

Zhanxian 591

Chapter 591.1: The Demon Sect Also Have Experts

As soon as Yang Chen walked on this side, the people from the Promise Demon Sect's mountain gate instantly exploded. Although it seems that Yang Chen signed up to worship the mountain with enough courtesy, it is a bit wrong for the people of the Promise Demon Sect to obstruct him, but if Yang Chen is to break in like this, the face of the Promise Demon Sect will really be thrown away.

Even the guys who sympathized with Yang Chen at first changed their stance. A dao sect disciple came to their sect and wanted to see the sect master, how could it be so easy? Sect Master, can he see him whenever he wants?

Before waiting for the orders of the elders sitting in the mountain gate, a disciple rushed towards Yang Chen and said that there was no friendship between the darkness and the light.

Yang Chen also knew that things were not so easy, so he didn't think that it would be a big deal to end the situation peacefully. If Ye Yu, the disciple, was no longer needed, for Yang Chen, there was no loss. However, the opportunity was rare, and the gate of this Promise Demon Sect will have to be broken through no matter what.

If it was a dao sect, Yang Chen couldn't go straight to the mountain gate so arrogantly. Just the words of those dao sect gentlemen can turn Yang Chen into a heinous villain, but it was different in Demon Sect. As a disciple of the Dao Sect, Yang Chen entered the mountain gate of Promise Demon Sect alone. That was the face of a great disciple of the Dao Sect.

Just taking a step forward, Yang Chen's body was surrounded by a black mist. The black fog was like a substance, but it only lingered around Yang Chen's body in a radius of two feet, and would not spread. It was just black pieces, and Yang Chen's figure could no longer be seen.

Not only the eyes can't see, but even their spiritual awareness can't detect him. This black fog was not simple, and everyone who sees this scene understands this. However, this could not be a reason to stop them from doing so. Almost immediately, everyone's flying swords flew towards Yang Chen, who was wrapped in the black mist.

It doesn't matter if they can't see Yang Chen, it doesn't matter if they can't detect him, they just know that he was in this black fog, don't they?

This black fog was of course transformed by Yang Chen's nine nether flying sword. Back then, he absorbed the demonic qi of the ultimate demonized demon vine, because the concentration of demonic qi was so high that Yang Chen couldn't use the nine nether flying sword for a long time. Yang Chen even had to spend decades to strengthen his control over the demonic qi.

His spiritual awareness cultivation base was upgraded to the ninth grade human Immortal realm, which further improved Yang Chen's ability to bear the demonic qi, so that he was able to deal with the demonic qi on the ultimate demonized demon vine.

But for controlling the nine nether flying sword, it was still not enough at that time.

For more than 100 years, Yang Chen spent most of his time on demonic qi. Except for absorbing the demonic qi from the ultimate demonized demon vine plant into the nine nether flying sword, because of insufficient spiritual power cultivation, but there was no good way for controlling the nine nether flying sword.

Some time ago, Mrs. Fanghua's cultivation method gave Yang Chen an unexpected surprise. As soon as the intermediate-level Caiyang supplement has set, it absorbed most of the more spiritual power impurities that Yang Chen could not refine. This time, Yang Chen's spiritual power strength was raised to a level that even Yang Chen could not imagine.

A direct consequence of spiritual power was that Yang Chen was no longer afraid of the demonic qi on the nine nether flying sword. The reason why Li Cheng was so powerful was that although Yang Chen's spiritual power has not yet reached the level of Li Cheng, he has no problem controlling the nine nether flying sword.

Now the demonic qi on the nine nether flying sword can no longer affect Yang Chen, Yang Chen can use it however he wants.

Facing the gate of the Promise Demon Sect, Yang Chen sacrificed this magic weapon. Fortunately, Yang Chen was kind, he didn't release the full power of the nine nether flying sword, but only released less

than one-tenth of it, which filled the surrounding. Looking at the posture, it is straight to the mountain gate, but there is no direct killing move.

Maybe if Yang Chen's wives were there, they could see Yang Chen's kindness. Li Cheng would probably be fine, but obviously, the guys at the gate of the Promise Demon Sect didn't have this awareness. In their eyes, Yang Chen, the guy who wants to break through the mountain gate, was exaggerating.

When Yang Chen reached the third step, at least dozens of flying swords flew into the black mist. Everyone had the same mind, beheading Yang Chen on the spot.

The black fog shattered by a group of people waiting for Yang Chen to be smashed into pieces did not appear. Those flying swords flew into the black fog, like a mud cow entering the sea, and there was no movement at all. Immediately afterwards, a few guys began to spurt blood from their mouths.

The guys who spurted blood were all guys who used their own life source flying swords. As soon as all the flying swords entered the black fog, it seemed that something blocked their connection with the flying swords, and then it seemed to be corroded by something. In the blink of an eye, dozens of flying swords became riddled with holes.

The destruction of the life source flying swords naturally caused backlash, and the owners vomiting blood was simply a symptom. While everyone was shocked, many people began to rejoice. Fortunately, they only used ordinary flying swords, not their life source magic weapon. Otherwise, they would end up as these unfortunate guys.

It's just that it's a little too early for everyone to be happy. Corrosion of the flying swords was only the first step of the black fog, the most basic power, the good show was still to come.

Everyone who launched the attack at the beginning seemed to have suddenly fallen into a heart demon attack. All of them stood still, with strange expressions on their faces, but they unconsciously showed a strange state.

All flying swords were controlled by spiritual awareness, when the spiritual awareness touches the nine nether flying sword, which gives access to demonic qi. In just a few breaths, the demonic qi begins to affect everyone.

The power of demonic qi that Yang Chen couldn't bear was like a natural nemesis when it was exerted on the disciples of these demon sects. How many old devils in the Dacheng stage have been trembling with fear after years of training in the Demon Continent, and these guys who are pampered in their own sects can't bear it.

Even if Yang Chen had sealed more than 90% of the power of the nine nether flying sword, these guys still couldn't bear it. The invasion of demonic qi immediately triggered the inner heart demons. The cultivation of the demons is the birth of the inner demons. This time, it was as if the fuse was turned around, and dozens of demon cultivators masters stayed where they were and began to play non-stop.

It is estimated that since the establishment of the Promise Demon Sect to the present, there has never been such a spectacular scene of dozens of masters going crazy at the same time. Faced with such a scene, everyone who witnessed it all had a ghostly expression on their faces.

What kind of powerful weapon was this, it can be so terrifying. With so many people being aroused by heart demons at the same time, Yang Chen's black fog was simply the natural nemesis of demon disciples.

Chapter 591.2: The Demon Sect Also Have Experts

Some people kept vomiting blood, and some people kept shaking all over. This is not to mention that this trend of going crazy even began to affect those around who didn't take action.

The concentration of the demonic qi overflowing from the core of the Demon Continent was beyond what people can imagine. Even if Yang Chen suppressed 90% of his power, the remaining 10% was enough to make these people who had never been exposed to demonic qi go crazy on the spot.

These demon cultivators, who are used to using their spiritual awareness to detect the other's figure, are all the same while watching the fun. However, this time, no one thought that as long as spiritual awareness and demonic qi came into contact, it would lead to catastrophic consequences.

In an instant, the entire gate of the Promise Demon Sect turned into a world of monsters. All people, all have been aroused by heart demons. There are some who spray blood wildly, and some who wield weapons to slash and kill.

The entire mountain gate has turned into a crazy world. Except for Yang Chen, there was no one normal person. On the other hand, Yang Chen himself had already entered the mountain gate and was walking slowly, as if watching the scenery.

The rioting at the gate of the mountain was naturally known right away. As for what happened here, the senior sect did not know the whole story. They only knew that Yuanying stage masters had gone crazy at their own mountain gate and dared not use their spiritual awareness easily.

Yang Chen didn't go too deep inside. As one of the major sects of the Demon Sects, the Promise Demon Sect also has a rich heritage, which is comparable to that of the Greatest Heaven Sect. Yang Chen never thought that he could rely on his own strength to eradicate the Promise Demon Sect.

