

Zhanxian 671

Chapter 671: Refining

For the tortoise, being free now is his greatest wish, and everything else, including stimulating the dragon clan bloodline was secondary. Grudges accumulated for tens of thousands of years or more, more than anything else.

Yang Chen's blade made the tortoise completely see the hope of freedom. When he thought that he would no longer be driven by the Zhao family like a slave, he couldn't help but have the urge to kill all the Zhao family members immediately.

After all, he was already a monster of the second grade Earth Immortal realm. When he forcibly suppressed this urge and began to consider Yang Chen's conditions, he immediately realized what it meant to activate the dragon clan bloodline.

Even if no one has really seen the dragon, but the legends have been heard, and there are many records. One of the nine sons of the dragon, a transcendent and holy existence, he had the opportunity to become a dragon, the tortoise couldn't help but become excited again.

The dragon clan merit stele was definitely the dragon clan natural life source magic weapon, and there is nothing more suitable for the dragon clan cultivation than this kind of magic weapon brought from its blood. The biggest function of the merit stele was to bless merit.

According to legend, the stele of merit and virtue carried on the dragon's back records his own merit and virtue. However, this is obviously not comprehensive. In fact, dragons can bear the merits of anyone. This point can be proved from the countless dragon steles all over the world. Those inscriptions record the merits and virtues of some human emperors or other outstanding cultivators.

How the merit stele reflects the level and strength is nothing more than the amount of the merits blessed on it. On this point, the dragon clan has a natural advantage that makes people extremely envious. They don't even need to cultivate much, as long as they can continuously bless merit on their merit stele, the merit stele will grow naturally.

But just now Yang Chen said in his words that as much merit as the tortoise can carry, he can bless as much merit. To the tortoise, it was like a huge pie falling from the sky, which could directly knock him unconscious.

Compared to merit, the little family fortune he had secretly accumulated by staying on the seabed for tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of years was really, as Yang Chen said, useless at all.

“Is this true?” The tortoise didn’t know how much willpower he had used. It was only then that the thoughts he conveyed to Yang Chen’s mind were not so exciting.

“I can swear with a heart oath.” Yang Chen conveyed his meaning without hesitation.

Originally, the tortoise wanted to confirm whether Yang Chen had those many merits, but Yang Chen’s oath with the heart demon made the tortoise doubts no longer exist, and he said firmly: “It’s a deal!”

“It’s a deal!” Yang Chen also happily made this agreement with the tortoise.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but be unhappy, the merits blessed on the dragon clan merit stele are different from the merits recorded on the merit ring, as long as they are on the merit stele, those merits will never disappear. Even if the Heavenly Court changes its dynasty now, it will not disappear. Yang Chen’s immeasurable merit is worrying about how to preserve it. There will be this dragon clan merit stele delivered to the door soon, why doesn’t it make Yang Chen ecstatic?

Even if it is purely for this purpose, Yang Chen also wanted to do his best to stimulate the blood of the tortoise’s body. The next thing, naturally, was that Yang Chen began to frantically cultivate the blessings of merit during the alchemy process recorded in the merit method.

The records in the Merit method are not particularly detailed, but just a general outline. The specific details require Yang Chen to explore carefully. Putting it on anyone else in the mortal world, this merit article is a tasteless one, and no one can cultivate it. Even if you have the aptitude of a genius, without a lot of merit to cultivate, it is impossible to master it. Just like refining alchemy, if you don’t get started and just read books, you can’t learn it anyway.

This is one of them, the other difficulty is that even in the mortal world, saving the people from the fire and suffering, and relieving the people from hanging upside down, has accumulated countless merits and virtues. But before entering the heavenly court, how do mortal cultivators know how much merit they have, and how can they use it?

However, Yang Chen not only has merit. Moreover, the merit ring is in hand and can be used at any time. What's more important is that Yang Chen is not afraid of spending resources. The power of merit blessing, if not enough merit is added, how can it be possible to see the effect? In this regard, no one can compare with Yang Chen, he can throw billions of merits without blinking, and no one can be more generous than him.

In the beginning, it was definitely not refining the elixir that stimulated the blood of dragon clan, but the spirit congealing pills. The spirit congealing pill itself does not have the effect of improving the spiritual awareness of the user, but Yang Chen hopes that after blessing it with the merits, the spirit congealing pill can be improved by a small amount. Of course, this spirit congealing pill is purely for cultivation, in order for Yang Chen to master the alchemy techniques of the Merit method.

It has to be said that what Li Cheng brought out was indeed powerful. After Yang Chen started serious alchemy, it took more than half a year, during which at least fifteen alchemy furnaces almost exploded, before he finally succeeded in refining a virtuous spirit congealing pill. These exploding alchemy furnaces were not deliberately done by Yang Chen, but were completely accidental during the alchemy process.

During the process of alchemy, the Zhao family monitored almost the whole process, especially the children of the Zhao family who were good at alchemy, they were in a place where they could see Yang Chen's alchemy, and stared at Yang Chen's every movement without blinking, trying to learn something from it.

The tortoise will also be frequently asked what Yang Chen wants him to do. On this point, Yang Chen and the tortoise already have a tacit understanding. The medicinal materials and the alchemy furnace, all the operations were still carried out by Yang Chen.

The Zhao family saw Yang Chen's failures again and again, but more importantly, Yang Chen was never discouraged once. Every time he failed, Yang Chen would always collect the dregs of the materials, carefully observe and summarize and proceed to the next attempt.

Seeing Yang Chen's actions, many alchemy disciples of the Zhao family were thoughtful. In this world, whether it is cultivation or alchemy, there has never been a shortcut. Everyone knows this truth in their

hearts, but they always forget it in actual operation. Now from Yang Chen's body, everyone has seen Yang Chen's persistence. Perhaps, this perseverance is one of the factors for Yang Chen to become a fifth-grade alchemist.

Anyway, after more than a dozen failures, Yang Chen finally succeeded in refining an elixir. When Yang Chen took the alchemy in his hands and hadn't observed it a few times, the Patriarch of the Zhao family appeared in front of Yang Chen.

"Grandmaster Yang, can you sell this elixir to the Zhao family?" When meeting the head of the Zhao family, he asked for the elixir.

Chapter 672: Testing

"This elixir is not for sale!" Yang Chen just raised his eyelids to look at the Patriarch of the Zhao family, then lowered his eyelids, directly refusing.

The Patriarch of the Zhao Family's face remained unchanged, still wearing that warm smile, but there was a flash of light in his eyes and then it disappeared without a trace.

"This one is just an experiment, and the medicinal materials used are also rubbish, it has little effect. It has almost no effect on the Jiedan stage, and maybe it is only effective on the foundation stage." The Patriarch of the Zhao family was about to say something, and Yang Chen continued to say: "If you are not afraid that your sons will die if he eats it, call one of them to test the medicine."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the smile on the face of the Patriarch of the Zhao family suddenly became brighter. Without saying a word, he waved his hand in a certain direction. After a while, ten young looking young men came to Yang Chen, in front of the head of the Zhao family.

The ten people were all in the foundation building stage, basically from the early stage of foundation building to the peak foundation building. The ten people didn't know what was going on, they lined up in front of Yang Chen and the Patriarch, quietly waiting for orders.

"Grandmaster, which one is suitable?" The Patriarch of the Zhao family looked like a respectable corporal at the moment. Yang Chen stood in the middle, and he accompanied Yang Chen's left side, slightly behind Yang Chen and asked expectantly.

“You!” Yang Chen was not polite, and his spiritual awareness turned around on the ten people, and he directly found the guy with the weakest cultivation base, who was in the early stage of foundation establishment.

The junior who was pointed out by Yang Chen took a step forward very cooperatively. The Patriarch waved his hand at the others, and the other nine people quietly lined up and left from the place where they came in, leaving only the young man chosen by Yang Chen.

A elixir was delivered to the young man, and before he took it, Yang Chen specially told him: “After taking the medicine, immediately perform your cultivation method to absorb the power of the medicine, and pay special attention to the changes in spiritual awareness.”

The young man nodded and glanced at his Patriarch. The Patriarch of the Zhao family nodded slightly at Yang Chen’s side, and the young man immediately picked up the pill and swallowed it, then sat directly on the ground and began to perform his cultivation method.

Yang Chen and the Patriarch of the Zhao family didn’t realize that the waiting process was boring, so they just stood in front of the younger generation, quietly waiting for the elixir to take effect.

