

Zhanxian 586

Chapter 586.1: Subduing Ms Fanghua

There is no need to ask, Yang Chen only needs to recall the words he asked Mrs. Fanghua to understand that Mrs. Fanghua must have reversed her question. What he wanted is to reject the method of the three major sects and seven women, and Mrs. Fanghua was obviously the other way around.

Of course, this was because Yang Chen didn't make it clear. He hurriedly asked Mrs. Fanghua what he should do, forgetting to say what purpose he wanted to achieve.

"What I mean is, how to get rid of them!" Yang Chen had to grit his back molars to say these words, and he was already looking forward to the whole result.

"Get rid of them?" Mrs. Fanghua was taken aback "Why?" With such a good opportunity, any demon sect disciple she knew would definitely put them all into a harem if he had such an opportunity!

Those are the master disciples of the three major sects, the elder of Greatest Heaven Sect, the fairies of the Qiankun Sect, and the five Murong sisters, not to mention the identity and the cultivation of the Dacheng stage just five identical attributes but different beauties are enough to make any man's heart explode directly.

Such a good thing came to his door, how could Yang Chen think of pushing it out? Could it be because of his four wives? But Yang Chen clearly said just now that as long as he makes his own decision, the four fairies will definitely not go against Yang Chen's intentions.

With the support of the sects behind him, and the promotion of various sects, such a matter of course, as long as he was successful at this time, can't Yang Chen walk sideways in the dao sects? The Pure Yang Palace will also change the embarrassment that there was no big backer behind it. If it was said that it is most likely to become the sect of the six major sects in the future, apart from the Pill Cauldron Sect, only the Pure Yang Palace was left.

Both public and private are good things, Mrs. Fanghua couldn't think of a reason for Yang Chen to refuse such a thing. No matter from the point of view of dao sects or demon sects, there was no starting point for rejection. Yang Chen was...was he suddenly absent-minded?

For the time being, Mrs. Fanghua didn't dare to think about making Yang Chen reject the seven women. She accidentally missed when she was discovered by the five Murong sisters, it was really a tragedy. The cultivation base cannot be beaten, and struggling was useless. If she hadn't said what she knew about Yang Chen in time, she would have died long ago.

The actions of the five Murong sisters were taught by her. When Yang Chen was in the Demon Sect, he behaved like this, the five women served him. At that time, the five women were all metallic, and their cultivation bases were also low. Where are the five Murong sisters who have all the five elements and are all from the early Dacheng stage, making people feel satisfied?

Fairy Aoki and Tao Junqi joined later, which also gave her a taste of terror. She thought she was the number one figure in the Demon Sect, only now she understand. In the eyes of these big sects, they just didn't want to drive her to death for the time being, she has to die when they want her to die.

Will she have an idea to let the seven women plan fail? Mrs. Fanghua has no such courage. However, Yang Chen was now able to grasp the life and death of Mrs. Fanghua at any time. Mrs. Fanghua has a clear understanding of this. It's a pity that she was now sandwiched between the two sides. She is not a person inside or outside, and she doesn't even dare to say a word.

Thinking about it, after weighing it, Mrs. Fanghua still felt that Yang Chen's side was relatively less dangerous. Looking at Yang Chen's attitude towards the seven women, it seems that Yang Chen has a fatal weakness. If he hadn't made up his mind to kill from the beginning, then Yang Chen would usually be very soft-hearted.

This was a flaw that could be exploited, and Yang Chen didn't realize it, but Mrs. Fanghua's own life was at stake, but she could see clearly. Can't say, and can only use this to fight for a chance of life.

"Master, if you want to refuse, you should say it clearly from the beginning!" Mrs. Fanghua gritted her teeth and began to criticize Yang Chen's actions: "Emotions, although we practitioners don't care very much, but, once people have hope, it will be very troublesome. When the interruption is continuous, it will be chaotic."

While speaking, Mrs. Fanghua secretly observed Yang Chen's reaction, for fear that Yang Chen would be annoyed by her words. After all, this is what she is doing now to criticize her master as a slave. Although

Yang Chen was the one who made the mistake, if Yang Chen becomes angry, he will kill Mrs. Fanghua to vent his anger, she has no room for resistance.

Seeing that Yang Chen was only annoyed for the time being, and had no plans to do it directly, Mrs. Fanghua also let out a slight sigh of relief. As long as this level is over, it will be easy to do next. After all, it was Yang Chen's own mistake. Yang Chen didn't make it clear at the time, so he couldn't blame Mrs. Fanghua for not reminding him, right?

Yang Chen was indeed very regretful, why did he just take the wrong medicine and talk nonsense in the eyes of the seven girls? It would be ridiculous that he thought he dealt with it very well, but now that Mrs. Fanghua said it, he realized that he had done a big stupid thing.

Leaving hope for others, and then rejecting them later, this kind of thing will have no other results except to provoke hatred between both parties. If it's someone else, it's fine, just ignore it, the other party is pressing, and Yang Chen doesn't care about killing flowers.

The problem was that those women really can't be killed. With the concern of the Pure Yang Palace, Yang Chen could not be free from worries. Having the support of the sect is often a good thing, but sometimes it was also an obstacle, and the things in front of him were the obvious one.

"Then what should I do?" After thinking about it, Yang Chen felt that he should not regret it. But Yang Chen was obviously not a person who takes anger at others. Madam Fanghua pointed this out, and Yang Chen will not be angry. After being distressed for a while, Yang Chen continued to ask.

"Actually, Master, this is a good thing for both the public and the private, so why refuse it?" Madam Fanghua looked at Yang Chen's face carefully, and said tentatively. If she can really convince Yang Chen to accept the seven women, she can also have an explanation in front of the seven women.

"You're not me, how do you know it's a good thing?" Yang Chen lost his temper completely, and could only ask a question while rolling his eyes, and then immediately realized that he seemed to be too indulgent to Mrs. Fanghua, and she even wanted to change his mind, he immediately became serious again "Help me find a way, what should I do?"

“If you have to refuse, and you don’t want to arouse the anger of the three major sects, then there is only one way.” Mrs. Fanghua did not dare to be too presumptuous, and angered Yang Chen, she would not end well now, “Procrastinate!”

Chapter 586.2: Subduing Ms Fanghua

“Procrastination?” Yang Chen heard the word Mrs. Fanghua said, and after thinking about it in his heart, he had to say that for the time being, he could only use this method.

However, this was not a way to completely solve the problem. The longer it is, the more troublesome it will be. Madam Fanghua knows this, and so does Yang Chen. But at least that’s the future, so he didn’t have to face it right away, and hey, maybe if it is delayed until later, things will be resolved naturally.

“That’s the only way to do it.” Yang Chen sighed and said helplessly. Looking up at Mrs. Fanghua, he reached out and grabbed Mrs. Fanghua who was not far away.

Madam Fanghua was shocked, and was about to scream in horror, but found that Yang Chen’s hand had no strength. She was a little at ease, and she didn’t resist, letting Yang Chen act.

Later, Mrs. Fanghua saw that Yang Chen reached out and grabbed at her chest, this action made Mrs. Fanghua happy. Could it be that Yang Chen really fell in love with her? In the midst of surprise, she saw that Yang Chen clapped heavily on the chest between her breast.

This palm was so powerful that Mrs. Fanghua’s body flew backwards involuntarily. But when her body was still in the air, she had already stopped slowly, hovered in the air, and regained her peerless temperament.

Yang Chen’s palm directly released the restriction that the five Murong sisters had placed on Madam Fanghua, allowing her to quickly restore all her cultivation base.

Mrs. Fanghua didn’t know what Yang Chen’s intention was, but the recovery of her spiritual power was a good thing. At least in the face of a Yang Chen who was just in the middle Yuanying stage, with her strength at the peak Yuanying stage, she no longer had to worry about her own safety.

“I have released your restriction, You act obediently for me.” Yang Chen didn’t feel that his own strength was inferior to Mrs. Fanghua, but said with a serious face “If you dare to be half-hearted, hum!”

Following Yang Chen’s humming, a majestic aura emerged from Yang Chen’s body, directly acting on Mrs. Fanghua’s body. This momentum, majesty and reverence, with an irresistible strength, crashed into Mrs. Fanghua’s sea of consciousness.

