did not say a word and directly retreated to refine medicinal pills.

Mu Mingyuan's injury was in jeopardy, and his life was on the line. Moreover, these fifth grade medicinal pills can only be used in batches, from low to high, otherwise, with Mu Mingyuan's current situation, if the medicinal power was slightly stronger, it can directly kill him.

At the beginning, Yang Chen didn't dare to use the medicinal pills with a lot of spiritual power, there must be a step-by-step process. Therefore, the medicinal pills required was not one, but at least five.

From the lowest-level qi replenishing pill to the most advanced Lingzhi Mushroom jade pill, Yang Chen had to prepare, and all of them were refined at the fifth grade.

When refining, Yang Chen even used the hundred thousand years old medicinal materials from the Greatest Heaven Sect. The medicinal qi contained in these 100,000-year-old medicinal materials, Yang Chen can only use the most essence of it. Fortunately, the remaining ones can be used to refine face staying pills, so it will not be wasted.

In each medicinal pill, Yang Chen added a large amount of four seas mysterious coral liquid. Not only because the four seas mysterious coral liquid can improve the grade of medicinal pills, but most importantly, the four seas mysterious coral liquid can balance the medicinal qi and prevent the medicinal qi from conflicting in Mu Mingyuan's body.

It took Yang Chen half a year just to extract the medicinal essence from the medicinal herbs and refine the medicinal pills. This was also the result of Yang Chen refining five medicinal pills at the same time.

Fortunately, under the careful care of Hua Mengyou, Mu Mingyuan has always maintained that state of immortality, he did not die directly.

Now Mu Mingyuan was obviously unable to take medicinal pills directly. There must be other methods to send the medicinal qi into Mu Mingyuan's body.

This task was not difficult for Yang Chen, although Hua Mengyou's method was good, it was because Hua Mengyou's strength cannot be better, and she has never seen a more powerful method. Just by taking this opportunity, Yang Chen could also teach Hua Mengyou a new way.

A special fifth grade qi nourishing pill that had been carefully refined was directly dissolved into the four seas mysterious coral liquid by Yang Chen, and then, this large bucket of four seas mysterious coral liquid was directly vaporized by Yang Chen's spiritual power. Then Yang Chen used a powerful technique to control the vaporized four seas mysterious coral liquid to evenly disperse all over Mu Mingyuan's body.

The huge cypress tree was directly covered by a purple mist, which began to seep into the branches and roots of the cypress tree little by little.

The uniform penetration from the inside to the outside looks simple, but even Wang Yong, a master of the Dacheng stage, can only watch this scene in a daze. Others may only see that the medicinal qi was poured into it, but Wang Yong was more keenly aware that most of Yang Chen's consciousness was protecting Mu Mingyuan not to let him not be hurt by the medicinal qi.

With Wang Yong's control ability, it was still impossible to do this. In fact, if there was no human immortal realm spiritual awareness cultivation base, it simply cannot be done.

Under the incredible and hopeful eyes of everyone, the purple mist penetrated Mu Mingyuan's body little by little. This process alone lasted for three whole days. After three days, the purple mist finally gradually became thinner, and finally no purple mist appeared.

Mu Mingyuan's situation has changed significantly. Even if you don't use spiritual awareness, everyone can see it. The big tree, which was already dying, finally appeared a little healthy.

Yang Chen didn't stop for a while and started directly with the second pill. It was also dissolved into the four seas mysterious coral liquid, and it also turned into a purple mist. Little by little it penetrated Mu Mingyuan's body.

After the second medicinal pill treatment, Mu Mingyuan's body finally began to slowly become stable, it was no longer in a state that might shatter at any time.

At this point, everyone was basically relieved. At least in this state, there was absolutely no problem in surviving.

However, Yang Chen has not stopped, and the next was the third medicinal pill, the same method, which continues to apply. The result of this time was that Mu Mingyuan has more vitality, and even the leaves that looked yellow were a little more green now.

Next was the fourth pill, and the method used was the same. At this point, the scars on Mu Mingyuan's body began to recover slowly, and the broken body seemed to have been glued together, and became a complete tree again. The most important thing was that Mu Mingyuan's mind has been awakened and has consciousness.

Basically every time, Yang Chen used at least 90% of his qi to keep Mu Mingyuan's body from being hurt by the strong medicinal qi. So far, it looks good.

The last pill was also the fifth grade Lingzhi Mushroom jade pill with the most powerful medicinal qi. Mu Mingyuan, whose body had been completely destroyed, was still unable to bear it. With the help of Yang Chen, after enjoying this domineering medicinal pill, Mu Mingyuan's injury was finally healed, and there was still a trace of spiritual power in his body.

However, Mu Mingyuan's current condition can only be described by the healing of his injuries, but he cannot achieve recovery. The body seems to have been pinched together, but it was completely different from the previous state. As for the trace of spiritual power generated in the body, at best, it was only at the level of the outer sect disciple who just found the sense of qi.

"Your body has been completely destroyed. Even if it recovers like this now, you can't go back to the past." Mu Mingyuan was already conscious, but he couldn't speak. Yang Chen said these things when he touched the wood with one hand. Mingyuan's tree trunk was sent to his consciousness with the beast controlling secret art.

Basically, Mu Mingyuan was already ruined. Even if he maintains his sanity and can barely start from scratch, it was impossible to achieve much. The other party was ruthless, they destroyed Mu Mingyuan completely.

Yang Chen said these words at the same time, and everyone around could hear them. Hearing Yang Chen say this, many people sighed. A promising Yuanying stage master turned into such a situation, no one would feel better.

“Even if you re-cultivation, at most you will only be able to reach the level of foundation building stage. Whether you can condense dan cannot be said.” Yang Chen didn’t seem to be afraid to tell Mu Mingyuan, and directly stated his best guess.

Not to mention Mu Mingyuan himself, even Mu Bai, who heard this, couldn’t help lowering his head, feeling an indescribable depression in his heart.

“You must also understand that those people are targeting you, and they planned to abolish you from the beginning.” Yang Chen’s words were not finished, and he continued “I want to know, do you still want to take revenge yourself?”

Everyone who heard it all widened their eyes and looked at Yang Chen with great confusion. When he was in the Yuanying stage, he was beaten like this. Now, with this virtue, he still want to take revenge himself? How can that be?

Chapter 572.1

*Any Price

No matter who it was, standing in Mu Mingyuan’s position, this proposal was absolutely unanimous. There is no future for his own cultivation, but Yang Chen still has a way for him to get revenge, does he still need to think about it?

“You won’t lie to me, will you?” Mu Mingyuan’s consciousness soon passed a certain consciousness, full of doubts and surprise.

“I spent such a big price, a hundred kilograms of the four seas mysterious coral liquid, plus seventeen kinds of medicinal materials of 100,000 years, not to make you happy.” Yang Chen’s expression remained unchanged, and he said these words directly.

At this time, except for a few people who knew the details of Yang Chen, the rest of the people completely understood what price Yang Chen had spent. Those purple mists looked inconspicuous, but they turned out to be the extremely precious four seas mysterious coral liquid.

Thinking of the huge benefits that a drop of four seas mysterious coral liquid can bring, Yang Chen used as much as five buckets, and those who didn't know Yang Chen's net worth felt a burst of heartache. Was it really worth using such a benefit on a useless person?