After almost half a day, the young man completely absorbed the power of the medicine and opened his eyes. When he opened his eyes, he saw two pairs of expectant eyes.

“Feel the spiritual awareness, is there any change?” Yang Chen asked anxiously, acting like an alchemist who wants to know the effect of his elixir immediately. In fact, Yang Chen was indeed in this mood, after all, this was the first time someone took the elixir refined with merit.

“This younger generation’s spiritual awareness has increased significantly.” The junior who took the medicine was full of surprises, and bowed to Yang Chen “Thank you, Grandmaster, for your blessing!”

“It works?” Yang Chen’s tone was filled with uncontrollable joy, and there was that pleasant smile on his face. It seemed that he was not sure what he had heard was true, so he confirmed it again.

The Patriarch of the Zhao family next to him also had a bright smile on his face. Yang Chen's elixir was effective, and he really deserved to be a fifth-grade alchemist. After failing so many times, he finally succeeded in refining this kind of elixir that increases spiritual awareness.

"It works, Grandmaster!" The young man replied quickly, also full of surprise. When he first came in, he was told that it was to test a pill and he was very apprehensive, but he didn't expect such a big benefit.

"Tell me specifically, roughly how much it has increased." Yang Chen has already started to ask in detail. After confirming the effect of the medicine, the feeling after taking it, etc., it was completely to further determine the details of the new medicine.

The Patriarch of the Zhao family has already started to think about how to bring Yang Chen under the Zhao family as soon as possible. Such a talented alchemist has already entered the Zhao Family Manor, if Yang Chen is allowed to leave, it will be a loss. Even if you can't get it yourself, you must not leave it to the guys outside.

However, Yang Chen seemed to be a bit stubborn, and the only one who could hold Yang Chen right now was the tortoise who cooperated with Yang Chen in refining the elixir. Without the help of the tortoise, it would be impossible for Yang Chen to refine this unnamed elixir. It seems that he can only find a way from the tortoise.

This is to follow one's own preferences. The Patriarch of the Zhao family firmly believes that as long as he is sincere, he will definitely make Yang Chen a golden stone. As for Yang Chen still has four wives in their respective sects, that's easy to do. As long as Yang Chen is willing, let the Zhao family's disciples outside take Yang Chen's handwriting and bring them to the manor to reunite Yang Chen's family. It's just Yang Chen himself, but he absolutely can't let him leave.

The Patriarch of the Zhao Family understands that Yang Chen, an alchemist who is obsessed with alchemy, will definitely want to refine this unprecedented elixir once he succeeds in refining it. In this way, he couldn't do without the help of the tortoise, without the help of the tortoise's powerful spiritual, Yang Chen would not be able to refine it successfully.

Next, the Patriarch of the Zhao family began to show how much he valued Yang Chen. He not only took care of all the medicinal materials Yang Chen needed to refine the elixir, but also generously allowed Yang Chen to use the spiritual awareness of the black tortoise to help Yang Chen at will. Of course, the Zhao family hoped to buy the elixir refined by Yang Chen at a high price.

This was a hit-and-miss matter, Yang Chen needed the mysterious tortoise's spiritual awareness to help comprehensively improve higher-level pills, and the Zhao family needed Yang Chen's pills, and the two sides immediately reached a cooperative relationship.

The Patriarch of the Zhao family is not afraid of any accidents after Yang Chen refines the perfect pill. Even if Yang Chen and his seven concubines can improve their spiritual awareness, so what? Can it be stronger than the tortoise's? Isn't the tortoise still under the control of the Zhao family, let alone the mere Yang Chen family?

Therefore, Yang Chen could justifiably make alchemy together with the tortoise, and communicate with his spiritual awareness at will, without being afraid of others knowing.

For the previous elixir, Yang Chen blessed almost 10 million merits, which raised the spiritual awareness of a guy in the early stage of foundation establishment stage to the peak of foundation establishment stage, which made Yang Chen understand the merit method more intuitively. As long as it can be proved to be effective, the effect of the elixir only depends on the amount of merit.

After cultivating for this period of time, Yang Chen has basically mastered the method of conferring merit during alchemy. Next, he naturally began to refine the elixir that stimulates the dragon clan bloodline. The main medicinal material is naturally that drop of Xiao Tian's blood essence.

In the blood essence of Xiao Tian, there must be some effects of the blood essence of the dragon clan. What Yang Chen has to do is to completely amplify this part of the effect to achieve the purpose of stimulating the blood of the tortoise.

This time, Yang Chen spent a lot of resources. Not only did Xiao Tian contribute a drop of blood essence, but he also directly contributed a trillion merits. This is the greatest merit he can bless at one time so far. Just waiting for the pill to be completed depends on the effect of the tortoise's use.

Chapter 673: Changes

This alchemy, the time was much longer than the last time it was successful. Anyone can understand that the previous ones were just experiments, but this time was the real thing.

The medicinal materials used in the experiment were simple, and the common medicinal materials with a little age will not exceed a hundred years. It is already invincible that it can be effective for cultivators in the foundation establishment stage. Now Yang Chen wants to refine it further, aiming at the masters of the Yuanying and the Dacheng stage, it's just easy to use thousand-year-old medicinal materials.

As for the refining time and difficulty, it has been increased tenfold and a hundredfold. Yang Chen even blew up more than a dozen pill furnaces for simple pills, and now it was quite normal to lose a few.

Yang Chen's attack this time lasted for a whole year. During this period, he also blew up the alchemy furnace twice. Of course, this was a superficial phenomenon. In the merit ring invisible to others, the profound spirit furnace has always been under Yang Chen's control, refining the pills that the tortoise needs.

The refining process of the pill has always been smooth, Xiao Tian's essence and blood have been completely integrated into it. One trillion merits and virtues have been blessed by Yang Chen without hesitation and another unprecedented pill in the mortal world was born. This kind of pill, named Bloodline Pill by Yang Chen, came out in the second grade. It was because Yang Chen was afraid that if he increased the grade, the refining would fail, so he used the minimum refining grade.

However, a pill is a pill and now the tortoise was facing another problem, that is how to take this pill. One must know that the Demon Sealing Formation can isolate the tortoise from the Zhao Family Manor, it was not so easy to send out the pills, and the tortoise doesn't even have to think about coming in.

"It seems that you can only suffer one more blow." After much deliberation, Yang Chen had no other way except to use the Immortal beheading sword to cut through the barrier of the formation. However, even if Yang Chen tried his best to restrain his power, it would not be so easy to be slashed by the Immortal beheading sword.

Thinking of the hopeless fear brought to him by Yang Chen's sword stabbing into his body, the tortoise couldn't help but shiver again. Even Yang Chen had to blow up the alchemy furnace that was shown outside to the Zhao family, in order to cover up the tortoise's abnormal behavior.

The Zhao family, who had been monitoring Yang Chen's alchemy, were so distressed that they almost wanted to cry. One must know that the medicinal materials that Yang Chen is using now are all treasures of thousands of years old, destroying one pot is equivalent to destroying the wealth of several Yuanying stage masters. Yang Chen was a rich man, so he didn't care about the loss of medicinal materials, but

didn't the Patriarch of the Zhao family say that the medicinal materials refined by Yang Chen would be produced by the Zhao family.

The seven women swiftly cleaned up the pill furnace fragments and medicine residues around Yang Chen. Now they were always by Yang Chen's side, serving Yang Chen, and at the same time cultivating by themselves. Although they don't know how Yang Chen will leave the Zhao's Manor, they never disobey Yang Chen's words. Especially in this situation, the safest place was by Yang Chen's side. Perhaps, the seven women never thought that one day they as seven Dacheng stage masters would be controlled by a Yuanying stage master.

"Come on!" After working hard for a long time, the tortoise finally chose between being freed by Yang Chen and being enslaved by the Zhao family. It took a lot of effort to muster up the courage, and then he said to Yang Chen.

Chih, Yang Chen's hand was really too fast, without even giving the tortoise more time to prepare, the Immortal beheading sword that Xiao Tian held in his mouth had once again plunged into the ground without the handle. The blade quickly transformed into a cylinder, wrapped in the second grade Bloodline Pill and dozens of fifth grade Lingzhi mushroom jade pills and stretched rapidly downward.