Yang Chen didn’t dare to use all his strength, but even so, Mrs. Fanghua, who was at the peak Yuanying stage, couldn’t bear it. The whole person was like encountering the ruler of heaven and earth. Without even holding on to a few breaths, her legs went weak in horror and sat down on the ground.

This was not all, after a while, it was impossible to even sit up from the ground. She bowed directly to the ground, she didn’t dare to lift her head up. The power was so strong that Mrs. Fanghua no longer dares to have any disrespectful thoughts in her heart.

Deliberately subduing Mrs. Fanghua, Yang Chen’s aura turned into that of a river of blood. Although most of the killing intent has been absorbed by the Immortal Slaying Sword, the remaining part was enough to make Mrs. Fanghua fell into a terrifying abyss, but it is less than the it takes for half an incense to burn, she fainted in horror.

Yang Chen ignored Mrs. Fanghua and sat there quietly thinking about how to deal with the situation in front of him. After sitting for a long time. Mrs. Fanghua, who was on the ground, snorted and slowly woke up.

After waking up. When Mrs. Fanghua stood up, the first thing she saw was Yang Chen, who was sitting there with a cold face. It was almost an instinctive reaction. Mrs. Fanghua fell to the ground again facing Yang Chen, with Yang Chen’s boots on her head, she didn’t dare to move.

Now Mrs. Fanghua was really calling herself Yang Chen’s slave, the situation just now was really terrifying. Only then did Mrs. Fanghua know that she was nothing at all in front of Yang Chen. If Yang Chen wanted to kill her, he didn’t even need to do anything, just think about it.

The dual power of the dragon’s aura and bloody river made Mrs. Fanghua completely obedient, how dare she have any other thoughts. Even in front of the Murong sisters who captured her alive, Mrs. Fanghua did not dare to favor them.

The people in the Demon Sect have a point, that was, they were very aware of the situation. The so-called person who knows current affairs lives long. If you use this sentence to measure, the understanding of the demon sect was far more than the dao sect.

In fact, even the seven women had to please Yang Chen. Who should Mrs. Fanghua prefers between Yang Chen and the seven women? It was only at first that Mrs. Fanghua was intimidated by the cultivation base of the seven girls, thinking that Yang Chen was favored by the seven girls only by relying on his alchemy ability. Only now did she realize that the truly strong person was always Yang Chen.

It seems that the seven women haven't realized this for now, but that's fine, this is the opportunity for Mrs. Fanghua to please Yang Chen. Although Mrs. Fanghua now considers herself to be Yang Chen's slave, as long as she has excellent means, it is not uncommon for the personal maid to be favored more than some young mistresses who haven't been there yet.

The days that followed were relatively uneventful. Yang Chen didn't have anything special for the time being, and the seven women had Yang Chen's promise to understand each other, and they were a little relieved.

The seven girls were all smart people, and no one would do such a rogue entanglement, that would only increase Yang Chen's disgust. On the contrary, it would be better to increase the appropriate distance at the right time. After getting along with Yang Chen for a few days, the seven women said their goodbyes.

Of course, when the seven women left, they did not forget to make an appointment with Yang Chen to go out to cultivate. Yang Chen couldn't refuse because of the bitterness, so he could only agree temporarily. As for when to go, he would say it after a while.

After sending off the seven women, Yang Chen reappeared in front of the sect master. Now the sect has to reconsider the relationship and cooperation with the three major sects.

If it was placed a long time ago, that the five major sects were so vying to cooperate with the Pure Yang Palace, the Pure Yang Palace would definitely be flattered and agreed. But now, they were also qualified to be separated from each other, each with a different attitude.

The core elders also gathered to discuss this issue. Of course, the results were also easy to come by. The Green Jade Immortal Island and Blue Cloud Sect have cooperated from the beginning, and of course they are the closest. The Five Elements Sect and the Qiankun Sect were relatively second, and the Greatest Heaven Sect was the worst. On this point, no one has any objection.

For the time being, the core elders still prefer Yang Chen not to refuse directly, so as not to be suppressed by the three major sects at this critical moment in the development of the Pure Yang Palace. And Yang Chen was also waiting for the day when the Greatest Heaven Sect will become a cocoon, and it was not suitable to force them for the time being. From this starting point, Yang Chen's expedient disposal was a good way to inadvertently.

Yang Chen also recognized this, and was no longer hesitant. Next, he would first send the ultimate demonized demon vine to Sun Qingxue, and then accompany Shi Shanshan to fulfill his promise to interfere with Shi Shanshan's cultivation for the last time.

But before that, Yang Chen still had to deal with one person, that was, Mrs. Fanghua, who has always regarded herself as Yang Chen's slave, and handled almost all the affairs around Yang Chen in an orderly manner.

Chapter 587.1: Slave Servant

Mrs. Fanghua was born in the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, and she was a master at playing with men and women. Even though she looked awe-inspiring and inviolable normally, Yang Chen already knew what kind of person she was in his bones.

Such a person was definitely not suitable for the Pure Yang Palace. If nothing else, just those dao sects gentlemen in the dao sects sect can scold the Pure Yang Palace as a pile of garbage.

It was already a great achievement for the major sects to accept the monster race to join the essentric hall, which is almost the bottom line of many dao sects. If there is another witch hall or something, then they can only wait for their sect to be destroyed!

Of course, Yang Chen would not make such a mistake, so taking Madam Fanghua as a prisoner was a model of demon-subduing defense. But it would be a disaster to stay with her all the time. In this big world, there are more than one or two people who know Mrs. Fanghua.

Therefore, Yang Chen must deal with Mrs. Fanghua. However, for the time being, Mrs. Fanghua was still somewhat useful, and it would be a pity to kill her like this. The Pure Yang Palace's influence on the demon domain side was not large, and sending Mrs. Fanghua back would also make her a very good pawn.

You must know that the Yin-Yang Demon Sect was also a big sect. Even if Mrs. Fanghua is just one of the ordinary elders, she can't stand up to the many masters of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. It can almost be compared with the five major sects, which was still useful, right?

However, Madam Fanghua's status in the Yin-Yang Demon Sect was not high, far from the core, and she had provoked the Promise Demon Sect. After returning, she might be in a difficult situation, which would be a troublesome matter.

Since he want Mrs. Fanghua to do things for him, he must find a way to improve Mrs. Fanghua's status and strength, lest she hang up before she can do anything. Speaking of which, as long as the strength increases, the status will naturally rise. In the demon sects, it was far more realistic than the dao sects.

It was not difficult for Yang Chen to improve her cultivation, but in order to be reassured of Mrs. Fanghua, Yang Chen still intends to ask her of her own plans.

Mrs. Fanghua had already pledged her loyalty in front of Yang Chen, and coupled with the previous deterrence of the dragon aura and the bloody river, her loyalty to Yang Chen was beyond doubt. Everyone wants to find their own way, especially a glamorous woman who has received a steady stream of the face retaining pills, and who will become a big shot in the Demon Sect in the near future.

"Improve my cultivation?" Mrs. Fanghua couldn't believe her ears, Yang Chen took herself to this remote place alone. After coming to the Pure Yang Palace, she thought that she would become a slave, and Mrs. Fanghua also planned to use all the solutions to please Yang Chen, but she was suddenly asked this question.

A master at peak Yuanying stage was also unable to control her emotions because of great joy and sorrow. There were a little less in the dao sect. After all, their dao heart is strong, but the people in the demon sect were different. It is a creed of pleasure seeking pleasure and wanton pleasure, and the expression of sorrow and joy was completely different.

There is no doubt that Yang Chen has the hundred year pills in his hands, otherwise the three major sects would not have to fortify a few people around Yang Chen. But for such precious hundred year pills, one would cost more than ten kilograms of top-quality spirit stones. Does he really want to give such a thing to her?

“Are you going to rely on your own efforts to improve your state of mind, or do you want to directly swallow the hundred year pill and rely on your cultivation base to resist?” Yang Chen gave Mrs. Fanghua a choice. In fact, this choice was the same as no choice. As long as it is not a matter of life and death, who is willing to use the method of overdrafting the future to improve?