However, in the eyes of the palace master and several elders, such a so-called waste was absolutely worth it. It's just this moment that made countless monster masters unswervingly join the Pure Yang Palace eccentric hall. Was there anything more moving than this kind of naked fact?

Even a useless person like Mu Mingyuan can use such precious medicinal materials, what would it be like to replace it with someone else? Everyone has this account in their hearts, even if they are monsters, they are not fools.

Yang Chen's hand kept supporting Mu Mingyuan's tree trunk, and only after Mu Mingyuan clearly expressed his willingness to take revenge with his own hands, Yang Chen nodded. He said slowly "Cultivate for a while, and when you can talk, let's talk about other things."

Now Mu Mingyuan has no worries about his life at all, and he has regained spiritual power in his body. He was still sane, and he will be able to speak again soon. Even if he couldn't directly cultivate the transformation secret art, he would still be able to communicate normally.

Without saying a word, the palace master first released the news, and then called Yang Chen, Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling to the hall to inquire about their whereabouts in detail.

In this regard, Yang Chen did not say much detail. He just said that he found a place to experience the mortal world with the four girls, and he didn't say much about the rest.

"Is the compass sold by the Greatest Heaven Sect to find your location ineffective?" Master ancestor Wang Yong was very concerned about Yang Chen's whereabouts during this period, and even bought a compass from someone at a high price that could track Yang Chen's whereabouts. However, he still couldn't find out Yang Chen's location, so he asked strangely.

“It should still be useful.” Yang Chen gave an ambiguous answer and replied with a smile “But the place where this disciple has been training is a bit special, it’s not easy for ordinary people to find it this way.”

Speaking of which, isn’t it easy to find something simple? Simply can’t find it at all. Qixia Town was where the dragon veins are located. Under the influence of the innate human emperor’s aura, let alone relying on a wisp of spiritual awareness to find someone, even if that wisp of spiritual awareness was magnified ten times, they can’t be found either.

These were all things Yang Chen had already thought of before taking the four girls to cultivate. He didn’t want to see himself and his four wives being harassed by someone for no reason. Many people want to know his whereabouts and get some benefits from him.

Compared with the quiet experience of Yang Chen’s family, the development of the Pure Yang Palace was more and more impressive. In the past 90 years, the size of the disciples has expanded at least three times, excellent disciples have emerged one after another, and their strength has been continuously enhanced. Another master of the Dacheng stage appeared, and the high-end power should not be underestimated.

This was also one of the reasons why the disciples of the Pure Yang Palace are hated outside. Many people never want to see another Pure Yang Palace expert appear outside the five sects. Mu Mingyuan was the most obvious example of these guys expressing jealousy.

Of course, this was a superficial statement, and the real reason is the secret suppression of the Greatest Heaven Sect. It’s just that the current Pure Yang Palace was no longer the Pure Yang Palace of the past. It was impossible to let the people of the Greatest Heaven Sect knead it, and can only use these means of knocking on the side.

Mu Mingyuan’s battle was secretly arranged. They have already prepared, and even the Greatest Heaven Sect secretly dispatched many secretly hidden masters to the Flying Cloud Sect, just to take this opportunity to greatly damage the Pure Yang Palace. Face and reputation, but also greatly weaken the strength of the Pure Yang Palace.

The Pure Yang Palace can really bear it. Mu Mingyuan has been sent back for a few years, and there has been no movement, which also made the people of the Flying Cloud Sect feel very inexplicable. In fact, it was Mu Mingyuan’s injury that has not yet been concluded, and the Pure Yang Palace does not know how to deal with it for the time being. Even Mu Bai wanted to take revenge immediately, but was stopped by the master ancestor Wang Yong, waiting for Yang Chen to come back.

The return of Yang Chen immediately gave the Pure Yang Palace the backbone. Even Yang Chen vowed to make Mu Mingyuan avenge himself, so the sect would never interfere.

When the news came out, they didn't know how many people laughed out loud. Yang Chen was a fifth grade alchemist, but if he wanted to cure such an injury to have Mu Mingyuan take revenge. Unless he can refine a seventh grade medicinal pill, it is impossible.

Wasn't this a fantasy story? This was! During the period of Mu Mingyuan's accident, the Pure Yang Palace did not know how many experts were hired, and they were powerless to help Mu Mingyuan's injury. Even Yang Chen himself said that at most Mu Mingyuan can cultivate to the foundation stage, and even condensing dan was impossible. What can he take to avenge himself?

Countless people were waiting to see Yang Chen's joke, but some people didn't think it was a joke. At least that was the case with the core elders of the Blue Cloud Sect and the Green Jade Immortal Island.

However, even if they wanted to break their heads, they couldn't understand, what method did Yang Chen plan to use to achieve this?

A few months passed quickly, and Mu Mingyuan's injury finally healed, and his spiritual power returned to the sixth and seventh levels of Qi refining stage. Although he still can't use the shape-changing technique, he can clearly communicate with others. It was at this time that Yang Chen appeared by Mu Mingyuan's side again.

"I'm ready!" When Mu Mingyuan saw that Yang Chen had come, his first sentence was this sentence. He already had the belief that he was going to die. Even if he was going to die, he would have to pull the backs of those guys in the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Before leaving, I'll ask again!" Yang Chen asked very seriously, "Are you sure you want to do it yourself?"

"I'm sure!" Mu Mingyuan's voice was indescribably firm.

"Even if you pay a steep price for it?" Yang Chen asked again.

Chapter 572.2

*Any Price

It was estimated that Mu Mingyuan thoroughly thought about this issue during this period of time. In his situation, it was impossible to avenge himself without paying a price. This issue no longer needs to be considered.

“Even at the cost of my life!” Mu Mingyuan repeated heavily, even putting his own life on the line. He believed that Yang Chen would never lie to him.

“It won’t cost you your life.” Yang Chen waved his hand noncommittally: “However, you must be mentally prepared. For a long period of time, you will not be able to become a real master due to insufficient mentality, so are you willing?”

It wasn’t just Mu Mingyuan’s clan and Yang Chen’s apprentice who were present. When they heard that Yang Chen came to Mu Mingyuan, the palace master and elders also rushed over, but they didn’t speak up.

Originally, everyone thought the same as Mu Mingyuan, this kind of thing must be to stimulate potential. After using some kind of secret method to greatly improve the cultivation base, the best outcome is to run out of oil and burn out of life. Unexpectedly, the price Yang Chen asked Mu Mingyuan to pay was just this.

For a moment, everyone present lost their voices. No way, what they heard was really beyond everyone’s expectations, so everyone couldn’t believe whether what they heard was true.

Such an easy price? How was that possible? Yang Chen has once again made everyone in his sect feel unbelievable, can the young palace master be more shocking?

Mu Mingyuan had stayed where he was, and subconsciously replied, “Yes!” But in his mind, he didn’t know what he said at all.

Can't be a master for a long time, what does it mean? If he can't become a master, how can he take revenge? You must know that when he was dueling with the opponent in his heyday, he was injured in the hands of the opponent, the opponent was definitely a master. Can he beat the opponent in his current state?

