

## Zhanxian 81

### Chapter 81: Pill Tribulation

For a pill to face tribulation was already a rare and unprecedented event, but that the pill was still capable of fleeing, this had overturned all knowledge these pill concocting masters had gained in their lives. It did not mean that all of what they had learnt was wrong, but this Heaven Seizing Pill was indeed opposing the heavens, something which really should not be in the hands of mortals.

The person who refined the Heaven Seizing Pill last time had not recorded the events after refining for some unknown reason, let alone these shapes in the air as well as passing through the tribulation, or about the pill escaping and so on. If Yang Chen had not heard about these things in the spiritual world, his knowledge would be similar to them and he would have believed that the refining had ended in failure.

But he had to admit, these three high grade pill concocting masters still had quite some achievements, most of all in their grasp over controlling the heat, but unfortunately, refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill did not only depend on success in controlling the temperature.

In the mortal world, there had been only one account of successfully refining the Heaven Seizing Pill, this time was merely the second time in all of history, but one account was still not enough to make the pill well known enough.

Elder Wu was both alarmed and excited, but he didn't dare to lower his guard in the slightest. Yang Chen had clearly said, that this Heaven Refining Pill could flee, if this situation actually came true, then it would be simply ridiculous to slip up.

The thunder was getting closer and along with the sound of rumbling and rolling, the Profound Spirit Furnace was also shaking more and more. Anyone could see that Yang Chen was currently unable to suppress it. But nobody dared to replace Yang Chen, for Deng Yi, Zhu Peng and He LianYun, it was already enough for to be able to see this, they were afraid that, because of their carelessness, it would lead to a last minute failure.

“Be careful, the pill is ready!”

Everyone's attention was totally fixed on the tribulation cloud that had converged just a moment ago, the extreme shock had even made these people neglect Yang Chen's congealing and pill collecting techniques. Only after hearing Yang Chen's words, did they realize what they had missed, which left them with a feeling of regret. Everyone's techniques were secretly transmitted by their sects, since they had missed it this time, they did not know if they would ever get another chance to see it.

Only this was not the the time for regret, everyone opened their eyes widely because nobody wanted to miss seeing what the pill tribulation looked like.

The lid of the Profound Spirit Furnace suddenly rose up and from within the furnace a greenish light soared up, immediately following which, a green colored image also rushed out from the furnace, rising towards the sky.

Elder Wu had been ready for a long time, in an instant his figure immediately flew out, directly following after the greenish image. Merely, this time he did not try to do anything too clever, Elder Wu was very clear, at the time of tribulation, even if the restrictions for controlling the pill he set up were powerful, it would still not be enough to contend against several tribulations from the heavens.

When everyone looked clearly, they found that the green image was actually a jade colored dragon. When it entered the Profound Spirit Furnace, it was black colored dregs, but what was coming out was actually a jade dragon shape, what kind of accomplishment was this? Looking at this jade dragon shape, Deng Yi, Zhu Peng and He Lianyun wanted to slap themselves, they had missed the chance to see this kind of important pill congealing and pill concocting technique!

Only, now it was too late for any kind of regret, moreover, they indeed could not have managed to pay attention, a pill going through tribulation was an unprecedented event happening in front of them, so who could put down all thoughts to engage solely in regret and not pay attention to this?

Bang!

Together with the sound, the lightning struck at the jade dragon in the air. Within the glaring thunder, it seemed as if the jade dragon had already been baptized by the lightning and was not affected in the slightest.

This violent lightning flashed nine times, each time was clearer than the last time, each time was thicker than the last time. The thickest one was comparable to the waist of a human, all of them combined were similar to river. But even under this frantic wash of lightning, the Heaven Seizing Pill didn't have the slightest change; on the contrary, it liberated more and more medicinal qi, as if it had received huge benefits after being baptized within the lightning.

After the bolt of lightning had struck nine times, the tribulation of lightning was over, causing the tribulation clouds in the sky to disappear completely and the color of the sky to turn clear again. The servants within Elder Wu's villa had their horizons broadened considerably this time, being spectator to an affair like this tribulation could simply be considered as a major profit for all they had done in their lives.

When everyone was going mad with joy, they suddenly discovered that they had become happy prematurely. After surviving the lightning tribulations, the dragon appeared even more nimble, its shape had slightly shrunken when compared to before, but the medicinal qi appeared to be even more rich and powerful. After hovering in the air just for a little while, Elder Wu immediately discovered that a portion of yin fire had appeared underneath the Heaven Seizing Pill and started burning it.

There were three tribulations, lightning, yin fire and wind, which cultivators could not escape, a JieDan expert turning into a YuanYing expert had to pass the lightning tribulation, from the YuanYing stage to the Da Cheng stage one had to pass through the yin fire tribulation and when ascending from the Da Cheng stage to the spiritual world, one had to pass through the tribulation of wind. But nobody could have ever thought that even the Heaven Seizing Pill would also be like that.

Deng Yi, Zhu Peng, He Lianyun and Fan Shan had their eyes opened widely, closely following the Heaven Seizing Pill. The burning by the yin fire happening before their eyes was simply a gift bestowed by the heavens to them. Even if they hadn't reached this level of cultivation, since they were able to see this, then when they would face this tribulation at a later time, they would be somewhat prepared.

As for Elder Wu, to him the Yin fire was nothing, he had already survived this tribulation long ago and became a Da Cheng stage expert, but seeing the Heaven Seizing Pill also going through this tribulation, he became somewhat expectant.

The Yin Fire tribulation also had nine incarnations, the formless and noiseless yin fire, everyone could only detect it by look at the changes in the Heaven Seizing Pill. Every time it ignited, the Heaven Seizing Pill became slightly smaller, after the ninth time, only a plum sized Heaven Seizing Pill was left.

“Elder Wu, the pill has an inherent deficiency, perhaps the pill will require the help of Elder Wu to get rid of it at the time of the wind tribulation!”

Suddenly, Yang Chen yelled towards Elder Wu from beneath.

Hearing this line, made all of them, including Elder Wu, realize how baffling the Heaven Seizing Pill was. Ah, the wind tribulation, after surviving it, one could immediately ascend, which cultivator there had ever witnessed an ascension before? This was a kind of chance that could only be found and not sought! Hah... Everyone who had heard this sentence was so excited, that they started to tremble, hating that they could not immediately fly up and observe it at close range.

When they heard Yang Chen speaking about an inherent weakness, the three pill concocting masters were so ashamed of themselves, that they wanted to bury their heads in the ground. This inherent weakness was naturally a problem that had appeared because of their refining style, but it was ultimately remedied by Yang Chen. Thinking about the beginning, when they had disdained Yang Chen, these three people weren't able to look up due to shame.

When Elder Wu heard this, while in the sky, he was also unable to stop himself. The final calamity of the three calamities, the wind calamity, he was soon going to confront it, but he hadn't anticipated, that he would surprisingly be able to experience this kind of heavenly tribulation on a pill in advance, this had an extraordinary importance for his ascension.

To be unable to take his eyes off it was already insufficient to describe Elder Wu's level of concentration. His eyes, together with all his other senses, were entirely concentrated on that small dragon in the space above and between both of his palms. All of his Spiritual Awareness was shrouding the entire area and any matter happening inside. Nothing could escape Elder Wu's senses.

His whole body could not help but start shuddering due to the excitement, waiting for the tribulation of wind to arrive. Other people's Spiritual Awareness, bold enough to examine this area were all bounced back by Elder Wu without any restraint. This time, he would not allow anyone to interfere with his opportunity to sense the tribulation of wind.

The four people underneath also knew that this opportunity was hard to come by and were also aware of Elder Wu's mood, so they only tried out using their Spiritual Awareness once and then immediately stopped, gazing at the Heaven Seizing Pill with their naked eyes, but no longer using Spiritual Awareness to probe.

The wind also appeared without any sign, nobody was able to sense it clearly except for Elder Wu. The wind without any origin appeared inside of the Heaven Seizing Pill, if it were not for Elder Wu enveloping the entire space with his Spiritual Awareness, he would basically be incapable of sensing it.

The plum sized form of a Heaven Seizing Pill suddenly reduced in size once again under everyone's concentrated gazes, but Elder Wu wrinkled his brows.

The wind of the tribulation from the records would blow through the six internal organs of his body, pass over his dantian, penetrate his nine orifices, clear away the meat and blood from his body and dissolve his body itself. Currently the size of the Heaven Seizing Pill was becoming even smaller. Wouldn't that mean that it reflected the description removing the blood and flesh and then dissolving the body itself? Yang Chen had said that this Heaven Seizing Pill seemed to have an inherent weakness, looking at the current situation this seemed to make perfect sense.

But for the time being, the Heaven Seizing Pill would have no problems, Elder Wu had already sensed this. He still didn't dare to lower his guard though, because the second wind was already approaching.

Second wind, third wind... with each wind, the Heaven Seizing Pill became even smaller. Under Elder Wu's careful support, after surviving through the sixth tribulation wind, the Heaven Seizing Pill had reached its limit at last.

The appearance of the small dragon had thoroughly transformed by this point, the very small dragon was wiggling like a living animal after the sixth wind tribulation and very quickly curled up into a ball, turning into a real, plump pill. On the outer surface of the pill, a flying jade dragon was engraved on it, drawn with its head facing upwards. But Elder Wu knew this was the pill mark of the Heaven Seizing Pill. The reason why it could form this kind of shape was because of using the constituent spirit of poisonous flood dragon as pill spirit.

The consciousness of the pill spirit had already been thoroughly erased, only leaving behind the will that had resisted the heavenly calamities and ascended. The unfortunate thing was, that it could only support itself up to the sixth layer, but it couldn't support itself in the last three.

But the heavenly calamity would not just stop because the pill had reached its limit, the seventh tribulation wind immediately appeared. Elder Wu finally used the preparations he had made long ago

and a formidable Spirit Power immediately entered the Heaven Seizing Pill and began to resist that wind.

This was an experience which everyone would yearn for, if this was any other pill in place of the Heaven Seizing Pill, then maybe he would not make such an all out effort like this, but this would have great benefits for his upcoming tribulation. Just this experience was completely acceptable for Elder Wu, even if the refining failed.

Once the tribulation wind came in contact with the resisting Spirit Power, the tribulation wind immediately attacked the master of this Spirit Power. It followed along that Spirit Power and directly made its way into Elder Wu's body. Elder Wu began to resist this tribulation wind and at the same time he also started doing everything he could, in order to experience the sensation of this tribulation wind wreaking havoc in his body.

The tribulation wind was directed against the Heaven Seizing Pill, but it absolutely wasn't more powerful than the Heavenly Tribulation of Elder Wu himself, this was a very small tribulation wind, when it passed from Elder Wu's five viscera and six bowels, apart from some resistance, the only other distinct thing that Elder Wu sensed, was a feeling as if it was purifying his soul and body after the tribulation wind had passed.

Perhaps, this was one of the benefits after ascending to heavens, but the tribulation wind, which was originally meant for the Heaven Seizing Pill, had conveniently been received by Elder Wu. After resisting that kind of tribulation wind, Elder Wu almost started laughing.

This was the seventh tribulation wind, following which were the even more formidable eighth and then ninth layers. The final three tribulation winds of the heavenly calamity made Elder Wu increase his guard to experience the last three tribulations. The tribulation winds entering would also strengthen his body to some extent.

After Elder Wu resisted the ninth tribulation wind, the pill hanging in the sky suddenly trembled because of the power which passed it, and like an arrow loosened from its bow, it disappeared within a flash from everyone's eyes. This drew a cry of surprise from everyone standing underneath, but at the same time it gave everyone even more of a shock, such a heaven defying elixir! It could actually escape after being taken out of the furnace?

Elder Wu's silhouette also disappeared suddenly. Elder Wu had been guarding against it, how could he allow the Heaven Seizing Pill to escape? In just the time it takes to blink, Elder Wu's silhouette appeared in another direction, in his hand was a pea sized, trembling, jade colored pill.

In front of everyone's eyes, Elder Wu completely wrapped it inside of several talismans and even after that, Elder Wu brought out a small jade box, on top of which several sealing spell formations were engraved. He carefully put the pill that was already wrapped in binding talismans into the box and closed it afterwards.

When everyone had thought that Elder Wu was going to come down, in the sky, Elder Wu seemingly thought of something, slightly shook his head and once again fished out a slightly larger jade box, also filled with spell formations, and placed the slightly smaller box into it.

Even after this he was not satisfied and instead of coming down, he simply took out a lump of jade stones and manufactured many jade boxes of different sizes on the spot. He engraved sealing formations into all of them and started putting them inside one another, one by one, according to their size.

Looking at this, apart from Yang Chen, everyone was flabbergasted. The more serious Elder Wu was about this matter, the more it implied how heaven defying the pill really was. They had already endured the constant urge to take a look at how this Heaven Seizing Pill was until now.

After elder Wu descended from the sky in front of everyone, all they could see was, that he had already placed the big jade box, which contained the Heaven Seizing Pill, into his qiankun pouch, making all of them anxious.

"This is a pill which none of you would be able to control!"

Elder Wu smiled and shook his head while explaining, but these words of his only made everyone even more envious.

"Perhaps, you should ask young friend Yang about the problem with the pil earlier, isn't that so?"

Elder Wu reminded everyone, allowing the pill concocting masters to react.

Only, not waiting for them to speak, Elder Wu once again opened his mouth, and said to He LianYun:

“He, if you agree to a bet, you must accept the loss. Hand over your Real Sun Fire. Before I ascend, I will go and find another flame for you!”

Chapter 82: Guiding The Seniors

Asking for the Real Sun Fire from He LianYun clearly illustrated one point: That Elder Wu was extremely satisfied with Yang Chen’s exceptional work this time.

But naturally, asking for the flame from He LianYun would give rise to his resent, even though he was also one of the guests invited by Elder Wu. But Elder Wu was worthy of being called Elder Wu, he immediately gave him a way out, that was that he would look for a Flame for He LianYun before ascending.

He Lianyun wanted to offer some other things to Yang Chen in order to not lose his Real Sun Fire and he had nearly succeeded in preserving his fire, but after Elder Wu had asked, all of his plans had flown out of the window. But with Elder Wu promising him to look for a new flame, beneath his hidden anger, He LianYun was also a little grateful.

Although immediately handing over the Real Sun Flame would cause his cultivation to fall by a great margin, but having witnessed this pill tribulation at such close range and adding onto that Elder Wu’s promise, that he would find him another flame, as long as he was able to obtain another flame, his cultivation would be recovered quickly.

This was a good deal, so He LianYun was very grateful, but he immediately thought of another idea. If he did not hand over the Real Sun Flame, then Elder Wu could help Yang Chen look for another flame, nothing would be changed, wouldn’t that be even better?

People would always be greedy, when they would be able to get even more benefits, they would naturally not be satisfied with what they had in front of them. He LianYun was also like this, so even when Elder Wu provided him with a way out and even offered enough compensation, he was still as resentful as before and had extravagant hopes.



He LianYun even began to feel some hatred towards Yang Chen. This time, Yang Chen should have shown his respect for the seniors and immediately dissuaded Elder Wu, telling him that the bet was just a joke, so that everyone could dismiss it with a laugh. But that damned Yang Chen had not done this, instead he was looking towards him with a smile as if this was as it should be.

Yang Chen's annoying smile felt like chains binding He LianYun's body, making him feel extremely uncomfortable. At this moment, he had completely forgotten his calm and confident behaviour, with which he had suggested to seize Yang Chen's flame previously.

Elder Wu had always kept his words as the great elder of the Immortal Falling Well, even if he was not at the Immortal Falling Well at that moment. When Elder Wu had finished speaking, Deng Yi and Zhu Peng could also only wait until this matter was over, to discuss about it later, even though they were enormously curious.

Nobody had spoken in favour of He LianYun. If the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill had failed after the black colored waste was produced, then maybe Deng Yi and Zhu Peng would have supported He LianYun in suppressing Yang Chen, as a favor to him, but currently, nobody could say anything, they didn't have the qualifications to say anything.

He Lianyun wanted to beg for mercy, but asking for forgiveness from Elder Wu was of no use, unless Yang Chen was willing. But making a YuanYing stage pill concocting master ask for forgiveness from someone who had barely reached the foundation stage. He LianYun would rather kill himself. Looking at Yang Chen, calmly waiting for him, He LianYun clenched his fists, blue veins were revealed all over his whole body, but he still didn't say even a word of asking for forgiveness from Yang Chen.