“Here are a few second grade questioning inner heart pills, you are already at the peak Yuanying stage . Presumably, as long as you take it, you will soon be able to trigger a tribulation.” Yang Chen was not stingy, and directly took out a few questioning inner heart pills and placed them in front of Mrs. Fanghua “You swallow one first, I will protect you!”

Yang Chen was never stingy towards his own people, especially those who do things for him. This can be seen from Shangguan Feng, Du Qian, Scar and the Wine Immortal. Yang Chen also treats Mrs. Fanghua equally, even though others when looking at Yang Chen with Mrs. Fanghua, their eyes were always ambiguous.

Mrs. Fanghua finally determined that Yang Chen really wanted to improve her cultivation base instead of destroying her. Holding the questioning inner heart pill, she could hardly believe it. At that moment, she swallowed the questioning inner heart pill and without any doubt, she began to retreat and comprehend, she didn't care about anything else.

Yang Chen devoted himself to meditating not far away, acting as Dharma protector while also cultivating, and at the same time refining the spatial connection point of the Demon Continent.

When initially refining the space, the entrance of the Immortal executioner stage and the core of Demon Continent showed different places. It took Yang Chen only half a month to complete the entrance to the Immortal executioner stage, but it took half a year for the core of the Demon Continent.

However, Yang Chen had a strong hunch that refining the entrance to the Immortal executioner stage was many times more difficult than refining the core of the Demon Continent. After all, the entrance to the Immortal executioner stage spans the immortal world and the mortal world. It was refined by the Dao Forefather Grand Supreme Elderly Lord himself. The core of the demon continent was just an accidental space gap, and the levels of the two sides are not the same.

This was also the reason why Yang Chen refines the core of the Demon Continent rather than the entrance to the Immortal executioner stage from the very beginning. The easy ones are followed by the hard ones, and the easy ones can also accumulate experience. After all, the methods in the refining space are mostly conjectures, and some things need simpler things to verify.

It must be said that even among the people from the Demon Sect, there was no one with poor aptitude or a fool who can cultivate to the peak Yuanying stage. In just a few months, Mrs. Fanghua seems to have realized a lot of things. Even without using the second questioning inner heart pills, she has already caused a tribulation.

Yang Chen stood not far from Mrs. Fanghua, watching the yin fire tribulation descend on Mrs. Fanghua. This distance was simply within the scope of Mrs. Fanghua's tribulation, and Yang Chen was immediately affected by the yin fire tribulation.

After all, Mrs. Fanghua was born in the demon sect, and it will not change her intrigue at all times. Although she had enough time to remind Yang Chen to leave the tribulation range, she did not do so. Perhaps in her heart, she was forced to surrender to Yang Chen, not voluntarily!

Anyway, she just didn't remind Yang Chen, and didn't violate the oath of the inner demon. If Yang Chen couldn't resist the power of Yin fire tribulation and died, then Mrs. Fanghua would naturally have no restraint. Was there a better chance of killing two birds with one stone?

Yang Chen knew very well about Madam Fanghua's careful thoughts, but in order to frighten this woman, Yang Chen did not hesitate to stand on the spot. With the yin fire caused by Mrs. Fanghua, Yang Chen has absolute confidence to resist.

Chapter 587.2: Slave Servant

The silent yin fire tribulation fell, and an invisible flame appeared on Mrs. Fanghua's body. At the same time, Yang Chen's body also fell on by the same yin fire.

Because of the addition of Yang Chen, the power of the Yin fire tribulation was actually slightly stronger. This was fair, there was one more person to resist, and the power will naturally be greater. When Mrs. Fanghua wanted to plot against Yang Chen, she was actually making it more difficult for herself.

However, it seems that this witch has a good grasp, otherwise she would not take such a risk to deal with Yang Chen secretly.

At this moment, Mrs. Fanghua could no longer care about playing tricks, and she went all out to fight against the tribulation. The degree of seriousness was definitely the first time in her history.

On Yang Chen's side, he directly used the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, and began to compete with the yin fire. It was not entirely correct to say that it was a confrontation. Just like the yin fire tribulation was used to temper his own flames when Wang Yongdu faced his tribulation, Yang Chen was actually doing the same thing.

It was not the tribulation caused by oneself, the yin fire tribulation will only hurt, and will not have the effect of tempering the flesh. Yang Chen could only use his Yin-Yang heaven burning fire.

With Yang Chen's sturdy body, who had cultivated to the realm sea pouring strength, the ordinary Yin fire tribulation would not be able to hurt him at all. In addition, Yang Chen's fire control was excellent, and the power of the Yin fire was soon drawn to the fire of the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire and he started to fuse and temper the two fire dragons.

In Yang Chen's eyes, the Yin Fire Tribulation caused by Mrs. Fanghua was slightly more powerful than the ordinary Yin Fire Tribulation, it was above the average level. This also means that Mrs. Fanghua's strength was above average.

However, compared to the formidable power of the old tree demon when he faced his tribulation, it is not a little bit worse, and the cultivation base between the two was no less than ten times worse.

Yang Chen was now training his Yin-Yang heaven burning fire, while imagining what would happen if he caused a tribulation.

At the time of the thunder tribulation, it was already different from everyone else. The power was so great that even Gao Yue, Gongsun Ling, Shi Shanshan and Sun Qingxue were pale. Now that the Great Yin-Yang Five Elements secret art was all ready, the power will definitely make people even more jaw-dropping.

The process of facing the tribulation was not long. Soon, Mrs. Fanghua had survived the ninth yin fire tribulation, her body had been tempered by the yin fire, and her cultivation had directly entered the Dacheng stage.

When Mrs. Fanghua finally finished all the processes and looked at Yang Chen, Yang Chen had just put the Yin-Yang heaven burning fire into his body. When the tribulation was going on, Mrs. Fanghua had no time to distract herself, and she had no idea what Yang Chen had just done.

“Okay?” Yang Chen’s face was calm, and he didn’t seem to be embarrassed at all within the scope of the Yin Fire Tribulation.

“Are you okay!” Mrs. Fanghua felt a little nervous in her heart, Yang Chen seemed to have nothing happened, which made her heart beat. Her little thought might be relatively secret at first, but as long as the yin fire tribulation falls, how can Yang Chen not find it.

Fortunately, Mrs. Fanghua believed that she had already passed her tribulation and her cultivation base was definitely ten times higher than before, so although she was apprehensive, she was not panicking. Anyway, she didn’t break her oath, so if Yang Chen wanted to blame her, she could defend herself.

“How do you feel about the Dacheng stage?” Yang Chen asked with a smile, and he couldn’t see anything wrong with being calculated against by her “Would you like to try it out?”

To be honest, Mrs. Fanghua really had such a plan. If you want to face the tribulation by yourself, if she is to be treated as a slave by a junior in the Yuanying stage, she can’t justify it in terms of face. She originally wanted to weigh Yang Chen, so Yang Chen’s proposal was exactly what she wanted.

“Then please be careful, master!” Madam Fanghua said with a holy smile on her face, but her actions were rude, and her flying sword had already slashed at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen’s figure stood on the spot without even moving his feet. He didn’t even look at the flying sword that Madam Fanghua was controlling. He simply stretched out a hand and grabbed it in Madam Fanghua’s direction.

Ding, a crisp sound rang out. Before Mrs. Fanghua's flying sword could slash on Yang Chen's body, a golden bell suddenly appeared outside Yang Chen's body, and then the flying sword bounced back. Not to mention beheading Yang Chen, it didn't even touch the corner of Yang Chen's clothes.

However, Yang Chen's hand still maintained that movement. It seemed that there was still a distance of several meters between the two. If Yang Chen's arm did not grow longer, he would not be able to touch Mrs. Fanghua at all.

But Mrs. Fanghua's face changed drastically, an invisible suction directly pulled her body, and pulled her towards Yang Chen forcefully. No matter how Mrs. Fanghua controlled her figure, she couldn't change the situation in the slightest. She could only watch in vain as Yang Chen was getting closer, and Yang Chen's hand was getting bigger and bigger.

Huh, Yang Chen's big hand grabbed Madam Fanghua's snow-white neck and lifted Madam Fanghua's body abruptly. It seemed that if he exerted force, Madam Fanghua's tender neck would be broken.