It pierced through the barrier of the Demon Sealing Formation easily and without letting anyone notice, and went straight into the tortoise's body. This time was different from the last time, it simply injured the black tortoise, Yang Chen needed to send the pills into the black tortoise's stomach, the damage was almost ten times greater than last time.

This was also the reason why the tortoise has been hesitating for a long time before making up his mind. Fortunately, the Immortal beheading sword has changed very lightly. With the cooperation of the tortoise, it only took a few short breaths to pierce the tortoise from the outside. He sent the wrapped pills into the tortoise's stomach then quickly withdrew it.

The dozen fifth grade Lingzhi mushroom jade pills were for the tortoise to heal his wounds. Although it only has a significant curative effect on the Dacheng stage, it was only a careful stab wound, and it also has a certain effect on the mysterious tortoise of the second grade earth Immortal realm. It's a pity that the murderous aura of the Immortal beheading sword brought the tortoise spiritual harm, but that was not something Yang Chen could avoid.

Last time Yang Chen simply pierced the back shell of the black tortoise, but this time it went directly into the stomach. The moment the black tortoise was pierced by the sword, he almost fainted. Fortunately,

with his formidable strength, he finally resisted the killing intent of the Immortal beheading sword, which was restrained to the extreme, and did not show any flaws, otherwise Yang Chen would have to detonate another pill furnace.

The fifth grade Lingzhi mushroom jade pills quickly exerted its medicinal effect, coupled with the tortoise's own recovery power, the physical injuries began to heal visible to the naked eye. Compared to the tortoise's body which is hundreds of miles around, Yang Chen's intentionally shrunk Immortal beheading sword caused a wound no bigger than an arm, and it took almost only a few breaths to recover to its original state.

The next thing to play a role is the bloodline pill, which contains Yang Chen's merits and completely stimulates the effect of Xiao Tian's blood. The tortoise only felt streams of five-element heat, which began to spread directly from his stomach to his limbs, giving him a comfortable urge to roar.

It will take some time for the Bloodline Pill to fully take effect. When Xiao Tian swallowed the blood, it took several years to slowly show his true colors bit by bit. Even if the tortoise cultivation base is many times higher than that of Xiao Tian back then, some time cannot be saved.

Those who monitored Yang Chen in the Zhao family finally found out with some joy that Yang Chen's technique of refining pills became more and more proficient, and finally they could no longer see the furnace exploding. This can only explain one thing, that is, Yang Chen has already begun to master the knack of refining, and the success of refining is only a matter of time.

The tortoise was restrained by Yang Chen to make alchemy, and the Zhao family's control and mastery of the tortoise also fell to a higher level, otherwise they would not fail to find out that the tortoise that was wandering around the bottom of the sea seemingly aimlessly, was slowly moving towards the position where Yang Chen's family entered the Zhao's Manor back then, and at the same time did not find that the tortoise's body was undergoing a little magical change.

The huge black butt has changed into another shape, it looks like a quilt, and the body has also changed a lot, but because the body was too big, no one can see it.

Even the Zhao family would not casually probe the tortoise body with their spiritual awareness.

Chapter 674: Give Me A Reason

On the tortoise's back, the Zhao Family Manor was still carried steadily. It seemed that nothing had changed, but both the tortoise and Yang Chen knew that under the Demon Sealing Formation, under the Zhao Family Manor, there was a small Stele. The stele of merit and virtue of the dragon clan.

In other words, it can't be called a stone tablet. The tablet was made of the same material as the tortoise's back shell, and it was even made of the essence of the black tortoise's back shell. It grew on the black tortoise's back and was a part of the black tortoise's body.

It has been almost half a year since taking the medicine, and this was only a preliminary change. The stele of merit and virtue first appeared, and there was no merit, but it already has the function of the stele of merit and virtue. Naturally, the next step was for Yang Chen to continue to fulfill his promise.

Yang Chen said that as much merit as the tortoise can carry, Yang Chen will bless him with as much merit. Now Yang Chen was doing this work, adding merit to the merit stele.

It has to be said that the dragon clan merit stele was indeed a powerful object for absorbing merit. Yang Chen used the technique of the merit method, directly piercing through the formation of the demon-sealing formation and making contact with the merit stele with the Immortal beheading sword, and then bless the merit on the merit stele. In less than two breaths, Yang Chen can send one trillion merits at a time, it disappeared without a trace.

Of course, this was not because of the disappearance of merit, but because the merit ring has been transferred to the merit stele, which has become more secure. But this speed frightened Yang Chen, and almost thought it was an accident. You know, it took Yang Chen a full year to add a trillion merits to the pill.

Soon, Yang Chen discovered that this was far from the limit that the merit stele could carry. At least the tortoise had already felt the growth of the merit stele, but still had enough energy to bear it.

Carrying merit and virtue was completely different from carrying heavy objects, it was a feeling of another level, just like merit is pressed on the tortoise's heart, the tortoise can completely judge whether he can bear it or not. When this idea was transmitted from the tortoise to Yang Chen's mind, Yang Chen immediately began to give further blessings.

One trillion, two trillion, three trillion... all the way to hundreds of trillions, merits. The tortoise still had enough energy, this made Yang Chen feel pleasantly surprised, but also couldn't help sighing that the dragon clan were indeed the best carrier to carry merits, far better than merit rings many times over. Unfortunately, there are too few of them, even in the dragon race, it may not be possible to give birth to another perfect dragon.

The tortoise could feel the merit stele on his body growing crazily. The admiration for Yang Chen in his heart became stronger and stronger, and even in the end it was no longer admiration, but awe.

"How do you cultivate now?" While Yang Chen was continuously blessing merits, Yang Chen also asked about the tortoise's cultivation.

It made the tortoise very embarrassed. After a long silence, the tortoise sent a thought. He basically cultivated by instinct, without any cultivation method.

The tortoise's answer made Yang Chen even more impressed with the tortoise. Everyone understands that the monster clan who came up completely by instinctive cultivation definitely belonged to the powerful one in the same realm. In the mortal world, the tortoise, who has not experienced the raging wind tribulation, already has the strength of the second grade earth immortal realm. Yang Chen was really looking forward to how strong he will be after the tribulation.

"I do have a complete set of Dragon Cultivation method techniques in my hand." Yang Chen passed on the meaning, and then quietly waited for the tortoise to accept it, before asking the tortoise slowly "Give me one reason why I should teach you."

In the Dragon Pagoda, there is a complete method of dragon cultivation. If Xiao Tian can cultivate it, so can the tortoise, Yang Chen said so. Naturally, he wanted to get more benefits from the tortoise, or in other words, more guarantees.

"I bear your merits and virtues on my body. We are already sharing weal and woe. One is prosperous and the other is hurt. The natural master-servant relationship can no longer be easily changed." After the tortoise pondered for a long time, he passed on his meaning "I also ask the master to give me a name!"

After the dragon bloodline became more and more obvious, the tortoise had already realized this, especially since all his hopes rested on Yang Chen. He had to rely on Yang Chen to gain freedom. The monument of merit has been blessed with Yang Chen's merit, and it has added a layer of natural connection. Just like the connection of flesh and blood, it is impossible to give up easily, so the tortoise immediately recognized the situation and admitted the master-servant relationship with Yang Chen.

"You are a dragon, one of the nine sons of the dragon, a descendant of the dragon clan, and you were born as a black tortoise, so you should be called Long Xuan!" Without any pretense, Yang Chen went down the donkey and gave the black tortoise a name. Anyway, he already has a monster pet who is a wolf dragon, and he doesn't care about having another monster pet who is a tortoise.

"Long Xuan, thank you master for giving me a name!" The tortoise, who had a name, immediately sent a thank you to Yang Chen.

Immediately afterwards, the eight stone images on the first floor of the Dragon Pagoda were transmitted to Long Xuan's mind by Yang Chen.

"This is the first level of the cultivation method cultivated by the Dragon Clan. Your cultivation level is too high now, and it will take at least a thousand years to completely transform. When you can fully cultivate it, you will naturally have the second level of cultivation method." Yang Chen's words followed a thought that sounded in Long Xuan's mind "That should be a matter of reaching the spiritual world."

Long Xuan was overjoyed, and almost caused chaos in the Zhao Family Manor because of his excitement. With the cultivation skills of the Dragon Clan, coupled with the massive amount of merit that Yang Chen is still blessing, as a descendant of the Dragon Clan, even if he has just ascended to the spiritual world, he would be definitely a master among the masters.