The flame could only be handed if both parties consented, otherwise, even if the cultivation was higher, forcibly wresting the control of the flame was impossible and the only result would be the flame extinguishing along with the other party dying. If He LianYun wanted renege on his debt, then Elder Wu had no other way than killing him. The problem was, He LianYun absolutely did not want to die just because of this reason, most of all by the hands of Elder Wu, who had already let go of all worldly matters and was going to ascend.

Therefore, He LianYun had no option other than to hand over his flame. Apart from just the embarrassment of being forced to hand over the flame, because the others had never before experienced the process of handing over a flame and it's aftermath, they intentionally requested him to give his consent, just so they could see the event and the aftermath as spectators. This made He LianYun feel even more embarrassment.

Yes, He LianYun was feeling humiliated. Most of all at the fact, that when he was down, the others were throwing stones at him. Even the Heavens knew that Deng Yi and Zhu Peng didn't support him just because of their curiosity as pill concocting masters. But even if He LianYun harbored a grudge against them, in this situation, He LianYun would not dare to take any action, let alone Elder Wu on the side, even if he considered a one on one fight, he was a pill concocting master who was not much of an opponent for the people there, except for Yang Chen.

But who among the people there would allow him to harm even a hair of Yang Chen? Therefore, He LianYun could only honor his commitment at the time when Elder Wu wanted to celebrate obtaining the Heaven Seizing Pill.

He LianYun would very much like not to pay anything, but that was impossible. Of course he wanted to retain a little bit of pride for being a YuanYing stage senior in front of Yang Chen. After looking at Yang Chen with a gaze filled with bitter resentment, He LianYun began to force out his flame.

The pain of the flame being stripped off and the humiliation he felt because of these other people watching him, forced He LianYun to faint at the final stage. After the flame was stripped off, his cultivation fell sharply, originally he was at the YuanYing stage, but now he had fallen to the JieDan stage, and furthermore to the initial JieDan stage.

The Real Sun Fire was worthy of being called one of the most powerful flames of the mortal world. In his previous life, Yang Chen ascended from the Da Cheng in one stroke stage with the support of the Real Sun Fire. Because he lost the flame, He LianYun had fallen by one whole realm, this was also a warning for Deng Yi and Zhu Peng. In the future, even if they were beaten to death, they would still not casually gamble over other people's flames, similarly, if it wasn't that important, then they would not try to seize the flames of other people, but most of all they would never bet their flame against Yang Chen for any reason.

In an oil lamp, engraved with complex sealing spell formations, the Real Sun Fire was calmly burning on top of the core of the lamp. If they didn't know, they wouldn't believe that this pea sized flame was actually a well known flame in the whole world, the Real Sun Fire.

This oil lamp was also something refined by Elder Wu. It was actually refined just before beginning the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill. It was a magic tool that was specially refined to preserve the Real Sun Fire. Although Elder Wu was not a fire attributed cultivator, he could still make this kind of magic tool effortlessly. And this made it sufficiently clear, that Elder Wu had never wanted He LianYun slip by from

the beginning, after all, He LianYun's behaviour earlier had really lost Elder Wu a lot of face. Naturally, he would not forget such a good method of punishing him.

After putting on the lid properly, he delivered this oil lamp to Yang Chen. After he was given an elixir, He LianYun soon woke up with leisure, but Elder Wu and Yang Chen's gazes were somewhat different when compared to before.

"Young friend Yang, what did you mean by saying inherent weakness?"

Only after everyone had recovered their consciousness did Elder Wu ask the question which was on everyone's minds.

"There was still problem with the pill spirit."

Yang Chen had nothing to hide regarding this, in any case, everyone could already somewhat guess the reason, so concealing it wouldn't be as good as speaking generously.

"From the beginning, I had felt that a weak pill spirit would be unable to seize the heavens."

This was the view Yang Chen that had insisted on from the beginning, moreover he had also raised this issue at that time when they were dealing with the pill spirit, but the other pill concocting masters had forcefully insisted on doing it. Furthermore, if the pill spirit was powerful, then those three pill concocting masters would be unable to properly control and refine it, therefore they had adopted that method of dominating the pill spirit discarding everything else.

Currently, talking about this topic again had clearly hit the nerves of these three pill concocting masters. Embarrassment couldn't be hidden on the faces of all three.

"You felt?"

But Elder Wu comprehended the meaning hidden between Yang Chen's words and somewhat suspiciously asked him:

“You only felt it?”

“Naturally!”

Yang Chen smiled and asked Elder Wu:

“Elder Wu, are you in any way under the impression that I know everything about the Heaven Seizing Pill?”

His words made the three YuanYing stage experts, no, currently only two YuanYing and one JieDan stage expert, somewhat stunned. Yang Chen had previously displayed that sort of confidence, could it all actually be based on just a guess?

“Then why did you previously say that it could still be rescued from just a minor look?”

Deng Yi rushed to ask the question before Elder Wu. Zhu Peng had also barely opened his mouth but Deng Yi had grabbed the chance first and he immediately closed his mouth, but suspicion and expectation were still mixed in his gaze.

“Because the pill spirit hadn’t died!”

Yang Chen replied. At that time, everyone had lost faith because they had not been able to congeal the pill, but Yang Chen didn’t. Perhaps this was the reason for his faith.

“Please forgive me for taking liberties, but what kind of pill congealing technique did you use?”

Deng Yi rarely used the word please, moreover to first apologize and then ask the question, this was completely different from her image of a YuanYing stage senior, but at this moment nobody thought that this was inappropriate.

“Congealing the pill?”

Yang Chen smiled.

“In reality, what I did in the end was just making the pill spirit strong. I basically did not congeal the pill. All of this had already been properly done by you beforehand. When the pill spirit became strong, the pill automatically congealed, I basically did not do anything at all.

At that time the three pill concocting masters had basically guessed what kind of trick Yang Chen had used. From the beginning, using the waste of their failure as basis, he made the pill spirit rise from death and afterwards, with the support of everyone’s Spirit Power, he restored the pill spirit to the highest realm that it could reach and in the end succeeded in one go.

Naturally, everyone also realized what Yang Chen meant by the words inherent weakness. The weak pill spirit had turned into a vigorous and lively pill spirit when nourished by Yang Chen’s fine powder, which was completely different from the original one, but, although the Heaven Seizing Pill had been refined successfully in the end, it was still unable to pass the wind tribulation, which meant that it was still some distance away from a completely perfect pill. This was a fact no one could deny.

Looking at Yang Chen speaking frankly with such confidence, He LianYun felt defeated in his heart. Resentment and dissatisfaction filled his heart, he did not want to see Yang Chen display even a little pride. As soon as Deng Yi had finished asking everything, He LianYun immediately opened his mouth and impatiently asked:

“You say you guess all of this? But you were certain about the pill tribulation!”

“Naturally, a pill which could make people ascend, if itself did not pass through tribulation, then how could it make people ascend?”

Yang Chen replied at once without hesitating.

Yang Chen’s were exactly on point, which made He LianYun think that looking for an opportunity to question him further was a bad idea. Moreover this was not the time for questioning, instead it was to ask for guidance, whatever Yang Chen said, nobody could question it. Just a moment ago, when He LianYun had raised this question, Deng Yi and Elder Wu had already wrinkled their brows.

“You must not misunderstand, I just find it very strange, Yang Chen, according to reason, you are just a qi layer disciple who had barely reached the foundation stage, how can you know so many things?”

He LianYun immediately changed his way of asking, his tone also became very soft and a smile could be seen on his face.

“These things about the YuanYing stage and the Da Cheng stage, if I am not wrong, you could not come in contact with these things in any sect, based on your cultivation, right?”

He LianYun’s words also addressed the suspicions of the other people. Yang Chen’s performance was too eye catching, to the point that he had outshined even the YuanYing experts. Even those who had not doubted him, also had an intense curiosity. A qi layer disciple, how could he comprehend these things?

“This is not a big deal!”

Surprisingly the one who replied was not Yang Chen, but rather Elder Wu.

“Young friend Yang’s cultivation style is different from us, in his free time at the sect, he had completely learned all of the hundreds of thousands of jade slips of their Hidden Pavilion at the Nine Earth Manor. Although his cultivation isn’t very high, he knows about many kinds of strange things. This old man chatted with him on the whole journey while returning. People who have as much knowledge as him are rare.”

This was thanks to Yang Chen chatting happily with Elder Wu on the way back, the knowledge that he had shown was not at all inferior to some high level experts of those great sects who had been training for a long time. Especially in the field in which Elder Wu was interested, thus he had obtained Elder Wu’s favor. Yang Chen understood the concept that the first impression was the strongest very well, in addition to that he was also not so dumb as to be unable to understand Elder Wu.

“Hundreds of thousands of jade slips stored? Learned completely?” The YuanYing experts and the JieDan expert were all perplexed. Among the cultivators in this world, who was not trying to crazily increase their cultivation or seek elixirs, cultivation methods, magic weapons, spirit veins and so on. Who was so free among them to learn about various strange things? Moreover learn hundreds of thousands of jade slips?

No wonder Elder Wu had said that Yang Chen's way of cultivation was different from them, not to mention other things, just to be able to spend so much time, was not something they were able to understand. In that case, Yang Chen knowing many things was justified.

Once they had this thought, they all became excited within their hearts, should they also learn those anecdotes which they had never even put an eye on? It had to be known that Yang Chen was still at the qi layer when he was able to arrange a spell formation of other attributes with his flame and activate it. They were all quite inferior to him in that matter, could it be that he may have gained some insight from these?

The problem was not that big, actually everyone had clearly understood that. The pill concocting masters had still done most of the work in refining the Heaven Seizing Pill, Yang Chen had only conveniently taken care of the last juncture. Their only mistake was that they were not able to handle the pill spirit properly, this kind of result allowed everyone to feel happy in their hearts, at least it would not be like they could not gain the reputation for successfully refining a Heaven Seizing Pill.

"I request everyone to take some rest, this old man is going to take young friend Yang back to the Immortal Falling Well, we will chat more when I return!"

By now, the matter regarding the Heaven Refining Pill had ended, so Elder Wu had begun to hand out the rewards, naturally the first in line would be Yang Chen.

Chapter 83: These Are For You

The things Elder Wu promised were different for different people, otherwise he would not be honoring their commitment. But Yang Chen was also suspicious in that his performance this time was too excessive, so Elder Wu may not know how to reward Yang Chen all of a sudden, therefore he could only send him back personally for the time being.

Elder Wu had taken Yang Chen away so hurriedly because he feared that these three would use his influence to ask Yang Chen for the recipe to manufacture the fine powder he had used to nourish the pill spirit, which would lead to a disagreement between Yang Chen and them; so after the refining had been successful, he immediately took Yang Chen and departed. The other people would not leave alone without his instructions, and even if they wanted to leave, they could only leave after he had arranged for Yang Chen. To put it crudely, they would have a hard time breaking the tens of layers of restrictions he placed.

Elder Wu hadn't expected much help from Yang Chen during the refining, but he actually ended up rescuing the pill. Among the most reputed pill concocting masters in this mortal world, only a handful of people could do something like that.

On the Heavenly Fleeing Shuttle, Yang Chen was sitting in front of Elder Wu with the table in between them, holding Elder Wu's strong tea in their hands and enjoying it with satisfaction.

"Young friend Yang, I don't know how to thank you!"

After drinking the tea, Elder Wu lowered his cup and smiled towards Yang Chen.

"If you had not pulled this off at the last moment, not to mention refining the Heaven Seizing Pill, even my mental state could have been influenced. Someday I would have to ascend, at that time, maybe I could have perished because of this. You have done me a great favor by saving my life, which I can not repay!"

"The heavens help the worthy, Elder Wu. This is your good fortune; it has nothing to do with me."

Yang Chen waved his hand, without growing arrogant. Elder Wu himself was, if Yang Chen remembered it correctly, a super expert of the spiritual world in his previous life, in those days he had not heard that Elder Wu had ascended with the help of a Heaven Seizing Pill, therefore no matter what, Yang Chen would never admit that he had done him the favor of saving his life.

Speaking of this, this time Yang Chen had gained enormous benefits. Refining and purifying the highest quality blue-green zoysia had allowed Yang Chen to enter into the ranks of the foundation stage, and even the Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets had been improved by one step. Because of the large amount of Spiritual Awareness and medicinal strength, the Profound Spirit Furnace had also been upgraded by one grade during the final step of refining the Heaven Seizing Pill, directly going from a low grade magic tool to a middle stage magic tool.

Even without considering this, the bet with He LianYun to get his hands on the Real Sun Fire. The Real Sun Fire was the flame Yang Chen was most familiar with. In his previous life it could display at least ten times more strength within his than He LianYun. As long as the Real Sun Fire was absorbed, there would be another increase in grade for the Profound Spirit Furnace and in addition to that, Yang Chen's cultivation would most likely also be raised.



But the biggest benefits were not these, instead it was the reputation he had gained from refining the Heaven Seizing Pill. Having this reputation also meant that Yang Chen's name as a pill concocting master would be thoroughly established, so in the future a number of experts, as countless as the stars in the sky, would seek Yang Chen in order to obtain high grade elixirs, and Yang Chen would become even more safe.

As for the Pure Yang Palace, they would absolutely regard Yang Chen as the most valuable disciple, and at that time, let alone Chu Heng, even Chu Heng's master would not be able to touch even a single hair of Yang Chen.

"The heavens help the worthy, he he!"

Elder Wu shook his head and said with bitter laugh.

"If that really was the case, then why didn't the refining succeed the first time, and required it to be remedied?"

"Forgive me for speaking bluntly but there are always ups and downs."

Yang Chen calmly replied on this subject.

"At the end of the day, whether you have the Heaven Seizing Pill or not, does it still actually make a difference to you, Senior?"

Hearing this, Elder Wu's eyes immediately shone, twinkling with a radiance and unable suppress his emotions. Apparently he was looking through the Heavenly Fleeing Shuttle, even seeing through all of the obstructions in front of it.

"Yes, ups and downs there are indeed, but this kind of problem, how many people could think of it?"

Experts are always lonely, but the thing that made Elder Wu glad, was the person in front of him, who could understand his thoughts. Although the difference between their cultivation was very vast, this did

not influence their relationship. The more Elder Wu saw Yang Chen, the more they chatted and the more they hit it off, the more he approved of him. Most of all Yang Chen's last sentence was basically the most beautiful flattery.

"You are correct."

Elder Wu smiled and said:

"I have already seen the pill tribulation, at this very moment, having the Heaven Seizing Pill is just meaningless for me."

"Congratulations Senior!"

Yang Chen cupped his hands in salute to congratulate Elder Wu.

"Elder Wu must not depend on tricks at the time of ascending, his days of being able to move unhindered in the spiritual world are just around the corner!"

This was not Yang Chen flattering him, with regards to matters of cultivation, the more the realm is raised without depending on worldly possessions, the more tremendous their power would be after the realm was raised. Currently Elder Wu had such confidence, so his chance of success had to be even higher than Yang Chen remembered.

"I'm taking advantage of your encouraging words!"

Elder Wu also cupped his hands and after a moment, beaming with smiles, he said to Yang Chen:

"Originally I didn't know how to express my gratitude to you, young friend. But these words reminded me of something."

While he was speaking, a jade box appeared on the table between the two people.

“A small present from me. Although it won’t be able to express the depths of my gratitude to you!”

While speaking, Elder Wu pushed that jade box in Yang Chen’s direction.

“Young friend Yang, you must not decline it.”

This jade box was precisely the box in which Elder Wu had sealed the Heaven Seizing Pill after it survived the pill tribulation, inside of the box was the Heaven Seizing Pill, bound by several layers of talismans. Surprisingly, Elder Wu had used this Heaven Seizing Pill as the reward for refining the Heaven Seizing Pill and gifted it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at Elder Wu with a perplexed gaze, but Elder Wu pushed the box a bit further with a smile on his face. The smile was completely sincere without a bit of reluctance. On the contrary; it was as if he was freed from something and had gained enlightenment.

“Since Senior has bestowed this to me, this Yang Chen will receive it shamelessly!”

After some pondering, Yang Chen nodded and stored the jade box in his qiankun pouch. After putting it away, he cupped his hands towards Elder Wu again:

“Congratulations, Senior, you have finally thrown away the shackles and obtained freedom.”