At some point, Yang Chen's other hand had already grabbed Madam Fanghua's flying sword. Mrs. Fanghua was too shocked to find out.

Right in front of Mrs. Fanghua's eyes, Yang Chen easily kneaded Mrs. Fanghua's flying sword into a ball of metal with his other hand. Mrs. Fanghua could see clearly that it was purely the power of the flesh, and did not use spiritual power at all. She knew very well in her heart that her neck was definitely not as hard as her own flying sword. It was easier for Yang Chen to crush her than to crush a flying sword.

Madam Fanghua's heart was already full of despair, and her face was filled with horror that couldn't be concealed. She managed to face the tribulation, but she couldn't even resist Yang Chen's move. If Yang Chen really wanted to kill her, would she have a chance to escape?

"I like smart people, but I don't like clever guys." Yang Chen's hand just stayed on Mrs. Fanghua's neck for a moment, then released her and said coldly.

"Master, forgive me!" How dare Mrs. Fanghua have other thoughts. As soon as her body could move, she immediately bowed to Yang Chen's feet again "Fanghua will never dare!"

This time, Mrs. Fanghua really didn't dare to have any other thoughts. She wasn't even afraid of Yang Chen, and she couldn't stop a single move in the Dacheng stage. Mrs. Fanghua was a smart person, not a fool, she naturally knows what that means.

Mrs. Fanghua lowered her head, but she could still feel the pressure that Yang Chen's eyes were putting on her.

Finally, Mrs. Fanghua seemed to have made up her mind and said to Yang Chen, "Please accept Fanghua's chastity!"

Chapter 588.1: Do It With Your Heart

To be honest, what Mrs. Fanghua said really shocked Yang Chen.

Was she kidding, Madam Fanghua, who was famous far and wide, still has her chastity? This kind of thing, to let Yang Chen believe, it was better to let him believe that what he was cultivating was really as absurd as a godly cultivation method.

But the words that Mrs. Fanghua said with this attitude at this time will never be false. No one dared to use their own lives to fool Yang Chen at this time, and Mrs. Fanghua would definitely not dare.

"This slaves cultivates the Ten thousand Envy and Thousand Red secret art" she just said, she will naturally not hide the reason behind it, and she said it like a bean in a bamboo tube.

Yang Chen had heard of this Ten thousand Envy and Thousand Red secret art in his previous life, but he only knew that it was a very profound spiritual art from the Demon Sect, and it could only be cultivated by a virgin, but he didn't know much about it. Yang Chen's understanding of the Demon Sect was relatively limited.

Following Mrs. Fanghua's eloquent speech, Yang Chen finally understood what this secret art was all about. Yang Chen had always thought that Mrs. Fanghua was cultivating the Yin-Yang Harmony cultivation method of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. This was a very typical double-cultivation method, but he did not expect that she was actually cultivating this secret art.

This cultivation method was also one of the cultivation methods of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, and it must be cultivated by a virgin. However, there is a very strange situation in the cultivation method, that is, the method of this method is like the situation of Yang Chen's double cultivation method, the person cannot lose the virginity before a certain stage.

In fact, if you can maintain your virginity all the time, the power of this cultivation method will be getting bigger and bigger. But there is a drawback to the cultivation later. That is, it will change the temperament of those who cultivated it, so that others will be fascinated by their beauty at a glance.

Many people were bewitched by Mrs. Fanghua's beauty, but in fact no one can truly become Mrs. Fanghua's guest of honor. This is another feature of the cultivation method.

The more emotional you are, the more you will be confused by the cultivation method. In the end, those who were bewildered thought that they had sex with Mrs. Fanghua, but in fact it was just their own hallucinations.

The reason why Mrs. Fanghua's famous reputation spreads far and wide, both men and women, but she dared to say that her virginity is still in front of Yang Chen, that's why.

It's just that the cultivation method of the demon sect is the cultivation method of the demon sect. Sometimes, Mrs. Fanghua will be affected by the charm of others. The long-term accumulation of desire could not be vented, so it also caused her to no longer advance because of her state of mind when she reached the peak Yuanying stage.

It wasn't until Yang Chen used the questioning inner heart pill to help that Mrs. Fanghua completely figured it out and she really entered the Dacheng stage.

The reason why Mrs. Fanghua offered her chastity to Yang Chen at this time because of the last characteristic of the cultivation method, that is, after the breakthrough, those who cultivated it would love the person who caused the breakthrough and nature will never betray him.

Under normal circumstances, the witches who cultivated it will kill the person after sleeping with them. From then on, there will never be a lover in their hearts, and they will never be affected by the heart tribulation. The power of this cultivation method will gradually manifest itself.

The later it is, the more powerful the effect of the cultivation method will be, the allure will be boundless. The cultivation base of witches will also get higher and higher.

Hearing this, Yang Chen finally understood the power of this cultivation method. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. The cultivation method of the demon sect is the cultivation method of the demon sect, and there is actually such a cultivation method after killing a lover. If this was placed in the dao sect, it will definitely be an example of being destroyed by demons and defending the Dao!

Now Mrs. Fanghua wants to offer her chastity to Yang Chen, and she can't kill Yang Chen, which also means that she can only obey Yang Chen's dictates in her life. If he wants her to go east, she will never go west. She would never push a chicken. This is even more powerful than the restraint of the heart demon oath. After all, the heart demon oath is not fulfilled on the spot, but the word love is always in the heart.

"If I really cultivated the double cultivation method and couldn't stand it, would I have already become your lover?" Yang Chen suddenly remembered the game he played in the Demon sect a long time ago and asked.

"Yes!" Mrs. Fanghua still bowed to the ground without raising her head, but answered with a sound in her mouth.

"After so many years, is there no man you have seen?" Mrs. Fanghua has been reluctant to have sex, which must be the reason, but Yang Chen still asked out of curiosity.

"Master, I have seen a lot of men's ugly selves." Although Mrs. Fanghua knelt down and replied, Yang Chen could still hear the disdain in her mouth: "At that time, I only thought that the master cultivated in order to arouse the slaves' hearts."

At this time, Mrs. Fanghua definitely did not hide it. Under the temptation of Mrs. Fanghua, it is estimated that there are no masters who can control themselves, and it is normal to be full of ugliness. This can also explain why, under those circumstances, Mrs. Fanghua still claimed to be her innocent and insisted on playing some seductive game with Yang Chen.

It was estimated that in Mrs. Fanghua's eyes, Yang Chen, who had never touched her body in the ten thousand flowers at that time, was her good match. In particular, the benefits of his double cultivation

method for women, not to mention the great progress of the cultivation method, but also the appearance of not getting old. More importantly, if Yang Chen really practiced the nourishing jade double cultivation method, he would still be a virgin, meeting the requirements of Mrs. Fanghua's beloved husband, and he could also care for Mrs. Fanghua for a lifetime after her death.

"Do you think I'm this kind of person?" Yang Chen laughed suddenly, gently picked up Mrs. Fanghua's fragrant shoulders under his hands, made her straighten up, and asked with a smile, "Do I need to use this kind of thing as a way to control the people under me?"

"Slave don't dare!" Mrs. Fanghua hurriedly argued: "This slave have only reached this point in my cultivation, and have already entered a bottleneck. If I want to continue, I must break through the heart tribulation, I implore the master to fulfill my wish!"

Mrs. Fanghua's words were not perfunctory, and the difficulty of cultivating the cultivation method was unimaginable. Mrs. Fanghua can be regarded as a proud and arrogant person, even if she was willing to be a slave, she has never been tempted. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's initiative to face the seven stunning beauties from the three major sects, but only thinking about rejection, he would not be able to impress Mrs. Fanghua's heart.

In the situation at this moment, since Yang Chen is also in her eye, and it is difficult for others to replace, then Madam Fanghua simply wants to strike while the iron is hot, so as to break through the tribulation of the heart, not to mention the great progress of cultivation, it will be smooth sailing in the future, it will no longer be a hurdle.

"Please master!" Seeing that Yang Chen didn't speak, Mrs. Fanghua slammed her head down again.