"Even if you can only be at the bottom of a bunch of masters? You know, it's hard to feel at the bottom." Yang Chen asked another question that left everyone inexplicable. What is a master at the bottom, not a master?

Anyone who has an idea is almost certain that Yang Chen must have a secret method that allows Mu Mingyuan to consume his own essence to greatly improve his cultivation in a short period of time. More and more unbearable, it must be so.

Since Yang Chen said so. Then it means that Mu Mingyuan will definitely survive. But his future would have been completely destroyed, and there was no possibility of recovery. If he wanted a short-lived splendor, it would cost him a lifetime.

But then again, if he can really use this kind of price in exchange for his own revenge, then it's definitely worth it. Now that he can no longer be brilliant, he simply wants to be a little more bleak, in exchange for the thrill of his own revenge, it was worth it!

"Is it possible to become a master like this?" Mu Mingyuan gave a wry smile. It was an answer to Yang Chen's question.

"Of course, as long as you cultivate hard. It's still ok, diligence can make up for your weakness, it just takes longer." Yang Chen gave a direct answer that people didn't know whether to say it was good or bad, it made Mu Mingyuan heart also very uneasy, and he no longer has the belief that he has adhered to for several months.

Does he still have a chance to become a master? Was it possible? But Yang Chen said so, so it means that it was possible. The problem was, not long ago, Yang Chen personally said that he could only cultivate to the foundation-building stage. There are contradictions, what does Yang Chen mean?

Not only Mu Mingyuan, but everyone was stunned, and they didn't understand what Yang Chen meant. Everyone stared at Yang Chen eagerly, expecting Yang Chen to give a clear sentence, so that even if everyone died in the morning, they would still understand!

"Okay, since you've made a decision, let's go!" Yang Chen said directly without explaining to everyone.

Mu Mingyuan was personally taken by Mu Bai to the Flying Cloud Sect to take revenge, and Yang Chen followed along. At this time, as long as they are in the Pure Yang Palace and have the ability to come out, everyone basically rushes out. Everyone wanted to see what kind of idea Yang Chen was playing with, and what method would be used to make Mu Mingyuan achieve his goal.

Originally, the Pure Yang Palace did not conceal this matter, seeing such a large force from the Pure Yang Palace along the way, countless people came to ask because of curiosity. After knowing the whole story, they immediately followed the big team to watch the fun. Before they reached the Flying Cloud Sect, there were already thousands of people gathered.

The Greatest Heaven Sect got the news long ago, and a group of core elders thought they were self-sufficient after listening to the Pure Yang Palace's large-scale deployment. Since the other party wants to bring Mu Mingyuan over, it's better for Mu Mingyuan to do it alone. As long as there is a disciple of the Pure Yang Palace, the Flying Cloud Sect can say that the Pure Yang Palace took the initiative to provoke trouble, and the two sides will occupy the fight.

Finally, Mu Mingyuan came to the Flying Cloud Sect. The cultivator who challenged Mu Mingyuan at that time also stood not far from Mu Mingyuan, Mu Bai and Yang Chen under the pressure of the Flying Cloud Sect and others.

"What, are you planning to fight three against one?" The Flying Cloud Sect's Yuanying stage master sneered and asked teasingly.

Mu Bai had been instructed by Yang Chen for a long time. At this moment, he put Mu Mingyuan down and took root in the soil. He turned around and left without saying a word, only Mu Mingyuan and Yang Chen were left from the Pure Yang Palace.

"Two against one?" The Yuanying stage master sneered again.

Yang Chen just stared at the other party with contempt. He was clearly at the peak Yuanying stage, but he had to pretend to be the in early Yuanying stage to plot against Mu Mingyuan, that alone would be damned.

“Open your mouth!” Yang Chen ordered Mu Mingyuan, who opened the big mouth on the tree trunk.

A huge golden sphere with a radius of three feet was thrown into Mu Mingyuan’s mouth by Yang Chen. It must be said that, fortunately, Mu Mingyuan is in his original state. If he changed it to a human form, he would not be able to swallow such a huge demon orb with his mouth open.

“After a stick of incense time, kill them all!” Yang Chen patted Mu Mingyuan’s tree trunk, ignoring him, got up and walked away, shouting to the people around him as he walked, “Back off! Back off! Those who don’t want to die retreat five miles away!”

“A stick of incense time?” The other party laughed when he heard Yang Chen’s words “Okay! This old man will wait for you for a stick of incense time! But this time, this old man will not be merciful, you just wait to collect the corpse!”

In the wild laughter, the Flying Cloud Sect’s Yuanying stage master looked very bright and upright and stepped back more than ten feet, standing with his hands behind his back, the wind blowing through his clothes and fluttering, full of a heroic style.

Chapter 573.1: Terrifying Cultivation Base Increase

Yang Chen’s figure was flying backwards, and at the same time he shouted to let everyone go back. All the people who were watching the fun without knowing why did not understand why Yang Chen wanted them to retreat.

Only the people from the Pure Yang Palace were very obedient, and flew backwards without saying a word. If Yang Chen said that he wanted them to go a few miles away, then they have to go a few miles away. No one has any objection on this point.

Most of the people watching the fun still choose to stay where they are, they can see clearly when they get closer. Although the duel between the masters of the Yuanying stage will spread to a large area, isn’t Mu Mingyuan already abolished? Even if his potential was stimulated, how powerful can it be?

Therefore, the idle people only stepped back a distance of about a mile, which was considered enough to give Yang Chen enough face, but still surrounded the two people who participated in the duel, waiting to watch the excitement.

Just now, Yang Chen fed Mu Mingyuan a huge golden ball, and everyone was stunned. Although they don't know what it was, this time he asked Mu Mingyuan to take revenge in person, it must have something to do with that thing. It's just, does that golden ball that doesn't even have spiritual power fluctuations really have that kind of effect?

In just a short while, Mu Mingyuan's aura changed. Originally, everyone knew very well that he was at the sixth-level qi refining stage, but now it seems to have begun to climb.

This was a normal phenomenon. If he can't even improve his cultivation realm, what was he going to do? The onlookers were only interested in what the ball was and how effective it was, as for Mu Mingyuan's changes, who would care? Don't say anything that makes sense, they were just using him as a test item to see if Grandmaster Yang's precious materials are useful.

After a while, Mu Mingyuan's aura had already risen to the foundation-building stage, and he was still climbing. Mu Mingyuan also felt the surging spiritual power in his body, and his face was full of surprise.

The Yuanying stage master of the Flying Cloud Sect on the opposite side looked at Mu Mingyuan with disdain, but what he thought in his mind was how to use this opportunity to kill Mu Mingyuan and cause the anger of the disciples of the Pure Yang Palace, once they started. There would be a reason for the sect to fight, and the Pure Yang Palace will not be able to eat and walk around.

Originally, there were not many opportunities, but now the opportunity was delivered directly to the door. If such a good thing was not seized, they will be sorry for wasting this good opportunity given by the heavens.

Mu Mingyuan's aura has been rising all the way, and now he has reached the peak foundation establishment stage and started to condense his core dan. In the past this process would take at least half a year or even longer, but now on Mu Mingyuan's body, it took just a few breaths.