Yang Chen had not said these words without giving any thought, in Elder Wu’s mind, there was a lot of attachment to the Heaven Seizing Pill previously. Yang Chen had noticed it by the behaviour of Elder Wu when the refining had failed. Now Elder Wu was not only full of confidence but was also not reluctant to let the Heaven Seizing Pill go. It could be said that, at the moment Elder Wu had passed the Heaven Seizing Pill towards him, Elder Wu had severed his strong attachment to the Heaven Seizing Pill.

Yang Chen’s congratulations were perfectly fit Elder Wu’s situation at this moment. This conversation felt just like a meeting between two friends who perfectly understood each other.

All of a sudden Elder Wu thought something big. At this moment, only this young man in front of him was his most intimate friend. His joy, his discouragement, his restrictions, his comfort, everything was

clearly understood by Yang Chen. To be able to meet such an interesting youngster before ascending could really make people forget their regrets.

“In this mortal world, I cannot help you much. The most I can do is to suppress He LianYun.”

At this moment, Elder Wu already treated Yang Chen as a close friend who could talk to him as equal, so he spoke freely with him.

“Someday in the future, when younger brother ascends to the spiritual world, you must look for this older brother!”

How could Elder Wu not see He LianYun’s bitter resentment for Yang Chen? The reason why he had taken away He LianYun’s flame after the refining had been completed, was mostly because he was taking this into consideration. He had also made plans for the matters of the future, at least he could guarantee that, until Yang Chen would grow to the same realm as He LianYun, He LianYun could do absolutely nothing to Yang Chen.

“Many thanks, elder brother Wu, for your support!”

Yang Chen directly changed his address, but Elder Wu did not think that he was being disrespectful, instead was glad from the inside. If anyone could hear how these two were addressing each other, they would be too stunned to say anything. A Da Cheng stage expert who was going to ascend soon, Elder Wu, was unexpectedly calling Yang Chen as younger brother and was claiming himself to be elder brother? Not to mention other things, just the difference seniority alone was sufficient to make ninety nine percent of cultivators go speechless.

“I had promised He LianYun to look for a flame for him, if younger brother is worried that he will threaten you after obtaining the flame, then I might as well not play honestly!”

The communication between these two people clearly showed that Elder Wu no longer considered Yang Chen as an outsider and began to plot with him. For a Da Cheng stage expert to defraud the initial JieDan stage He LianYun was very easy.

“No need, no need!”

Yang Chen immediately shook his head.

“Before doing anything, I will wait for a good chance and once again go to snatch his flame. Elder brother, by all means you must not ruin my plans!”

These words implied that he was being arrogant, but after pondering for some time, Elder Wu had to agree, Yang Chen really did have the qualifications to be arrogant. Not just anybody could participate in the refining of a Heaven Seizing Pill at the qi layer and even fewer could refine a Heaven Seizing Pill at the foundation stage. Yang Chen held these accomplishments, his future prospects were already limitless, how could a narrow minded person like He LianYun be compared to him.

“Hahahaha, younger brother’s way of doing things is really to the taste of this elder brother! Fine, I won’t meddle with you, so that I don’t ruin younger brother’s plans.”

Elder Wu burst into hearty laughter and did not say anything more on this, instead he changed the topic.

“Younger brother, what do you plan to do next? Will you still stay in the Immortal Falling Well for the next few years? As I remember, even adding in the time you spent in concocting pills, only seven years have passed in the Immortal Falling Well, according to the rules, you can still stay for three years.”

“No longer!”

Yang Chen shook his head.

“I had come to the Immortal Falling Well in order to train and gain experience. Currently I have already built my foundation successfully. Staying at the Immortal Falling Well would have no more significance. I will return to sect and formally take a master.”

A grimace flashed across his face when Elder Wu heard this. Even though Yang Chen had this much knowledge and techniques, he still wanted to take on a master? But he had no option but to admit that Yang Chen’s words were reasonable, once again. He had already reached the foundation stage, naturally he would become an inner disciple and the sect would surely use a great amount of resources to cultivate him. Although Elder Wu had intended to cultivate him, he was after all a loose cultivator, and

his attribute was moreover different from Yang Chen's, so what was suitable for Elder Wu, may not be suitable for Yang Chen. He also did not know that Yang Chen had both types of all the five attributes. As a loose cultivator, Elder Wu naturally knew the advantages of associating with big sects, so Yang Chen's decision was not wrong, on the contrary: it was the most sensible choice.

"Since you have decided, why don't I directly take you back to your sect?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Elder Wu asked the question that came to his mind. If he personally took Yang Chen back to sect, then the Pure Yang Palace would naturally view Yang Chen in a new light and he could also spend some more time with Yang Chen.

"Nevertheless, let's return to the Immortal Falling Well first!"

Yang Chen didn't agree directly.

"I still have some unfinished affairs at the Immortal Falling Well, moreover I also need to settle some personal grudges and as soon as I resolve those, it will not be late to return to the sect then."

"Do you require my help?"

Elder Wu didn't regard Yang Chen as an outsider, so he directly asked.

"A few foundation stage competitors, how could they be worthy of elder brother personally disposing of them!"

Yang Chen once again laughed, while shaking his head.

"That wouldn't be good for elder brother's prestige!"

"Since it's like this, this elder brother won't say anything."

Elder Wu had also thought about it: based on Yang Chen's reputation in the Immortal Falling Well, as long as he asked, Elder Wu was convinced, that a countless number of people would be ready to settle Yang Chen's grudges, but if he fought himself, then he would get the reputation of bullying the weak.

But Elder Wu did not disregard Yang Chen and after thinking for some time, he took out a qiankun pouch, put some things into it and passed it on to Yang Chen.

"You will become an inner disciple soon, but this elder brother hasn't gifted you anything, you have only entered foundation stage recently, so you must not have any flying sword."

Elder Wu said after thinking thoroughly and pointed his finger at the qiankun pouch.

"Inside this is a flying sword which I had obtained from a fire attributed cultivator after I had killed him, you should test it later to check if it's suitable to you, this will be my gift for you on reaching foundation stage."

"In addition, since you will become an inner disciple soon, you will surely receive your own immortal cave soon."

Yang Chen didn't even have the time to refuse, when Elder Wu already continued:

"There are also a hundred thousand spirit essences, when the time comes, arrange them in your immortal cave, they can increase the spiritual influence in your immortal cave."

Seeing that Yang Chen still had the intentions to decline, Elder Wu waved his hand:

"You must not decline, your elder brother can still obtain these things, moreover after ascending, these will have no use for me, so they might as well help you."

Yang Chen forced a bitter laugh, but didn't decline anymore and accepted them. Truth be told, these things were like grains of rice to Yang Chen, he already had a few too many, it was just that Elder Wu's kind intentions made Yang Chen feel warm.

“When you cultivate in the future, you must conceal your strength and bide your time, if your performance is too flashy, it will not be good for you.”

Following this, Elder Wu sincerely instructed him:

“You must keep yourself safe and by no means reveal your talent unless necessary. Younger brother must not blame elder brother for saying this. You have the Heaven Seizing Pill, and ascending will not be a problem, so it is not worth it to stake it all against other people.”

This was all priceless advice. Yang Chen was listening and nodding, regardless of whether or not he would act according to it, but he was sincerely grateful to Elder Wu for his kind intentions.

“Although the Pure Yang Palace isn’t any great sect, its strength is also not too weak.”

After speaking about Yang Chen, he started to talk about Yang Chen’s sect.

“I remember that having a sect’s strength has many uses, it is much more convenient when compared to being a lone wolf like me.”

Yang Chen could almost not keep up with nodding. Elder Wu was completely instructing him like his own junior. Ordinary people could not enjoy this kind of mutual affection.

“Hu!”

Finally, Elder Wu took a long breath and said with a smile:

“Then I will wait for younger brother in the spiritual world! We have already arrived at the Immortal Falling Well, you must go immediately!”

At that time, the Heavenly Fleeing Shuttle had already arrived at the Li Lou Village of the Immortal Falling Well.

Chapter 84: Originally I Had Been Waiting



When they had left Li Lou village, the Heavenly Fleeing Shuttle had taken a time of more than a day to reach the villa where Elder Wu was refining the herbs, but while returning it had only taken them the time to chat for some time and drink a few cups of tea. From this, it could be seen that Elder Wu had gained great benefits during this pill concoction.

Elder Wu didn't appear at Li Lou village himself, instead he directly dropped Yang Chen off at his small room. Because Elder Wu's cultivation was that high, nobody was able to discover him. Everyone could at most sense that Yang Chen had suddenly appeared out of thin air there.

Yang Chen had indeed returned to the Immortal Falling Well to settle the past grudges. Among those people who had chased him at the magma lake, only Peng Hui and one other person had received the judgement, however the other people were free and unfettered.

Obtaining the identities of these people was an extremely simple matter for Yang Chen. A countless number of people had thought of using various sorts of methods to get close to Yang Chen, to curry favour with him, only the identities of a few foundation stage cultivators, nobody had any advantages from keeping them, while they could use them to get a chance to get close to Yang Chen, this kind of opportunity, who would miss it? When Yang Chen had left Li Lou Village with Elder Wu, he had already known the identities of those few people.

Yang Chen would absolutely not let these people get away, at most they had cultivations at the of peak foundation stage, but they were not in a situation where they were about to congeal their dan, at least not within ten years. Yang Chen's ability to make discerning judgements was very good, there was no way he would misjudge.

Yang Chen was going to wait within Li Lou Village and find them one by one. In any case, Elder Wu would not appear himself to stop him within the Immortal Falling Well, so naturally he had to resolve his grudges within the Immortal Falling Well.

In addition to this, Yang Chen also had business to attend to or perhaps even a few businesses. After he had reached the foundation stage, his Profound Spirit Furnace and sword box, both hadn't been refined because of a lack of time, but luckily this time in the Immortal Falling Well, he could properly refine them.

When Yang Chen had released his Spiritual Awareness outside of his room, he suddenly heard a surprised voice:

“Is Great Master Yang inside?”

Following which, a figure hastily ran over. After clearly seeing that it was Yang Chen, he could not help but rejoice and said in a loud voice:

“Great Master Yang has returned!”

Great Master Yang has returned! This news immediately caused a commotion in Li Lou Village. It had already been more than three years, close to four, since he had been taken away by Elder Wu, but currently Yang Chen had suddenly appeared at Li Lou Village again without the slightest damage to even his hair, what did this mean? This clearly showed Elder Wu’s matters had already finished and the most important thing was, that Yang Chen had completed the task of the Da Cheng stage expert, Elder Wu.

Nobody among them was blind, Yang Chen had already entered the foundation stage, everyone could see this. Following after Elder Wu for a few years, he had reached initial foundation stage from the peak qi layer, if Elder Wu was not pleased with him, why would he guide Yang Chen like this?

Elder Wu wanted something done and Yang Chen had accomplished it, this also signified that Yang Chen had the ability to obtain Elder Wu’s approval. In addition to that, the current Yang Chen had already reached the foundation stage. The increase in his strength implied that he could now refine even higher level pills. Many people still remembered Yang Chen’s words that before leaving the Immortal Falling Well, he would be able to make third grade pills, his cultivation had now also increased, was he already able to do it?

“I want to look for the whereabouts of a few people!”

Yang Chen did not hide his aim in the slightest and directly said\_

“I want to be informed immediately when they return to Li Lou Village! As for the reward, I will refine a second grade foundation stage pill!”

After saying this, Yang Chen announced the identities of those people one by one.

Great Master Yang had already tried to find these people at an earlier time, this was not a secret at Li Lou Village. For him to raise the same matter again together with the increase in Yang Chen's cultivation, how could these people not understand what he wanted to do?

Who would raise an objection and take the side of these people? If they wanted to blame someone, they could only blame themselves for offending Great Master Yang without any reason. Some people had already made efforts to find out what happened, apparently, these people had jointly attacked Great Master Yang a few years ago. Leaving aside the fact that killing within Immortal Falling Well was already violating the rules, just the fact that they had chased him to kill, made many people feel indignant at the injustice.

But previously Great Master Yang hadn't asked for their help in taking care of them, so nobody dared to act blindly, without thinking, in case Great Master Yang wanted to get rid of them personally in revenge and wipe out the grudge. If they did it in his place, he would not find that pleasing. Currently Yang Chen was surprisingly giving them the opportunity to have a second grade foundation stage pill refined in exchange for the locations of those people, which made everyone pleased beyond expectations.

"I know, I know!"

One by one, people excitedly raised their hands and pushed forward among the crowd under the envious looks of other people. Under Yang Chen's invitation, they followed Yang Chen to enter his room, not knowing what to say. Nobody dared to use their Spiritual Awareness to probe inside, after a moment, a person came out from the inside full of smiles, he seemed to be floating from happiness.

There was no need to ask, everyone knew that he had obtained those benefits. Thinking of the benefits a second grade foundation stage pill could bring them, even if all of them were already at the foundation stage, it still made them drool. Regardless of what they were doing, as soon as they would discover any traces of those people, they would immediately return to inform Yang Chen.

After bestowing the rewards on those ecstatic guys, Yang Chen put a warning spell formation outside of his small room and afterwards he went inside and planned to refine the Profound Spirit Furnace and the sword box. Apart from Elder Wu, there still wasn't anyone who would dare to kill within the Immortal Falling Well, so Yang Chen was very relieved. The warning spell formation was only there to notify him if someone had new information, that's all.

After arranging everything properly, Yang Chen took out the Profound Spirit Furnace and started with the finest details. After going through being influenced by the medicinal qi of the Heaven Seizing Pill, the Profound Spirit Furnace had now turned blue-green and had moreover increased by one grade. The original aura of a treasure was no longer there, instead it began to evolve and turned inwards.

The Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets had already entered the ninth qi layer. Previously his Heavenly Stars Treasure Refining secrets and Earth Fiend Sacrificial Formation secrets were both refined by the fire attribute alone to the fourth layer of heavenly stars and the sixth layer of earth fiend. After refining them, Yang Chen had used his Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets again, to refine the Profound Spirit Furnace.

The aura of the Profound Spirit Furnace had once again compacted and moreover the spirit threads of Yang Chen's Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets had been improved again. The fourth layer of the Heavenly Stars and sixth layer of the Earth Fiend but compared to the upgrade they had received before with only the fire attributed spirit power, the difference was very great.

His entire body was overflowing with Spirit Power, making Yang Chen have an impulse to be violent. He hadn't fought with anyone for a full four years, his whole body felt kind of rusty. Currently Yang Chen was wishing that he could find those people right away and make them taste the flavour of being chased, after he had reached the foundation stage.

But before that, Yang Chen still had to refine the Sword Box, only then could he use it to kill those people.

The flying sword given to him by Elder Wu was in Yang Chen's hand at that time. It had to be said that Elder Wu had given a lot of thought to assisting Yang Chen.

Not only that, even the original Spiritual Awareness on the flying sword had been wiped out completely, there was nothing to control it, as long as Yang Chen branded it with his own Spiritual Awareness, based on Yang Chen's current cultivation of foundation stage, he was absolutely able to refine it.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen could still discover that there were some flaws within the flying sword. Perhaps at the JieDan stage he could still rely on the sword, but after reaching the YuanYing stage, no matter how he refined it, he would be unable to refine the flying sword to the highest grade again.

Perhaps Elder Wu had given him the flying sword as a self defense weapon without thinking too much about it.

Yang Chen would naturally not use this flying sword as the sword soul of the Sword Box. He merely placed it into the sword box and treated it as an ordinary flying sword. Yang Chen had already made arrangements for the sword soul, but that would require a very long time to find and refine it.

Yang Chen did not need to think about the problem of the sword soul right now. He used the Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets to apply the Heavenly Stars Treasure Raising secrets and the Earth Fiend Sacrificial Formation secrets on the Sword Box to refine it again. Afterwards, the sword box that was shaped the same as the blade of the XianTai stage also began to transform, becoming even more simple and unadorned.

Compared to the Profound Spirit Furnace, the sword box was already refined by the peak JieDan stage expert, so it was already at a very high grade from the beginning. Currently, according to Yang Chen, it had already become a middle grade magic weapon.

Yang Chen would always look forward to refining it even more. Currently he was already a foundation stage expert. After returning to the sect, he would immediately become an inner disciple, following which he could take a master. When he thought that he could see his master's face very soon, Yang Chen was overly excited.