Chapter 588.2: Do It With Your Heart

"I can't give you any status." Yang Chen sighed and said with a wry smile.

"Slave don't dare to ask extravagantly, I just want to have master in my heart!" Mrs. Fanghua said tamely, and pleaded softly again "I don't ask the master to be perfect, this slave will definitely work hard in the future to thank master for his grace!"

"You can't kill me, so you want to solve the heart tribulation?" Yang Chen stretched out his hand and pulled Mrs. Fanghua up, and asked lightly.

“If i can’t kill master, this slave just can’t reach the great consummation.” Madam Fanghua did not follow Yang Chen’s words, but expressed her actual thoughts “If this slaves attack the master three times and the master cannot be killed, then there is no need to kill, and it is also a way to fall in love with the master.”

This time, Mrs. Fanghua had indeed pinpointed Yang Chen’s pulse. In the face of Mrs. Fanghua, Yang Chen has absolute certainty to win, even if she has broken through the heart tribulation. So, to tell the truth, it made Yang Chen look at Mrs. Fanghua differently.

“Are you sure you won’t regret it?” Yang Chen seriously confirmed to Mrs. Fanghua “If you can’t kill me, according to what you said, you will fall in love with me for the rest of your life, and you must not rebel.”

“Slave will never regret it!” Mrs. Fanghua also showed a decisive look on her face, and answered decisively “Please master!”

Yang Chen didn’t speak this time, but reached out and hooked Mrs. Fanghua’s chin, making her pretty face lift up with Yang Chen’s fingers. Mrs. Fanghua didn’t say a word, but there was a soft tangled gaze in her eyes.

Looking at this delicate face, Yang Chen’s mind was frantically surging, whether he was going to accept this witch. The demon sect is also a powerful force in the spiritual world and Immortal world. If he wants to fight against the Profound Heaven Sect, he must unite many forces. Now that he has sent Ye Zhenxiong from the Promise Demon Sect for friendship, the Yin Yang Demon Sect might as well have more of his own power.

With Mrs. Fanghua here, Yang Chen can get a strong support without paying anything. After much deliberation, Yang Chen still decided to accept Madam Fanghua’s allegiance. After all, the Yin-Yang Demon Sect would never be able to get along with the people of the Greatest Heaven Sect, the enemy of his enemy is his friend.

Phew, the flying shuttle appeared out of thin air, wrapped Yang Chen and Mrs. Fanghua in it, and then quickly escaped into the deep underground.

Inside the flying shuttle near the edge of the magma, Madam Fanghua, dressed in an almost transparent tulle, with infinite innocence in her eyes, carefully waited for Yang Chen to take off her robes. Casual every move, always able to reveal the crystal white skin, the looming scene, people can not help but bleed from seeing it.

“Master, have mercy!” Madam Fanghua’s beautiful and tender body as soft as jade was lying on the bed, her two jade arms were hooked around Yang Chen’s neck, she exhaled like a blue orchid, and said softly like a cuckoo’s voice. After speaking, she closed her eyes and waited for Yang Chen’s favor.

At the critical moment, Yang Chen, who was already caught in lust, suddenly turned his face away, turned his head to the side, and said with a smile: “If your cultivation method has just this charming effect, it is probably useless on me.”

Where Yang Chen’s eyes went, where there should have been nothing, Madam Fanghua’s shocked face suddenly appeared. Under Yang Chen’s body, her delicate body was still twisting emotionally.

“Master is indeed great, and this servant is convinced!” As Mrs. Fanghua spoke, the delicate body under Yang Chen disappeared instantly. With a look of admiration, Mrs. Fanghua’s delicate body wrapped around Yang Chen’s body from the side.

“Wan Yanqianhong, do you mean incarnation of thousands of people?” Yang Chen smiled again, and asked casually, he stretched out his hand in an empty direction, he directly touched a fiery tender body and pulled into his arms “As long as the real body is not discovered, once I achieve good things, I will be completely fascinated by you, right?”

Madam Fanghua, who suddenly appeared in his arms, had uncontrollable horror in her eyes, but her body rhythmically moved around Yang Chen like a snake.

Yang Chen’s hand firmly embraced this body in his arms, feeling the delicate skin from top to bottom, but he said something irrelevant in his mouth: “I allow you to do it three times after the fact, it doesn’t mean that you will do it three times before the event. You also have three chances. There are only three things to do, this is the second time, and once again, you will never have to investigate the calamity!”

“Master, have mercy!” This time, Mrs. Fanghua didn’t say anything more, just repeated the coquettish voice just now, and then took the initiative to wrap around Yang Chen’s body.

When the cloudy rain had just rested, Mrs. Fanghua seemed to be extremely careful to put away the blood-stained white handkerchief under her body, and then put it into Yang Chen's arms again.

Perhaps because of the cultivation technique, the aura of Mrs. Fanghua before and after was completely different. If there are still traces of acting in front of Yang Chen, then there is a joy from the heart behind him, as if he already owns the world in Yang Chen's arms.

This invisible emotional change, Yang Chen, who has experienced countless times of tempering with demonic qi, can clearly feel it. As Mrs. Fanghua said, she has now completely regarded Yang Chen as her lover, and wished she could devote herself to Yang Chen.

She had just passed her tribulation, and her cultivation was not stable enough, but after experiencing this, Yang Chen could clearly find that Mrs. Fanghua's cultivation had improved a lot in a short period of time. Within days, she had already reached the middle early Dacheng stage.

With such a rapid improvement in cultivation, it cannot but be said that this secret technique was indeed unique. It's just that the cultivation method of the demon sect was very strange, this was not the great perfection. Yang Chen really wanted to know what it was like to enter the Great Perfection when Mrs. Fanghua failed to kill him three times.

"After you go back, your status should improve." Yang Chen put his arms around the delicate body in his arms and instructed "You don't have to do anything else, just cultivate on your own, and then attract more Yin-Yang Demon Sects disciples for your use. I will give you two thousand kilograms of high-grade spirit stones, plus a batch of medicinal pills, which is enough for you to squander."

"Master, don't worry, this slaves will do it for you beautifully." Mrs. Fanghua agreed, with a kind of joy in her tone, as if she could do things for her lover, just like her great happiness.

"Your flying sword is rubbish, I have already destroyed it." Yang Chen directly took out a top-quality flying sword obtained in the secret plane of the Greatest Heaven Sect, and handed it to Mrs. Fanghua "This is to be used as your life source flying sword."

Mrs. Fanghua happily put it away, her joy beyond words.

“Also, after you go back, pay attention to who is cultivating the “Free heart demon sutra” Yang Chen instructed again “If there is any news, please pass the news directly to the people in the Wine Immortal House.”

“Yes!” Although she didn’t know why, Mrs. Fanghua agreed without any objection.

Chapter 589.1: Murderous Intentions

Mrs. Fanghua’s answer was straightforward and did not make Yang Chen feel suspicious at all. Just when Yang Chen was about to make the next sentence, a mutation suddenly occurred.

Madam Fanghua, who was naked, suddenly seemed to turn into countless long sharp needles, all of which were covered in blue silk, and pierced at the large and small acupoints all over Yang Chen’s body.

Originally because of the entanglement between the two, Mrs. Fanghua’s hair was already scattered all over Yang Chen’s body. The sudden attack at this time was impossible to prevent. No one would have imagined that there would be such a danger, Yang Chen didn’t even have time for any reaction.

Mrs. Fanghua’s actions were ruthless, but the two jade arms still hugged Yang Chen’s body tightly as if hugging him, and painful tears began to flow from the corners of her eyes.

“Why? Why do you want the Free heart demon sutra?” Madam Fanghua cried bitterly while weeping “You improve the cultivation of this slave just to cultivate this harmful cultivation method, do you insist on persecuting people? Can’t this slave do it?”

As an elder of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, even if she has never cultivated the Free heart demon sutra, Mrs. Fanghua has heard of it. Yang Chen actually asked her to find someone who cultivated the Free heart demon sutra. It was almost certain that it was for Yang Chen himself.

This is the conclusion that Mrs. Fanghua came to with her own way of thinking. Therefore, despite the pain in her heart, she still chose to attack at this time. After all, cultivating her cultivation method is to fall in love with someone and then kill them. Now, no matter what, her body already belongs to Yang Chen, and her heart also belongs to Yang Chen, so let everything follow Yang Chen to die and vanish, and completely fulfill Madam Fanghua’s great perfection of her cultivation method.