The people didn't find it strange, after all, Mu Mingyuan was originally a master of the Yuanying stage, and he has already had the experience. As long as the cultivation base was enough, there was no difficulty for Mu Mingyuan, everything was very normal.

What everyone cares about was, what exactly was what Yang Chen gave to Mu Mingyuan, and whether it can directly stimulate his potential at the juncture of life and death. The drug that gives yourself a chance at life? If there is such a drug and it was not expensive, it was necessary to ask Grandmaster Yang for some just in case.

Mu Mingyuan was in the Jiedan stage, and his aura was still rising rapidly. After a while, it will be the middle Jiedan stage, the late Jiedan stage, the peak Jiedan stage and then continued.

At this time, someone had already noticed that something was wrong and quickly fled backwards. Immediately Mu Mingyuan was about to reach the peak Jiedan stage, and would soon attract a tribulation. People with poor cultivation are not going to be involved in the tribulation, that was not a matter of play.

The tribulation cloud in the sky has begun to take shape, and the sky instantly becomes dark. Seeing that the situation was not good, those who watched the fun and retreated to the back couldn't help but start to marvel at this moment, what kind of medicine was this, how could it improve the cultivation base so much?

Although Mu Mingyuan originally had the cultivation base at the Yuanying stage, the recovery speed of this cultivation base was too shocking, it was simply a miracle.

In just a few hundred breaths, a guy in the sixth level of qi refining stage began to face the tribulation and transform into the Yuanying stage. This kind of thing people didn't dare to think about before, but now it happened in front of their eyes.

The Flying Cloud Sect's Yuanying stage master also began to face it, but he still held back and did not make a move. Since Yang Chen had called out to let Mu Mingyuan take revenge for himself, it was normal for him to raise his cultivation to the Yuanying stage.

He always thought it was a joke before, but now it seems that it was so interesting. It's a pity that this kind of cultivation that relies on external force to improve was not as powerful as the original cultivation. No matter how high it is, what can it be?

The opponents can now be sure that this method of stimulating potential will not last long. As long as he can survive the initial period of time with a little bit of difficulty, he will be in a hurry, and then he will fail again, and then he will be exhausted.

This is still based on Mu Mingyuan's belief that he was in the early Yuanying stage. If the cultivation base of late Yuanying stage was directly revealed, maybe Mu Mingyuan would not fall into the trap at that time.

Kacha Kacha, the tribulation thunder fell like raindrops, and all the speeds were increased several times. A normal thunder tribulation takes at least half a stick of incense time, but now it's only a few dozen breaths, and nine tribulation thunders have already struck Mu Mingyuan.

He had already had an experience of fighting against the tribulation, so Mu Mingyuan did not waste too much time against these tribulations. The insanely increased spiritual power in his body made him still unable to believe that this was actually his own power.

That power was so powerful that even this level of thunder tribulation was not a problem at all. Mu Mingyuan doesn't even have the mind to fight against the thunder tribulation, so he passed the thunder tribulation logically.

After facing the tribulation and transforming into a Yuanying stage master, Mu Mingyuan's momentum finally slowed down. Of course, this was relative to the speed of the climb just now. After all, the cultivation base of the Yuanying stage was already very good. At this point, everyone around seems to have a premonition that Mu Mingyuan's cultivation base was coming to an end.

In fact, even Mu Mingyuan thought this was over. Unexpectedly, at the moment when he regained the power of the Yuanying stage, Mu Mingyuan, who was standing in the same place, was a little dazed, and even forgot to use the transformation secret art, still maintaining the appearance of a big tree rooted in the soil.

It was still early for a stick of incense time, but the Yuanying stage master of the Flying Cloud Sect was a little impatient. This improvement should be coming to an end, right? While guessing, he was secretly preparing, thinking about how long he would pretend to support this time before starting.

It was obvious that everyone was going to be disappointed. Until now, Mu Mingyuan's cultivation was still climbing continuously. In the middle Yuanying stage and the late Yuanying stage, he soon reached the peak Yuanying stage.

Chapter 573.2: Terrifying Cultivation Base Increase

If Mu Mingyuan's cultivation base only rose to the middle Yuanying stage, everyone would still be able to accept it, but in the late Yuanying stage, everyone was shocked.

Since Yang Chen said that he wanted Mu Mingyuan to take revenge, it was naturally to stimulate his potential, so it was understandable that he had a stronger power than before. Otherwise, how would he take revenge with his original cultivation base? But what kind of heaven-defying pill was it that can elevate a person in the early Yuanying stage to the peak Yuanying stage?

Time to get started? Everyone thought this when they saw that Mu Mingyuan had reached the peak Yuanying stage. Even the master of the Flying Cloud Sect opposite Mu Mingyuan thought so, and even started to prepare his flying sword.

"My God! Yin fire tribulation!" Someone who suddenly shouted in panic completely detonated everyone's emotions.

Countless idle people who wanted to stand in front of the scene to see more clearly can't wait to have two more legs at this moment, madly running towards the rear desperately. The power of the Yin fire tribulation, without the strength of the Dacheng stage, who dares to stay within the scope of the heavenly tribulation?

The face of the Flying Cloud Sect's Yuanying stage master finally changed color. Yang Chen even directly promoted Mu Mingyuan to the Dacheng stage. No wonder he dared to ask Mu Mingyuan to take revenge for himself? It seems that it is not too difficult for a master of the Dacheng stage to kill him, who was at the peak Yuanying stage and pretended to be in the early Yuanying stage!

At this time, the Yuanying stage opponent couldn't care about other things at all, he also wished that he could have two wings and fly to a far place. He was only a few dozen feet away from Mu Ming, and Mu Mingyuan so won't the tribulation didn't directly burn him to ashes?

Almost at the speed of light, the opponent finally escaped from the scope of the Yin fire tribulation before the Yin fire tribulation came, and then watched in horror that Mu Mingyuan had already begun to face the Tribulation.

"Retreat!" A group of people over there was in a state of embarrassment, but Yang Chen, who was originally behind, had already waved to let the people in the Pure Yang Palace retreat again.

The last time Yang Chen spoke about the influence of prestige in the sect, this time he really used the hard facts to tell everyone that listening to Yang Chen's words would not be wrong.

Without further ado, the people of the Pure Yang Palace retreated again than those who didn't listen. They naturally retreated calmly, and they were fortunate enough to witness the Thunder Tribulation and Yin Fire Tribulation so closely. The benefits for future cultivation were self-evident.

The frightened Yuanying stage master opponent watched helplessly as invisible flames appeared on Mu Mingyuan's body, one wave, two waves, until the ninth wave. Then Mu Mingyuan began to erupt with a frightening power that swept the entire area.

At the peak Yuanying stage, only a fool would go up to duel with Mu Mingyuan, no one thinks that life is so long. In the previous design, he had absolute certainty to deal with Mu Mingyuan, but now he has absolute certainty to go up and die.

Mu Mingyuan could no longer suppress his shock. He didn't even realize how difficult it was in the process of facing the tribulation just now.

After experiencing the thunder tribulation and Yin Fire tribulation, the serious injuries in Mu Mingyuan's body that affected his cultivation almost disappeared. The color of the tribulation everyone talked about changed. But it is also very beneficial to the body, otherwise, the cultivation base will be greatly improved without going through the tribulation.