The purpose of coming here was for Ye Yu, his apprentice, not to fight with the Promise Demon Sect. If he really went too far, it will attract the secret old guys of the Promise Demon Sect, then it will not be worth the loss.

It was just right now, and it had attracted enough attention that he would definitely be able to see Ye Zhenxiong. Moreover, these guys dared to be so embarrassed when they heard that he was looking for Ye Zhenxiong, and they were probably Ye Zhenxiong's opponents, and he eliminated some opponents for him. Presumably Ye Zhenxiong would be happy too.

"Where is Fellow Daoist from, why are you going wild at the gate of my Promise Demon Sect?" A steady voice came out that penetrated the hearts of everyone, even those who had aroused heart demons, it seems that under this sound, the heart demons also were suppressed and began to slowly regain consciousness.

Just this alone made Yang Chen understand that this was a superb expert. The Promise Demon Sect still has such masters, Yang Chen was not surprised at all.

"Yang Chen of the Pure Yang Palace, I have an appointment with Elder Ye Zhenxiong, I beg you to let me meet with Elder Ye." Yang Chen's words were very polite. To put it bluntly, Yang Chen came to accept his apprentices, not to fight.

The masters at the mountain gate, after this mysterious voice, the demons that had been induced were forcibly suppressed and they started to recover slowly. They can't help but think that a word from this expert was even more powerful than these people in the sect combined.

"It turned out that it is Grandmaster Yang who is visiting, our sect is honored. Please wait a moment, distinguished guest!" The voice replied, and there was no further sound.

But this time, no one dared to say anything more to Yang Chen, and someone honestly started to inform Ye Zhenxiong. Soon, Yang Chen saw Ye Zhenxiong.

The people in the mountain gate have already been taken care of by the disciples of the Promise Demon Sect, and no one dared to say a word. One by one, the obedient people were taken back to the mountain, Yang Chen didn't know where they went.

"Some disciples are ignorant, and they have invited Grandmaster Yang's scorn!" Ye Zhenxiong's first sentence when he met was an apology, and his expression was indescribably strange. He had heard of Yang Chen's name, but only now did he know that Yang Chen was the one who had an appointment with him back then.

Yang Chen's name was widely circulated even on the Demon Sects domain. If nothing else, just the two pills, the questioning inner heart pills and the hundred year pills, are the treasures that many people in the Demon Sect dream of, and these two are all from the hands of Yang Chen.

After the mysterious voice mentioned Grandmaster Yang, many people have already reacted. Isn't Yang Chen of the Pure Yang Palace the only fifth-grade alchemy master Yang Chen?

Only those guys with no brains would foolishly offend such an alchemy master. It is estimated that the guy who answered at the beginning did not connect the alchemy master Yang Chen with the young daoist disciple in front of him.

The guys at the mountain gate who participated in the attack all turned pale when they left. Offending Grandmaster Yang, they don't know how much trouble there will be in the future. They know how many masters in the world are waiting for a few enemies of Grandmaster Yang to use their heads to please Yang Chen.

At that time, the lard was really blinded, and only under the bewitchment of that guy that they attacked. It's their own fault, why didn't they react immediately, is Yang Chen the master of alchemy? Of course, no one would have thought that Yang Chen would be alone on the Demon Sect's site, and still begging to see Sect Master Ye at the gate of the Promise Demon Sect.

Ye Zhenxiong has become the sect master of the Promise Demon Sect at this time, and his cultivation has also reached the Dacheng stage. After making amends, he directly used the most solemn etiquette of the sect to welcome Yang Chen into the Promise Demon Sect.

Within the Promise Demon Sect, it was not known how many people started to think that Ye Zhenxiong actually knew Yang Chen, the master of alchemy. It seems that their relationship with Ye Zhenxiong will have to be reconsidered in the future. Ye Zhenxiong had just snatched this sect master position from several sect master candidates, and at least half of the sect were dissatisfied. Yang Chen's actions seemed to increase Ye Zhenxiong's huge stake.

For Ye Zhenxiong, Yang Chen's appearance was just a timely rain. He could use this to win over most of the still swinging disciples. If you count the life-saving grace of Yang Chen before, he now owes Yang Chen two big favors.

Of course, what surprised Ye Zhenxiong even more was the birth of Ye Yu. Back then, Yang Chen had already said that he would accept one of his sons as a disciple, but Ye Zhenxiong was very disapproving. Although Ye Zhenxiong had countless concubines, who could be sure that a son with the characteristics Yang Chen said would be born in the future?

But Ye Yu had those characteristics that Yang Chen had said back then. It was precisely because of the birth of Ye Yu that Ye Zhenxiong had a great admiration for Yang Chen who had mentioned this hundreds of years ago. What kind of supernatural power can he use to know that he will have such a son in a few hundred years?

He thought Yang Chen had forgotten about this, so Ye Zhenxiong didn't take it to heart. However, he did not expect that Yang Chen had already come to the door before he had just taken over the sect and the integration had not been completed.

What made Ye Zhenxiong even more embarrassing was that the elder at the gate of the mountain, who had been not dealing with him, even heard that Yang Chen wanted to see Ye Zhenxiong, and immediately started to attack him. This time, Yang Chen was greatly offended.

Chapter 592.1: Ambition To Kill

Ye Zhenxiong was also very shocked. He made a big oath back then that he would definitely meet Yang Chen's requirements. When he thought about it, he felt a little scared. If the people from the mountain gate were allowed to hurt Yang Chen, or if Yang Chen was to leave, he will be in big trouble.

The oath of the inner heart demon was powerful, and the people of the demon sect know best that it was the practice of facing the difficulties in the face of the inner heart demon.

With the oath first, plus Yang Chen's life-saving grace, and Yang Chen's identity, Yang Chen enjoyed the most grand reception in the Promise Demon Sect. In addition to Ye Zhenxiong, the sect master, several deputy clan masters and core elders were all present, which gave him enough face.

Everyone knows the meaning of having a good relationship with Yang Chen. If nothing else, the hundred-year-pills was enough to give these guys an extra layer of life protection in the future. The demon sect disciple who cherishes his life, which one has hatred for his own life?

No one else knew what the entanglement between Yang Chen and Ye Zhenxiong was, but Yang Chen's appearance had made everyone feel more jealous of Ye Zhenxiong.

It's not that no one has thought about dealing with Yang Chen secretly, but Yang Chen's actions at the gate of the Promise Demon Sect have frightened many people. A black fog directly induces everyone's inner demons. This ultimate move was simply the natural nemesis of the demons, before they are sure, no one dares to act rashly.

Another reason was Ye Zhenxiong, after all, Ye Zhenxiong is also the sect master of the Promise Demon Sect. Even if his position is not stable, he is still the sect master recognized by at least half of the people. If something happened to his honored guest Yang Chen in the Promise Demon Sect's territory, that would be the shame of the entire Promise Demon Sect. Who would dare to deal with the Promise Demon Sect in the future? Even the safety of the sect master guests cannot be guaranteed, let alone other people.

Of course, what shocked Ye Zhenxiong the most was his son, Ye Yu, who was born more than ten years ago. On his feet, there is the seven-star mole that Yang Chen mentioned in the past. If it wasn't for Yang Chen's coincidence. That ability to predict the future was really terrifying.

No matter from which point of view, Ye Zhenxiong and Yang Chen have no reason to become enemies. Even if the two are currently in conflict with each other, it does not hinder their personal interactions. At this point, no one can control it, even in the Greatest Heaven Sect, there are a few masters who are inseparable with a few masters of the demon sect, as long as it does not affect the sect, no one will pursue this kind of thing.

With Yang Chen's current status in the dao sect, no one would or would dare to attack Yang Chen with such a thing. Even if Ye Zhenxiong, the sect master of the Promise Demon Sect with Yang Chen, is a peerless devil in terms of identity, it will not hinder him.

The influence of strength and power was so magical. If Yang Chen was replaced by a trivial daoist disciple, he would definitely be labelled with a hat of collusion with the Demon Sect, and then he would be wiped out mentally and physically, that's the difference.

Yang Chen didn't have much response to the Promise Demon Sect, his purpose was very simple. It was to take away his future apprentice Ye Yu.