But Yang Chen still forcefully suppressed his urge to immediately return to the sect and choose a master and instead calmed down his heart and patiently waited for the news of those people.

From the qiankun pouches of Peng Hui and the other person he had killed, Yang Chen had already found the compass which could track Yang Chen's position. With his ability, Yang Chen could already determine that this compass could only find the position of his qiankun pouch and not any other disciple of the Pure Yang Palace. This only proved one thing, that from the moment he held the qiankun pouch, his position could already be determined.

He had gotten this qiankun pouch at the Ye Xiu Manor, it was given to him by Wang Yuan personally. That time Wang Yuan was waiting for the the thousand year Profound Yang Fruit, which Yang Chen had promised him, so Wang Yuan would not plot against him, that left only one possibility: Chu Heng. Only the Merit Transferring Disciple had the opportunity and the ability to use such tricks, even Sun Hai Jing wouldn't be able to do that.

Chu Heng had planned against him three to four times already, Yang Chen would naturally not let him get by. But Yang Chen did not want to be accused of killing a disciple of the same sect when he still hadn't become an official disciple or perhaps just after he had become an official disciple, so he could only gather enough evidence against him to punish him by sect's rules. Actually it was not that Yang Chen could not find the opportunity to find a lonely region for getting rid of Chu Heng, but how could that be more refreshing when compared to executing him after he had been convicted and expelled from the sect with nowhere to hide?

After refining everything completely, Yang Chen calmly waited for news of those people. Someone had already told him earlier, that a few of those people had already left the Immortal Falling Well, so Yang Chen could only take care of those after leaving the Immortal Falling Well, but he would absolutely not let those who were still here slip.

The people whom Yang Chen was waiting for did not return to Li Lou Village for half a year. At most they had three more months before they would have to return for replenishment. Yang Chen would get his opportunity when they returned to the Immortal Falling Well.

Unfortunately, even if Yang Chen was the luckiest person in the world, apparently this time his good luck hadn't come closer.

Even three more months after Yang Chen had refined the Sword Box and the Profound Spirit Furnace, nobody among those whom he desired to kill appeared. Sensing that something was abnormal, he took a yuan cultivation pill to the disciple in charge of the Immortal Falling Well and tried to obtain information from him.

The one disciple on duty did not want to help Yang Chen, because he already disliked Yang Chen because of his incident with Jin Tao previously, so even if Yang Chen was a pill concocting master with boundless prospects, he still didn't fawn over him. But he was also not able to overlook the relations with other people, together with a Yuan cultivation pill, he immediately said the locations of those people.

Those people had already left the Immortal Falling Well, they just happened to depart at the time when this disciple was on duty and they had also departed secretly, so apart from him, nobody was aware of this.

“They really have a long life!”

Yang Chen was not very annoyed by this. Even if they had gone out, they had only been able to escape being chased to death, he was convinced that when the time came, Yang Chen could randomly take out a second grade foundation stage pill and plenty of people would be ready to exchange their heads. It was just that Yang Chen hated this method, where he couldn't kill them personally by chopping off their heads.

Since there was no more use staying here, Yang Chen decided to leave the Immortal Falling Well. Immediately, without stopping anywhere, he found the disciple on duty and returned to the surface by means of the Immortal Falling Well's spell formation.

With his heart set on speeding home, Yang Chen had not even gone fifty miles away from the entrance spell formation of the Immortal Falling Well, when he suddenly sensed several killing intents pressuring him from all directions. After probing with his Spiritual Awareness, a smile immediately appeared on Yang Chen's face.

“I travelled far and wide looking for something, only for it to come find me easily!”

Yang Chen stopped and burst out laughing.

Along with Yang Chen's laughter, at least ten figures appeared in the surroundings, seven of which were definitely those who had chased to kill him at the magma lake. Yang Chen did not recognize the others, so in all likelihood they were here to assist these people.

“To think that a qi layer cultivator could reach the foundation stage within a period of a few years.”

The person speaking was the first one to have chased Yang Chen. Looking at Yang Chen with an ashen complexion, he said with a malevolent smile:

“These few years we had to be careful everywhere in the Immortal Falling Well because of you. Fellow Daoist Yang, for a youngster like you to be able to accomplish this much is already sufficient to be arrogant about. But if you do not die, we cannot eat or live in peace hereafter, so without saying too much, we must send you on your journey.”

“I had waited for you in the Immortal Falling Well for a whole three months, but I hadn’t anticipated that you would all surprisingly be waiting for me outside of the Immortal Falling Well!”

Yang Chen looked upwards and laughed loudly, and said in a loud voice:

“Very good, very good! Settling it outside is the same to me!”

After speaking, Yang Chen extended his hand and the blade of the XianTai stage appeared within Yang Chen’s hand. Holding the blade at slanted angle, Yang Chen’s gaze swept over the ten people surrounding him, after looking at each and every one, he said:

“There’s someone responsible for every grievance, for every debt there is a debtor, we had not past grudges, but you have all chased me for the kill, so you must not blame me for taking your lives!”

Chapter 85: Who Incited You All?

“Why is he talking so much? Let’s kill him quickly and run away, there are no people here!”

While he was talking, someone impatiently said this in a loud voice, soon after that, that person quickly moved.

This one move of his initiated movements from everyone else, the flying swords of everyone pounced towards Yang Chen like flying locusts.

Yang Chen stood at the same place as before, waving his extremely vulgar executioner’s blade. As if one slash could chop a mountain, he chopped down in front of him. As the same time as the chop, a smile appeared on Yang Chen’s face, as if his cherished desires had come true, making the expressions of the people attacking him turn ugly.

The first person who had moved to attack him was directly moving towards Yang Chen, his figure exactly following the path of the flying sword. Disdain was spread across his entire face, as if he could behead Yang Chen with just one blow, if only he wanted to.



Seeing the executioner's blade chopping down, he neither dodged nor did he try to escape it, he merely raised his flying sword. In his thoughts, Yang Chen was just a youngster who had just reached the foundation stage, even if Elder Wu had bestowed him with a flying sword, he wouldn't be able to use it proficiently. Moreover, the executioner's blade within Yang Chen's hands did not look like a magic weapon, so he would be able to break the blade in two with just one slash.

Imagination was really beautiful, but it could easily confuse people. But the reality was that, once Yang Chen's slash, containing a thousand jin of power, chopped down, the enemy, together with his flying sword were turned into four.

At that time, the people who were rushing towards him were all startled: the sight of their own companion being cut into two parts with one slash stunned them, involuntarily stopping their movements.

How was this possible? Although that friend was not a peak foundation stage expert, he was still at upper foundation stage already and it had already been ten years since he had entered the foundation stage. When compared with a rookie like Yang Chen, who had entered the foundation stage just recently, his cultivation was only higher, not lower. His magic weapon was also stronger. How could this be the outcome?

In the end, what was that executioner's blade in Yang Chen's hand? Could it be a magic weapon which Yang Chen had refined? Even if it was, how could it be comparable with the flying sword of that Fellow Daoist, who had been refining it for ten years?

But the situation in front of them overturned all of their knowledge. What kind of situation was this? The first person who had taken the lead was also alarmed, how was this possible? Just a few years ago he had chased Yang Chen alone within the magma lake and at that time Yang Chen did not even dare to appear in front of him, but after just these few years, Yang Chen could get rid of a Fellow Daoist who was not a lot weaker than him, when fighting him face to face?

"Damn it, you!"

After the short period of silence, a loud voice suddenly echoed and another person charged towards Yang Chen like a madman. His flying sword was even faster, rushing to pierce Yang Chen's stomach.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

A series of clear sounds echoed through the place, but the executioner's blade in Yang Chen's hand was horizontal nevertheless, defending the front of his body. The wide face of the blade was obstructing the continuous onslaught of the flying sword. Despite the flying sword stabbing with a lot of pressure, it was not even able to leave a trace on the blade.

But this series of successive attacks made everyone's eyes shine. This executioner blade was also a magic weapon and moreover a pretty good quality magic weapon, otherwise it wouldn't be able to break the flying sword of their friend in two and would furthermore not be able to resist these strikes. Immediately everyone's eyes became even brighter.

The person leading them only wanted the pill recipes and medical scriptures which Yang Chen had, he had not demanded anything else, this flying sword would naturally be suitable for the other people assisting him. Although there would be casualties and injuries, this matter was similar to stealing food from tiger's den, so who would care about it? After the initial shock passed away, everyone became extremely careful.

The master of the flying sword, Yi Jing, followed after the flying sword and closed in on Yang Chen. Extending both of his hands, he ruthlessly attacked Yang Chen with his fists, because his flying sword was still tangled with Yang Chen's flying sword. This forced Yang Chen to use his hands to deal with it.

Humph!

Yang Chen snorted and, raising his free left hand as a fist, he firmly attacked the fist of Yi Jing.

Bang!

The two fists collided with each other, producing a loud echo. The Five Phases of Yin and Yang secret's Spirit Power passed on from Yang Chen's fist to Yi Jing's fist. Immediately this fusion of the Five Phases of Yin and Yang Spirit Power, drilled into the body of Yi Jing. Not only that, when the two fists intersected, Yang Chen's fist directly broke all of the Yi Jing's fingers, like a metal hammer.

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

Yi Jing issued a bloodcurdling scream. Not only that, what made him most frightened was that this aggressive Spirit Power of Yang Chen directly got into his fist with an unstoppable loftiness and, following along the arm, started moving upwards. The sound of breaking of bones had already come from his fist. Because of the damage this Spirit Power caused, not only were the fingers in his hand fractured, instead all of the bones in his fist had been pulverized.

This portion of Spirit Power did not stop at that and directly moved upwards, following along Yi Jing's arm. Regardless of how much he resisted, he was simply unable to influence the Spirit Power of the Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets. Yang Chen's Spirit Power was highly condensed and extremely purified, compared to these people, who had been at the foundation stage for a long time, it was at least a few grades higher. Adding on to that the amplification by the spell formation, Yi Jing's resistance was completely meaningless.

Kacha! Kacha!

The sound of bones disintegrating came from his arms and spread up to his shoulder. Yi Jing's bloodcurdling scream didn't stop and in his distraction, he didn't even notice that his own flying sword had already been stored in Yang Chen's sword box at some point. But his Spiritual Awareness had suddenly been cut off during this time and because he had been controlling the magic weapon at that time, his Spiritual Awareness had taken serious damage, which he was not able to hide.

In his panic, Yi Jing could only think that his flying sword had already been destroyed by Yang Chen. He was deeply regretting it, but the pain in his body became more and more intense. The Spirit Power didn't stop, even after passing through his shoulder, the sound of breaking bones was echoing from his shoulder, as if it was going to disintegrate at any moment.

The leader directly reached out his hand and put it on the back of Yi Jing. Pure Spirit Power of the peak foundation stage directly rushed into the body through his hand and began to resist Yang Chen's Spirit Power.

"The five phases are rousing each other in his Spirit Power, making it unending!"

After he been injured by it for a while, that unlucky person had already gained a little bit of understanding on Yang Chen's Spirit Power and hastily yelled, fearing that the leader would waste his time using an inappropriate method and would be injured instead.

The five phases rousing each other? The leader was startled, how could Yang Chen have accomplished this? But he also began to aim his counterattack. As long as some of the Spirit Power of Yang Chen was used up, he could break the cycle of the five phases rousing each other.

He was trying to think of a proper way, but when his Spirit Power came in contact with Yang Chen's Spirit Power, he suddenly discovered, that Yang Chen's spirit power had an unfathomable strength that directly crushed his own spirit power defense and continued forward with a bang sound.

Ka Cha!

The shoulder of Yi Jing turned into pieces, creating a breaking sound which made people palpitate. The Spirit Power didn't stop and forcibly rushed to his heart through his veins.

The leader suddenly shouted loudly and was just about to move away, when all of a sudden a piece of manifested killing intent entered his body through the hands he pressed against his companion's body and directly entered his spirit sea.

Hiss!

In a flash, a formidable killing intent submerged the consciousness of the leader, within his mind, apart from that killing intent which could make people tremble, there were no other thoughts.

"Who asked you to come?"

A voice like that of a master of hell, echoed in the ears of the leader, hearing this voice the leader couldn't help but shudder involuntarily.

"It was Fellow Daoist Li from the Greatest Heaven Sect!"

The leader did not know that he had already spoken this sentence, he only knew that he had to reveal everything under the suppression of that frightening killing intent.

“Die!”

After knowing who it was, Yang Chen had no interest in letting him live, so with a loud shout, these two conjoined people immediately burst into fragments.

Everyone in the surroundings was astonished, just a moment ago Yang Chen’s fist had attacked the fist of their fellow comrade and immediately all bones in his shoulder broke, but even with the leader’s assistance, the bones still exploded in quick succession and soon after that, both of them simultaneously turned into pieces, how could this not terrify everyone?

“What kind of magic did you use?”

On one side a person who had previously chased Yang Chen shouted loudly:

“He is a magician of the demon path, everyone must execute him!”

It seemed to him that a person who had just recently entered the foundation stage and was evenly matched against people on his own level and could even resist the joint attacks of everyone, could only be using techniques of the devil path, there was no other explanation.

“Hu!”

Yang Chen groaned and turned around to face that person. With blood colored light in his eyes, he seemed like a devil god to people who looked at him.

The people at a distance, when looking at the leader, who had the highest cultivation but had also exploded, immediately started escaping after seeing that the conditions were far from encouraging. They did not even try to regain their flying sword.

“Thinking of running? It isn’t that easy!”

Yang Chen had waited with great difficulty for this meeting, how could he now allow them to escape? With just one thought of his, the medicine garden's great protecting spell was immediately awakened.

Originally, at the Immortal Falling Well, when he was being chased, Yang Chen had to worry about Elder Wu, he was afraid that Elder Wu would discover it inside of the Immortal Falling Well, therefore he didn't dare to use it, but currently he didn't have such a worry.

Yang Chen had already reached the foundation stage, so regardless of whether he used Spirit Power or Spiritual Awareness, they both far exceeded their earlier strength. Moreover, the bottle of the medicine garden was already filled with Spirit Power, so he basically did not need to worry about the backlash caused by the great protection spell of the medicine garden, but at most he could use it, he was not yet able to command it according to his thoughts.

The great spell of the medicine garden enshrouded several hundreds of meters in a flash. The group of the people who had been attacking Yang Chen, suddenly found themselves within a huge dome. While they were confused, those of them who had escaped, suddenly issued bloodcurdling screams. Before they could clearly see what was happening to them, their companions had already turned into a hideous mess.

This one attack scared all of them stiff and they hurriedly summoned their most powerful body protecting magic treasures and spell formations. One of the remaining people had just started running towards the other direction, but when he had walked just two steps, he sensed a pain over his whole body. His entire body had become devoid of strength. He quickly turned around, only to see his own scattered and smashed corpse.

The remaining people did not dare to act blindly without thinking and stayed at the same place, not even daring to move. With frightened eyes they looked at Yang Chen's figure slowly walking towards them.

That fist earlier had already verified that his strength had become even more powerful under the amplification of the Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets and great spells like the Heavenly Stars and Earth Fiend, so these people did not have any more value to him. Yang Chen didn't want to waste any more time on these dead men walking, so that he wouldn't have to delay his return to the Pure Yang Palace to pick a master, A blitzkrieg strategy would deal with this wonderfully.

"Anyone who moves will die!"

Threatening them, Yang Chen slowly walked in front of these people and extended his hand.

“What about you all? You all have a compass which can trace the location of my qiankun pouch, who asked you to do this?”

These people hesitated at first but the clever ones immediately took out the compass from their qiankun pouches and gave them to Yang Chen. Many people among them did not have the compass, as they were only invited to assist in killing Yang Chen.

“We were also invited by Fellow Daoist Li of the Greatest Heaven Sect, only these compasses were provided to us by Fellow Daoist Chu Heng of your sect!”

They all knew that at this time, they were the sheep and he was the wolf, stubbornly resisting him after being defeated made no sense, the only other outcome was that they would be killed instead.

People weren't fools like Chu Heng, who would rather die than submit. Everyone only wanted to obtain benefits for themselves that's all, so who would show a spirit of loyalty and self sacrifice? Moreover, Chu Heng had told them that Yang Chen was only a qi layer youngster, but since he could not attack Yang Chen, he was only borrowing their hand. Who would have known that this youngster could unexpectedly kill so many experts? How was this borrowing their hand to kill Yang Chen, this was clearly borrowing Yang Chen's hand to kill them!