What Mu Mingyuan couldn't believe at all was that he still had spare energy at the moment, and the spiritual power of the cultivation base that erupted in his body was still constantly improving. After a while, he reached the peak early Dacheng stage.

The onlookers who witnessed all of this with their own eyes were completely stupid at the moment, they stared blankly at Mu Mingyuan, who was still in the form of a big tree, unable to say a word.

They have seen it exaggerated, but they have never seen such an exaggeration. It stimulates the potential in the body, so that a master in the early Yuanying stage has forcibly raised a great realm and entered the Dacheng stage.

It was only at this time that Mu Mingyuan realized that he was still in the form of a big tree. When his mind moved, he naturally used the shape transformation technique, and instantly turned into a middle-aged man. The eyes that looked like real substance directly stared at the Yuanying stage master of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Although he had escaped from the scope of the Yin fire tribulation, the master of the Yuanying stage was still a little frightened. At this moment, he was stared at by Mu Mingyuan, and he was instantly agitated, he couldn't help but assume the strongest fighting posture. Regardless of the fact that he has already shown the strength of peak Yuanying stage.

"It turned out to be a master at the peak Yuanying stage, no wonder!" Mu Mingyuan's voice came from a distance, and everyone heard it clearly. Those with discerning eyes naturally also saw that the Yuanying stage opponent was abnormal, and immediately wanted to understand the tricks in it.

"If that's the case, then accept your fate!" Mu Mingyuan's voice and person came to the Yuanying stage master almost at the same time. He didn't use a flying sword, but just slammed down.

Boom, the Yuanying stage master held Mu Mingyuan's fist and blocked the next blow. This time, it almost exhausted more than half of the Yuanying stage master's spiritual power, but it also made the Yuanying stage master secretly happy. If it's just this level of attack, he can still encourage himself to resist a few times and then escape.

As soon as this idea appeared, Mu Mingyuan's second punch was already slammed. Boom, this punch, the Yuanying stage master fought it hard after he sacrificed a body protection magic weapon and a flying sword.

However, this was completely different from the previous punch. The power of this punch and the ferocity of spiritual power it contains were far from comparable to the punch just now. The opponent only felt a sweetness in his throat, and a stream of blood spurted out. The magic weapon that protected his body burst into pieces, and it didn't even take a single blow.

Mu Mingyuan's cultivation has become more and more powerful, and the Yuanying stage master who has just understood this has been unable to tell anyone. Mu Mingyuan's third punch smashed directly into his head.

Bang, Mu Mingyuan's opponent, the master of the peak Yuanying stage, has directly turned into a puddle of flesh and couldn't be more dead.

"Flying Cloud Sect, since you dare to plot against this old man, let's settle the account together!" Mu Mingyuan smashed his opponent to death, but Mu Mingyuan didn't stop and rushed directly to the Flying Cloud Sect mountain gate not far away.

Most of the onlookers only saw that Mu Mingyuan killed his opponent with three punches, but did not see more. There were many people with discerning eyes, and those people were horrified to discover that, in just such a short time, Mu Mingyuan's cultivation has reached the late Dacheng stage.

What kind of horror was this? With such a speed to improve his cultivation base, what did Yang Chen give to Mu Mingyuan?

The problem was, it's not over yet, it's just that after dozens of breaths, someone started to roar frantically: "My God, raging wind tribulation!"

Chapter 574.1: Helping Or Harming

Among the people present, it was estimated that apart from Yang Chen's family, no one has had the opportunity to witness the raging wind tribulation. Even the guys with ulterior motives mixed in among the people who followed to watch the fun were the same, not everyone can rest assured that someone will be watching when they face the tribulation.

To be able to see a cultivator face a tribulation, especially the raging wind tribulation, was simply a great honor and a great opportunity for the cultivators.

However, now those guys who can observe the raging wind tribulation up close wished they could fly to the sky with their wings, and never see the raging wind tribulation.

For nothing else, because they didn't listen to Yang Chen's words, they were so close that they were all shrouded in the tribulation.

In the panic, countless people didn't even know where to flee, just scurrying around like headless flies, which directly led to the chaos of the entire team. The team was chaotic and even more uncontrollable, and some poor guys had been injured by their rushing companions.

Smart people hurriedly fled in the direction that everyone in the Pure Yang Palace was going, that was the most reasonable direction to escape. Some people were afraid of getting in the way, and immediately shouted at the surrounding "Follow the people from the Pure Yang Palace!"

This shout, everyone reacted immediately, and immediately paused. After confirming the direction of the people in the Pure Yang Palace, they quickly rushed towards the team of the Pure Yang Palace.

The guys who rushed over, how embarrassed they were, how ugly their faces were, but they finally escaped to a safe area before the tribulation came.

Among the chaotic people, there are many famous masters and disciples of the Pure Yang Palace. Looking at the appearance of those famous masters, they all shook their heads for a while.

At this moment, Mu Mingyuan has rushed into the Flying Cloud Sect mountain gate, and with the cultivation of the peak Dacheng stage does not need him to do anything directly. The aura released was enough to make all the people of the Flying Cloud Sect unable to move.

The Flying Cloud Sect was just a secret peripheral sect of the Greatest Heaven Sect, and their highest cultivation base was only the peak Yuanying stage. There was not even a Dacheng stage master, how can they resist the pressure of Mu Mingyuan's peak Dacheng stage aura.

All the disciples in the Flying Cloud Sect could only feel the overwhelming terrifying pressure in horror, and then watch the tribulation clouds in the sky take shape, and then, the raging wind tribulation began to come.

The most powerful tribulation in the mortal world, it happened right before the eyes of a bunch of people. It's a pity that there are not many people who can really read it from the beginning to the end calmly. Of course, the disciples of the Pure Yang Palace are among them.

Most of them followed the guys watching the fun. Frightened by the raging wind tribulation, even if they had reached the side of the brigade of the Pure Yang Palace, they were still not sure, and continued to flee, missing the opportunity in vain.

Even if they have the guts to stay and watch. Seeing the fall of the first raging wind tribulation and the tragic state of the Flying Cloud Sect's mountain gate, they no longer have the interest to observe the tribulation, and they just desperately tried to remember if they have offended the Pure Yang Palace recently?

When Mu Mingyuan came in contact with the first wind tribulation, he quickly appeared in the core area of the Flying Cloud Sect. The crowd of onlookers was more than a hundred miles away.

Those fleeing guys were just frightening themselves, missing such a good opportunity. Of course Mu Mingyuan left it for the Flying Cloud Sect to enjoy, how could he still think of them.

Before the Flying Cloud Sect came in contact with the second raging wind tribulation, everyone in the core area of the mountain gate had all turned into ashes. Heavenly tribulation does not care whether the people inside are those who were facing the tribulation, as long as it is within the scope of the tribulation, it would be the object of the tribulation's care.

Next, Mu Mingyuan seemed to have overcome the nine tribulations very easily in a feeling that he couldn't even believe. After the complete baptism of the raging wind tribulation, his body began to undergo earth-shaking changes.