The hair attack, especially at a moment like this, has to be said, few people can think of. In addition, with the beauty in his arms and the warm fragrance of the body, who would have noticed that the strands of blue silk that brought him supreme pleasure not long ago would turn into a killing attack, who was desperate at this moment.

Yang Chen's body immediately stiffened, Mrs. Fanghua hugged Yang Chen so tightly, as if she was hugging her most cherished lover. In fact, it was basically the same. The beautiful woman leaned on Yang Chen's chest, quietly listening to the sound of Yang Chen's heartbeat slowly weakening and slowing down.

Mrs. Fanghua knew how powerful her move was. This was not an attack like that of the flying sword, it is simply an object of its own. This attack can be said to be Madam Fanghua's last life-saving capital. It was used on Yang Chen, so she had already expected Yang Chen's ending.

No one could survive this move by her, and Mrs. Fanghua could feel that all her hair had penetrated into Yang Chen's body acupuncture points. All of Yang Chen's meridians were completely destroyed by her attack. Even if Yang Chen had the ability to reach the sky, he would not be able to escape death.

If you were hit by this trick, your vitality will not be cut off immediately, but you will soon lose your cultivation base, and then in extreme pleasure, slowly die in the arms of Mrs. Fanghua. This is also the last feeling that Mrs. Fanghua can leave to Yang Chen. Now, in the painful mood of killing her lover, she was ready to welcome the consummation of her cultivation method.

However, for some unknown reason, Yang Chen's heartbeat was always so strong, and he didn't weaken at all. Although Yang Chen's body was stiff, he still maintained sufficient flexibility. This situation lasted for a while before Mrs. Fanghua realized something was wrong.

"It's really comfortable!" Yang Chen finally let out a long sigh of relief, and his stiff body began to relax slowly, his face full of satisfaction, as if he had just experienced a relaxing and thorough killing of chickens, and his muscles also relaxed. In the voice, it was indescribably refreshing, and when he tightened his arms, he hugged Mrs. Fanghua, with a compliment "This technique is really good!"

Mrs. Fanghua's beautiful eyes glared at him, her entire body frozen directly in Yang Chen's arms, not daring to move. No one was more aware of the power of her technique just now than Madam Fanghua.

Yang Chen took it so easily without any defense, and gave a really comfortable comment, was this still a human being?

“This is the first attack, right?” After Yang Chen praised Mrs. Fanghua, he stretched out his other hand and lifted Mrs. Fanghua’s chin to meet her pretty face, and asked with a smile.

Under Yang Chen’s questioning, Mrs. Fanghua nodded unconsciously. She still hasn’t fully accepted the fact that her ultimate technique has no effect at all. Looking at Yang Chen, it was as if she was looking at someone she didn’t know.

“Recently, someone in the Greatest Heaven Sect asked the Wine Immortal House to find people who cultivated the Free heart demon sutra. I happened to get this news and I want to know what they are going to do.” Only now did Yang Chen explain to Mrs. Fanghua why he was looking for someone who cultivated the Free heart demon sutra.

The Greatest Heaven Sect was the leader of the dao sects, and is naturally the great enemy of the demon cultivators. Hearing that Yang Chen just wanted to know what the Greatest Heaven Sect was going to do, Mrs. Fanghua couldn’t help but turn from sadness to joy, she plunged into Yang Chen’s arms.

It turned out that her master and her lover did not want to sacrifice her to cultivate the Free heart demon sutra, this is what made Mrs. Fanghua happiest. Also, even with her own Dacheng stage cultivation base, she was not his opponent, so why use such a technique that is not considered very clever in the demon sect to improve, Mrs. Fanghua really thinks too much.

It must be said that women who indulge in love are the stupidest. Generally speaking, they do not think logically and rationally, and they are entirely from a certain angle of their own. Sometimes, bad things are good things in her eyes, and sometimes, apparently insignificant things are big things in her eyes. Even if Mrs. Fanghua is already a Dacheng stage master, her performance in this regard was not much different from those stupid women who fall in love.

Yang Chen couldn’t understand the thoughts of such a woman, but this did not prevent Yang Chen from being one step closer to completely conquering Mrs. Fanghua. When she learned that Yang Chen just wanted to know the purpose of the Greatest Heaven Sect, Mrs. Fanghua was already lost in Yang Chen’s warm embrace.

Because of this inexplicable misunderstanding, Yang Chen was attacked once. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's cultivation base, he might have to explain it this time. Madam Fanghua, this witch is really hard to guard against. Who knew that she would use such a weird method in such a situation?

However, it was a small catastrophe, so Yang Chen firmly remembered that he should never let his guard down when he was with the witch.

Chapter 589.2: Murderous Intentions

As soon as the little misunderstanding was resolved, Mrs. Fanghua was once again fascinated by Yang Chen's warm embrace, and took the initiative to seek pleasure, not wanting to waste a moment. She knew very well that Yang Chen didn't love her, but because of the cultivation method she cultivated, she hopelessly fell in love with Yang Chen, and she gave up. Even if she could only stay in Yang Chen's arms for a blink of an eye, she was willing.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't refuse the beauty's request for pleasure at this moment, and even took the initiative to act.

It must be said that Mrs. Fanghua's fame spreads far and wide, even if she was still a virgin, but her cultivation method has been cultivated to the extreme. This time, because she misunderstood Yang Chen, she even tried her best to dedicate himself to make up for the guilt in her heart.

Yang Chen immediately enjoyed the taste of gentle touch that he could not enjoy when he was with the four wives. Mrs. Fanghua simply put out the kung fu of pressing the bottom of the box, and she was full of tricks, making Yang Chen reluctant to think.

Just in a beautiful moan of extreme pleasure, Mrs. Fanghua did not know how many times she had climbed to the top of happiness. Her body was paralyzed like a pool of mud, and she no longer had the strength to withstand Yang Chen's attack.

And Yang Chen himself was also sent to the peak of bliss by this beautiful witch, as if he was in the clouds, almost everything in the outside world had nothing to do with Yang Chen.

Seeing that Yang Chen was also transported to bliss by herself, Mrs. Fanghua, who was paralyzed, suddenly shot out a burst of intoxication and reluctance in her beautiful eyes. Then, while Yang Chen was still enjoying the happy aftertaste, she attacked.

Spiritual awareness attack, coupled with the super suction that Madam Fanghua's lower body suddenly increased, was not only a wonderful hand to bring Yang Chen great enjoyment, but also a killer move to send Yang Chen into the hell of bliss.

According to the common sense of Mrs. Fanghua, men, no matter who they are, have no precautions in such a situation. Especially at the peak moment, she enjoys it wholeheartedly. No one can remain vigilant at that moment. This is also the best opportunity for her to do it.

Mrs. Fanghua, who has reached the Dacheng stage, was not reconciled to the fact that her own cultivation method was only half-baked. Even if she has devoted herself to Yang Chen, even if her heart is already tied to Yang Chen, but with such concern, she would rather have Yang Chen's dreams after his death, rather than live.

Mrs. Fanghua is a smart person, Yang Chen was able to easily capture her after she survived the tribulation, which also meant that Yang Chen's cultivation efficiency was much higher than she know. At this speed, the longer it drags on, the bigger the gap between Yang Chen and her, and the lower her chances of winning.

Under such circumstances, the sooner you start, the higher the success rate will be. And Yang Chen, who had just experienced an assassination, would never have thought that she would attack at such a critical moment.

One was deliberate, one was enjoying the aftertaste of the intimacy, and he never imagined that Mrs. Fanghua would do it again soon after she just failed. Mrs. Fanghua's attack, Yang Chen ate it down.

Mrs. Fanghua only felt a huge and jaw-dropping spiritual power rushed into her body along the part where the lower bodies of the two were connected, and instantly made her cultivation base rush to another realm again.

The pleasure brought by the warm spiritual power flow made Mrs. Fanghua involuntarily hug Yang Chen's body tightly again, and the tears from the corners of her eyes flowed uncontrollably.