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The four people who had put forward their compasses had lost consciousness from a single strike of Yang Chen, afterwards he put a series of restrictions on their bodies and sealing their consciousnesses, he directly threw them into the medicine garden. As for the rest of the people who had come to assist, he did not pay any attention and moved to leave. His flying sword flew down and directly chopped everyone into pieces, leaving behind only their qiankun pouches.

The people he had left alive would help Yang Chen in testifying against Chu Heng so they would die later. As for these people who had come to assist, since they wanted to kill Yang Chen, Yang Chen would also not allow them to live.

After settling this affair, Yang Chen's heart apparently relaxed. With this relaxation, he also was expectant. He was already at the foundation stage, after returning to the Pure Yang Palace he could become an inner disciple and could see his master, which he hadn't met after his rebirth, again. Thinking of this, he couldn't remain calm, wishing that he could reach the Pure Yang Palace immediately.

The flying speed of the bamboo falcon was really very slow. Compared to Yang Chen's evading techniques, it was already lacking. On the whole journey, Yang Chen had used his evading technique and he basically did not see any person appearing, while he was flying towards Pure Yang Palace with all of his strength.

This path passed by through a region Yang Chen was familiar with. The first person Yang Chen had beheaded, that mountain god, his temple was in this direction. Back then, the mountain god had said that he had left some Spirit Stones there, which he did not want Yang Xi and them to get, so Yang Chen wanted to pass by it on the way.

At that time, the mountain god had said in front of his altar, that he had left behind a few catties of Spirit Stones, so he knew that the mountain god was very poor. Yang Chen didn't expect to get rich from this. But since it was set aside for his own matters and that mountain god had made a deal with Yang Chen before dying, Yang Chen would naturally not do it for free, so having these Spirit Stones will keep his conscience clean.

However, when Yang Chen really stopped at that mountain temple and dug at the spot in front of the god stage and exposed that chest, containing Spirit Stones, he couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

#### Chapter 86: He Was Modest About Being Poor

The temple was ruined, the images of its god had already fallen down, the walls were broken and destroyed and only an outline was left over. Every kind of vine was breaking out from everywhere, spiders could be found in all corners, it was very difficult to make people believe that this kind of place would have any relation with jewels and riches.

Perhaps because of this reason, Yang Xi's grandfather had hidden them here; the capital he kept for emergencies; it would give rise to the suspicions of very few people.



The locust tree from below which Yang Chen had excavated the riches had already grown back. Ten year's time was already sufficient for it to grow and become verdant and lush.

The frustration of the mountain god who had been at death's door, let everyone believe without a doubt that he really only had a few catties of Spirit Stones. Yang Chen was absolutely certain about this.

But arranging a spirit spell for a few catties of Spirit Stones was really making a big fuss over a minor issue. But naturally, Yang Chen also understood it. This was in order to prevent the Spirit Power from leaking to maintain the grade of Spirit Stones as well as to prevent others from finding it, this was very normal.

If it were not for Yang Chen firmly believing that the mountain god would not lie or if Yang Chen hadn't discovered this locking spirit spell, he basically would be unable to split the smoke screen and discover the box buried underneath.

It was a tattered wooden box, similar to a normal mahogany box. After opening it, inside was a small metal box, although it was heavy, it was corroded to its limit, almost making it soft because of it. After opening it, twinkling inside were those few catties of Spirit Stones.

It was right that there were only a few catties of Spirit Stones, but these few catties of Spirit Stones were at least two to three million times worth more than several catties of low grade Spirit Stones. These nine catty of Spirit Stones, wrapped inside of this box, were top grade Spirit Stones, which could overshadow even the best quality Spirit Stones easily. Every piece had the same size, same shape and was neatly stacked within the lattices of the metal chest, taking the breath of everyone who saw it.

These are the few catties of spirit stones left behind by that destitute and frustrated mountain god? Yang Chen almost bawled out loudly. Initially, after the words of the mountain god, he hadn't taken it seriously. It was only a few catties of Spirit Stone after all. Yang Chen normally wouldn't have even looked at them, if this location wasn't on his way.

One catty of top grade Spirit Stones was equivalent to one hundred catty of high grade Spirit Stones, one catty of high grade Spirit Stones was equivalent to one hundred catty of middle grade Spirit Stones, one catty of middle grade Spirit Stones was equivalent to one hundred catties of low grade Spirit Stones so inside of the box there were nine catties of top grade spirit stones, which were equivalent to nine million catties of low grade spirit stones.

Nine million catties of low grade spirit stones could purchase the majority of middle class sects. This was how poor the so called 'poor mountain god' was? This was being poverty stricken? In his previous life, Yang Chen's entire net worth added together would not be equal to this amount, what then would he be? A beggar?

Picking up the Spirit Stones he didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He was just about to place them into the Achievement Ring, when Yang Chen suddenly thought of something and picked up the metal box and began to ponder over it.

The chest was buried very deeply and it was far heavier than the Spirit Stones it contained. Previously Yang Chen hadn't paid much attention to it, only after holding it in his hand did Yang Chen discover the marvelousness of the chest. Beneath those corrosion marks, there were clear traces of radiance.

After sizing it up, Yang Chen really wanted to severely reprimand the mountain god. Even this metal box which contained the Spirit Stones was made up of profound cyan crystal gold! This kind of top quality tool refining material, which can only be found by luck and not by seeking, was surprisingly found by him in such a broken appearance. If he had not been careful and only preoccupied with those spirit stones, he would absolutely have misjudged it.

This profound cyan crystal gold could be exchanged for ten times more top grade Spirit Stones than were in the box. Just this number of Spirit Stones was enough for Yang Chen to upgrade his Profound Spirit Furnace, sword box and all of the other flying swords he had by at least two grades.

He still dared to call himself poverty stricken throughout his life? Yang Chen was already thoroughly speechless. In the beginning he wanted to take it just because he already owned it and he didn't want to pass it on to other people, but after looking at the top grade spirit stones, he thought it was fortunate that he had rushed over. Then his thoughts changed to disbelief, all of a sudden Yang Chen felt like he was an idiot in his previous life.

Receiving such a huge profound cyan crystal gold chest, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something: if he would retain this chest and made some person who knew what it was, take a look at it, what sort of facial expression would they make? Reprimand him severely to not waste natural resources recklessly or would they have pulled out a sword to get rid of him? That surely would have been interesting.

After receiving the chest, he was just about to leave, when Yang Chen once again thought of something and returned and bowed his head to look at the huge excavated hole. The Spirit Stones were wrapped

up in a chest of profound cyan crystal gold, so what was this tattered wooden box which contained the profound cyan crystal chest? Was it really just a wooden chest?

Reaching his hand out to pick up that wooden chest, he slowly began to analyze it. The worn out wooden chest was made up of rotten wood, which was not unusual in the slightest, but Yang Chen was not willing to give up. His Spiritual Awareness wrapped up the entire wooden chest and began to examine it bit by bit in every nook and cranny corner.

At last his peak JieDan stage Spiritual Awareness sensed something unusual about the flow of Spirit Power in one corner. Yang Chen keenly caught this anomaly and began to analyze it.

The tatteredness of the wooden chest was a diversion and not an easily broken one. Yang Chen started going through all of his memories, one by one, and only after one whole day and night, did he find the method to break it. After nearly another two days had passed, Yang Chen used the Reverse Five Phases of Yin and Yang secrets at the core of the spell to wear it down cleanly little by little, exposing the true features of the wooden chest.

It was fresh and green like it had just been chopped down from a tree. The branches were perfectly straight and well proportioned; they had been superimposed to make a normal wooden chest, but suddenly they gave a hint of lush growth, as if, as long as they were buried in the ground, they would be able to grow very high.

Penglai Divine Wood, that mountain god had surprisingly used Penglai Divine Wood to make a wooden chest! Initially Yang Chen already thought that using the profound cyan crystal gold was already wasting the resources, but now he discovered that, compared to this chest made of Penglai Divine Wood, that profound cyan crystal chest was only a miser's work.

What's a wastrel? This mountain god was as a genuine wastrel! When Yang Chen was using thousand year profound yang fruits as food, compared with that person he was simply like a beggar in ragged clothing asking for food!

In the future, if someone of the heavenly court told him that he had been poverty stricken and dejected half his life, Yang Chen would not believe it, even if he was beaten to death. Only now did Yang Chen realize that the words of someone from the heavenly court, saying he was poverty stricken, was merely modesty. If someone took it to be true, he really was an idiot.

Suffering from intense psychological shock, Yang Chen had already lost the strength to joke around anymore and could only collect this wealth, which could even make Elder Wu feel inferior, in his Achievement Ring in stupefaction. Soon afterwards he filled the hole and then identified his orientation and then went straight towards the Pure Yang Palace.

Only after two days, did Yang Chen manage to become clear headed from his shock. He could not do anything about it. Although Yang Chen had been a great principal golden immortal in his past life, he had already seen the tricks of countless number of high level experts, but despite seeing them, this was still his first time when such wealth had belonged to himself.

Ah the Penglai Divine Wood, as long as there was even a one finger thick root of it, an extremely strong wooden attribute flying sword could be made from it, even without engraving any spell formation, just by refining it naturally, it could become a high grade flying sword. If it was refined properly and the cultivation method was suitable, then it could easily become top grade, peerless grade or even monarch grade, emperor grade, or the Immortal grade were not a problem.

The Profound Spirit Furnace of his previous life was of the highest grade, the immortal grade spirit tool. The preciousness of Penglai Divine Wood could be easily seen from this. The wooden box, which was made out of Penglai Divine Wood as thick as a wrist, could have just as well been made out of wood that was as thick as a finger.

Since it was called Penglai Divine Wood, naturally there was a reason. Penglai Divine Wood was innately a wood attributed divine object. When something had the name of “divine”, there was no need to be told what kind of goods it was.

But Yang Chen was baffled: since he had these amazing items, why didn't that mountain god use them to refine a magic weapon and instead left them in the mortal world for Yang Chen? Regarding this, Yang Chen could only make a few guesses: either the mountain god himself did not know that it was Penglai Divine Wood, or he was afraid of treasuring a jade ring. Only the people after ascension would covet it, so he thought that he might as well bury it here, making it never see the light of day from then on.

As for why leaving it for Yang Chen, one reason could be that Yang Chen had promised him to kill a few people of the heavenly court and the other could be that the mountain god believed that Yang Chen was not intelligent enough to recognize how precious it was. It could also have been to draw calamity to himself, making him obtain this big treasure without knowing its value, so that he would commit the crime of treasuring a jade ring and not even get a proper burial, after all he was also the executioner in the heavenly court. According to mountain god, he was a disgraceful existence and an equally bad person, so he could set a trap against him without feeling the least amount of regret.

But Yang Chen predicted that most likely the mountain god did not know, and instead treated it as an ordinary treasure. If it was Yang Chen in his place, even if he knew that treasuring a jade ring was also a crime, he would still have risked his life to refine it, because a little more strength would gain him a little higher position after ascending. This was the most probable inference.

Regardless of what was said, these things had come to him, so Yang Chen would naturally not use the Penglai Divine Wood to make a chest again. Because he didn't have the ability to refine the profound cyan crystal gold, he didn't need to pay attention to it, but he could not imagine to waste the Penglai Divine Wood like this.

Looking at the appearance of the Penglai Divine Wood chest, it appeared to have several tens of branches. Yang Chen carefully dismantled this box and fortunately, only a tenacious vines were used to bind it, so the Penglai Divine Wood itself hadn't been harmed.

Yang Chen did not have a sufficient cultivation to refine it, but planting it was not a problem. The bottle of the medicine garden was the best choice at the moment. Originally, all kinds of herbs were growing in large amounts inside of it and moreover at the Immortal Falling Well, the bottle had already absorbed a sufficient amount of Spirit Power, so it was just the right place to plant it.

When the medicine garden was refined for the first time, it only had a water attribute, but after mixing the earth and planting some ingredients, it also possessed a little of the earth and wood attributes. If the guarding hall of the bottle's lid was also taken into account, adding in the imitation of sun, metal and fire attribute also had a little influence, then all of the five attributes were amassed together.

But although the five attributes had gathered together, it was not properly and in good order, and moreover the water attribute made up the majority, while the Spirit Power that it had been receiving and absorbing was also water attributed, making it feel as if it was a water attributed magic weapon.

After carefully planting these Penglai Divine Wood branches in a vacant piece of land, Yang Chen began to control the Spirit Power of the medicine garden to frantically moisten and nurse these Penglai Divine Wood branches.

Just as Yang Chen had anticipated, as soon as he began, the high quality Spirit Power which the medicine garden had absorbed, poured down towards these ten Penglai Divine Wood branches in torrents.

The Penglai Divine Wood branches were like bottomless pits, swallowing all of the Spirit Power, regardless of how much Spirit Power was entered, it was completely absorbed, and not even a tiny bit of it overflowed. In addition to that, after Yang Chen had inputted the Spirit Power in the beginning, it was already no longer under Yang Chen's control, as if the bottle's Spirit Power was already completely controlled by the Penglai Divine Wood, frantically absorbing it without any worries.

As long as there was still a thread of blue liquid in the bottle, it could provide enough Spirit Power for the medicine garden for several tens of years, but at this moment, the blue Spirit Power thread had begun to decline frantically, as if it had run into a sponge. There were just ten Penglai Divine Wood branches, but just nourishing and recuperating their vitality was consuming Spirit Power so quickly and in these large quantities, it could shock anyone.

Yang Chen did not care about using the recently obtained top grade spirit stones, as long as there was a situation where the Spirit Power was insufficient, he immediately used these top quality Spirit Stones to replenish it. Compared to the Penglai Divine Wood and the medicine garden's bottle, these Spirit Stones could be sacrificed for Spirit Power and were basically not worthy of pity.

Fortunately, these circumstances did not occur. When the bottle's Spirit Power was used up by three quarters and Yang Chen was waiting to absorb some Spirit Stones before the Spirit Power was depleted to a dangerous level, the lightning speed of the Spirit Power absorption slowed down.

Looking at this, Yang Chen was exalted. He entered the medicine garden and soon a scene which made him delighted appeared.

The ten roots of Penglai Divine Wood he had inserted into the ground had already sprouted new leaves, it didn't need to be said, but they surely also grew roots below the ground. The branch that was originally only wrist thick was now as thick as someone's calf. The most important thing was that these Penglai Divine Wood branches were not branches anymore and instead had turned into tree trunks.

The branches were tall, at almost four foot long, but after this change they had grown even taller. The branches had grown perfectly straight and had even sprouted leaves concentrated at the top, while new, tender branches were also extending from them. These ten Penglai Divine Wood branches had survived completely and turned into a very small Penglai Divine Wood forest.

It was worthy of being called the wood attributed divine object, this change had happened just few moments ago and yet the first wood qi had already begun to fill the area. The qi of the thunder pomegranate seed which Yang Chen had previously nourished, was completely ignored before this first wood qi.

The first wood qi began to get richer and in the end it even stretched across the whole of medicine garden and caused large changes to occur. With a rumbling sound, as if the medicine garden had turned upside down, it began to shake violently.

#### Chapter 87: Returning To The Pure Yang Palace

All of the wood attributed ingredients and herbs, regardless of whether they were of the first wood or the second wood, began to grow frantically almost at the same time, as if they had been catalyzed. Within a short period of time, they were as lush as those which had been growing in the medicine garden for hundreds of years.

During this violent vibration, the space of the medicine garden, while appearing slow, was actually expanding quickly. The originally many hundred hectares of space had expanded to two to three times under this great change.

In the large open space surrounding the medicinal farm, faintly observable, small streams appeared out of nowhere, converged at the medicinal farms and afterwards flowed in another direction. Nobody would know from where this stream came and to where it would go, but it had already turned into running water.

This turn of events made Yang Chen quite surprised. Although he knew that the medicine garden was incomplete, it could still be refined a step farther to increase the grade, but he hadn't anticipated that just planting the Penglai Divine Wood branches would attain this kind of result, this was totally out of his expectations.