Ye Zhenxiong has no objection to this. He has promised something long ago, and he has made a big oath for it, so there was no possibility of going back on it. Moreover, the level of Yang Chen's education of his disciples was also there. Whether it was Mu Bai or Hua Mengyou, now they were all well-known figures in the cultivation world. Under his teaching, Ye Yu will only have a better future.

With the bond of Ye Yu. Even if there is no further cooperation with Yang Chen now, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future. On this point, Ye Zhenxiong had absolute certainty. The Demon Sect domain was not a barren land, it also had abundant resources, and even some items were exclusive products, so Yang Chen could definitely use them.

Under the premise of this thought, Ye Zhenxiong called Ye Yu out without any hesitation. It's been a long time coming to the sect, so don't be too eager to post Yang Chen today. On this point, after those core elders knew Yang Chen's intentions, they all had the same thoughts.

Ye Yu, who was called out by his father, was also surprised and delighted. As Ye Zhenxiong's son, Ye Yu should have been educated to lay his foundation since he was a child, and then he would cultivate the top-level cultivation methods of the Promise Demon Sect and become a new generation of expert in the Demon Sect.

But for some unknown reason, Ye Zhenxiong only taught him the most basic knowledge, but never let him cultivate. This made Ye Yu's little heart always feel a little unbalanced, and felt that he was discriminated against by his father, and that he had an unpleasant life in the Promise Demon Sect.

Until today, Ye Yu didn't know why Ye Zhenxiong was like this. It turned out that his future had been predetermined, and he was destined to become someone's apprentice. In particular, this person was also the world-famous fifth-grade alchemist Yang Chen, which made him even more overjoyed.

This kind of ecstasy even washed away the distinction between dao cultivators and demons in his mind, and the hidden worries that he might have a conflict with his father in the future.

Although Yang Chen came and went in a hurry, it did not prevent him from making another deal with the Promise Demon Sect. Yang Chen used more than a dozen hundred year pills to exchange for a batch of the demon sect domain specialty medicinal materials, and even got a sixth-grade demonic fire seed and a seventh-grade demonic fire seed, which was a full reward.

In terms of the Promise Demon Sect, they have obtained more than a dozen hundred year pills, which means that at least a dozen masters can save their lives at certain critical moments, and the strength of the Promise Demon Sect will also become stronger and stronger.

Among them, Ye Zhenxiong got the most benefit. With the control of the hundred year pills in hand, he can easily win over a group of neutral elders to join his camp, and the position of this sect master will be more and more consolidated.

Regarding the Sect Master of the Promise Demon Sect, what happened in reality was slightly different from what Yang Chen remembered. At that time, Ye Zhenxiong was forced to recover from his injuries for more than a hundred years, and he had lost the chance to compete for the position of the sect master, he just became an elder. In this world, because of Yang Chen's help, he saved a hundred years and became the sect master. Yang Chen didn't know how the Promise Demon Sect would develop in the future.

The matter of the Promise Demon Sect has nothing to do with Yang Chen, Yang Chen only cares about Ye Yu. Now that Ye Yu has become his own disciple, the Promise Demon Sect will have good times and bad times in the future, and Yang Chen will never have any concerns. As for Ye Yu, the children and

grandchildren have their own blessings, not to mention that they are just disciples. As long as he does not deceive his master and destroy his ancestors, Yang Chen will be fine.

The matter in the demon sect domain has been completed, Yang Chen did not delay, and directly set foot on the way back. Ye Yu was temporarily placed in his medicine garden by him. Just like Hua Mengyou back then, she was first nurtured by the medicinal aura of the medicinal plants, and then returned to the sect before teaching her.

After the high-speed shuttle flew for a while, Yang Chen suddenly stopped strangely.

Chapter 592.2: Ambition To Kill

Boom, without any sign, Yang Chen's position suddenly began to explode. Almost all the violent explosion power was concentrated on Yang Chen's body, the momentum was enough to destroy the sky and destroy the earth.

The flying shuttle was put away by Yang Chen in an instant, the shadow of a golden bell appeared on his body, and three dragon shadows flew up and down around Yang Chen's body. Whether it was the fragments brought up by the explosion or the spiritual attack of the explosion itself, they were all blocked from Yang Chen's body, Yang Chen was not injured at all.

"You got a bit of a skill!" A woman's voice suddenly came from a place where there was nothing around, she just praised him, followed by a massive attack.

"Yin-Yang Demon Sect?" With Yang Chen's spiritual awareness in the ninth grade human Immortal realm, he almost instantly discovered the identities of the people around him. No matter how well their figures were hidden under the shield of the formation, they couldn't escape Yang Chen's spiritual awareness scan.

The huge gap in strength cannot be filled by a mortal shielding formation. Although this formation can make even a master of the peak Dacheng stage or even a first grade human Immortal realm who has just ascended through the tribulation helpless, this does not prevent Yang Chen from discovering them easily.

The Yin-Yang Demon Sect this time can be said to be the best of all elites. Only Yang Chen's spiritual awareness has detected that there are thirteen Dacheng stage masters around, and there are dozens of

Yuanying stage masters, both male and female. When they attacked, they were in a terrifying posture, without even saying hello.

In an instant, Yang Chen realized who was making the move. No one seemed to be able to organize such a momentum except for Mrs. Fanghua.

She still has one last chance to kill Yang Chen, if she kills Yang Chen, she will enter the realm of great perfection. Otherwise, she will only be completely fascinated by Yang Chen and become Yang Chen's vassal and lover willingly. As for the realm of cultivation, it can only be a perfection that was slightly worse than the great perfection.

Mrs. Fanghua has great ambitions. She had no chance in the past, but now she has survived the tribulation. She will never be willing to become Yang Chen's vassal, she will do everything possible to kill Yang Chen. This can be seen from the fact that she made two moves in a row right after she had sex with Yang Chen.

In that situation, Mrs. Fanghua couldn't kill Yang Chen, so she could only use helpers. No matter what, always give it a shot. If she can't kill Yang Chen now, the gap between the two will become bigger and bigger in the future, so the sooner she can do it, the higher the success rate.

Presumably Mrs. Fanghua also had the same idea, so she chose this time. As for how Madam Fanghua persuaded these sect masters. The batch of spiritual stones and resources that Yang Chen gave her to use to develop her power must have become the reward for these Yin-Yang Demon Sect masters.

Does this count as shooting yourself in the foot? Yang Chen laughed a little, but also admired Mrs. Fanghua's perseverance. If you can't do it twice once, you can't do it three times. It's no wonder that Mrs. Fanghua was also very active in the demon sect, it's not unreasonable.

For more reasons, Yang Chen didn't think too much, and he couldn't help thinking too much at this time. A melodious bell sounded from Yang Chen, carrying a huge unbelievable pressure to spread out around.

Attacks on spiritual awareness were almost unavoidable. There was no other way than to use their own cultivation base to resist.

The surrounding Yin-Yang Demon Sect masters were all stunned by the sound of the bell, and more than a dozen Yuanying stage masters with relatively low cultivation levels fainted directly to the ground.

Strangely, most of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect masters seemed to be only affected by the bell for a while, and then they adapted to it and still launched the strongest attack on Yang Chen.

Under the blessing of the formation, the attacks of the thirteen Dacheng stage experts landed firmly on Yang Chen's golden bell. Om, it was another thunderous bell, but this time it wasn't Yang Chen's initiative, but the sound of the bell's counter-attack.

Even though the attacks had come one after another, Yang Chen still couldn't see anyone's trace with the naked eye. It was just that his spiritual awareness could clearly find the enemy's location. It must be said that this formation was indeed unique, it was simply the most suitable for ambush attacks.

The power of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect's masters was also vividly displayed after the two bells. According to Yang Chen's estimation, with the golden bell's current attack on the spiritual awareness, even an ordinary master in the middle Dacheng stage could not bear it, and the surrounding ten people, except for the dozen or so with the lowest cultivation base, the rest were all safe and sound.

After discovering this, Yang Chen just sneered, and the golden bell let out a thunderous sound again. Along with the sound of the bell, there was also a powerful human emperor's aura, which instantly filled the surrounding dozens of meters.