The following days were the process of Yang Chen continuing to add merit to Long Xuan's monument of merit. In the eyes of outsiders, it was Yang Chen's appearance of concentrating on alchemy, and this time there has been no accident, it looks like he was about to succeed. It's just that they don't know how effective the elixir refined by Yang Chen will be on the masters of the Yuanying stage and the Dacheng stage. The Zhao family was looking forward to it.

The blessing of merit must be through Xiao Tian holding the immortal sword to pierce the demon sealing formation and contact the merit stele. Soon Yang Chen discovered that this was an opportunity to use merit to refine the Immortal beheading sword. Anyway, it takes a lot of merit, so he just tried the refining technique in the merit method.

With the experience of making alchemy with merit, it is not too complicated to add merit when refining weapons. Yang Chen only found the trick after a few times of groping, and began to accept the baptism of merit with the Immortal beheading sword.

Originally, almost all the merits of Yang Chen's merit ring were obtained by beheading Immortals at the Immortal beheading stage. Although the current Immortal beheading sword is not the body of the Immortal executioner stage, it incorporates the will of the Immortal executioner stage. From this point of view, Yang Chen's use of merit to refine the Immortal beheading sword has the meaning of returning to the essence and the Immortal beheading sword absorbs the merits quickly.

To Yang Chen's surprise, after refining the Immortal beheading sword, although the power of the Immortal beheading sword was not greatly improved, Yang Chen's speed of refining the core of the Demon Continent was several times faster, and it seemed to be half refined.

Chapter 675: Give Me The Pills

It is also a small accident that the refining techniques in the merit method were not first used on the ninth water flying sword, but on the Immortal beheading blade.

However, Yang Chen liked this kind of little accident very much. The more powerful the Immortal beheading blade was, the happier he was. After all, the Immortal beheading blade was Yang Chen's true life source flying sword.

It took Yang Chen almost a year to add merit to Long Xuan's merit stele. During the year, plus rest and blessings, Yang Chen added up intermittently to almost one nucleus (100,000,000,000,000,000) of merit.

It wasn't until after this number that Long Xuan finally realized the heaviness of the merit stele, which made him feel out of breath. This is already the limit that Long Xuan can carry. If there is more, it is estimated that he will really be like a stone scorpion, unable to move an inch.

The changes in the merit stele really surprised Long Xuan. Blessing so many Yang Chen's merits, other people can't see it but Long Xuan himself knows it, the small merit stele has become the size of a normal stone tablet. Although it is still insignificant compared to Long Xuan's current body size, it is obvious that Long Xuan is trapped in the demon sealing formation, as long as he can break through the formation, he

can become a size that matches the merit stele, even without using the shape transformation techniques.

'Stimulate' to send out the bloodline, coupled with the merits received on the merit stele, Long Xuan's cultivation base improved in a straight line, and went straight to the fourth grade Earth Immortal realm. If it weren't for the seal of the Demon Sealing Formation, it would have already triggered an unknowingly violent tribulation.

It has to be said that the Demon Sealing Formation is indeed a formation that makes the Zhao family proud, and even Long Xuan, a fourth grade Earth Immortal cultivator, cannot break free. According to Long Xuan, he is still unable to break through the aura around his sea of consciousness, and his spiritual awareness can only be revealed in the direction arranged by the Zhao family, and he cannot make decisions by himself at all.

Yang Chen had already vaguely guessed that the aura around Long Xuan's sea of consciousness should be a high concentration of demonic qi. It's just that they don't know what method the Zhao family used to condense the demonic qi in such a way, and then send it around the sea of consciousness of Long Xuan.

Not only that, this Demon Continent might have been 'created' by the ancestors of the Zhao family back then, in order to achieve the purpose of keeping the Zhao family alive. As for how they use the demonic qi, it is unknown, but Yang Chen can be sure of one thing, the Zhao family must have a way. Many of the Zhao family that Yang Chen has seen have faint traces of demonic qi, which cannot escape Yang Chen's eyes.

If the normal development continues, maybe in the next tens of thousands of years, the Zhao family will not have much development, because basically there is no memory about the Zhao family in Yang Chen's mind. But ten thousand years later, maybe one day the Zhao family will replace the current Profound Heaven Sect and become the master of the heavenly court.

The demon-sealing formation is the foundation of the Zhao family in the mortal world. Unfortunately, if they hadn't trapped Yang Chen's family in the demon-sealing formation, a series of accidents would not have happened. Of course, if Elder Zhao hadn't taken the initiative to trouble Shi Shanshan, maybe all this would not have happened. It's a pity that there are not so many ifs in this world, just like now Elder Zhao Cuiyue once again stood in front of Yang Chen to show off her might.

After blessing Long Xuan's merit stele, Yang Chen of course continued to refine his Immortal beheading blade. This is Yang Chen's life source magic weapon. Naturally, the quality can be improved as high as one can use merit, there was no upper limit. While refining the Immortal beheading blade, Yang Chen did not forget to pretend to be refining alchemy, and at the same time, he was also planning to help Long Xuan break through the demonic qi around the sea of consciousness.

Yang Chen also kept refining alchemy in the profound spirit furnace, but now what is refined in the profound spirit Furnace is not a spirit congealing pill, but a fifth grade body refining pill. Naturally, the blessing of Yang Chen's merit is indispensable. This batch of fifth grade merit body refining pills was intended to be taken by Yang Chen for his disciples and friends. It was somewhat to be used to enhance their five-element spiritual root and make their cultivation more smooth.

The Body Refining Pill is not that difficult, even if it is refined at fifth grade, plus the blessing of merit, more than two years is enough for the Body Refining Pill to be successfully refined. Yang Chen finally started to collect the pills, and then used the 'jade' bottle to put away all the fifth grade merit body refining pills he had.

It was at this time that Zhao Cuiyue came to the door. The pill refined by Yang Chen has been completed, and it is obvious that there is no failure. According to Zhao Cuiyue's thinking, at this time, Yang Chen should take the initiative to offer the refined pill to win the favor of the Zhao family, instead of it was being received in his qiankun bag without any indication.

"Hand over the refined pills!" It was not know what the Patriarch of the Zhao family thought, maybe he planned to use Yang Chen to hone her daughter's character, but the Patriarch himself didn't follow, and the others also did not show up, Elder Zhao came to look for Yang Chen alone.

Yang Chen just glanced at Zhao Cuiyue like an idiot, and didn't even bother to talk to her. The last time Yang Chen was so straightforward in front of the Patriarch of the Zhao family, didn't this guy actually open up a little bit? Or is this face like how much money Yang Chen owes her, really thinking that she was the master?

It's no wonder that in his memory, Zhao Cuiyue's name will also be unknown in the future. With her personality, if she was lucky enough to ascend and survive, she would have offended many people. The enemy will secretly kill her, and there will be no bright future for her.

As soon as he stretched out his hand, Murong Han next to him had already handed Yang Chen a cup of fragrant tea. This was what Shi Shanshan had prepared for Yang Chen long ago, and Gao Yue 'explained'

to them to take care of Yang Chen's life at all times. Of course, this kind of delicacy is only available to Yang Chen, and it will never be prepared for Zhao Cuiyue.

"You promised my father that you would use my Zhao family's 'medicine' materials and my Zhao family's master spiritual awareness to refine alchemy, and the refined 'medicine' would be given to my Zhao family first." Zhao Cuiyue is not really a fool, seeing Yang Chen's gaze, she immediately realized that there was something wrong with her attitude.

But she didn't want to be soft on Yang Chen, she planned to use the agreement between the Patriarch of the Zhao family and Yang Chen to 'force' Yang Chen to bow his head.

It seems that the Patriarch of the Zhao family has worked hard on his daughter, but unfortunately, old habits are hard to change, and Zhao Cuiyue's character has not been completely reversed. Although there is a little bit of progress, there is no change in the bones.

"Give me a seventh-grade fire seed in exchange." Yang Chen finally responded, and he was no longer silent. The agreement between him and the Patriarch of the Zhao family is that the Zhao family will purchase it. If the other party really takes out the seventh-grade fire seed, why not give them a few of the fifth-grade merit body training pills? Anyway, Long Xuan will soon be out of trouble, at this time, even if they were reborn, what effect will it have?

Zhao Cuiyue almost shouted, but finally suppressed her anger, looked at Yang Chen and sneered. This guy, does he really think that the Zhao family can do nothing to him?