The first wood attribute was unusually powerful, the grove of trees which were originally nourished by the thunder pomegranate was completely ignored by Yang Chen, who took the thunder pomegranate and placed it beside the Penglai Divine Wood. Having the nourishment of the Penglai Divine Wood's first wood qi, he believed that its efficacy would be several times better.

What was even more of a surprise was that, during the change in the medicine garden just few moment ago, the maturity of almost all herbs was increased by a hundred years. Leaving aside the herbs which

had already matured for a thousand years, just these several ordinary herbs that he had purchased from the market had matured by a hundred years and turned into very low grade treasures, which was really out of his expectations.

But this kind of change was not without any cost: the bottle which had been filled with Spirit Power had been able to fulfill the Spirit Power requirements of the medicine garden for five hundred years, but now first the absorption by the Penglai Divine Wood and then the transformation of the medicine garden had consumed at least eighty percent of this Spirit Power. Finding a region like the underground spirit vein in the Immortal Falling Well, where the Spirit Power was plentiful was indeed not a simple matter.

Despite this, Yang Chen was still extremely delighted. If the Spirit Power started to run out, in the worst case he would have to use those top grade Spirit Stones, but they were also able to make the transformation of the medicine garden even more perfect, so this kind of thing was certainly an opportunity which could only be found by luck and not by seeking. Apparently, in the future it would be essential for him to look for some divine objects of each attribute to replenish the medicine garden, only then would the medicine garden become even more perfect.

In short, the sudden urge to come to the mountain god's temple was the cause of many pleasant surprises for him. After properly finishing all of this, he immediately recalled all of the information he had received at the XianTai Stage and checked if he hadn't forgotten anything. He started his journey again, excited by the expectation of finally reuniting with his master.

The brief interludes on his journey allowed Yang Chen to relax a lot. The people who wanted to assassinate him secretly would be extremely depressed. His speed while returning to the Pure Yang Palace was also quicker by a lot. After three days, Yang Chen had arrived at the foot of Meiqing mountain and in less than half a day, Yang Chen had returned to Nine Earth Manor.

The Merit Transferring Disciple of the Nine Earth Manor was not Chu Heng now, instead he had been replaced by another senior disciple whom Yang Chen was not very familiar with. Seeing Yang Chen, he greeted him with a few sentences and extreme admiration on his face. Even when Yang Chen asked to have one of his servants lead him to the inner Pure Yang Palace, he generously agreed.

Going to the Nine Earth Manor was also in order to take along his own four servants. Among the four, Shen Da had already stepped from the fourth qi layer to the seventh qi layer in the seven years Yang Chen was gone. Rising one layer in approximately two years, couldn't be considered as too inferior. The teachings he had received before he became Yang Chen's servant had possibly not gotten through to him, so he had wasted many years and eventually ended up as a servant.



Ho Lin, Yuan Ting, and Gu Qin were a little bit weaker, but all of them also had a cultivation of the sixth qi layer. Ho Lin was especially impressive, previously under Yang Chen's teaching by examples, her technique of controlling the fire had been brought to the point of perfection, although compared to Yang Chen of those days, it was still inferior, but it was nonetheless quite decent. She had moreover become very skilled in refining the yang qi pill and was at the point of practicing the refining of the xun qi pill and the foundation stage pill.

These four servants were quite handy to use for Yang Chen, and since they had been beaten by Yang Chen and agreed to be his servants, they had never been disloyal, serving him with all of their hearts. The inner disciples were also allowed to have their own servants, so naturally Yang Chen would still employ the same people.

A huge palace resided in the deepest parts of Meiqing Mountain, which was encircled by thousands of scattered small courtyards, this was the only real location of the Pure Yang Palace and also was the place where all inner disciples could come.

The Merit Transferring Disciple of the Nine Earth manor had already notified the Pure Yang Palace. When Yang Chen had lead the four people to the door that symbolized the area for inner sect disciples of the Pure Yang Palace, at first glance he saw four people waiting for him outside of the gatehouse.

Three were male and one was female. They were, Du Qian, Shangguan Feng, Wang Yuan and Gongsun Ling. The first inner disciple with whom Yang Chen had made friends, and two people who were originally the managers of the Ye Xiu Manor, who had reached foundation stage with his help. And then Gongsun Ling who had befriended him at the Heavenly Stairs. At this moment, all four of them had a smile on their face, waiting for Yang Chen's arrival.

"Junior disciple Yang, congratulations!"

Du Qian was the first one to talk, directly addressing Yang Chen as junior disciple. As long as they had become inner disciples, they had to follow the rules of seniority between masters and disciples. Du Qian and Yang Chen were theoretically disciples of the same generation, the same as Shangguan Feng, Wang Yuan and Gongsun Ling, who had also become inner disciples within the last ten years, so they were all fellow disciples.

“It has only been ten years from the day you entered the sect to reaching the foundation stage, junior disciple Yang, only heaven defying geniuses are like this.”

Du Qian said to praise him, but he immediately glanced at Gongsun Ling, who was standing on the side with a smile on her face and quickly added:

“In the past hundred years, both you and Gongsun Ling have become inner disciples within ten years. My Pure Yang Palace’s future seems promising!”

“Senior Disciple is wrongfully praising!”

Yang Chen modestly cupped his hands to make his salutations towards these four people. If not for anything else, then just for coming to welcome him at the door.

“Junior disciple’s famous name has already spread to each and every sect! Who is praising wrongfully?” But Du Qian burst into laughter and patted Yang Chen’s shoulder, saying without any formality:

“If I require any kind of elixir in the future, I will come to you for help, you must not decline me!”

Hearing this, Yang Chen immediately realized why Du Qian had said those words. Apparently the news of him participating in the refining of the Heaven Seizing Pill had already circulated in the past few months, otherwise Du Qian would never say so.

Du Qian still hadn’t reached the ground when over at the side, Gongsun Ling’s voice followed without any formality:

“Junior disciple Yang, you haven’t waited for me at the Immortal Falling Well! In the future, you are responsible for making my elixirs!”

“Not a problem! Senior apprentice sister!”

Yang Chen replied with a smile and then cupped his hands towards Gongsun Ling and said:

“Congratulations, senior apprentice sister!”

Gongsun Ling had entered the foundation stage long ago when compared to Yang Chen. Only two years after Yang Chen had entered the Immortal Falling Well, she had already succeeded in building her foundation. She had made good preparations at the qi layer and at the time when she climbed the Heavenly Stairs, she was only at the seventh qi layer, but after going through the Heavenly Stairs assembly, within the brief period of two years, she had made breakthroughs like a hot knife cutting through butter and entered the foundation stage.

The current cultivation speed of Gongsun Ling coincided with the cultivation speed which Yang Chen remembered from his past life, but Yang Chen knew that the tragedy in the future would not happen now. With Yang Chen here, he would absolutely not allow those events of his previous life to happen again. Originally Yang Chen had agreed to wait for her at the Immortal Falling Well, but currently he had come out three years earlier, so it was only fair that Gongsun Ling was overcharging him for her requirement of pills.

It had already been ten years since Shangguan Feng had become an inner disciple, Wang Yuan had entered around the same time as Gongsun Ling, and for the time being they were at the initial foundation stage, at the same stage of laying the foundation. Only after this stage would they be allowed to go out and train. These two people were absolutely rejoicing to wait for Yang Chen at the door.

Needless to say, there was not much to be said since everyone was well aware of the situation. Currently the four people had said all of this because of their friendly relations or perhaps affection as fellow disciples. The reason why Yang Chen had chosen to come to the Pure Yang Palace again after rebirth, apart from his master, was precisely because of these fellow disciples. Although currently he had not met with several of those fellow disciples, he was convinced that he would get plenty of opportunities in the future.

The four people leading Yang Chen and his four servants entered the gatehouse and walked over to that main palace hall of the Pure Yang Palace. That big palace hall was not the loftiest, but was the region directly facing against the gatehouse. Appearing completely dignified, on top of the door, a horizontally inscribed board was hanging, on which three words were written in flamboyant calligraphy: “Cheng En Hall”.

Yang Chen knew that this Cheng En Hall was the location for formally choosing a master after becoming an inner disciple in the Pure Yang Palace, so that he was immediately brought here after he had just become an inner disciple was perfectly normal.

Looking at the distant Cheng En Hall, Yang Chen's heart could not help but start to beat rapidly. When he thought that his master could be waiting for him within the Cheng En Hall, Yang Chen had a sensation of nostalgia.

Before he could reach the Cheng En Hall, Yang Chen saw two of his friends sitting on either side, as if waiting for him. Sitting next to each other were the Medicine Hall's hall master Zhu Chen Tao and Pure Yang Palace's Foreign Affairs Hall's Hall Master Xu Cheng Xin, both looking at Yang Chen with faces full of smiles.

These two people were JieDan experts so nominally speaking, they already were Yang Chen's uncle masters, naturally they could not go and welcome him at the gate. Waiting inside of the gatehouse was already giving a lot of face to him.

Du Qian and the other people hastily fell on their knees and greeted their uncle masters. Yang Chen did the same and so did the four servants behind Yang Chen, but they greeted them as elders. Although they were servants, they were also disciples of the Pure Yang Palace.

"Good young fellow, in the few years I have not seen you, you have surprisingly engaged in such an extraordinary matter!"

Zhu Chen Tao and Yang Chen could be considered to be close with each other, as soon as they had paid their respects, he immediately stood up and grabbed Yang Chen and burst out laughing. While repeatedly patting Yang Chen's shoulder, he praised him in a loud voice.

"Uncle Master praises me too much!"

Yang Chen said carefully, accompanying it with a smile.

“What too much praise? That Heaven Seizing Pill is something even this old man has only heard about. I would usually not even dare to think about it, but you have actually refined it successfully! Ha ha! In the future, let me see who dares to say that my Pure Yang Palace does not have a pill concocting master!”

Zhu Chen Tao hadn't stopped laughing and with one hand he continued patting Yang Chen, seemingly without any intention to stop.

“These past few months a countless number of people have come to my Pure Yang Palace, seeking advice. Ha Ha Ha! You have certainly done a great service for our Pure Yang Palace!”

It seemed that the Pure Yang Palace's power and fame had greatly risen in these past few years, otherwise Elder Xu Cheng Xin would not have that sort of glow on his face. The consequence of a large number of people coming to ask for advice was that Xu Cheng Xin's position, when compared to before, had risen by a lot. This foreign affair hall's hall master indicated to Yang Chen that he was completely satisfied.

“Because of you, the number of outer disciples of my Pure Yang Palace have increased several times this year. Even Ye Xiu Manor is entirely unable to take care of them.”

Xu Cheng Xin's smile was somewhat different from Zhu Chen Tao: because of his happiness, both of his eyes had almost narrowed to a line.

“This time, you have earned great credit, I have already reported this to the Palace Master, to evaluate your merit and bestow a reward!”

“This junior only had some good luck, that's all.”

Even though they had praised him so much, Yang Chen did not care about claiming credit for himself and only replied modestly.

“Good luck?”

Zhu Chen Tao was startled, but soon afterwards he burst out laughing again:

“Naturally your luck was good, if not, why had Elder Wu come looking for you and not for me? Why did you go to the Immortal Falling Well not early and not late, and instead right at the time when Elder Wu was refining the Heaven Seizing Pill and you still happened to be fancied by Elder Wu? This was your chance, other people wanted it too, but couldn’t snatch it!”

What Zhu Chen Tao said was reasonable, Yang Chen only smiled while hearing this and did not say anything. Zhu Chen Tao laughed for a good moment, and then he turned his head to look towards the Cheng En Hall and suddenly turned his head to look at Yang Chen and solemnly asked:

“Yang Chen, pay respects to this old man as your master. This old man wants to make you his first successor disciple, what do you say?”

He had no choice other than to say this: Yang Chen had successfully refined the Heaven Seizing Pill, which made Zhu Chen Tao even more determined to accept him as a disciple. But last time at the Nine Earth Manor, he had spoken about this with Yang Chen and at that time Yang Chen had used the excuse that it was not according to the rules and declined him. Zhu Chen Tao had seemingly realized his meaning, but he still wanted to fight for it again. There was nothing to be done about it, a person able to refine the Heaven Seizing Pill at the foundation stage was indeed someone a lot of people would crave for.

“Many thanks, Uncle Master for this honor!”

Yang Chen still hadn’t changed his decision. What a joke, even when the Greatest Supreme Elder had asked him to be his last disciple at that time, Yang Chen hadn’t agreed! How could he change it for Zhu Chen Tao?

“Uncle Master, even after I choose a master, I will still remain a disciple of the Pure Yang Palace and will still constantly come to Uncle Master to ask for advice!”

It appeared as if he hadn’t replied to Zhu Chen Tao’s words, but everyone there clearly understood that Yang Chen had tactfully declined him.

“Alas!”

Zhu Chen Tao shook his head while sighing and glanced towards the Cheng En Hall again. Lightly patting Yang Chen's shoulder, he said:

"Go!"

Under everyone's gazes, Yang Chen started walking towards the Cheng En Hall. This journey was unusually difficult, even making Yang Chen tremble with excitement. His master was waiting in there for him! Once he thought of this, Yang Chen became impatient and then apprehensive, afraid that the one who appeared would not be his master.

He was moving towards the gate of the receiving favour hall step by step. Nothing on the inside could be seen from the outside, everything was shrouded in darkness and Yang Chen did not use Spiritual Awareness to probe.

Stopping at the gate, Yang Chen's breathing became hurried, he could hear the sound of his heart beating:

Thump Thump

His step had stopped for few breaths, when a familiar voice appeared from inside:

"What are you distracted about? Come in!"

Just from hearing this voice, Yang Chen couldn't help the rim of his eyes from turning red, but his heart was almost about to explode!

Chapter 88: What Have You All Taught Him?

"What are you distracted about? Come in!"

In his previous life, when Yang Chen was at the gate of Cheng En Hall, he had stopped for some time as well, because of his excitement, and he had also heard these commanding words. When he heard these words, at this instant, Yang Chen even forgot whether he was in past life or this life.

“Yes!”

Resisting his excitement with great difficulty, Yang Chen raised his foot and crossed the high doorstep, entering the Cheng En Hall. His eyes quickly adjusted to the dim light in the hall and he looked at the owner of the voice.

Delicately colored like flowers, a tall figure, that familiar face and voice, together with appreciation and expectation mixed in the gaze, looking at him with a captivating smile. Yang Chen had looked forward to this for a whole ten years after his rebirth.

“Yang Chen, your attribute of the five phases is fire, join my Fierce Yang Hall!”

Gao Yue’s familiar and melodious voice echoed in Yang Chen’s ear:

“But I find it very strange, why didn’t you pay your respects to Zhu Chen Tao and enter his faction? Based on your innate talent, it would not be a difficult matter for you to become a high level pill concocting master.”

“For this disciple to enter the Fierce Yang Hall will in no way obstruct this disciple’s path as a pill concocting master!”

Yang Chen resisted his excitement with great difficulty, and using his strong will power, he suppressed his trembling lips and said these words as evenly as he could. But after he finished speaking, his breath was still somewhat rushed.

“Although your innate talent is not that good, you have a very high comprehension, with your miracle of setting foot on the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, even if you wanted to pay your respects under the Palace Master, it would still not be impossible, why are you fixated on picking me as your master?”



Gao Yue's suspicions were not quelled down by Yang Chen's earlier reply, instead they had increased even more.

At this time, Gao Yue was not the Palace Master of the Fierce Yang Hall, and moreover, in terms of strength in her realm, she was the worst JieDan stage expert of the Fierce Yang Hall. After all, Gao Yue had just congealed her dan five years ago, and in these five years she had spent consolidating her present realm. She basically could not contend against those experienced JieDan experts.

What made Gao Yue puzzled was especially that Pure Yang Palace's Palace Master had declared that, among other things, he could choose any person as his master who had the qualifications for accepting a disciple, as a reward for climbing to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, and unexpectedly, in accordance with this reward, Yang Chen had picked her as his master. As a matter of fact, this not only made Gao Yue flabbergasted, but also astonished the other people of the Pure Yang Palace. Did Yang Chen think that paying his respects to a new JieDan stage expert, who barely attained the qualifications to receive a disciple was better than choosing an outstanding master?

"This disciple's intuition tells disciple, that you will be the most suitable person to become disciple's master!"

Yang Chen could not reveal everything to answer this question and could only use such a lousy excuse to deal with Gao Yue's suspicions

"Disciple's intuition has never failed him before. It was the same at the Heavenly Stairs and also at the last stage of refining the Heaven Seizing Pill!"