In the empty environment, a series of exclamations suddenly sounded. All the cultivators within a few dozen feet, except for Yang Chen, were all knocked down to a small realm. All the experts who came here were surprised when they discovered this change.

Yang Chen's difficulty was probably higher than their estimates, but none of the masters of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect retreated. What a joke, to deal with a junior in the early Yuanying stage, thirteen Dacheng stage masters plus dozens of Yuanying stage masters, if they still want to escape, will the Yin-Yang Demon Sect still have a face in the Demon Sect domain?

The only thing they need to focus on now is to prevent Yang Chen from swallowing the hundred year pills at a critical moment. After all, Yang Chen was just an alchemist, and they have never heard of how fierce his fighting style was.

Among the thirteen Dacheng stage masters, Yang Chen did not find Mrs. Fanghua's figure. Presumably she was hiding somewhere unknown to observe the results, but it certainly wasn't too far away. Otherwise, Yang Chen's trace would not have been found so easily.

Yang Chen wouldn't have the slightest sympathy for the guys who came to die. After the bell attacked, with one hand, Xiao Tian appeared in Yang Chen's hand with the Immortal Slaying Sword in his mouth, his tail rolled up and wrapped around Yang Chen's wrist, the fierce and unparalleled Immortal Slaying Sword was finally tempered. After that, he appeared in front of ordinary cultivators for the first time.

The knife light fiercely drew a bright curve, cut off a flying sword that had just appeared, and cut a stone shield in half.

The knife light flashed, and the place that was originally empty suddenly appeared bloody light, and then the two human bodies suddenly appeared out of thin air. In the blood spurting, a guy with a thick and incredible expression appeared in Yang Chen's field of vision.

Yang Chen slashed again with his backhand. A small figure had just appeared on the guy's forehead, and he was slashed by the knife. With a shrill scream, he disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Chapter 593.1: You Won't Have Another Chance

One of the characteristics of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect, in addition to dual cultivation, was that their cultivation of spiritual awareness was generally powerful, this can be seen from Mrs. Fanghua.

Madam Fanghua, who had just been promoted to the Dacheng stage, was able to launch a spiritual awareness attack in the late Dacheng stage against Yang Chen. This was entirely due to the methods of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect.

It is precisely because the Yin-Yang Demon Sect attaches great importance to the cultivation of spiritual awareness that she has paid attention to various means of enhancing her spiritual awareness.

If Li Liheng simply pursues the improvement of his spiritual awareness, Yin Yang Demon Sect is a good choice. However, if he still wants to cultivate his cultivation method, then there will be conflicts, and the Free heart demon sutra is probably the only kind of cultivation method that will not bring conflicts.

The Dacheng stage master of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect in front of him, despite being slashed by the Immortal Slaying Sword, has not died yet, and was still able to try his best to escape from his body. Although Yang Chen has been suppressing the power of the Immortal Slaying Sword, it cannot but be said that his will has been tenacious to a certain extent.

It's a pity that when he met Yang Chen, he didn't give him any chance to escape at all, and he ended up living his life behind. The reason why he didn't want to use the full power of the Immortal Slaying Sword was that Yang Chen was also worried that once the Immortal Slaying Sword unbridled its killing intent, he would be regarded as the target of the dao sects.

You must know that there are many people in the dao sect who are looking for various excuses to get benefits from Yang Chen. If they had this excuse, let alone Yang Chen, even the Pure Yang Palace would be implicated.

Yang Chen started here so he had no plans to let any of them go. When he slashed the closest one with the sword, his left hand had already caught a flying sword that had been chopped over.

With the force of his momentum, the fine flying sword was clenched into a twisted shape by Yang Chen's hand. There was a scream not far away, the guy whose life source magic weapon was destroyed was directly injured by his spiritual awareness, and he was paralyzed in place.

In just two clicks, Yang Chen was attacked by dozens of magic weapons again. The light of the golden bell flashed continuously, and the three dragon shadows flew up and down, they didn't know how many attacks were blocked.

Although two of them were killed when they attacked, these guys onlookers were not discouraged. On the contrary, it was more exciting. The casualties of their companions are nothing, the guys who came from the Demon Sect don't have much self-consciousness to share the enemy. They believe that the fewer people who get the spoils in the end, the better.

The golden bell that appeared on Yang Chen's body. Obviously, it is the best of the best. It can allow Yang Chen to block so many attacks from Yuanying and Dacheng stage masters, and he can also fight back with the sound of the bells.

Having personally experienced the power of the bell, everyone naturally knows how powerful such a magic weapon with both offense and defense would be if it were placed on them? If you refine it as your life source magic weapon, it can be said that you will no longer have to worry about the mortal world.

The greedy eyes in the eyes of everyone were even more intense than before. If it was said that they made the move because of the reward given by Mrs. Fanghua, then even if there is no such benefit, they will make the move themselves because of the precious materials they could get from Yang Chen.

Not to mention all kinds of medicinal pills, just this golden bell, plus the immortal sword that can easily cut off the first master flying sword, it is worth everyone's life. One by one, they took out the ability to press the bottom of the box, and greeted Yang Chen with their heads covered.

The Bone Erosion Demon, the Peach Blossom God Miasma, and the Blood Transformation Demon Art, almost completely wrapped Yang Chen. In the surrounding space, there was a burst of ecstasy groans, which penetrated into everyone's ears. As soon as people heard it, they felt that the blood vessels were congested, and they cannot hold themselves back.

This is the most basic and most powerful method of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. Under the influence of the Ecstasy Demon, even a dao cultivator who has cultivated for many years, their heart fire will also be teased to rise, it was simply the best way to interfere in a battle.

The dozen or so Yuanying stage masters who were presiding over the formations who were hiding in the dark also used their milk-feeding strength to push the formation to the extreme. Almost all attacks could increase the power by a few percent, in order to completely destroy Yang Chen.

The Yin-Yang Demon Sect can become one of the major sects of the Demon Sect, and it is by no means a false name. These attack methods, even if it was someone as strong as Yang Chen, they have to take a defensive stance first. No matter how high his spiritual awareness is and how pure his spiritual power is, he is still only at the early Yuanying stage, and it is only a fool who would do this when he confronts so many people.

However, this did not mean that Yang Chen had no means of fighting back. The bell buzzed non-stop, constantly attacking everyone's consciousness, and Yang Chen himself, like a phantom, kept flashing, even the guys in charge of the battle, It is also impossible to lock Yang Chen's position all the time.

At this time, the best way is to defeat them individually. Those guys with relatively low cultivation bases have become victims, especially those who have been knocked out by the bell attack.

In the fierce battle, no one can take care of them. The only thing that everyone can do is to not fall into the trap. It is good not to take the opportunity to give a knife, and they also expect to be able to take care of them, so don't even think about it.

So, these poor guys were still lying in their original places, staying in a coma. Yang Chen's figure first appeared where these people were, and wherever he passed, their head fell on the ground.

No one will pity these guys, they are all over-the-top guys. When they heard that there were big benefits, plus they want to please Mrs. Fanghua, they came here without looking at their own weight, so they deserve to die. When there are just fewer people to share the benefits, everyone can share more.

Next were the Yuanying stage masters, these guys were not stunned by the sound of the bell. In terms of spiritual awareness, they had some merits. Unfortunately, they met Yang Chen.

Although Yang Chen was hiding and he looked embarrassed, he was extremely fast, so few people could keep up. Every time he flashes, it looks like a ghost, and when he comes to the opponent, he will be cut down with a single sword if he doesn't escape. No matter what the opponent used to resist, whether it was a flying sword or a body-protecting magic weapon, it was the result of being cut in two.

Just as the formation was slowly shrinking, further compressing Yang Chen's activity space, plus the original comatose, at least nearly thirty Yuanying stage masters were beheaded by Yang Chen. The rest, including those who presided over the battle, were already eleven masters of the Dacheng stage, plus more than thirty Yuanying stage masters.

The master of the Dacheng stage who had his life source flying sword destroyed was also killed by Yang Chen in the chaos. But everyone breathed a sigh of relief, Yang Chen had been compressed into a small space, no matter how he tried to escape, he would always face several enemies.