In the past, many masters regarded it as a tribulation of heaven. In Mu Mingyuan's feeling, it was like a small threshold, at most the level of difficulty when a Jiedan stage master faced the tribulation and transformed into a Yuanying stage master. For Mu Mingyuan, there was no difficulty at all.

After the tribulation, there was still a short while before the ascension. Mu Mingyuan's body instantly appeared in the team of the Pure Yang Palace and stood in front of Yang Chen.

Those disciples of the other sects quickly dodged, how dare they watch anything lively, making Mu Mingyuan unhappy, and shattering their bones was the best ending.

"Didn't you say I have to pay a price? How could this be?" Of course Mu Mingyuan could feel the changes in his body, and he could also feel the call of another world, but he took advantage of this time to get the answer from Yang Chen's mouth, even if he won't be steady after he ascends.

"You have indeed paid the price." Yang Chen replied without changing his face.

"This is the price you said? To become a mediocre person who lacks cultivation and takes a long time to make up for?" When Mu Mingyuan said this, he didn't know how awkward it was. If the people who face tribulation and ascend are mediocre, then who is a master.

Not only Mu Mingyuan felt awkward, but those who heard Yang Chen's words wished they could beat Yang Chen directly. Is there anyone who says the opposite? The mood of everyone who harmed them went up and down like a roller coaster. People with a little bad heart could be directly played to death by the change of such a stick of incense time.

"Your state of mind is not well-trained, and you just relied on a cultivation base far beyond the realm of the tribulation to resist the tribulation." Yang Chen replied with a wry smile "When you really reach the spiritual world, what kind of master do you think you are? You are not taught by others. Even if you are lucky to find teeth all over the place, how dare you expect anything else?"

"The real price you have to pay is the lack of mental state cultivation. You have to spend at least three times or even longer in the spiritual world than in the mortal world to make up for it, and then you have to lose a lot of other people's cultivation." To tell the truth, if not Mu Mingyuan's situation was special, Yang Chen was absolutely reluctant to use this method of pulling the seedlings to encourage growth "There was no other way to do it, and I don't know if it will help you or hurt you."

Countless people heard Yang Chen's words and wished they could replace Mu Mingyuan, so they raised their hands in front of Yang Chen and cried and begged Yang Chen: "I'm not afraid of you being so harmful, come and harm me!"

How many people have spent their entire lives wishing for the chance to become Yuanying stage masters, not to mention the extravagant hope of transcending the raging wind tribulation and soaring, but here Yang Chen easily sent a generally recognized crippled person to the spiritual world, and kept saying that he had harmed him. Cultivating honestly, how can people who are responsible for the tribulation be worth it?

Even people without common sense know that the three tribulations are both a test and an opportunity. After the three tribulations, the body will definitely be tempered by the tribulation. If nothing else, the life essence alone will increase by thousands of years along with various benefits.

Chapter 574.2: Helping Or Harming

This alone was enough to make countless people in the mortal world go crazy, but Yang Chen said it was harmful to Mu Mingyuan. How can people's opportunities differ so much?

Mu Mingyuan was already shocked by Yang Chen's words and couldn't control himself. Even though he was now a master of the first grade human immortal realm, after all, he was not in a good mood and can't be as indifferent as a first grade human immortal realm.

Pointing at Yang Chen, Mu Mingyuan's lips trembled a few times, he really didn't know what to say. Allowing oneself to face the tribulation and ascend is to harm oneself, so is it normal to allow oneself to live in the foundation establishment stage for the rest of their life?

He wanted to say something, but it turned out that the time had come, and there was an irresistible suction in the sky. Mu Mingyuan's body, under the eager eyes of everyone, slowly flew into the sky, and then turned into a white light that disappeared without a trace.

Ascension in the daytime, the most solemn and yearning scene of the mortal cultivators, happened in front of everyone's eyes. Until Mu Mingyuan's figure disappeared for a long time, countless people still couldn't react and couldn't string the whole thing together.

It's just that this kind of thing was so extraordinary that it makes most people feel like they are in a dream, otherwise how could they see a person in the sixth level of the qi refining stage ascend within a stick of incense time?

How long can a stick of incense burn? How many amazing and brilliant peerless geniuses, within a thousand years, they have become so talented that countless sects have competed for them, but compared with a stick of incense, it is simply a lump of elm wood. As for themselves, it was no different from stubborn stones.

This is not a dream, what is a dream? Is there a more exaggerated and illusory dream than this? It must be that they had a heart demon in their recent cultivation, otherwise, how could such a nonsense hallucination appear.

It's just that when everyone thinks it's a heart demon, an illusion, or a dream, it's not normal. Soon, everyone really understood what was going on.

Regardless of the cause and effect, no one will care about the fate of the Flying Cloud Sect. Everyone only knows one thing, that was, Yang Chen gave Mu Mingyuan a golden ball. Then Mu Mingyuan survived the three tribulation in a short stick of incense time, and ascended during the day.

What kind of pill was that golden ball that Yang Chen gave to Mu Mingyuan, how could it have such a powerful effect? Is it the new pill that Grandmaster Yang Chen refined himself? Can they ask for it? This was everyone's concern.

Not to mention outsiders who don't know the demon orbs, even Gao Yue and Gongsun Ling, who have trained together in the demon continent, all fell into sluggishness when they first saw the three-foot golden ball.

That thing seems like it should be the demon orb, right? But such a big one, do they dare to call it a demon orb? The demon orb was about the same, right? Where did he get this extraordinary orb? Finally, after the experience in the mortal world, the mood of the two women has been greatly improved, and soon they understood a lot.

This monster-like husband of their own can even get the ultimate demonized demon vine of the second-grade earth immortal realm. What is a three-foot-circle demon orb, it was estimated that it is a demon

orb condensed by a demonized beast at the level of the human immortal realm. It's just, it's really not enough for their relatives to watch.

It's just that what the two women take for granted was in the eyes of others, that's breaking news! The guys who were watching the fun, who wanted to understand in an instant, were the first actions they took after they reacted.

The last time the secret plane of the Greatest Heaven Sect was exposed, the Greatest Heaven Sect detained tens of thousands of cultivators on the spot. This time such a big thing happened and the Pure Yang Palace also dispatched so many people, does it also want to block the news? Don't run at this time, waiting to be caught by the people of the Pure Yang Palace?

Those who followed Yang Chen up to the palace master, down to the disciples who were just allowed to go out to cultivate, have never had such thoughts. They just followed to see if Yang Chen would come up with such a surprise, and wanted to see how Mu Mingyuan took revenge himself, there really was no other meaning!

The masters who followed from the Pure Yang Palace have no other thoughts at this moment. From now on, the Pure Yang Palace is their home, and no matter how much benefits are given, they cannot let them turn their backs on their home. Whoever dares to be rude to the Pure Yang Palace is their enemy.

This one that Yang Chen made was originally for them to see. It is to let all the monster race masters in the mortal world know how the Pure Yang Palace treats the masters of the eccentric hall of their sect.

As long as this matter spreads, as long as it is a monster race cultivator, the first choice to join a sect would definitely be the Pure Yang Palace, and nothing else.

Experts naturally have their own thoughts, and they can understand the troubles that Yang Chen said about Mu Mingyuan after he ascended to the spiritual world. If they were allowed to choose, they would rather choose to cultivate themselves to survive the tribulation, rather than rely on this external force. From this point of view, Yang Chen was really right.