Just this reason alone would perhaps not convince people, but Yang Chen's examples made it impossible to not be convinced. Yang Chen had produced powerful facts to prove that his so called 'intuition' was correct. Even if others wanted to refute it, they couldn't put forward any more powerful facts.

Gao Yue carefully observed Yang Chen and after observing him for a good moment, she even was able to sense the trembling in Yang Chen's body which he was forcefully suppressing. But she did not find it very strange, previously she had met with many foundation stage disciples and almost all of them had shown that sort of fear when meeting JieDan stage experts. Especially under her attentive gaze, some trembling was inevitable.

“Perhaps!”

Gao Yue quickly threw her doubts to the back of her mind; she had just recently obtained the qualifications to receive a disciple, so Gao Yue was very careful with picking her first disciple, but now it seemed that she was quite satisfied, and this disciple was furthermore a well known disciple, to the extent that he had a well known reputation not only in Pure Yang Palace but the entire cultivation world.

“I am Gao Yue of the Fierce Yang Hall, since you have paid respects under me and have entered my faction, you are now a disciple of my Fierce Yang Hall!”

Gao Yue finally showed a smile, apparently this disciple of hers had made her very delighted.

“You are my first disciple, my ground-breaking disciple!”

Hearing these words, Yang Chen couldn't help himself anymore and immediately kneeled down, heavily knocking his head on the floor and he loudly said with a voice full of emotions:

“Disciple Yang Chen, pays his respects to master!”

The moment when Yang Chen knocked his head on the ground, the tears he had been suppressing also came free and streamed out. After missing her for several thousands of years, he was finally in front of his master again. When hearing his master's voice, all of a sudden he thought that those hardships which he had endured all those years ago in the Heavenly Court already didn't count for anything. If he could see his master in front of him again in exchange for those, Yang Chen would definitely endure those ten thousand years of hardships again.

In his previous life, Yang Chen could only become her disciple after twenty years. At that time, Gao Yue already had the strength of the middle JieDan stage and was not like now, when she had just finished consolidating her dan. The ground-breaking disciple had not been Yang Chen, but in this life, Yang Chen became Gao Yue's first disciple.

The calm and steady Gao Yue from his previous life was incomparable to the current Gao Yue, who had just consolidated her dan. Apparently receiving a fresh disciple was a new experience for her, she looked just like a young girl, extremely cute.

Yang Chen shedding tears while facing towards the ground did not escape Gao Yue's Spiritual Awareness, but expectedly Gao Yue was rather disapproving towards these kinds of actions of Yang Chen. Did he not like his master? Even going so far as to cry? Whether for good or bad, he was her first disciple, how could he start wailing like a little girl, wasn't that scandalous?

"Now quickly come over to pay your respects to the ancestors!"

Gao Yue resentfully reminded Yang Chen. After paying respects to his master, he naturally also had to pay respects to the ancestors. This was also Gao Yue's first time, completely new.

"Yes, master!"

Yang Chen hastily controlled his state of mind and very respectfully burned incense and kowtowed for the ancestors of the Pure Yang Palace and then he paid homage to Gao Yue again and offered tea, finally becoming a genuine disciple of Gao Yue.

It was Gao Yue's first time for such a ceremony, so she was also slightly nervous, even Zhu Chen Tao and the others who wanted to attend the ritual were stopped by her. Within the Cheng En Hall, there were only two people: master and disciple.

"In the future, intensify your cultivation!"

Sitting on the seat of honor, looking at the respectful Yang Chen, Gao Yue felt a bit more like a master and pretending to be experienced she started lecturing Yang Chen:

"We two, master and disciple, we must become the main support of our Fierce Yang Hall."

Gao Yue was surely talking about the competitions within the sect, a kind of enthusiasm to not admit defeat could also be seen in her, she was instructing Yang Chen, but at the same time was also making her goals clear to herself.

“Yes, master, as long as you want!”

Yang Chen agreed in a loud voice. But within his heart, this is what he repeated countless times:

‘Master, not only can I make us the main support of the Fierce Yang Hall, but I can also make you reach the position of Master of the Fierce Yang Hall and in the future, I can make you sit on the throne of the Palace Master of the Pure Yang Palace!’

“As long as I want it?”

Gao Yue was caught off guard and blankly stared at the ground. Even if Gao Yue was dim witted, she could still understand the meaning of these words.

“As long as master wants it!”

Yang Chen once again replied with complete certainty and strongly nodded his head, with no signs of joking on his face.

“What if I want I want to remain young forever?”

Thinking about it, Gao Yue raised another request.

“I know at least three kinds of cultivation methods to stop you from aging, and I furthermore know two types of pill recipes for pills which can stop the aging process.”

Yang Chen slightly smiled and answered.

“Regardless of what kind of method I have to use, I can make master stay young forever!”

“What if I demand the recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill?”

Gao Yue looked at Yang Chen as if she was looking at a monster, not knowing whether his words were true or false, but she immediately smiled and changed the question. The imposing pressure of a JieDan expert slightly drifted, waiting for Yang Chen’s answer.

“The most basic ingredient of the Heaven Seizing Pill is the top grade blue-green zoysia, the best ones are those that grow under the nourishment of agates in the deepest parts of top grade jade mines. Other assisting ingredients are...”

Yang Chen kept on talking without the slightest amount of hesitation.

Yang Chen’s action stunned Gao Yue again for a brief moment. After that moment of shock, she immediately extended her hand to cover Yang Chen’s mouth and said:

“Stop, don’t speak!”

How could Gao Yue have imagined this? She had merely asked this to probe him, but Yang Chen surprisingly started speaking without hesitation about the recipe of the Heaven Seizing Pill, which all cultivators in the mortal world yearn for.

“Why are you like this?”

Gao Yue was somewhat emotionally moved, after releasing Yang Chen’s mouth, she asked this while creasing her brows.

“Because you are my master!”

Yang Chen didn't think much and directly blurted this out. The softness and warmth of Gao Yue's palm made Yang Chen almost lose control and kiss it secretly, but he did not make any unnecessary movements. But nevertheless, a delicate fragrance lingered between his mouth and nose.

Gao Yue was very close to him, how could she not hear the sincerity and resolution in Yang Chen's voice. She was slightly moved by it but also puzzled at the same time. Since he had already accepted her as master, they would get a lot of time to get along so there was no need to be impatient.

The simple and crude ceremony of formally becoming a disciple without anyone else present did not take too long. When Yang Chen and Gao Yue came out of the Cheng En Hall, Zhu Chen Tao and the others had only waited for a small amount of time.

Regarding Yang Chen's choice, Zhu Chen Tao and the others hadn't protested much earlier. This kind of a talented disciple, how could he choose a random unqualified master? Wouldn't that harm Yang Chen's future? But after they came to the sect leader, everything would be resolved.

"When Yang Chen had climbed the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, he has already been rewarded with the ability to choose any person who is qualified to be his master."

The Palace Master of the Pure Yang Palace was sitting on a mat and slowly, without lifting his eyes, he said:

"This is the reward he deserves!"

"But his comprehension is exceptionally good and his will power is also very strong, if a person like Gao Yue, who has never taken a disciple before was allowed to teach such a talent, wouldn't she destroy him?"

Xu Cheng Xin was very clear about how tremendous Yang Chen's potential was, not to mention others, just participating in the successful refining of a Heaven Seizing Pill overshadowed all other accomplishments. From this alone one could see that he would be a great pill concocting master in the future and would bring major advantages to the Pure Yang Palace. If this kind of talent was really ruined, that would truly be unfortunate.

Sitting in front of the Palace Master, apart from Xu Cheng Xin and Zhu Chen Tao, there were also Luminous Moon Hall's Hall Master, Liang Shao Ming, as well as the Hall Master of the Fierce Yang Hall, Qiao Ming. Apart from the hidden YuanYing stage cultivators, they were considered to be the highest class elders of the Pure Yang Palace, they would naturally be very concerned about the cultivation of a talented disciple.

"Gao Yue is also a JieDan stage expert who has the qualifications to receive the disciple. Having a master for guidance, how could it ruin Yang Chen?"

The Palace Master still had that kind of carefree appearance as if they were not talking about a talented disciple of their sect, but rather some common person.

"Palace Master, we all think that the guidance of a well known master will be a little bit better!"

Lian Shao Ming continued the discussion and tried to offer a compromise, but nobody knew what he was thinking.

The Palace Master sitting on his own mat hadn't even opened his eyes and slowly asked:

"Since you all think so, then let me ask you, before he climbed to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, didn't you act as if you did not know him? After he climbed to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, who taught him anything? Cultivation, pill concocting, what do you have to say about that?"

While saying this, the Palace Master's Spiritual Awareness stopped over Liang Shao Ming and then quickly dissipated.

This question, made everyone go silent. All of them knew about the tension between Yang Chen and the former Merit Transferring Disciple Chu Heng.

Under these kind of circumstances, everyone knew what kind of life Yang Chen had to live previously. Even at the Ye Xiu Manor, Chu Heng stopped everyone from instructing him. Everyone understood this later, but nobody said anything. That time, everyone knew who to choose between a qi layer disciple and a foundation stage disciple. But currently that was not the same: Yang Chen had not only reached the foundation stage, but had also participated in the refining of a Heaven Seizing Pill for Elder Wu. He

had already become very well known among pill concocting masters, not just a little, but the most well known of them.

Liang Shao Ming felt very embarrassed. Chu Heng was his disciple and everyone knew that Chu Heng had so brazenly tried to suppress Yang Chen, because he was Chu Heng's master, so other people had not argued with him about it. But Yang Chen's current performance had been like a tight slap on Liang Shao Ming's face. If the disciple did something wrong, naturally the master was also humiliated with him.

Everyone was speechless, they all knew about Yang Chen's experiences. The reason why Yang Chen's comprehension was so good was attributed to his frantic reading at the Hidden Pavilion in the Nine Earth Manor. And the contribution points that had to be paid for entering the Hidden Pavilion, he had paid them on his own by exchanging for his elixirs from the sect. There was indeed no other person who had assisted him. But unexpectedly Yang Chen had worked very hard for the Pure Yang Palace, struggling for its reputation. Strictly speaking, every one of them was a little ashamed.

"Since he had been able to cultivate on his own until he had reached this level, then what are you all worried about? Afraid that Gao Yue teaching him will not be good?"

The Palace Master finally opened his eyes and glanced at everyone surrounding him and then closed them again.

"If you are really worried, then allow my Pure Yang Palace's Hidden Pavilion to be properly exploited by him. If he wants to look at anything, allow him to look at it. Since he hadn't required the reward of a foundation stage pill, then it will be exchanged for this."

Towards this, nobody had any objections. The matter of Yang Chen accepting a master had been settled conclusively with Gao Yue and Yang Chen becoming master and disciple.

"Yang Chen, since you have already become an inner disciple, you must strictly adhere to the rules of my Pure Yang Palace! You must not break them, ever!"

Zhu Chen Tao thought very highly of Yang Chen and paid great attention to him, and he also cared about him a lot.



“Speaking of rules of the sect, this disciple has a matter to report about!”

At this moment, Yang Chen recalled something and picked his qiankun pouch and fished out a compass from it, and afterwards, together with his qiankun pouch, gave it to Du Qian.

Chapter 89: Show The Evidence

Du Qian subconsciously took the qiankun pouch and compasses, not knowing what had happened. Looking at Yang Chen, he asked him with some suspicion:

“This is?”

“This is my qiankun pouch.”

Yang Chen pointed towards that qiankun pouch and then he pointed to the compass:

“This is a compass which can find the location of my qiankun pouch. There are a few more of these compasses!”

Saying this, he also took out those other compasses within the qiankun pouch. A series of exactly identical compasses were neatly placed on the ground. This made everyone feel as if a major affair was about to happen.

“When I was in the Immortal Falling Well, many people have chased me.”

Yang Chen narrated the events he had to go through, as if he was talking about something that had no relation to him.

“All of them had this kind of compass in their hands.”

Hearing Yang Chen give the description in such a way, Du Qian’s complexion turned ashen; Zhu Chen Tao also became solemn, something which was rarely seen. Gao Yue had never before experienced this kind of matter before, so she also puckered her brows and looking at this she angrily said:

“Who dared to touch my first disciple?”

When Yang Chen looked at the slim figure of Gao Yue which was still in front of him, he could not help but feel warm again. If she did not have this kind of temperament in his previous life, then her death wouldn't have been that much of a tragedy. Looking at Gao Yue spitting anger, Yang Chen once again vowed secretly:

“In this life I will support you in rising to the heavens!”

“Master, this kind of trifling matter, let disciple deal with it!”

Yang Chen calmly took a small step forward, stopping at Gao Yue's side. Although he was still half a step behind her, he had already made his intentions clear.

“En!”

Gao Yue glanced at Yang Chen but didn't say much: just one word, showing the dignity of a master.

“Yang Chen, come with me, follow me to the Law Enforcement Hall!”

Du Qian took all of those compasses and the qiankun pouch and stood up after inviting Yang Chen.

The qiankun pouch and those seven compasses were neatly lined in a row on a table in the lobby of the Law Enforcement Hall. Sitting in front of them was Law Enforcement Hall's Hall Master, the YuanYing stage elder, Meng Xian. At this moment Meng Xian also had a grim look on his face, silently observing these things. This scene could make anyone anxious.

Du Qian was standing at the side, his head was lowered so that his expressions couldn't be seen, but it was obvious that he was not very happy. Yang Chen was a disciple of the sect he felt good about, it would be a miracle if seeing Yang Chen being plotted against by others would make him happy. Those friends of Yang Chen were also not happy.

Gao Yue, Zhu Chen Tao and Xu Cheng Xin were of the same opinion. They were angrily sitting on chairs at the side. If the Law Enforcement hall did not give an explanation to them today, they would certainly not leave this matter.

The affair was very clear, the clear purpose was a plot aimed against Yang Chen. Meng Xian had already tested these compasses and they were only effective on Yang Chen's qiankun pouch, it didn't work for other people, which clearly showed that it was a plot to kill Yang Chen.

On top of the qiankun pouch, there was a hidden mark of being refined. In that region, there was also a position indicating mark. These compasses were using this to trace the position of Yang Chen. That one refining method was clearly tied to the Pure Yang Palace.

In the past thousand years, such a matter of brazenly aiming at a disciple of the Pure Yang Palace has never happened, Meng Xian could not help but be furious.

Aiming at a disciple of the same sect, most of all such a talented disciple, that would simply break Pure Yang Palace's hopes of rising through the ranks. Strictly speaking, this was betraying the sect and cheating the master!

This kind of matter had never been heard of before, so naturally the Palace Master had to be notified to make the decision. The flying sword sent by Meng Xian to transmit his message had returned and the Palace Master was following it, directly entering the Law Enforcement Hall. After entering, he directly went to the table where all of these items were kept and without saying anything, he picked up the qiankun pouch and began to use his Spiritual Awareness to examine it.

The enemy's modifications were completely hidden with just a slight irregularity in the area of the belt which was used to bind the mouth of the qiankun pouch, if it were not for these compasses, basically nobody would mind that area. Even Yang Chen only noticed this after he had guessed that an enemy had made these kinds of arrangements.

"This is the style of a JieDan stage expert!"

The Palace Master determined this quickly and wrinkled his brows, as if not daring to believe this.

“A water attributed technique, my Pure Yang Palace’s technique!”

With this judgement, the Palace Master had already limited the range of suspects to a few people. The Palace Master could not help but knit his brows tightly; a JieDan stage expert, was considered a sect’s backup strength at any sect, if, because of this matter, Pure Yang Palace had to lose a JieDan stage expert, then the Palace Master would also have to take this into consideration before taking care of him.

According to reason, this kind of matter should not have happened. A JieDan stage expert, what need did he have to plot against a qi layer outer disciple? It had to be known that Yang Chen’s qiankun pouch had been given to him at the Ye Xiu Manor not too long ago. Especially for defeating Sun Hai Jing, so he had been given the treatment of a third qi layer disciple and received official equipment.

At that time, which JieDan stage expert would have such a hatred with a countryside youngster, that he had to use such techniques to plot against Yang Chen? This was really the most mysterious.