Chapter 593.2: You Won't Have Another Chance

At this point, the masters of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect finally became happy. Yang Chen was now unable to escape, and it seems that everyone can already think about how to divide the spoils.

Yang Chen's figure finally stopped moving at a high speed, it was meaningless in such a small space. There are enemies on the front, back, left, and right, and at any time, he must face the attack of several people.

Just as the onlookers were elated, an accident happened. A black mist suddenly erupted around Yang Chen's body. With a bang, the black mist directly permeated the entire formation space.

Because the formation space has been compressed to a very small range, it was just not enough for so many people to dodge and move a little distance without interfering with each other. Yang Chen's black fog erupted so suddenly that everyone didn't think about this move at all, and all of them were swept in by the black fog.

The masters of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect were all very powerful, and Yang Chen already knew this. Therefore, Yang Chen deliberately released 20% of the power of the Nine nether flying sword.

20% of the power, even the masters of the peak Dacheng stage can not bear it, how many masters who have experienced in the demon continent for hundreds of years have not dared to easily touch this level of demonic qi, let alone those who have been enjoying peace in the demon sect domain.

No matter how much the Demon Sect pays attention to feeding the weak and the competition is fierce, it is still many times worse than the environment in the Demon Continent where one careless person will be smashed to pieces. As soon as the demonic qi came out, all the guys surrounded by the demonic qi were immediately attacked.

People of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. Originally, it was the bloodline of the Demon Sect, and the process of natural cultivation was also plagued by calamities. Under normal circumstances, if the two cultivated together, they would be able to resist together by relying on their own methods, but at this moment, there was no such opportunity.

In the middle of the battle, their heart demons suddenly broke out, no matter how strong the masters were, they could not maintain the battle. A few clever ones turned around and fled. Unfortunately, in order to restrict Yang Chen's activity space, the formation actually included everyone in the formation.

Boom, the guy who escaped first directly hit the edge of the formation and was immediately attacked by the formation. A guy who suddenly lost his mind and was in chaos, and even the movement of spiritual power was disordered, how could he resist the attack of such a powerful formation, and was directly blown into a pile of minced meat by the formation.

Yang Chen was even more rude, the purpose of releasing the nine nether flying sword was to kill everyone who surrounded him in one fell swoop, so how could he keep his hands? Yang Chen's speed was already fast. Under the attack of the nine nether flying sword, swinging the knife in a row without any effect, in just a few breaths, all the masters in the formation turned into corpses.

The second wood blood phantom vine flying sword had already been put into the Immortal beheading blade. The blood of the people who were beheaded by Yang Chen was directly used as a supplement for the blood phantom vine flying sword, and it was absorbed cleanly. Because of this, the scene showed a whole lot of corpses. But it was very strange and there was not much blood, such a strange situation would make people's scalp numb.

"It's too much!" Yang Chen snorted in disdain, he put away the nine nether flying sword, and even took back the Immortal beheading blade and started to leisurely harvest the loot.

As long as the guys who are in charge of the battle are not fools, there will be no one around anymore. If they flee quickly, there is still a chance of survival.

All the Qiankun bags were gathered by Yang Chen and put away. These people could not believe it until they died. They received Mrs. Fanghua's heavy reward, and they didn't even have the opportunity to enjoy it, they became corpses.

At this moment, all the enemies had been wiped out, and even the enemies on the periphery had fled. Yang Chen had already put away his weapons and collected the spoils. When he was the most relaxed, a violent attack suddenly came.

The siege formation did not disperse, it has been maintained, but it suddenly exploded at this moment. The formation that was able to surround more than a dozen Dacheng stage masters, the explosive power was like a crack in the sky, sweeping Yang Chen into it.

Yang Chen didn't even have time to summon the golden bell, the power of the explosion had already reached his body. But hidden in the explosion, a sword that penetrated from the ground and went straight to Yang Chen's lower body was the real killer move.

A series of attacks, choosing the most suitable moment, the most unexpected means, all of them are aimed at killing Yang Chen. The person who can make such painstaking efforts and even expose herself to the explosion range of the formation, there was no one else except Mrs. Fanghua.

However, this ultimate move carefully designed by Mrs. Fanghua, when encountering Yang Chen, it seems that everything has been expected, and it has completely failed to achieve the purpose of making Yang Chen panic or even unable to resist.

Yang Chen's big hand stretched down and already grabbed the flying sword, the other hand stretched forward, and the palm of his hand had already pinched a smooth and soft body. With a little force, Yang Chen lifted that charming body and quickly pulled it back into his arms.

Afterwards, Yang Chen's body squatted down slightly, curled up, and protected the person he was holding to his chest.

After a series of thrilling sounds, Yang Chen's curled up body slowly stood up. The woman caught by Yang Chen only saw the surrounding situation clearly at this time.

On Yang Chen's body, his robes had been blasted to shreds, and only a small part of it was still hanging on his body, like a beggar's costume that had been worn for an unknown period of time, not even a beggar's costume. However, Yang Chen's body was not damaged in the slightest. The explosive power of a landslide did not cause any substantial damage to Yang Chen.

The woman who was pinched by Yang Chen was Mrs. Fanghua. At this moment, her face was full of shock, but she still carried a kind of joy and excitement, but also a kind of regret and puzzlement. The contradictory expression was on the beauty's face, looks very moving.

"How is that possible?" Mrs. Fanghua couldn't believe her eyes. With that kind of power, she would have to lose half her life if she didn't die, but on Yang Chen's body, she couldn't see any upward cross, can this not shock Mrs. Fanghua?

However, Yang Chen didn't care how shocked Madam Fanghua was at the moment, he sat down on the big rock left by the explosion just beside him, and with a big hand, Madam Fanghua's delicate body involuntarily lay on Yang Chen's lap. Then Yang Chen raised his hand and slapped Mrs. Fanghua's buttocks.

Papapapa, a series of spanking sounds sounded, and Mrs. Fanghua's face flushed, her mouth also released a series of moving coquettish moans.

"This is the third time!" Yang Chen's voice sounded along with the sound of his big hand falling
"Fanghua, you don't want another chance!"

Chapter 594.1: There Is Hope For The Living

Mrs. Fanghua said that if she can't kill her lover in three attempts after cultivating the Ten thousand envy and thousand red secret art, she will achieve consummation. Although it is not comparable to the realm of great perfection, it is also a step further than now. This was the third time, and the last time Yang Chen promised.

If Mrs. Fanghua still had the intention to kill, Yang Chen would not have left behind this scourge. Yang Chen didn't want to do anything on the Demon Sect's side. It was a coincidence that he met Mrs. Fanghua, but he didn't plan to take this as an important matter.

"This slave doesn't dare any more!" Although Mrs. Fanghua was still leaning over Yang Chen's lap, she couldn't see Yang Chen's face, but she could also guess Yang Chen's current expression and said this sentence very softly, then her body lightened, and Yang Chen pulled her up.

After being slapped a few times by Yang Chen, Mrs. Fanghua's face was flushed, and water seemed to drip from her eyes. There was no regret on her face that she couldn't kill Yang Chen, only a deep joy. It can't be helped but said, just a few times, the speed of her changing face can really make the best actor in the mortal world feel ashamed.

"You really don't dare?" Yang Chen asked again with a strange face.

Mrs. Fanghua was confused for a while, and before she had time to answer, her body began to change. Countless huge spiritual powers in all directions, as if they encountered some powerful suction, quickly

concentrated towards Mrs. Fanghua. Madam Fanghua's body, like a long whale absorbing water, was absorbing these spiritual powers wildly, and her cultivation base rose sharply.

In just a short while, the spiritual power absorbed has pushed Mrs. Fanghua to the middle Dacheng stage. After absorbing Yang Chen's mixed spiritual powers, Mrs. Fanghua was already at the peak of the early Dacheng stage. Now, in a very short period of time, it has broken through again.

Not only the change in spiritual power, but also the improvement in the spiritual awareness cultivation base, in a short period of time. Mrs. Fanghua's sea of consciousness seems to have been condensed a little, and her spiritual awareness cultivation base has reached the peak Dacheng stage.