Among the ten thousand envy and thousand red spirit secret art techniques, the most powerful and secretive move is to harvest yang and replenish yin, and coupled with the spiritual awareness attack,

Yang Chen was considered to be extremely capable. Under the situation that this kind of spiritual power has been sucked by Mrs. Fanghua, she can't turn over.

In other words, this time, Yang Chen was doomed. After taking action, Mrs. Fanghua felt the pain of killing her lover with her own hands again. At the same time as the heart is twisted like a knife, her cultivation method was becoming more and more complete.

Yang Chen's body was shaking all the time. Enjoying the last pleasure, a stream of majestic spiritual power continuously spread from the body of the two to Mrs. Fanghua's body. Even with Madam Fanghua's Dacheng stage cultivation base, she felt that this spiritual power was too much.

Shocked by the abundance of spiritual power in Yang Chen's body, Mrs. Fanghua also somewhat understood why Yang Chen was only in the middle Yuanying stage but he could fight against her a Dacheng stage master. With this batch of spiritual power, Mrs. Fanghua could push her cultivation base to the middle Dacheng stage in a short period of time.

There was no such thing as a step-by-step cultivation in the demon sect. What they pursued was to improve their cultivation quickly. In the end, the only difference is their state of mind. But as long as her cultivation method reaches the state of Great Perfection, what else can confuse Mrs. Fanghua? Even her lover can be killed at the moment of bliss, what else can stop Mrs. Fanghua's improvement?

At this moment, Mrs. Fanghua no longer believes that Yang Chen can still make a comeback, and even his whole body's spiritual power has been absorbed. Was there a more complete failure than this? Of course, for Yang Chen, the end of failure is a dead word, and there is no other possibility.

Mrs. Fanghua's tears flowed frantically like springs. For her to kill her lover twice in less than a day, it was also an unbearable thing for Mrs. Fanghua, who was truly in love. She has to hug Yang Chen tightly, watch Yang Chen die in her arms, and feel Yang Chen's coldness in her arms, so that she can completely remember Yang Chen in her heart and never forget him.

The surging spiritual power lasted for half a column of incense, and even Mrs. Fanghua herself was stimulated to fuck again. This made her very happy, not only was she happy that her cultivation would improve in a short period of time, but she was also happy that Yang Chen died in bliss, not in severe pain. This was the only thing she can do for Yang Chen now.

Finally, she could no longer feel the spiritual power that Yang Chen had spent, and Madam Fanghua's tears were almost running out. She muttered in her mouth, not knowing what to say, but her hands were holding Yang Chen's body tightly, as if she wanted to be in harmony with herself. It's like the two are one, as if they don't want to let go until they die.

"You little goblin, I was almost killed by you!" Yang Chen's body stiffened for a while, then he suddenly let out another breath and said these words.

Madam Fanghua looked at Yang Chen as if she had seen a ghost. If it wasn't for the close contact between the two of them, she would have been able to detect Yang Chen's heartbeat, breathing, and heat. Otherwise, she must have thought that Yang Chen had blown up his body.

Yang Chen, who was attacked by her at that moment, and who she had absorbed so much spiritual power from by harvesting yang and nourishing yin, was still alive, how was he alive?

Chapter 590.1: Alternative Technique

Mrs. Fanghua was already sluggish, she couldn't even speak, she couldn't figure it out anyway, how could Yang Chen still be alive and so energetic?

"It's so fun!" Yang Chen let out a long sigh, as if he was still reminiscing about the wonderful taste that Mrs. Fanghua brought him just now, and there was no trace of anger by Mrs. Fanghua's taking the opportunity to plot against him.

The experience in the Demon Continent made Yang Chen vigilant almost all the time, especially when facing the witch and fairy, Mrs. Fanghua. He never regarded Mrs. Fanghua as an innocent girl, and Mrs. Fanghua did not live up to Yang Chen's thoughts.

Even when the two were intimate, Yang Chen would never forget this. Sure enough, just when Yang Chen should theoretically be the weakest or even the least prepared, Madam Fanghua's ultimate technique came.

The spiritual awareness sudden attack strength was enough to have the level of the middle and late Dacheng stage. Under such a situation, ordinary people will definitely succeed in the plot. Even Yang Chen did not expect that Mrs. Fanghua, who had just advanced to the Dacheng stage, would have such a powerful spiritual awareness attack.

But an accident was an accident, but for Yang Chen, an attack of this intensity was almost like a tickling. Even his sea of consciousness couldn't be shaken, let alone hurt him.

On the contrary, it was the suction from the lower body that made Yang Chen almost uncontrollable for a moment. Fortunately, Yang Chen cultivated all the true essence spiritual power, plus the mystery of the Great Yin-Yang Five Elements secret Art, without it, Mrs. Fanghua would have succeeded.

But at that moment, a thought suddenly popped into Yang Chen's mind. As soon as the idea appeared, just like that he couldn't get rid of it again.

For a long time, Yang Chen and his several wives have not regarded diligent spiritual power as their main cultivation, and spent most of their time refining the purity of their spiritual power. The appearance of Li Cheng made them all realize that condensing and refining spiritual power in advance, even if it is one point purer than others, it will still be a one point advantage in the future.

You must know that the higher the cultivation base, the more effort it will take to purify it in the future. Now most cultivators in the mortal world are pursuing spirit power breakthroughs and can reach the realm of ascension as soon as possible. This goal was so difficult, few people spend a lot of time for the pure quality of spiritual power.

But for Yang Chen's family of five, their cultivation qualifications determined that even if they continued to cultivate step by step, it was only a matter of course for them to ascend through the tribulation. Since there was no need to worry about the hopeless ascension, the pursuit of higher-quality spiritual power was not so unacceptable.

Everyone was purifying their spiritual power, Yang Chen was the same. However, after completing the great Yin-Yang five elements secret art, the quality of the spiritual power could be greatly improved by the Yin-Yang five-elements. In this regard, Yang Chen has unique conditions.

Therefore, there was no doubt that Yang Chen's spiritual power was the purest among the crowd. But even so, Yang Chen couldn't reach the level of Li Cheng. He was in the mortal world and didn't experience the baptism of the Yin fire tribulation and raging wind tribulation. The outside world does not have the super-powerful spiritual pressure of the spiritual world and the Immortal world. If he want to reach the realm of Li Cheng, he don't have to think about it.

He doesn't know how Li Cheng did it, Yang Chen was envious, but he didn't underestimate himself. There are so many masters in this world, he is not a guy who has the memory of his past life could fully understand.

Originally, Yang Chen thought that his spiritual power purification could only be done to this extent for the time being, but Mrs. Fanghua's technique of harvesting yang and nourishing yin contained in her cultivation method gave Yang Chen another way.

In fact, if the cultivation base was pure, this kind of trick of harvesting yang and replenishing yin would be completely useless. Yang Chen recognized this, being rest assured he boldly let Mrs. Fanghua absorb spiritual power from his body.

According to Yang Chen's calculation, what can be absorbed by Mrs. Fanghua was definitely the mixed spiritual power that has not been condensed to a certain level. As long as the core part of his pure spiritual power was not lost, it will not be lost to Yang Chen in the slightest.

On the contrary, it was the part of the spiritual power that Madam Fanghua had worked so hard to absorb. It was the part that Yang Chen was struggling to find a method to purify and couldn't get it, anyway, he would lose it in the process of condensing in the future. It is better to be absorbed by Mrs. Fanghua now, and it can be regarded as fulfilling this witch who is barely a woman of Yang Chen.

As expected by Yang Chen, the pure spiritual power that Yang Chen was most proud of flowed freely through the meridians, and he doesn't care about the powerful suction coming from his lower body. The relatively mixed spiritual powers wrapped around these core spiritual powers were attracted by this powerful suction, and rushed towards Madam Fanghua's body quickly.

Even if Mrs. Fanghua was reborn, she would not be able to count her spiritual power of harvesting yang and nourishing yin, but Yang Chen deliberately let her absorb it. When Mrs. Fanghua absorbed the powerful spiritual power and thought it was her own way, she didn't know that Yang Chen was even happier than she was.