Chapter 676: Kill Your Concubines

"You don't want the life of any concubine of yours, so just tell me, I'll kill her for you, how about it?" Zhao Cuiyue's eyes swept over Fairy Junqi, Fairy Qingmu and the five Murong sisters one by one. There was no doubt about the slight chill, as long as Yang Chen said a name, she would strike directly. In Zhao Cuiyue's heart, all the girls plus Yang Chen, life and death are all in her hands.

However, Yang Chen took a sip of hot tea slowly, and after getting his posture straight, he asked slowly "You don't want to know how to cure Elder Bei?"

"Hmph, it's just a mere spiritual awareness spell, as long as we wait patiently for hundreds of years, could it be that your spiritual awareness can always influence a Dacheng stage master from being

consumed?” Zhao Cuiyue looked at Yang Chen and sneered, was he really thinking that the Zhao family couldn’t find a way?

Bei Shuangyu was not without the slightest resistance, after all, she is a master at the Dacheng stage, no matter what, her spiritual awareness will instinctively resist external influences. No matter how strong the hypnosis of Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness left behind, under this kind of resistance, the influence will become smaller and smaller. If Yang Chen couldn’t add it, it would only be a matter of time before Elder Bei’s hypnotic state was unraveled. For cultivators, what can they do if they wait a mere few hundred years?

“Oh?” Yang Chen suddenly looked at Zhao Cuiyue in surprise. Seeing Yang Chen’s gaze, Zhao Cuiyue let out a cold snort, puffing out her chest.

“You’re smart, you know how to use your brain.” Yang Chen nodded and commented, just like Zhao Cuiyue’s elder. One sentence immediately ignited Zhao Cuiyue, and she was about to explode immediately.

“Don’t want to know how to completely solve the demonic qi troubles of your Zhao family’s children?” Before the eruption of Zhao Cuiyue’s volcano, magma had already flowed to the crater, and when it was about to erupt, Yang Chen suddenly asked slowly. In one sentence, the gushing magma was forced back into the crater immediately.

Because there were seven women by his side, Yang Chen didn’t speak clearly, but Zhao Cuiyue definitely knew what Yang Chen was talking about. Only the seven women were still confused, not understanding what Yang Chen was talking about. From the looks of the Zhao family, there seems to be no big problem!

Yang Chen’s proud technique is to purify the demon orb, which has been unanimously praised by the masters who have experienced the Demon Continent. Not to mention anything else, just the hundreds of masters queuing up outside the gathering point outside the core part of the Demon Continent can clearly explain it.

Although the Zhao family was an early family that used demonic qi, they did not have such clean methods as Yang Chen. Although the Zhao family also has excellent alchemists and it also has its own means of purifying demonic qi, but it can’t achieve the complete purification like Yang Chen’s.

“My Zhao family has the means of the Zhao family, so what if it may not be as good as yours.” Of course Zhao Cuiyue understood what Yang Chen said, using this as a bait, Zhao Cuiyue was a little discouraged for a while, but she refused to admit defeat, so she retorted.

After finishing speaking, Zhao Cuiyue realized that her behavior just now seemed a little weak, and immediately became tough “It seems that Grandmaster Yang will not cry until he sees the coffin. Someone, kill Tao Junqi for me!”

While ordering, Zhao Cuiyue’s figure retreated violently. She also knew that her cultivation base was not enough in front of Yang Chen’s family, and she didn’t want to lose herself. Yang Chen was too hateful, she must let him know that the Zhao family is not so easy to deal with.

Yang Chen sat there the whole time without moving a bit, but there was a trace of murderous look in his eyes when he looked at Zhao Cuiyue. But soon Yang Chen dissipated his killing intent.

Zhao Cuiyue’s identity is the daughter of the current Patriarch of the Zhao Family. In the Zhao Family Manor, she is also like a princess, especially she is the person appointed by the Patriarch of the Zhao Family to negotiate with Yang Chen. Her words, to a certain extent, represented the order of the Patriarch of the Zhao family.

Whoosh whoosh, several figures quickly appeared in the courtyard, and then, a depressing atmosphere enveloped the entire courtyard. Yang Chen’s spiritual awareness has not been withdrawn, and he immediately understood that this is one of the effects of the demon sealing formation, it was protecting the Zhao family’s courtyard and relevant people.

Tao Junqi is a master in the late Dacheng stage and the person who can kill Tao Junqi must at least be a master with the same level of cultivation. If such a master fights, it is estimated that an idle island can be razed to the ground. If this place is not protected, even if the Zhao Family Manor looks safe and sound on the outside, it will be uninhabitable inside.

“If the tiger doesn’t show its power, they will really think it is a sick cat.” Yang Chen’s words also cooled down, and the Immortal beheading blade in his hand suddenly appeared, and it was stabbed on the ground with a thud, leaning on the handle of the knife with both hands, he said coldly “Junqi, I can’t see clearly from too far away, come closer and let me see who is trying to kill you. I’m here to support you!”

After saying that, the part of the Immortal Sword that fell into the ground had already pierced through the underground Demon Sealing Formation again, and began to emit strands of spiritual awareness, trying to communicate with Long Xuan.

Previously, Long Xuan and Yang Chen communicated through the channel of spiritual awareness allowed by the Zhao family, so naturally there would be no hindrance from the demonic qi. Yang Chen wanted to get Long Xuan out of his troubles, of course he had to clear away the demonic qi around his sea of consciousness, and now he wanted to touch the demonic qi surrounding Long Xuan's sea of consciousness.

Of course Tao Junqi understood Yang Chen's words. What do you mean by taking a closer look? Either it is to bring the whole person in front of Yang Chen, or it is to bring her head in front of Yang Chen. The Zhao family probably felt that they had the chance to win, so they only dispatched six or seven masters in the late Dacheng stage, some of them were to restrain Yang Chen and the other girls, and the remaining two were to deal with Tao Junqi alone.

Two vs. one, everyone's cultivation base is about the same, and they are still in the Zhao family, so they are born with a convenient location. Under normal circumstances, there will be no surprises in the result. Zhao Cuiyue had even seen how Tao Junqi was decapitated under the pincers of her own masters, and the beautiful head was sent to her, while Yang Chen was silent like a cicada over there. Thinking of this, she felt an indescribable joy in her heart.

Wishes are beautiful, ideals are illusory, but reality is cruel. Except for Yang Chen and the seven women around him, no one in the Zhao family would know that not long ago, Li Cheng gave each of the seven women a meeting gift, and this meeting gift was an egg of an iron-winged eagle, as long as it hatches, it will be a monster pet with the peak Dacheng stage cultivation base.

Under the horrified eyes of Zhao Cuiyue and a group of Zhao family members, a gigantic iron-winged flying eagle appeared out of nowhere, and a pair of iron wings swept over the two masters like an iron wall. The moment it flew up, Tao Junqi's flying sword had already swept across the necks of the two of them.

Chapter 677: : Send Grandmaster Yang On His Way

When Tao Junqi's flying sword swept out, Yang Chen's spiritual awareness had already come into contact with the demonic qi around Long Xuan's sea of consciousness.

As soon as they came into contact, even though Yang Chen had been prepared and raised his full spiritual awareness to deal with it, the sudden strong and indescribably demonic qi still made Yang Chen almost lose his mind. The concentration of demonic qi that can make Long Xuan, a second grade Earth Immortal, feel helpless and fearful was by no means easy. Even the demonic qi overflowing from the core of the Demon Continent seems not as strong as the demonic qi around the sea of consciousness of the tortoise.

This demonic qi was bound by something, and it existed around Long Xuan's sea of consciousness, but it didn't violate Long Xuan's sea of consciousness in the slightest. It was like a natural cage that locked Long Xuan's sea of consciousness firmly. Except for the Zhao family's permission, Long Xuan couldn't even use the slightest bit of spiritual awareness. For a master of the second grade e

arth Immortal realm, this was simply the greatest torture.

The boundless demonic qi began to sweep across Yang Chen's sea of consciousness like a stormy sea. Fortunately, Yang Chen was just stunned for a moment, and immediately settled down. The tenacious spiritual awareness obtained from the cultivation of the Three purities secret art, coupled with the sea of consciousness that has been condensed countless times, generally blocked the rush of this violent demonic qi, and then immediately started to fight back.