All the changes happened while Mrs. Fanghua was sitting on Yang Chen's lap. Mrs. Fanghua did not shy away from Yang Chen, and Yang Chen was naturally able to investigate it clearly.

At this point, how could Yang Chen not understand that Mrs. Fanghua was unable to kill him three times, so her cultivation method had entered a state of perfection.

Such a change, it was more useful than Mrs. Fanghua's 100 guarantees, which fully shows that Mrs. Fanghua has not lied before. At least after this failed assassination attempt, she must have sworn allegiance to Yang Chen, and she will never have any more intentions to kill him.

For the time being, Yang Chen recognized Mrs. Fanghua's allegiance. However, Yang Chen was sometimes not very clear about the methods of the Demon Sect, so he was still somewhat guarded.

"How could it be so fast?" After everything was completed, Mrs. Fanghua was puzzled.

"Why is it so fast?" Yang Chen asked casually, "You devil woman, don't you just pay attention to quick success? It's not the speed of our Daoist old cow pulling the cart. Is there anything abnormal?"

"If it's just the perfect state, this slave's cultivation should not break through the middle Dacheng stage." Of course, Mrs. Fanghua would not hide it from Yang Chen, and quickly replied. Then she reacted immediately, surprised she said "This slave knows, this is because of the spiritual power that the master gave to this slave."

The spiritual power absorbed by Mrs. Fanghua last time by harvesting yang and nourishing yin. Although it was the mixed spiritual power that Yang Chen did not want, it was the true essence spiritual power that had been condensed by Yang Chen. There are ten kinds of great Yin-Yang five elements spiritual power, the quality was high, far exceeding the cultivation of Mrs. Fanghua. Therefore, even if it is only a part of Yang Chen's spiritual power, Mrs. Fanghua has been pushed to the peak of the early Dacheng stage.

It was precisely because of this powerful support that Madam Fanghua's cultivation base could quickly break through the early Dacheng stage and enter the middle Dacheng stage in such a short period of time.

This was a surprise, Mrs. Fanghua has always thought that the most perfect state is to bring herself to the peak of the early Dacheng stage. You must know that this was already an astonishing speed, just a few days after being promoted to the Dacheng stage, she has broken through a small realm. Even among demon sect disciples, the growth of such a cultivation base seems to be a bit fast.

Mrs. Fanghua saw the ragged clothes on Yang Chen's body, and immediately took out a set of men's robes from her Qiankun bag and waited for Yang Chen to change into it. All the actions she did were filled with tenderness and sweetness, as if a little woman was changing clothes for her husband.

Yang Chen enjoyed Madam Fanghua's service with peace of mind, and it wasn't until she had done everything that Yang Chen checked the surroundings. Not finding anyone else, Yang Chen asked, "So many people came out, only you will go back, won't there be any trouble?"

"No trouble!" Mrs. Fanghua replied quickly "These people are all the guys who used to deal with this slave in the sect. This slave used the master as bait and asked them to do it. If they succeed, everything is easy to arrange, but also if they fail, it would be because of their incompetence."

The sect must know the cultivation method of Mrs Fanghua, she wanted to kill Yang Chen so intently and these people knew the reason. Anyway, they could make a lot of money from Mrs. Fanghua, naturally they would like to do it.

It's just that no one would have thought that Yang Chen would be so strong, so many people couldn't kill Yang Chen, but they were all killed by Yang Chen. If the core elders of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect knew that the result was like this, they would feel distressed.

Thirteen masters of the Dacheng stage, plus dozens of Yuanying stage masters, in any sect, are a force that cannot be ignored. Such a powerful force was enough to destroy Yang Chen's previous life Pure Yang Palace countless times, but in this battle, all of them were lost in Yang Chen's hands.

Mrs. Fanghua knew that Yang Chen was powerful, but she didn't know Yang Chen's real trump card. Yang Chen has used so much spiritual power and was still so strong, which makes Mrs. Fanghua a little scared. However, Mrs. Fanghua was also a capable person. When she returned to the sect, she immediately used all the resources given by Yang Chen to kill Yang Chen, which was really distressing.

For Mrs. Fanghua, killing Yang Chen would put her in the realm of great perfection, those external things were not worth mentioning, and there will be time to slowly accumulate in the future. If Yang Chen can't be killed, then these people are unlucky. Anyway, these guys are the ones who plotted against Madam Fanghua, and it will also be of great benefit to Madam Fanghua if they die.

At least Mrs. Fanghua has reached the perfect state. Although she has some shortcomings, she was also a little master of the sect. Coupled with the loss of so many masters, it is just around the corner for Mrs. Fanghua to join the core of the sect.

Chapter 594.2: There Is Hope For The Living

No matter whether she succeeds or fails, Mrs. Fanghua has benefits. It must be said that this witch's mind was very calculating.

The current situation was beneficial to Yang Chen, of course Yang Chen will not mind. Now that Mrs. Fanghua has completely surrendered, Yang Chen of course still focuses on appeasing.

"These things, you can take them back and use them." Yang Chen took out all the Qiankun bags of the dozens of masters he had collected and put them in front of Mrs. Fanghua "I only need the medicinal materials, and the rest is yours!"

Mrs. Fanghua watched Yang Chen take out all the spoils without hesitation, and ripples appeared in her beautiful eyes. With her heart already tied to Yang Chen, she still didn't understand that this was Yang Chen's intention. She was so happy that she almost cried out in joy.

Even so, Mrs. Fanghua was still in Yang Chen's arms, enjoying the warmth of Yang Chen's arms, smelling the strong masculinity of Yang Chen's body, and couldn't help herself. She just felt that her heart was floating in the air, and there was no little woman happier than myself in this world.

The methods of the demon sects are indeed strange, and it can actually affect this thing. It must be said that it is quite an evil sect. Yang Chen enjoyed Madam Fanghua's unreserved love, which made him even feel a little embarrassed.

On the battlefield, there were corpses everywhere. Of course, such a place was a bit unpleasant. Yang Chen directly took Mrs. Fanghua to leave in the shuttle.

"Young Hua, your cultivation is growing too fast, will it have any effect?" Yang Chen worriedly asked the little woman who had been curled up in his arms and didn't want to leave, the elder of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. The world-famous Mrs. Fanghua was now like a tame kitten, enjoying Yang Chen's caress comfortably and never wanting to leave Yang Chen's embrace.

"After this slave goes back, I will go into seclusion for a period of time so it won't have much effect." Mrs. Fanghua is now immersed in her tryst with Yang Chen, so how can she care about her own cultivation?

The practice of the demon sect has its own uniqueness. Yang Chen couldn't say that his cultivation method would suit everyone. At this point, he couldn't help Mrs. Fanghua. Even if it is a double cultivation, the two seem to be unable to cooperate. Dao and demon are incompatible, not only in words and positions, but also in cultivation.

However, there is one thing that benefits both parties. Yang Chen had just discovered this, and Yang Chen would not be stingy at all towards his own woman.

"Fanghua, when you have a good time with me in the future. Just use your trick of harvesting yang and replenishing yin. You can inhale as much as you can. It's good for both of us." The woman in his arms can absorb his own mixed spiritual power, and it can also bring Yang Chen supreme physical enjoyment, killing two birds with one stone.

“No, this slave will not harm the master!” Madam Fanghua uncharacteristically shook her head into a rattle and disagreed. In the past, she wished that Yang Chen could be smashed into tens of thousands of pieces immediately, but now she did not want Yang Chen to lose a single hair.

“Be obedient and listen to me!” Yang Chen tightened his arms, as if warning the witch “Trust me, it’s good for both of us.”

Mrs. Fanghua was also an expert and smart person, so she carefully pondered Yang Chen’s words. She seemed to understand something from Yang Chen’s performance after she absorbed his spiritual power, and finally stopped insisting and nodded happily. Such a good thing, who wouldn’t like it?

“Speaking of which, what’s the difference between your Great Perfection and Perfection?” Yang Chen was also very interested in Madam Fanghua’s cultivation method. Of course, he must find a way to help his own woman. She can’t be allowed to trudge in this imperfect cultivation direction all the time.