Even if Yang Chen's spiritual power was more complex and not pure enough, it was still the true essence spiritual power, and it was the spiritual power that has been condensed through the Yin-Yang five elements. For Mrs. Fanghua, it was simply the most powerful tonic.

The way of cultivation of the Demon Sects determines that they will not pursue steady progress for the time being, and they can improve their cultivation as quickly as possible. This powerful spiritual power directly supplemented Madam Fanghua's origin, and even improved some of Madam Fanghua's own spiritual power quality.

The reason why Mrs. Fanghua felt that there was an endless supply of spiritual power was because Yang Chen's spiritual power cultivation was so powerful that the world couldn't imagine it. There are ten kinds of spiritual power in the great Yin-Yang five elements secret art, each of which was divided into a part, and it was also a large flow of spiritual power.

It was in such a situation where one was willing to fight and one was willing to suffer, the two of them completed this cooperation that made others seem impossible. There was no consultation in advance, but the process has no deviation at all, and it was perfect.

For Yang Chen, there are many benefits. At first, this was Madam Fanghua's second attack, as long as she takes it again, Madam Fanghua will be able to achieve a complete state of mind. Secondly, Yang Chen's own cultivation has become extremely pure, at least 20% higher than before. Of course, this did not include the wonderful enjoyment of Yang Chen during the process.

Similarly, for Mrs. Fanghua, it was also very beneficial. In addition to not killing Yang Chen, she absorbed this much purer and mellow spiritual power that Yang Chen didn't want than her concentrated cultivation, which made her cultivation level rise again, and rushed directly to the peak early Dacheng stage.

Chapter 590.2: Alternative Technique

"Second time!" Yang Chen looked down at the witch who was still stunned, and said with a smile.

Mrs. Fanghua responded with a somewhat sullen response, still unable to imagine how Yang Chen escaped her two-pronged killer techniques. You know, that's her most powerful attack, how could Yang Chen still speak so easily?

No one could have imagined how terrifying Yang Chen's spiritual awareness cultivation base of the ninth grade human immortal realm would be. Not to mention Madam Fanghua's late Dacheng stage spiritual

awareness attack, even if such an attack was ten times more powerful, it would be the same result against Yang Chen, and there would be no surprises.

Absolute strength brings absolute shock. Mrs. Fanghua even had the illusion that she did not dare to take action against Yang Chen. This was a big problem, you must know that if she can't kill Yang Chen and kill her emotions, the great perfection realm of her cultivation method will always be the limit.

The surging spiritual power in her body gave Mrs. Fanghua an unreal feeling, how can that be? Yang Chen actually let her absorb so many spiritual powers, but he didn't change much, was he still human?

Soon, Mrs. Fanghua discovered that Yang Chen did not have any changes, but a very significant change. Yang Chen's spiritual power cultivation base has now been very clearly downgraded to the early Yuanying stage, no longer the middle Yuanying stage.

No matter who it was, who has lost so much spiritual power, it is inevitable that they will fall in their realm. Even someone as powerful as Yang Chen was no exception. It's just that Yang Chen was very satisfied with the result. The quality of spiritual power has directly improved by two small steps, was there any dissatisfaction?

If he had known that this demon girl had this skill, he would have let her use it earlier. It would be beneficial to both parties, not a double cultivation, but a double cultivation. It seems that this wonderful cultivation process will be repeated several times in the future. This witch was accidentally accepted, there is such a benefit.

Although Yang Chen's spiritual power has fallen to the early Yuanying stage, Mrs. Fanghua no longer has the courage to take action. In that situation, Yang Chen couldn't be killed. Facing Yang Chen under normal conditions, she didn't even have to think about it.

Next, Mrs. Fanghua was like resigning her fate, she no longer dared to try to kill Yang Chen, and immersed herself in serving her lover wholeheartedly. She let Yang Chen enjoy the gentle taste.

What puzzled Mrs. Fanghua was that every time Yang Chen made out, he let her use the method of harvesting yang and replenishing yin as much as possible. She absorbed as much of his spiritual power as possible.

Although she was puzzled, Mrs. Fanghua did not dare to disobey Yang Chen's intentions. She soon discovered that the spiritual power that she could absorb from Yang Chen had become less and less, and gradually there was only a trace left.

Yang Chen's spiritual power has finally stabilized at the early Yuanying stage and for the time being, there has not been much change. On the way, Yang Chen was surrounded by beauty almost every day, and every night was desolate.

Madam Fanghua was indeed a charming witch. Some actions that Yang Chen's four wives could not do no matter what, were on Madam Fanghua's side. It was almost like a commonplace meal, and she was happy to serve Yang Chen.

This time, Yang Chen planned to send the Buddha to the west, and he planned to send Mrs. Fanghua back to the Demon Sects all the way. In addition to having more communication with Mrs. Fanghua, another purpose was to see if Ye Zhenxiong's son, Ye Yu, the genius disciple he had planned take, was born.

According to the memory of the previous life, Ye Yu should have been born by now, and it was time to bring him back to his sect. Although Ye Yu's achievements in the future were extraordinary, when he was in the mortal world, he was still silent for thousands of years because the foundation was not well laid at the beginning. Since Yang Chen wants to be his master, he won't let this situation happen again.

When he arrived at the Demon Sects domain, Yang Chen put away the shuttle and said goodbye to Mrs. Fanghua. Mrs. Fanghua also knew that she would not be able to occupy Yang Chen for a long time. If nothing else, when the four ladies of Yang Chen knew, she would not have her good fruit to eat, Mrs. Fanghua knew this.

Yang Chen generously fulfilled his promise to Mrs. Fanghua, and a large number of spirit stones and medicinal pills were handed over to Mrs. Fanghua when they parted. His requirements were not high, as long as Mrs. Fanghua wants to expand her power in her own sect, this was simply a blessing in disguise for an ambitious woman like Mrs. Fanghua.

When she reluctantly said goodbye to Yang Chen, Mrs. Fanghua stared at the direction where Yang Chen disappeared for a long time, without saying a word, her heart was filled with the pain of the lover's separation. Sometimes Mrs. Fanghua really hates herself, how could she choose her current cultivation method, so that she would be so fascinated by a person.

After two consecutive assassinations, Yang Chen was safe and sound, and Mrs. Fanghua's mentality also changed. However, to make him die, at least Yang Chen still owes her one assassination. At that time, no matter what the result is, the relationship between the two will not be calculated with each other like this time.

Mrs. Fanghua quickly adjusted her mentality and rushed back to the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. In the Dacheng stage, she will gain a higher status in the sect, and with the resources that Yang Chen supports her, it can be said that in the future, the Yin-Yang Demon Sect will definitely have the opportunity for Mrs. Fanghua to make great achievements.

Here Mrs. Fanghua left by herself, while Yang Chen went straight to the Promise Demon Sect. He wonder how much time Ye Zhenxiong would spend returning to the sect after the last assassination incident and taking over the entire Promise Demon Sect.

As one of the best demon sects, the Promise Demon Sect was also a super sect that has been passed down for many years, and it was very easy to find it's direction.

Yang Chen did not conceal his identity as a disciple of the dao sect, and swaggeringly appeared at the gate of the Promise Demon Sect.

"Where did the Daoist boy come from, he dared to run wild at the mountain gate of the Promise Demon Sect, is he looking to die?" As soon as Yang Chen's figure landed, he heard an extremely domineering voice.

Daoist disciples take pride in eliminating demons and defending the Dao, and in turn, demon disciples are honored by killing Daoist disciples. There was even a hint of joy in this voice, and it seemed that he was very happy that Yang Chen came to the sect himself.

"I am Yang Chen from the Pure Yang Palace, Yang Chen has an appointment with your senior Ye Zhenxiong, please let him know!" Yang Chen came to pick up his apprentice, so he was not wanting to fight with them, so he said aloud. He believe these words, people from dozens of miles away can hear them clearly.

“How could Lord Ye have an appointment with a junior from the dao sect!” The domineering voice snorted coldly, looking very contemptuous, and then laughed arrogantly “This old man has been bored here for decades, so, boy, come here. You don’t have to go, just stay!”

“I have an appointment first. If you don’t report it, I will have to enter!” Yang Chen also sneered, and walked towards the gate of the Promise Demon Sect.