The nine nether flying sword has already been placed in the Immortal beheading blade, becoming one of the sword souls, and naturally began to extract the demonic qi immediately.

The demonic qi, which is stronger than the core of the Demon Continent, began to surge towards the Immortal beheading blade crazily. Of course, it is the nine nether flying sword that works, but the medium of contact was the Immortal beheading blade.

Perhaps in the past, the nine nether flying sword could not withstand such a violent and strong demonic qi, and would be washed away by the demonic qi directly, causing Yang Chen to be unable to control it, but now with the Immortal beheading blade that has blessed countless merits as a medium, the nine nether flying sword was extremely powerful, absorbing it crazily.

However, after all, the demonic qi was so strong that within a few breaths, Yang Chen noticed that the nine nether flying sword began to tremble uncontrollably. Looking at this posture, if there is no other way, the flying sword will be blown up by the demonic qi in a while. Once the nine nether flying sword is lost, the demonic qi will directly attack Yang Chen. Even Long Xuan, the second grade Earth Immortal

realm cultivator, was afraid of the demonic qi, even if he did not die, it would definitely make Yang Chen suffer unspeakably.

With the experience of thousands of years in the previous life as a foundation, Yang Chen was extremely calm. Even in this situation, Yang Chen still did not panic. Countless ways flashed in his mind, and then a flash of inspiration flashed the biggest. The demon orb and the Immortal beheading blade were connected together, and the demon orb began to automatically absorb the demonic qi immediately.

The largest demon orb is the ultimate demon orb of the demon vine, and it is also the cultivation level of the second grade earth Immortal realm. This absorption is equivalent to adding a diversion channel for the demonic qi. Countless demonic qi surged in, dyeing the demon orb into a pitch black color in a short while.

Because of this, the nine nether flying sword has an extra buffer, so he doesn't have to worry about it being blown up by the demonic qi. The method was effective, Yang Chen simply gathered all the remaining gigantic demon orbs together, and brought it close to the largest one, sharing the extremely strong demonic qi with all his strength.

The concentration of demonic qi around Long Xuan's sea of consciousness was definitely high, but it is not as endless as the core of the Demon Continent gushing out. The total amount was limited, and with the apportionment of so many demon orbs, the whole situation will soon stabilize. Yang Chen could even sense that at least half of that demonic qi had poured into nine nether flying sword and demon orb.

After such a short time, Tao Junqi's flying sword flew in front of Yang Chen with the heads of two masters from the Zhao family. Everyone's attention was on the flying sword and the heads, while the Zhao family was all in shock, and no one noticed that Yang Chen's moment was abnormal.

"Look, Husband!" Tao Junqi had already returned to Yang Chen's side, she put away the flying sword, and at some point a tray appeared in her hand, and two heads were placed in the tray, before Yang Chen's eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm not an acquaintance." Yang Chen pretended to look at the two heads for a while, then waved his hands and pushed the two heads together with the tray in the direction of Zhao Cuiyue. The words he said could make the Zhao family angry, two Buddhas were born and ascended to heaven.

The surrounding experts of the Zhao family were shocked, and there was no shortage of strong guard. No one thought that Tao Junqi, a master in the late Dacheng stage, would have a monster pet at the peak Dacheng stage. If not for all the Zhao family's firm belief in the power of the Demon Sealing Formation, their first reaction might be to turn around and run away.

"You!" Zhao Cuiyue's eyes almost burst into flames. The originally beautiful face became extremely ferocious, she said through gritted teeth, and the words seemed to be squeezed out "Dare to kill me! Tao Junqi, even if a Great Luo Golden Immortal descends to the mortal world, he will not be able to save your life!"

As if cooperating with Zhao Cuiyue's words, the figure of the Patriarch of the Zhao family finally appeared. Not only is the Patriarch of the Zhao family, but beside him, there are several old people with frost masks. Every old person had a shocking fluctuation of spiritual power, even Tao Junqi, who was in the late Dacheng stage, was shocked to see it, her complexion changed drastically.

"Grandmaster Yang, my Zhao family treats each other with courtesy. Is this your courtesy as a distinguished guest?" The head of the Zhao family, who had always been smiling before, also had a cold face at the moment.

"To treat each other with courtesy is to kill my concubine?" Yang Chen also sneered and responded: "If that's the case, how about I return a grand courtesy and kill your daughter to show my sincerity?"

If someone is already dead, it is not something that everyone can suppress by playing games tacitly, especially the two masters of the late Dacheng stage of the Zhao family who died. No matter how big a family is, how many children can cultivate to this level? This kind of thing, unless it is a blood debt, it is absolutely impossible to let it go.

The Patriarch of the Zhao family knew very well that his domineering daughter must have ruined something important. At that time, he wanted to use Yang Chen to kill Zhao Cuiyue's temper, and at the same time slowly polish Yang Chen's arrogance. This plan was a mistake, he wanted to kill two birds with one stone, but he ended up in this situation. However, now that the matter has come to this point, it was impossible for him to use the life of his own daughter to take responsibility for the two masters of the Zhao family.

Glaring fiercely at Zhao Cuiyue, the Patriarch of the Zhao family began to weigh, how to choose between the death of two clansmen and a fifth grade alchemist, without hurting the mood of the clansmen, and

at the same time being able to get Yang Chen's support. Soon, he made a decision, and at the same time he firmly believed that if Yang Chen was smart, he would make the same choice.

Chapter 678: : I Will Fulfill Your Wishes

Apart from the Patriarch of the Zhao Family and Zhao Cuiyue, the only ones facing Yang Chen's family now are the peak Dacheng stage and human Immortal realm masters. Tao Junqi's ability to kill two members of the Zhao family in the late Dacheng stage in an instant shows that the fighting power of Yang Chen's family should not be underestimated.

In front of so many masters, Yang Chen, a small Yuanying stage ancestor, dared to talk here, especially the act of defending his own women. Many people secretly nodded in their hearts. It's a pity that this guy refuses to join the Zhao family, that is the enemy of the Zhao family. A fifth grade alchemist is very important, but since it is not your own, you would rather destroy it than become someone else's help.

The masters of the Zhao family who were already planning to do something, when they heard Yang Chen say the phrase "wait a minute" so eagerly, all of them had contemptuous smiles on their faces. What about the fifth-grade alchemist? When facing the real threat of death, doesn't he have to give in?

"Originally there was something I wanted to say to you all, but someone wanted to say it more than I did. It's just that you can't hear what he said for the time being, so let me paraphrase it." Yang Chen didn't seem to notice that the masters of the Zhao family were about to draw their swords and said very calmly.

"What? Who told you to tell it?" The Patriarch of the Zhao family frowned. What does Yang Chen mean? Paraphrasing someone's words? Not only the Patriarch of the Zhao family, but also the rest of the Zhao family had such puzzled expressions.

"Whoever it is, you may see it soon." A smile appeared on Yang Chen's face "There is no need to be so curious."

During the moment of silence just now, Yang Chen had completely sucked away the strong demonic qi entrenched around Long Xuan's sea of consciousness. It was not known how the Zhao family got such a strong demonic qi, and how they entrenched it around the sea of consciousness of Long Xuan, but these are not important anymore. The important thing is that the sea of consciousness is no longer restricted, which is equivalent to half of the freedom being restored.

The other half is naturally bound by the Demon Sealing Formation. If it wasn't Yang Chen, it could be anyone else. In other words, if Yang Chen didn't scream, then under the suppression of the Demon Sealing Formation, no matter whether it was Yang Chen or Long Xuan, they could only be caught without a fight. But it's different now, Yang Chen has Xiao Tian in his hands, plus his understanding of advanced formations in his past life memories, the current Demon Sealing Formation is just a layer of fragile window paper, which can be broken if poked.

"Then what did he ask you to relay?" The Patriarch of the Zhao Family is the Patriarch of the Zhao Family after all. From Yang Chen's tone and performance, he could clearly hear something, moved his position calmly, and blocked in front of Zhao Cuiyue, who was still in the Yuanying stage, behind him and asked suspiciously.

"The injustice has its head, and the debt has its owner." Yang Chen said. All of a sudden, he spit out these words coldly, and a chilling smile appeared on his face. "He asked me to tell you that the accounts of so many years will be settled together today!"

Following Yang Chen's words, there was a slight clicking sound from under the ground. The sound was very soft, but everyone present was an expert and could hear it clearly. Only now did everyone notice it, the blade Yang Chen leaned on in both hands was inserted into the ground.