"Let's go back to the sect!" The matter was really too big, after the palace master of the Pure Yang Palace woke up from the shock, he just gave such an order and rushed back to the Pure Yang Palace

with a large group of people. They had to go back and talk about the situation, this was not the place to talk.

Yang Chen's "big" medicinal pill made a crippled master experience three tribulations in a single stick of incense time and ascended in the daytime. Following the propaganda of those fleeing bystanders, they spread the word as quickly as possible all over the cultivation world.

The first reaction of all the cultivators who heard this was that it was impossible, and the second reaction was to dream. In short, no one believed it. But these masters who couldn't bear to see this scene swore to prove it with their heart demons, and they couldn't help but believe it.

Perhaps the assurances of some small rogue cultivators are not surprising, but the masters sent by some major sects who were originally to observe this matter all swear by the same oath, and then the matter was completely different.

Boom, the entire cultivation world seemed to be ignited, and it exploded completely. Countless sects hurriedly sent messengers to the Pure Yang Palace to find out what kind of heaven defying pill was actually having such an effect.

Countless underground masters began to wonder how to get this medicine pill or formula from Grandmaster Yang. After this incident, even those who disliked Yang Chen no matter how hard they were, they had no choice but to let out a voice of admiration from the bottom of their hearts. The grandmaster is the grandmaster, and he truly deserves his reputation!

The reactions of the five major sects were equally shocking, but some were happy and others were sad. The most joyous was naturally the sect where Yang Chen's two wives are located, the Blue Cloud Sect and Green Jade Immortal Island.

Chapter 575.1: Advantage Of Knowing Someone

Speaking of which, Mu Mingyuan's ascension in the daytime was actually not incomprehensible. Everyone understood the reason, Yang Chen used a medicinal pill that can greatly improve his cultivation, so that Mu Mingyuan's cultivation directly surpassed the peak Dacheng stage, causing a tribulation and everything happened so naturally.

The principle was very simple, it was like a cultivator who has to pass through a passage of heavy machine gun fire. The purpose of cultivation was to improve his body and strength to the extent that it can withstand heavy machine gun fire, passing this passage, even if it was a little success.

Under normal circumstances, the spiritual power cultivation base is like a bulletproof vest with the power of the body. Of course, the spiritual awareness cultivation base is the ability to control. When the two sides are combined, they can resist on the one hand and avoid other methods on the other hand.

Mu Mingyuan's spiritual awareness was not enough, but he can withstand it with his spiritual power. It's like giving him a tank, driving through the tunnel, and shooting heavy machine gun bullets, but it's just tickling him. In general, it was too easy to pass the tribulation.

Of course, this doesn't come without a price. As Yang Chen said, lack of spiritual awareness cultivation is always a flaw, and it will explode even in the spiritual world. It is very likely that it will take ten times more time than the current cultivation time to solve.

Generally speaking, a step-by-step cultivation was far better than this method of quick success. It is the unchanging truth that no one can gain power easily without paying any price.

This truth was understood, but the people who know it may not have such a balance in their hearts. Even if some people's mental state has reached a certain level, it was even not possible to successfully overcome the tribulation, the tribulation itself was still very risky after all.

During the raging wind tribulation, if one was not careful, the body and spirit will be destroyed, and the body will not even be left behind. This was a great terror between life and death, and no one will be careless.

Everyone wants to be able to face their own tribulation with greater confidence. With hundreds of years and thousands of years of spiritual power cultivation, the moment of life and death was the key to saving lives, who wouldn't care?

Even when Yang Chen and the palace master had just rushed back to the Pure Yang Palace, someone had already come to the sect, which shows how fast the news spread.

Before knowing all the details, the palace master would never agree to anything, so after dealing with these people who asked for pills, he and a group of elders waited for Yang Chen's explanation.

"Actually, it's not a big deal. It's just an accidentally discovery of a top-quality elixir that can increase your cultivation." Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't say that it was obtained from the Demon Continent, nor would he say the origin of the demon orb. He could only say that it was an elixir that was discovered accidentally.

"Speaking of which, I'm actually very sorry to Mu Mingyuan. He was the first person to take it, and he was the first person to test the medicine." After Yang Chen finished speaking, he even felt a little guilty about letting Mu Mingyuan take the medicine.

Everyone knew what situation Mu Mingyuan was in. If he didn't take medicine, even if he belonged to a plant race, he might be able to survive for thousands of years, and eventually he would have to die in the foundation building stage. Now it has gotten a great ascension, although it will take a longer time to repair it, but it is still much better than the original situation.

"Is there a lot of this elixir?" The sect master asked again, this was a question that everyone wants to know.

"Not a lot." Yang Chen shook his head directly, and said very confidently "There will be no more in the future, it will be limited."

As soon as Yang Chen said that his pill would be cut off, the core elders of the Pure Yang Palace felt a pity for a while. However, joy still occupied the majority, after all, this medicinal pill was obtained by their own disciple.

"During this period of time, this disciple will be studying this medicinal pill in the sect." Yang Chen also reassured everyone "If the research on the medicinal pills is successful, it is not impossible to say that several hundred or more can be refined." Yang Chen still tried to keep things as small as possible. You know, there are a lot of jelly beans needed for Xiao Tian, and he can't use them all.

"What effect do you expect this medicinal pill will have?" The palace master asked again.

“Each pill adds a hundred years of spiritual power, so it can be used cumulatively!” Yang Chen made a rough estimate and made this judgment.

Everyone had a burst of ecstasy, no one can maintain that kind of indifference to the medicinal pill that can increase the spiritual power by a hundred years.

“Actually, taking medicinal pills is still a side thing after all. The cultivation that you have cultivated yourself is the most effective.” Seeing that everyone was happy, Yang Chen couldn’t help pouring cold water on them “Unless it is a last resort, it is still better not to take these pills, it’s not worth the loss!”

Everyone has cultivated to the Yuanying stage, and there are even experts in the Dacheng stage. Naturally, they understand whether what Yang Chen said makes sense. But no matter what, as long as your sect has these things in your hands, that’s your confidence, and you have confidence when you face the tribulation, the benefits are self-evident.

“If other sects come to ask for pills, how should we deal with it?” The palace master has never regarded Yang Chen as a lower-level disciple, and ordered him at will. This kind of thing should also be discussed with Yang Chen.

“Give them a high price.” Yang Chen replied without hesitation “But each sect’s portion can’t exceed fifty, as for the price...”

Having said that, Yang Chen stopped. Everyone looked at Yang Chen eagerly, waiting for his decision.

“Palace Master, how do you think this price should be determined?” Yang Chen did not directly say the price, but threw the ball to the Palace Master.

“Well, what’s the cost?” The palace master was not polite, and asked directly after a deep sigh.

“The main medicine plus the dressing, and if you count this disciple’s time, a pill should be at least a pound of top-quality spirit stones.” Yang Chen made a rough estimate, and then gave a cost price “If they want it, the higher the price, the better, the more the better.”

“If that’s the case, then at least five pounds of top-quality spirit stones.” The palace master has been in charge of the Pure Yang Palace for so many years. Naturally, he knows that it is not easy for the sect to persist, so he immediately doubled the cost by five times “Anyway, it can be done. Those who ask for pills are also rich people, and I am not afraid that they can’t afford the price.”