“I don’t know, there are very few people who cultivate this cultivation method.” Madam Fanghua wished she could squeeze her whole body into Yang Chen’s arms and merge with him, curled up into a ball, arms and legs wrapped around Yang Chen’s. On his body, she didn’t want to be separated for a moment, so she replied intoxicated in this situation.

“It is estimated that it is nothing more than the way to destroy love and nature.” After thinking about it carefully, Yang Chen said slowly “Killing me, naturally, means having no worries, killing love and destroying nature, there is nothing to trouble you. When it comes to you, no matter how strong your inner demon is, it won’t have much impact on you.”

Saying that, he patted Mrs. Fanghua’s buttocks very unhappily “Why don’t you know? Are you afraid that I will be angry in the future?”

When Yang Chen broke her thoughts, Mrs. Fanghua didn’t resist, she just followed Yang Chen’s punishment and rubbed Yang Chen twice, tacitly acquiescing to Yang Chen’s statement.

“I understand!” Yang Chen suddenly regained his energy, and his tone was also a lot more uplifting “Young Hua, you don’t have to regret it, such a great perfection, don’t worry!”

“Master, why is this?” Yang Chen said so, and Mrs. Fanghua was also curious, raised her head and asked in confusion. It was related to her own cultivation, even if Mrs. Fanghua was influenced by the cultivation method, and she will still be interested in Yang Chen.

“If you kill your lover, you will no longer be entangled by the worldly affairs of the mortal world, but you will only be a little more resolute about everything, and there will be no obstacles.” Yang Chen said quickly “It seems to be resolutely moving forward, but there is nothing in your heart. There is only one way to go into darkness, such a practice is sometimes powerful, but in moments of despair, because there is no turning back, one can only die.”

As soon as these words came out, Mrs. Fanghua couldn't help falling into contemplation. She is the person who has the most say in the situation, and these words of Yang Chen can also be mutually confirmed with her practice.

“If the lover is alive, the situation would be different.” Yang Chen paused for a while, and after Mrs. Fanghua digested the previous things a little, he continued: “Any time, there is hope of reunion in your heart. As long as you have this in your heart hope is the greatest courage, it can allow you to overcome all the confusion in front of you. They are all extremely affectionate, one is just to cherish longing, and the other is to overcome obstacles but seek reunion, which is better or worse, you weigh it yourself !”

These words of Yang Chen were actually some reference to his previous life experience. In the previous life, his master committed suicide. Although Yang Chen always had the idea of revenge in his heart, every time he thought about the scene of his Master dying, it always pierced his heart. His master died for himself, which was very similar to her cultivation method of killing her lover.

This life was completely different, at least in Yang Chen's heart, in order to make his Master's life better, to keep his Master by his side, the energy that he burst out with was far from being as simple as remembering his past life. The hope of life and the despair of death are completely different states of mind.

Chapter 595.1: Self Cultivation

Mrs. Fanghua has been listening to Yang Chen's words, frowning from time to time. Yang Chen's words were completely different from what she had heard and seen since the beginning of her cultivation. Yang Chen simply subverted Mrs. Fanghua's concept of her cultivation method.

The great perfection is not as good as the lesser perfection, how does this make sense? But what Yang Chen said, sometimes it makes sense to think about it, at least Mrs. Fanghua felt that if she was trapped in a life and death situation, in order to be able to meet Yang Chen again, the energy that burst out would definitely be greater in her heart than when Yang Chen was dead.

But this cultivation method was passed down by the seniors of the sect. Could it be that the seniors of the sect were wrong? This was simply impossible, Yang Chen didn't really understand it at all, so how could he possibly understand the mystery in it?

If it were any other person who said these words to Mrs. Fanghua, Mrs. Fanghua would probably kill the other party directly. The problem was that now Mrs. Fanghua was in love with Yang Chen, and she doesn't want to disobey Yang Chen, so Yang Chen's words must be carefully thought through.

Yang Chen also understood that it was absolutely impossible to reverse the knowledge that Mrs. Fanghua had known for hundreds of thousands of years. This is not the ability to fall in love with someone in an instant by cultivating the cultivation method. Some things are better to let her comprehend by herself.

After all, Yang Chen didn't know much about the techniques of the demon sect, so he couldn't give Mrs. Fanghua any more advice.

Although Mrs. Fanghua was still skeptical, he had already planted a seed of thinking in her heart, which would last for a long time to come. She will carefully consider the reasoning here. All the colorful cultivation methods that the seniors cultivated have reached the realm of the Great Perfection, and no one has only cultivated to the small perfection, the lovers found by the seniors, not everyone has the strength of Yang Chen.

In Yang Chen's flying shuttle, Mrs. Fanghua served Yang Chen and enjoyed her bliss, until Yang Chen once again sent Mrs. Fanghua to the vicinity of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect. Mrs. Fanghua watched Yang Chen's figure leave again obsessively and reluctantly, tears of reluctance shed in her eyes.

The difference in front of her was completely different from the previous one. Mrs. Fanghua felt that her most important things had been taken away from her. In her heart, there was a sudden emptiness. This feeling of nostalgia made Mrs. Fanghua reconsider Yang Chen's statement.

This time, Mrs. Fanghua suddenly understood a little. The eyes with tears in them, in an instant, became a little brighter. After the figure finally disappeared completely, Mrs. Fanghua rushed back to the sect at the fastest speed, and then, regardless of other things, began to retreat without saying a word.

In the clean bottle medicine garden. Ye Yu witnessed the battle in which Yang Chen beheaded dozens of masters. This was deliberately done by Yang Chen, just to let Ye Yu feel the ruthlessness of the cultivation world first. Of course, Yang Chen actually did this a bit redundantly. As Ye Zhenxiong's son and growing up in the Promise Demon Sect, how could Ye Yu not understand this?

But it was not without effect, at least Ye Yu has completely understood that Yang Chen was definitely the most powerful expert he has ever seen. Even if he hasn't cultivated, Ye Yu was also considered to have extensive knowledge. The masters of the Yin-Yang Demon Sect that Yang Chen killed were all people that Ye Yu could name. There were so many masters in the Dacheng stage, and they could not even go through a few rounds under Yang Chen.

After this battle, Ye Yu no longer had any resistance to worshipping under Yang Chen's sect. He honestly followed Yang Chen's instructions and received the medicinal aura in the medicine garden. After returning to the sect, he would cultivate from scratch.

The matter of the Demon Sect was over, but Yang Chen did not directly return to the sect, but rushed towards the Blue Cloud Sect first. The ultimate demonized demon vine must first be given to Sun Qingxue, so that she can begin to fuse and absorb it.

At the beginning, Yang Chen did not intend to hand over the ultimate demonic vine to Sun Qingxue. His original plan was to use the ultimate demonic vine to strengthen the blood demon vine flying sword.

However, after Yang Chen experienced a lot of experience in the mortal world, he had a new insight. In fact, the Blood Demon Vine flying sword does not need such strengthening. As long as the original characteristics of the Blood Demon Vine flying sword are maintained, it will naturally be strengthened and upgraded.

This was actually very easy, as long as the blood demon vine flying sword was constantly nourished with blood, this flying sword will become stronger and stronger, and there was no need for other methods at all.

Although the blood demon vine flying sword will become stronger and sharper after being strengthened with the ultimate demon vine, these two characteristics are not necessary for the second wood flying sword, one of the Yin-Yang five elements. The Immortal beheading blade was enough to provide sharpness.

The more pure the spiritual power, the better. In fact, this principle has the same effect on the flying sword magic weapons. The more you want to pursue comprehensiveness, the things you get will only be dissimilar, and the advantages will not be prominent. This is the conclusion that Yang Chen got from Li Cheng's performance after his experience.

Although Li Cheng only pointed out that the cultivation base should be pure, Yang Chen didn't figure it out until he left the Demon Continent for decades. Thinking about it, it was indeed a bit embarrassing.

Since it is not used to strengthen the blood demon vine flying sword, then this ultimate demonized demon vine is Sun Qingxue's best training medium. A'Bi has already fused the seeds of the demonized demon vine, and also does not need this ultimate demonized demon vine that can easily cause imbalance to it's strengthen.