They always thought that Yang Chen was just playing cool and putting on airs. In the Zhao Family Manor, to be precise, within the Demon Sealing Formation, not to mention the flying sword of Yang Chen, a little Yuanying stage master, even the life source flying swords of those Supreme Elders, if the person who controls the formation does not allow it, it is impossible to cause any damage. When Tao Junqi took action, no one thought of it. The person who controlled the formation didn't have time to react. Could it be that Yang Chen still wants to turn the world upside down with that blade?

This thought just flashed through their mind. There was a series of clicking sounds coming from the ground, as if something was breaking apart. The sound spread directly into the distance, and it was still continuous.

"Not good! The Demon Sealing Formation!" Among the Zhao family, Zhao Cuiyue was the first to react. She had the shortest time in the Zhao Family Manor, and she didn't have a thorough understanding of the power of the Zhao Family demon sealing formation. That's why she didn't have complete confidence in the Demon Sealing Formation. Yang Chen was a person who had always created miracles. The first thought that flashed through these voices was the shattering of the Demon Sealing Formation.

“Impossible!” Patriarch Zhao’s complexion darkened, and he hurriedly reprimanded Zhao Cuiyue. This demon sealing formation is the foundation of the Zhao family in the mortal world, how could it be destroyed by a little Yuanying stage?

However, the Patriarch of the Zhao family only had time to say these words, and those cracking sounds had already spread from the ground to the air. In the surrounding air, there were bursts of sounds of void shattering, and the sound of cracking could be heard endlessly, but no movement could be seen.

Just when the Zhao family was in doubt, the ground under their feet began to shake crazily, and the originally bright sky suddenly became extremely dark. Afterwards, everyone clearly noticed that the Zhao Family Manor was starting to rise crazily. At the same time, an overbearing spiritual awareness swept over everyone’s body suddenly. Those who felt this spiritual awareness felt chills all over their bodies, and had no other thoughts in their minds.

“Presumably the Patriarch already knows who asked me to repeat those words!” The domineering spiritual awareness had no effect on Yang Chen’s family. With a cold smile, he slowly said these words to the Patriarch of the Zhao family.

The heart of the Patriarch of the Zhao family was as cold as ten thousand years of ice, and even the other masters of the Zhao family were in a panic. The Demon Sealing Formation was shattered, coupled with the movement under their feet, if they still couldn’t guess the change in the situation of the tortoise, then the Zhao family would be fools.

“Impossible! Impossible!” One of the Supreme Elders immediately yelled wildly, he was no longer as calm as he usually is in front of the Zhao’s descendants. The hundreds of thousands of years of ancient demon-sealing formation passed down by the ancestors of the Zhao family, the foundation of the Zhao family, how could it be so easily broken by this junior in front of him?

“Even if you broke the Demon Sealing Formation, so what? Do you think that beast can save your family from death?” The Patriarch of the Zhao family had already put on an incomparably ferocious look on his face, and he roared at Yang Chen: “Do you think my ancestors didn’t leave any means to check and balance that beast? You’re too happy!”

After yelling this sentence at Yang Chen, the Patriarch of the Zhao family suddenly had a formation board in his hand “The ancestors will show you the methods of my ancestors of the Zhao family. After I

suppress this disobedient beast, I will use it to break your family into pieces. Since you all want to die, I will fulfill your wishes!”

Amid the patriarch’s roar, everyone’s eyes suddenly lit up, but they had already risen to the surface of the sea.

Chapter 679: : Sit And Watch The Show

Tao Junqi, Shi Wushuang and the Murong sisters watched all this happen dumbfounded the whole time. The sudden change made it almost impossible for them to accept what was happening before them.

During Yang Chen’s years of alchemy, none of the seven women had stopped fighting, trying to break through the shackles of the Demon Sealing Formation. The Zhao family also knew what the seven women were thinking, but they had absolute confidence in the Demon Sealing Formation, so they allowed them to attack and research, and never made a move to obstruct it.

After several years, the seven women have been desperate. This demon sealing formation is a huge thing that is harder than the hardest tortoise shell. No matter what method they use, no matter what method they use, not to mention the comfort of breaking through the demon sealing formation, even if they want to send out even a ray of spiritual awareness, they cannot do it.

If it wasn’t for this kind of understanding, the seven women wouldn’t have been so desperate just now, and would have thought of dying with Yang Chen. What they never expected was that their husband would easily and quietly turn this so-called indestructible demon sealing formation into pieces.

Seeing Yang Chen calmly controlling everything in his hands, the seven women felt both admiration and happiness in their hearts. Their husband was indeed not an ordinary person, that kind of pride from the bottom of their hearts makes them extremely sweet. Seeing the Patriarch of the Zhao family gnashing his teeth on the opposite side, the seven women stood in front of Yang Chen almost without hesitation, blocked Yang Chen from behind.

“It’s okay, just sit down and watch the show.” Yang Chen’s voice came from behind them calmly, bringing them infinite peace: “There are so many people going through the tribulation and ascending at the same time, take a good look, it will be of great benefit to you.”

Yang Chen's reminder stunned everyone who heard it. At this moment, everyone realized that the sky that had just brightened was suddenly cloudy, and immediately turned dark again. Wherever the sky is densely covered with rain clouds, it is clearly the strong tribulation clouds that cannot be melted away.

"Not good!" Patriarch Zhao was shocked. Just now, he was too busy to subdue the tortoise, but he forgot that once the demon sealing formation was broken, there was no cover from the demon sealing formation. The cultivation bases of those Supreme Elders have already surpassed the level of the mortal world, and immediately attracted tribulations, which was a big problem now.

Even if those Supreme Elders can successfully survive the tribulations, but every Zhao family child who hasn't reached that level will definitely be blown into powder by the tribulations caused by so many Supreme Elders.

Just as this thought came up, another more terrifying thought suddenly flooded into Patriarch Zhao's mind. The Supreme Elders will cause a tribulation, and that black tortoise will also trigger a tribulation, the higher the cultivation base is, it is common sense that the tribulation triggered will be stronger. The question is, how terrifying will the tribulation caused by the black tortoise be?

For a moment, the Patriarch of the Zhao family almost lost all thoughts, once the mysterious tortoise broke through all the restraints. The tribulation caused was enough to bury the entire Zhao family. Not to mention the Zhao family with a radius of hundreds of miles, even the sea area within tens of thousands of miles, it is hard to say whether a living creature can be left behind.

The formation disk in the Patriarch's hand has frantically lit up. The most urgent thing is to subdue the black tortoise, and then immediately rearrange the demon sealing formation. If you move quickly, there is still time. As long as it can suppress the resistance of the black tortoise, everything can still be saved, otherwise the Zhao family can only be wiped out.

At this moment, the Patriarch of the Zhao family still had no intention of competing with Yang Chen for the advantage of words, all his thoughts were put on activating the formation disk to suppress the black tortoise, and he started to act anxiously not far from Yang Chen's family.

"Husband! Let's go!" Tao Junqi has so much combat experience, she immediately saw the opportunity in front of her, but she also saw the danger now. This is a great time for the family to flee immediately, if they do not leave at this time, when will they leave? As long as they are out of the scope of the tribulation, they will join up with their sect's reinforcements at that time. The threat from the Zhao family no longer exists.

“No rush, no rush.” Yang Chen’s voice was neither rushed nor slow, as if nothing had happened: “It’s a great opportunity to pass the tribulation and watch the ceremony. If you miss the present, how can there be such a good opportunity? Let’s watch it quietly, don’t worry about it, don’t worry about it.”

“But husband, Heavenly Tribulation doesn’t recognize people.” Shi Wushuang next to him also urged anxiously.

“Alas!” When Tao Junqi and Shi Wushuang were in a hurry, there was a faint sigh from the side, and Murong Yan’s voice sounded softly “Sister Junqi, sister Wushuang, our husband has already made up his mind, and the wisdom pearl is in his hands, so why are you so anxious? Husband can collect the aura of the Heavenly Tribulation to refine the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Pill, so how can he care about the damage of the Heavenly Tribulation?”

The thoughts of the five Murong sisters were indeed more thoughtful than Tao Junqi and Shi Wushuang alone. From the very beginning, Yang Chen was calm and never flustered, which already explained many problems. Especially since they are so sure until now, it is obvious that they are certain. In addition to the legend of the Seven Emotions and Six Desire Pills, they thought of some things before Tao Junqi and Shi Wushuang.