None of the elders had any objections, they all nodded slightly in agreement. This is an opportunity to greatly increase the strength of the sect, and it is natural to support it.

“The sect will keep a few hundred, and if this disciples contribute enough in the future, they can exchange it.” Yang Chen left half to his sect without hesitation “However, don’t use it if you don’t need it, if it’s not a matter of life and death, it’s really not worth using. Unfortunately, the gains outweigh the losses, and it’s not too late to use them at critical moments.”

“Okay, what is the name of this medicinal pill?” Master Wang Yong finally asked this question.

“It increases the cultivation by a hundred years of spiritual power, this disciple will call it the hundred years pills.” Yang Chen gave a name very casually.

Chapter 575.2: Advantage Of Knowing Someone

The fame of the hundred year pills spread like wildfire, taking one can increase the spiritual power cultivation base by a hundred years, and it can be used continuously. There was no upper limit, why would it not make many people crazy?

If they are lucky, even if you eat a few, wouldn’t they also be able to ascend? Even Mu Mingyuan’s who was in the qi-refining stage can ascend, so other Yuanying stage masters are not to be mentioned.

This kind of great deed, immediately spread all over the cultivation world with the medicinal effect announced by the Pure Yang Palace. There is hope for more of those who have lost hope, even Mu Mingyuan can ascend, so they naturally have a chance.

The questioning inner heart pills could increase the state of mind cultivation, and the hundred year pills can increase the spiritual power. For those who are on the verge of breaking through, it is simply a peerless treasure that can be encountered but not sought after. They believe that as long as the hundred year pills come out, it will be wildly sought after.

Needless to say, Yang Chen's name immediately spread throughout the world of cultivators. At this time, if someone dares to speak ill of Grandmaster Yang casually, someone who hears it will definitely sell it to Grandmaster Yang by holding his head up. Long in prestige, has been unparalleled.

The envoys of the Green Jade Immortal Island and the Blue Cloud Sect came directly to the door to ask for the medicinal pill from the Pure Yang Palace, and the condition was – no matter the cost! As long as the Pure Yang Palace opens its mouth, as long as the two major sects can do it, they will never bargain.

The messengers who came to the door were none other than Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue, who had only been separated from Yang Chen for a year. No one was more suitable than the two of them, and no one has a deeper relationship with Yang Chen than the two of them.

The two women naturally understood what the golden ball that Mu Mingyuan took was. It's just that they couldn't believe that the demon orb would have such a large size. You must know that it is a big ball with a diameter of three feet, what kind of demonic beast can it condense into a demon orb?

Shocked, but thinking of the body of the ultimate demonized demon vine that Yang Chen still has in his hands, it is a second-grade earth immortal that surpasses any realm in this mortal world, so the demon orb does not seem to be so eye-catching.

This was no longer something that is defined by first grade and second grade. The original demon orbs were nothing but scum in front of the three-foot radius demon orb.

Under the guidance of Elder Hua, Sun Qingxue endured the cultivation of the demonized blue jade blood demon vine for only one year, and had to interrupt it a little, so that the part of the blue jade vine restrained the poison of the blood demon vine and rushed over. Shi Shanshan also had to interrupt from further cultivation, and also rushed over. It can be seen how much the Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect attach great importance to the hundred year pills?

"Husband, how many demon orbs do you have?" Sun Qingxue rushed over, in fact, she knew very well that Yang Chen must have already prepared some for them. They will never be embarrassed. Therefore, she was just curious about how many Yang Chen still had that they didn't know.

Obtaining the hundred year pills for the sect was definitely a great credit, and it is also a contribution to the sect. Although Yang Chen said that he would not interfere with their cultivation direction, he still paved some roads that could be used by the four girls.

In Yang Chen's Dragon Palace, the Yang Chen family gathered again. There was no need to worry that anyone can hear their words, the dragon tower controlled by Xiao Tian was there. Even if people from the spiritual world came over, there was nothing they could do. Therefore, Sun Qingxue's questioning was also unscrupulous.

The other three women also want to know this question. Speaking of which, Yang Chen and the four women have been married for many years. None of the four women can control Yang Chen's family. Even Gao Yue, whom Yang Chen attached the most importance to, was no exception. They just took this opportunity to get to know a little bit about a certain aspect.

"Not too many, only more than thirty!" Yang Chen said the number with a very indifferent tone.

Appearing at the same time as Yang Chen's words were more than thirty huge golden demon orbs. The smallest of them also has a diameter of five feet, while the largest one was already about a square inch or so.

The four women had already experienced the Demon Continent, and had seen many demon orbs. Seeing the scene in front of them, they couldn't help but be stunned, unable to utter a word for a long time.

Others have worked so hard to get a first grade demon orb in the core of the Demon Continent, it was already great luck. In front of Yang Chen's demon orbs, it was simply a waste that could be thrown away.

Not afraid of not knowing the goods, but afraid of comparing goods. The demon orbs in front of them, even people who don't know, can understand these more than 30 golden balls after seeing that a three-foot diameter demon orb can make Mu Mingyuan ascend within a stick of incense time, what value the balls represent.

As soon as the demon orbs appeared, Xiao Tian, who was cultivating in the Dragon Pagoda, appeared quickly as if he had smelled something delicious. He opened his mouth to swallow the biggest one.

“If you eat whatever you want, the biggest one won’t be yours.” Yang Chen didn’t stop him. He just said a few words, which made Xiao Tian stop in time when his teeth had touched the demon orb. Angrily, he danced in the air twice, as if to express his dissatisfaction, and then flew back to the Dragon Tower.

“Is there a bigger one?” Gao Yue told herself that she was already well-informed, but she was still stunned by Yang Chen’s words. Such a big demon orb, is it still not the biggest in Yang Chen’s possession?

“There is also the biggest one.” Yang Chen explained with a smile “But the demonic qi has not been cleaned up, so it is difficult to take it out.”

The girls immediately understood how terrifying the demonic qi contained in such a large demon orb was. What is the concept of closing the larger demon orb? It is not impossible to say that if a trace of demonic qi is leaked, 50% of the disciples of the Pure Yang Palace will go crazy.

“Husband, how are the hundred year pills to be divided?” Shi Shanshan was shocked, but she knew that they had no relationship with these demon orbs, so she quickly regained clarity and asked directly. She and Sun Qingxue came with the mission of the sect, and naturally they had to explain it, even if they knew that Yang Chen would definitely not let them return empty-handed.

“At most 50 per cent, each pill is five pounds of top-quality spirit stones.” Yang Chen directly said the price negotiated with the sect master “ the Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect will have the price, for others, auction with this as the reserve price.”

Speaking of which, this has already given enough face to the Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect, and it is still in the face of Sun Qingxue and Shi Shanshan. When the two women got this answer, they felt a lot more at ease. With Yang Chen’s words, they can explain to the sect.

“What about yourself, don’t you need anything?” The two women understood that the price Yang Chen said was for the Pure Yang Palace, and Yang Chen himself still needed another payment. Yang Chen didn’t say a word now, but the two women wanted to plan for their husband.