In the final analysis, A'Bi was nothing but a tool spirit, and her body was still the blue jade jasper vine. She can fuse with the blood demon vine because the blood demon vine was weaker than her body, and the seeds of the demonized demon vine are also the same. But if it was replaced by this ultimate demonized demon vine, the result would be difficult to say. At this point, Yang Chen decided to give up.

It has been decades since Yang Chen let Sun Qingxue plant the seed of the demonized jasper blood demon vine in her body. It was estimated that this little girl Sun Qingxue has completely mastered the method of controlling it. The rattan was sent to the past, and the time was just right.

Sure enough, by the time Yang Chen arrived at the Blue Cloud Sect, Sun Qingxue had already completed the kind of ascetic cultivation and was riddled with demon vines. After not seeing each other in just a few decades, it seems that Sun Qingxue's cultivation has improved again. Not only has she reached the peak middle Yuanying stage, but her spiritual power has also greatly improved.

This was the benefit of this kind of demon vine-ridden ascetic cultivation. Whether it was the master Hua Wanting or the apprentice Sun Qingxue, they have all shown extraordinary strength, making the Blue Cloud Sect even consider whether the disciples of the wood attribute should cultivate this method in the future.

Chapter 595.2: Self Cultivation

The arrival of Yang Chen made Sun Qingxue extremely happy, but after seeing Yang Chen, Sun Qingxue still gave Yang Chen a very aggrieved pouting expression.

The three major sects have sent seven beauties to the Pure Yang Palace. This news was known to the world, and Sun Qingxue naturally knew it. However, what made her aggrieved was that her own sect did not protest against it.

She doesn't know what kind of deal the core elders have reached, but she thinks it will definitely mean benefit coming to the sect. But in Sun Qingxue's eyes, it was an incomparable grievance, among Yang Chen's four wives, the first one to know was Sun Qingxue, and even Shi Shanshan came second.

Gao Yue, Gongsun Ling and Shi Shanshan don't matter, one was Yang Chen's master and the other is his senior apprentice sister, who is near the water tower. Shi Shanshan takes good care of herself, and Sun Qingxue doesn't resist, but who were those women? Speaking of which, she has been in contact with her husband many times, and she got married after the foundation of the relationship was strong. Those few women and her husbands didn't even know each other, so why did they stick to him?

There were grievances, but Sun Qingxue came out of an official family after all, and after the experience of the mortal world, she saw problems more thoroughly, and also understood that these things were not something that Yang Chen and the Pure Yang Palace could refuse without any scruples.

After understanding this, it happened to her and Sun Qingxue can't help but feel wronged. Yang Chen could only comfortably hug Sun Qingxue for a long time in Elder Hua's eyes with the same reproach, which made the little girl feel less aggrieved.

In order to change the subject, Yang Chen quickly said that he had found another apprentice. Then he took Ye Yu out to meet his wife.

Hearing Ye Yu's origin, Sun Qingxue immediately understood that the boy in front of her was the promise that Yang Chen and Gongsun Ling made after they went to the Demon domain to rescue Ye Zhenxiong. However, she was also curious, why did Yang Chen know that Ye Zhenxiong would have a son with a seven-star mole on his feet, and that he would accept him as an apprentice in advance?

Of course Yang Chen couldn't explain it, but fortunately Sun Qingxue knew that some things about Yang Chen were very mysterious, and had no plans to get to the bottom of it.

They haven't seen each other for decades, so the two naturally have to be careful and gentle. Yang Chen wanted to understand Sun Qingxue's cultivation, so naturally the two of them began to cultivate together.

It has to be said that Sun Qingxue's hard work has really paid off. Yang Chen was surprised to find that Sun Qingxue's spiritual power was at least three points more pure than when they separated. Although it was still not as strong as Yang Chen's present, it was rare, even Sun Qingxue's master Elder Hua may not have such a level.

Next was the shock of Sun Qingxue. When the two of them both cultivated the Mysterious Yin-Yang Heart Sutra. Yang Chen, who had already cultivated to the ninth grade Human Immortal realm, naturally led Sun Qingxue's spiritual awareness to skyrocket further.

It was enough to rush directly to the peak Dacheng stage. In Sun Qingxue's incomparable surprise, her spiritual awareness broke through the Dacheng stage madly, and entered a realm that she could not even imagine, the first grade human Immortal realm, and it didn't stop until the second grade Human Immortal realm.

This was already a spiritual awareness cultivation base beyond the limit of the mortal world. In the eyes of Sun Qingxue, the whole world seems to have fundamentally changed. That feeling of transcendence made Sun Qingxue unable to believe that she was still not in a dream. How can something so crazy happen?

After Sun Qingxue was amazed at her spiritual awareness cultivation base, she wondered about Yang Chen's realm. What kind of spiritual awareness does her husband need to be able to elevate her to this realm?

Of course Yang Chen would not hide this from his wife. Hearing that Yang Chen had already completed the Great Yin-Yang Five Elements Secret Art, and that his spiritual awareness had reached the ninth grade Human Immortal realm, even with Sun Qingxue's understanding of her husband, she still stayed in Yang Chen's arms for a long time before she recovered.

“How is that possible?” Sun Qingxue could only say such a question that she didn’t even have the strength to listen to herself. Her husband was indeed a demon, she thought that she was already a genius of the Blue Cloud Sect, a rare talent and beauty, compared with Yang Chen, she was simply nothing!

“What’s impossible?” Yang Chen smiled and hugged his little wife, and asked back with a smile: “It’s true, you dare to question your husband?”

“Husband, what exactly is your five elements spiritual root?” Sun Qingxue was of course not questioning Yang Chen, it was just a little too shocking to accept it completely. Now she was also shocked by Yang Chen’s enchanting level, and began to be interested in Yang Chen’s spiritual roots.

“The fire attribute innate spiritual root is more than seventy!” Yang Chen replied casually. It shouldn’t be a secret, it was something many people know.

“What about the postnatal spiritual root?” Sun Qingxue did not intend to give up, and continued to ask.

This time, Yang Chen didn’t answer, but took out a colorful stone from the Qiankun bag, held it in his hand, activated his spiritual power, and let Sun Qingxue watch it herself.

The five-colored light of the five-color stone all flickered at this moment, and then in Sun Qingxue’s stunned expression, all five kinds of light reached the brightest.

“The five elements are full spiritual roots?” Sun Qingxue could no longer suppress her surprise and exclaimed.

“What are you laughing at, you can’t compare to your innate spiritual roots!” Yang Chen’s expression was light and light, as if he was talking about something insignificant.

“I’m jealous!” Sun Qingxue angrily punched Yang Chen and said these words. Then she laughed quickly, jealous of her own husband, it was really funny to think about it.

“Trust me, a one type expert is definitely not worse than your husband’s.” Yang Chen hugged Sun Qingxue and comforted her softly, then took out a Qiankun bag and handed it to Sun Qingxue.

“This is?” Sun Qingxue took the Qiankun bag, and when she checked with her spiritual awareness, she immediately discovered the complete ultimate demonized demon vine inside, and she was suddenly surprised again.

“The demonic qi has been dealt with, and you can absorb it in the future!” Yang Chen reminded “As long as you can fully integrate with it, there will be no problem with your strength reaching the ninth grade human immortal realm. However, don’t forget to balance.”

After all, the ultimate demonized demon vine belongs to the second wood. Sun Qingxue was a fellow cultivator of the first wood true secret art and second wood true secret art, so of course it shouldn’t be too unbalanced. However, yin and yang are mutually reinforcing, and as long as she pays attention to it, she can also simultaneously improve the cultivation of the first wood true secret art.

“The future direction is up to you!” After handing over the ultimate demonized demon vine, Yang Chen seemed to have given up control over Sun Qingxue’s cultivation direction “Trust me, Little Xue, no matter what direction you choose, you will be the strongest player in the future.”

“Yes, Husband!” Sun Qingxue readily accepted Yang Chen’s encouragement. She was also a very assertive person, and now without the framework given by Yang Chen, she seems to be more comfortable and confident.