Only then did Tao Junqi and Shi Wushuang remember that their husband still had such a trick that he hadn’t revealed yet, and they were overjoyed for a while. Just like what Yang Chen said, so many masters were facing the tribulation at the same time, and they watched the ceremony at such a close distance, how could they benefit more than a little bit?

There will be a period of time between the tribulation cloud gathering and the coming of the heavenly tribulation, which is exactly the period of time that the Patriarch of the Zhao family wants to fight for. As long as within this period of time, the mysterious tortoise is subdued, and then the ancestor’s demon sealing formation is quickly arranged with a temporary demon sealing formation, everything can be saved. Of course, the premise is that no one bothers him.

“Husband!” Tao Junqi settled down, and immediately fixed her eyes on the Patriarch of the Zhao family. The other masters of the Zhao family have already started preparing for the tribulation, so they don’t care about other things. At this time, as long as the Patriarch of the Zhao family is killed, the Zhao family will disappear in sight. However, Tao Junqi still remembered Yang Chen’s words to teach her just now, and before taking action, she did not forget to ask her husband’s opinion.

“There’s no need for that. Why bother with that karma when you’re sitting and watching a play.” Yang Chen shook his head, put away the Immortal beheading blade and stood up, suddenly shouting in an unknown direction: “Don’t destroy my manor! “

As soon as the words fell, everyone’s feet were empty, and the Zhao Family Manor just now disappeared without a trace. Everyone stepped on the void. If not for everyone’s ability to fly, they would have already fallen into the sea. Afterwards, everyone saw the huge black tortoise that was thousands of miles away.

Today’s tortoise was slightly different from the one they saw at first glance, but no one can tell exactly what is different. But this is no longer the focus of everyone’s attention. The eyes of the seven women were all looking at the shining array in the hand of the Patriarch of the Zhao family.

“Impossible? How could it be?” In just a few moments of breathing, a horrified expression appeared on the face of the Patriarch of the Zhao family, and he screamed crazily.

Chapter 680: : Trade

Before every patriarch takes office, the previous patriarch will explain certain things clearly, including controlling the array of the black tortoise. Not only is it not a simple handover of the formation disk, but also the teaching method of controlling it hand in hand, and even watching the new Patriarch control the formation disk freely.

This also means that every time the old and new Patriarchs hand over the mysterious tortoise, the tortoise will have to suffer a terrible toss. In order to get familiar with the method of controlling the tortoise, the new patriarch will work hard to get familiar with it, and torture the tortoise to the point of unspeakable suffering. Of course, there is also the meaning of letting the new Patriarch subdue the tortoise, so that the tortoise will no longer dare to resist.

In the past, every time the array disk was launched, the tortoise would go crazy and beg the patriarch not to continue. The Patriarch of the Zhao family thought it would be the same situation this time. What the ancestors of the family used to engrave around the sea of consciousness of the black tortoise with their powerful spiritual awareness will never fail. But what frightened the Patriarch was that this time, he didn’t feel any intention of the tortoise to surrender, and the tortoise didn’t even make a painful noise.

How was this happening? No one in the mortal world can break the formation around the tortoise sea of consciousness, let alone a mortal master, even a master of the spiritual world, a master of the level of an Immortal, can't do it. But the facts were before him, the Patriarch of the Zhao family couldn't help but believe that the formation technique left by his ancestors to control the black tortoise seemed to have completely failed.

Reminiscent of Yang Chen's determined performance, the Patriarch of the Zhao family couldn't help feeling chills in his heart. Could it be that Yang Chen had already cracked the formation to control the black tortoise? This is very possible, Yang Chen can even break the demon sealing formation, maybe he can also break the formation that controls the black tortoise, trapping Yang Chen in Zhao's house by himself was the biggest mistake.

The Patriarch couldn't figure it out even if he wanted to break his head. Yang Chen didn't break the formation at all, with his current ability, it is impossible to break the formation. The method Yang Chen used was to evacuate the demonic qi in the formation, no matter how the formation was activated. Without the invasion of the demonic qi, it would have no effect on the mysterious tortoise.

"Kill them!" The Patriarch of the Zhao family was already furious, but he was able to recover. The tribulation clouds in the sky had almost gathered, and a tribulation would come soon. The only thing he could vent his anger on now was to watch Yang Chen's family die in front of him.

Several Supreme Elders were equally angry, the Patriarch gave an order, so they immediately rushed towards Yang Chen and the others. Their life source magic weapon almost fell down desperately, they would strive for a one-hit kill.

Seeing that the weapons were about to descend on the heads of Yang Chen and them, the women have already summoned their life source flying swords to resist, but Yang Chen still looks at ease, and even looks at the hands with a smile on his face. Several people shook their heads slightly.

"You don't need to do anything, just watch the excitement." The concubines originally planned to summon their own monster pets at the peak Dacheng stage, but Yang Chen's words made them give up this plan, and even put away their life source flying swords. After Yang Chen broke the demon sealing formation calmly just now, the seven women no longer had ordinary trust in Yang Chen.

Bang, an invisible barrier seemed to appear out of nowhere, and all the magic weapons hit the barrier, there was a slight dull sound, then there was no other movement. The menacing flying swords also turned into a gourd, stopped in the air, motionless.

The Zhao family who launched the attack were horrified, and hurriedly controlled their life source magic weapons to withdraw. Fortunately, the magic weapon was not damaged, and it could be controlled easily. It's just that they can't figure out what kind of magic weapon can withstand the combined blow of the elders?

It seems that there is no need to guess too much, except for the black tortoise, there was no other possibility. The Patriarch of the Zhao family was completely in shock. Thinking about it, Yang Chen wanted to use the tortoise's spiritual awareness to help with alchemy. It can be said that from the very beginning, he fell into Yang Chen's trap. These two years, where was Yang Chen doing alchemy, he was clearly helping the tortoise break through the formation.

The more he think about it , the more he regret it. If he knew this before, why did he have to make such a move and control Yang Chen in the Zhao family? If it weren't for being so greedy, how could there be the current disaster of extermination? It's a pity that there is no regret medicine in this world, otherwise the Patriarch of the Zhao family must be the first to rush to take it.

The tribulation cloud has been formed, but it still does not fall. Everyone has a feeling, and everyone can find that the tribulation cloud was getting thicker and thicker. One can imagine what kind of tribulation was falling. The faces of the Zhao family were already pale, and everyone had already figured out that what was coming was definitely the tribulation of the tortoise, the tribulation of that kind of cultivation level, even the Supreme Elders, could not escape death.

Seeing that they were not in danger, they can be very relieved and happy to watch the people of the Zhao family accept punishment. All the girls were very happy, Shi Wushuang immediately heard something from Yang Chen's words just now, blinked her big eyes a few times, and slapped her eyelashes a few times like a small brush, and asked mischievously "Husband, what does that mean?"

All the beautiful eyes of the seven women looked over. Yang Chen sat on the spot, staring at the scene of the Zhao family's members running and fleeing in all directions, and replied casually: "It's the Zhao family manor. It feels good to live in these years, so I decided to collect this manor. The Zhao family will be gone soon, and if you see something in the manor, you will share it among yourself."

Yang Chen has always been generous to his women. The Zhao family has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. If you think about it, you must know that there must be a lot of cultivation resources, not to mention magic weapon materials. This is the most exciting thing. The

background of the Zhao family seems to be no worse than that of the five major sects. These things are treasures that make people crazy wherever they are taken.

Among other things, just the method of controlling the Earth Immortal mysterious tortoise and the demon-sealing formation are enough to make countless people overwhelmed. Even if Yang Chen doesn't say anything, everyone can understand the benefits.

"Husband, if the concubine's sect also wants it..." Among the seven girls, only Shi Wushuang can pull down her face and act like a baby in Yang Chen's arms, but at this time, it seems that only Shi Wushuang's trick works. Tao Junqi and the Murong sisters all understood the key point, so they could only look at Yang Chen eagerly at this moment, waiting for his answer. Anyway, Yang Chen would not be partial, and if he agreed to Shi Wushuang, they must also have a share.

"Trade!" Yang Chen expressed his attitude concisely with one word, and it can be regarded as an answer to the girls "Your contributions to the sect cannot be less, and in addition, bring some good things that will be good for your husband. You can't let your husband work hard for nothing, can you?"