“This was taken by the Merit Transferring Disciple Chu Heng at that time and afterwards it was delivered to the manager of the Ye Xiu Manor, Wang Yuan and from Wang Yuan it had reached Yang Chen.”

Every item from the sect had been recorded. Meng Xian who had checked just a moment ago after the Palace Master had asked him, immediately replied. Wang Yuan had come to the Law Enforcement Hall after Meng Xian had asked for him.

“Chu Heng?”

Hearing his name, the Palace Master knitted his brows again. Who did not know about the conflict between Yang Chen and Chu Heng? If anyone there was asked who the biggest suspect in this case was, none would reply anything but Chu Heng. But Chu Heng was only a foundation stage disciple. He was simply not capable of making this level of modification to the qiankun pouch, which meant that there was someone behind him.

Luminous Moon Hall’s Hall Master Liang Meng Shao had thus become another suspect in this matter. He was Chu Heng’s master and at the same time also a peak JieDan stage expert, completely capable of modifying the qiankun pouch. The biggest evidence was that he was also water attributed, which was completely in accordance with the Palace Master’s judgement.

“Ask Liang Shao Ming to come over!”

After a moment, the Palace Master resolved something and, sitting in the position of the Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall, he instructed Meng Xian.

Soon, Liang Shao Ming appeared in front of everyone with confusion all over his face, as he did not know why he had been called to the Law Enforcement Hall.

“Liang Shao Ming, have you refined this afterwards?”

The Palace Master did not speak any nonsense and directly came to the point.

Once his words came out, Gao Yue on the side immediately stood up to argue, but Yang Chen on the side swiftly pulled her with his hand. Only then did she remember that the Palace Master was present and restrained herself. Other people looked at Liang Shao Ming attentively and with anger all over their faces, but within the Law Enforcement Hall, nobody dared to flare up.

“Whom did you refine it for?”

The Palace Master asked with an emotionless face and an ordinary tone, as if they were talking at some other place. He didn't have any trace of seriousness because of being within the Law Enforcement Hall.

“Yes, my disciple Chu Heng had asked me to refine it, saying it was for a disciple he thought highly of, and was worried for, so if the disciple had some sort of accident when he went outside, then this would allow him to trace this disciple.”

Liang Shao Ming was slightly surprised, actually from the time he had been called here, he had been thinking what he did wrong, after answering, he started to feel that something was odd, so he asked with suspicion:

“Is there any problem regarding the qiankun pouch?”

“You take a look at those compasses!”

Palace Master didn't say much, only raised his head indicating that he should examine those compasses next to the qiankun pouch.

Liang Shao Ming turned around and picked up one of those and his Spiritual Awareness started examining it while his spiritual influence entered it and he immediately noticed the use of those compasses. After discovering their use, Liang Ming Shao's brows wrinkled, but he didn't stop and started examining all of them one by one. By the end, anger could already be seen on his face.

“How can he be so muddleheaded?”

Liang Shao Ming was not an idiot, he naturally clearly understood what this many pursuing compasses implied and he almost roared on the spot.

“Whose qiankun pouch is this?”

“It is this disciple's, Uncle Master Liang!”

Yang Chen, who was standing on the side replied immediately.

Liang Shao Ming raised his head to look at Yang Chen, this was completely within his expectation. After watching Yang Chen attentively for a good moment, he asked:

“Why must Chu Heng kill you?”

“How could this disciple know this?”

Yang Chen adopted an innocent attitude.

“From the time this disciple had entered the sect, Uncle Master Chu has never looked at me favourably!”

This was a fact which everyone knew, even without Yang Chen telling them.

“Can there be any misunderstanding in this?”

After all was said and done, Liang Ming Shao was still Chu Heng’s master, so at that moment, he had to speak in favour of Chu Heng.

“Perhaps Chu Heng was not careful and lost the tracking spell formation which was then picked up by other people. I also know that at the Heavenly Stairs Assembly, you have made many people envious. Although Chu Heng does not like you, has the situation degraded so much that he must kill you?”

This was very clearly absolving Chu Heng, but he was the Hall Master of Pure Yang Palace’s Luminous Moon Hall, he had the power to protect Chu Heng in some minor cases. Most of all, saying that he must have been careless and lost the tracking spell formation, this kind of explanation was surprisingly rational. In any case, Chu Heng had left the mountain to train after the sect’s martial competition, so losing something was apparently not that alarming of a matter. At most Chu Heng would get the reputation of a careless person, but he would not be accused of a criminal charge.

“This disciple has already been attacked two times outside of the Nine Earth Manor. The first time when coming to enter the Nine Earth Manor and the second when going to the Heavenly Stairs Assembly!”

Yang Chen did not agree with Liang Shao Ming’s argument and narrated the incidents when there had been an attempt on his life:

“Before the Heavenly Stairs Assembly, not many people were jealous of disciple!”

Everyone clearly understood the meaning behind Yang Chen’s words, moreover during these two matters at that time, the entire Law Enforcement had come out in full force to search for the killers. The situation at that time had been very serious, so it was still fresh in Du Qian’s memory until this day. This argument seemed as if Yang Chen was trying to prove that the attacks on himself had no relation to the jealousy of people he had gained after ascending to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, but everyone’s

thoughts were steered towards the previous two incidents again and this increased Chu Heng's suspiciousness even more.

"Naturally, they were the doings of outer disciple Sun Hai Jing, at that time he already admitted to them with his own mouth!"

Liang Shao Ming did not panic, but his own disciple was supposed to get the reputation of attacking a disciple of his own sect. How could he take things lying down?

"Then this disciple wants to know, Sun Hai Jing was a fourth qi layer disciple, he was neither a pill concocting master nor a tool refining master, he was also not any rich person, so how could he pay the rewards for four seventh qi layer and one eighth qi layer cultivator? How could he even have any relation with them?"

In Yang Chen's previous life, Liang Shao Ming was the mastermind behind selling out Gao Yue, so how could Yang Chen let him slip by? Even though Liang Shao Ming had not made his move yet, he still had to oppose him with equal harshness. Additionally, Chu Heng should have already died long ago, so how could Yang Chen allow Liang Shao Ming to have his own way again?

Each of these words were like a hammer hitting nails on the head, none of them could just be sidelined with an excuse, even if there was one. If Liang Shao Ming said a single wrong or mistaken word, it might imply that Chu Heng's criminal accusation was justified.

"Perhaps Sun Hai Jing used flowery speech to gain Chu Heng's trust!"

Liang Shao Ming said these words without any shame.

"After all, Sun Hai Jing was the disciple he was most proud of. After associating with him all the time, getting deceived by him would also be a normal matter."

After all was said and done, Chu Heng would at most get accused of failing in supervising his disciples but would not have any relation with being the mastermind.



“Or maybe we cannot know whether he really had lost it due to carelessness!”

All of a sudden Yang Chen changed the current question with another already discussed matter:

“How about Uncle Master Liang call senior disciple Chu to return and ask him about it? If Senior Disciple Chu does not dare to return, that will immediately prove that he had fled for the fear of being punished.”

“Yes, confronting him in front of everyone is also a method.”

Liang Shao Ming nodded his head.

“I will immediately send out a letter circulating paper crane for Chu Heng! But I must ask for at least half a year, to one year of time, as I also don’t know where he currently is! Master nephew Yang, have these compasses been obtained from those who tried to attack you? Unfortunately, master nephew Yang has killed them, if you have let some among them live, then wouldn’t it be easy to just ask them?”

“Ah!”

Yang Chen slapped his own forehead with exaggeration, and said with an annoyed appearance:

“If only some of them were alive, the truth would immediately come to light!”

“To capture the thief you must catch the stolen goods!”

Liang Shao Ming indifferently said.

“Since you accuse Chu Heng of these things, you must have proof. Just these things won’t do!”

Saying this, he shook his head while looking at these compasses and that qiankun pouch. Then he turned towards the Palace Master with an attitude implying that he had to defend his disciple no matter what.

“How can you discriminate in favour of your disciple so much?”

Gao Yue loudly blamed him as she swatted the table and stood up.

“As you want to protect your disciple, I must also protect mine, if you want to deal with Chu Heng, you must have evidence first!”

By no means would Liang Shao Ming put the current Gao Yue in his eyes, so he grimly snorted and immediately refuted.

“You all want to get rid of my disciple without giving him a chance? No way!”

The grim faced Liang Shao Ming still hadn't turned around his head, when he was suddenly stunned, seeing that Yang Chen had taken out a weak and restricted body from somewhere and threw it on the ground.

“Luckily I didn't kill all of them that time!”

Yang Chen said with a rejoicing expression.

“This is one of the people who chased me, Palace Master and Hall Master Ming, please pass judgement!”

Chapter 90: This Immortal Cave Is No Good

As for sealing the six senses; strictly speaking Yang Chen had had only sealed five senses of this guy: ear, nose, eyes, tongue and body. All of these five senses had been sealed by Yang Chen, just leaving behind his consciousness. There was nobody in the mortal world who learned this technique, only Yang Chen, who was once a great principal golden immortal, knew this technique.

Leaving behind the consciousness meant that he could still think and hadn't sunk into a coma. If he still had hope to escape, being conscious was the best thing for him, but in this situation, where five of his senses had been sealed, it was more of a nightmare than luck.

He could not hear, could not see, could not smell, could not taste and even did not have any sensation of touch. Strictly speaking, after the sense of touch had been sealed, he would simply not have sense any kind of pain or comfort, this was just like his mind had been sent to a space without anything around him, where he could not even sense the passing of time clearly.

In this kind of condition he was still completely conscious. What sort of torture is this? He had gone mad due to being sealed; every day he would desperately hope to sense something that he was familiar with, even if he was allowed to die immediately, he was willing.

"I will answer anything you ask, I just request that you end my suffering quickly!"

When Yang Chen released that guy, he fell down to the ground and immediately broke into tears. He just wanted to die quickly, regardless of where he was. He did not want to experience that sort of despair he had felt when he was sealed, not even for one more second. Rather than being imprisoned like that, he would prefer a quick death.

The Palace Master and the Law Enforcement Hall's Hall Master glanced at each other. This was somewhat unexpected. When Liang Shao Ming looked at that person, he was also gobsmacked and after hearing his words, his complexion went through a large change. If this person gave them evidence, he would certainly not be able to defend Chu Heng forever.

When everyone heard his testimony, everything had become clear and everyone was already filled with anger. The people of Greatest Heaven Sect were surprisingly aiming at Pure Yang Palace like this. At the time when Yang Chen had entered the sect and when he had ascended to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, it was always like this, and now they were surprisingly still sending people to kill him? Wasn't this just a tight slap in the face of Pure Yang Palace?

It was only the testimony of one witness, so Liang Shao Ming still wanted to fight for his disciple. But just before he could open his mouth to argue, Yang Chen made another person appear. Not long after his narrative had finished, there was another person. Four people in total appeared in succession. When he saw this, Liang Shao Ming knew that Chu Heng was finished.

“Hall Master Xu, you go talk to the Greatest Heaven Sect and demand an explanation for this!”

It could not be seen from the Palace Master’s expression whether he was glad or angry, but his voice contained intense anger.

“The disciples of my Pure Yang Palace do not allow others to make them bow, neither do they allow others to tarnish them! Even adding on the matter of the Heavenly Stairs from last time, the Greatest Heaven Sect must give us an explanation!”

“Palace Master, at the time of the Heavenly Stairs Assembly, the Greatest Heaven Sect lost three JieDan experts, if we raise that matter again...”

Xu Cheng Xin was the Hall Master of the Foreign Affairs Hall, he had to handle these affairs smoothly, so he had to consider many things. If the Palace Master made him talk about all of this, wouldn’t it infuriate the Greatest Heaven Sect?

“Even if they lose a hundred JieDan experts, it was still the Greatest Heaven Sect who was in wrong first, the explanation that they owe must still be provided!”

The Palace Master had to consider even more things than Xu Cheng Xin, but seeing the seriousness of the problem, he said with even more emphasis:

“You just go and negotiate with them, no need to pay attention to other things!”

Hearing the words of the Palace Master, each and every one of the younger generation of the Law Enforcement Hall felt their blood boiling. The Palace Master had stuck out so much for a disciple of his sect that he didn’t even hesitate to confront the number one sect in the mortal world, the Greatest Heaven Sect. At this moment those several Law Enforcement Hall disciples were ready to lay down their lives for the sect.

Even though he clearly knew that this matter would not lead to any irreconcilable hatred between Pure Yang Palace and the Greatest Heaven Sect, Yang Chen still felt very good. The reason why had he joined the Pure Yang Palace again, along with his primary objective, was not unrelated with the fact that the

Pure Yang Palace safeguarded its disciples. As long as he did not allow Luminous Moon Hall's Liang Shao Ming to hold this post at that time, everything would be alright.

"Hall Master Liang!"

After he finished speaking about these foreign affairs, he turned to Liang Shao Meng and said to him:

"Chu Heng has colluded with outsiders to attack disciples of his own sect, we also have witness testimony about that, which is an irrefutable evidence, do you still have anything to say?"

"Disciple does not dare!"

The position as the Hall Master of the Luminous Moon Hall was not something special in front of the Palace Master. Under the intent gaze of the Palace Master, Liang Shao Ming lowered his head, not daring to say anything more.

"So you don't have any objections?"

The Palace Master asked again.

"No, master!"

Liang Shao Ming's gaze was fixed at the ground below the feet of the Palace Master. He was faintly shaking his head with a regretful expression on his face, feeling resentful towards Chu Heng for not meeting his expectations.

"Meng Xian, Chu Heng, as a disciple of Pure Yang Palace, has colluded with outsiders and had attacked a fellow disciple, he is guilty of many terrible crimes. Fortunately Yang Chen is fine, so the cultivation of Chu Heng must be abolished and he must be evicted from the sect!"

After Liang Shao Ming didn't have have any objections, the Palace Master turned to Meng Xian, the hall master of the Law Enforcement Hall and said:

“Call back Chu Heng and execute the sentence of the Law Enforcement Hal!”

“Yes, Palace Master!”

Meng Xian bowed and agreed. Chu Heng’s guilt had already been determined, even Liang Shao Ming could not help him now.

“Yang Chen!”

After announcing the punishment for Chu Heng, the Palace Master turned over to Yang Chen. Yang Chen hastily replied while standing next to Liang Shao Ming.

“Abolishing his cultivation and eviction from sect, this is the punishment of my Pure Yang Palace. As for the personal grudges between you and him, you must settle them yourself!”

The Palace Master’s words were very calm, but everyone could sense the killing intent in them. A person with a wasted cultivation, facing Yang Chen who wanted to settle private grudges, the result was obvious.

“I am grateful to Palace Master for upholding justice!”

Yang Chen saluted him. The Palace Master was simply a parasite within his stomach, if he had wanted, he could have killed Chu Heng with his own hands, but he had still given him this kind of instruction. Apart from expressing his thanks, what else could Yang Chen have said?

“Hall Master Liang!”

The affair still hadn’t been settled, when the Palace Master turned to Liang Meng Shao again.

“You have failed to understand and provide your disciple with proper guidance, so you are also responsible, as punishment, you must go into meditation for ten years and ponder over your mistakes. In addition, Yang Chen must be rewarded with ingredients for a flying sword, coming from you.”

“Yes, Palace Master!”

Liang Shao Ming didn't refute in the least, when looked at from an outside perspective, this time Liang Shao Ming had played the role of an accomplice. As for modifying the qiankun pouch, although he had said that he was duped by Chu Heng, who knew the true story? But the Palace Master had already decided not to investigate further, Liang Shao Ming had said something ludicrous and still got off lightly.

“Yang Chen! This was a reward for you when you had ascended to the peak of the Heavenly Stairs, but at that time you hadn't reached the foundation stage and therefore the reward has been delayed.”

The Palace Master was encouraging Yang Chen again.

“Right now you have already become an inner disciple, so the original reward of a foundation stage pill is already irrelevant, but it will be converted to ten thousand contribution points of the sect. In addition, your master will refine for you a flying sword, suitable to your attribute, with the hope that you will cultivate diligently and gain even higher enlightenment! As for the place of your cultivation, you are allowed to choose any immortal cave within the Meiqing mountain!”

“Thank you, Palace Master!”

Yang Chen bowed again and expressed his gratitude. Since he was already an inner disciple, those rewards which had been promised to him long ago would now be provided to him.

But Yang Chen was neither pleased with the rewards, nor with the punishment. He did not lack any of these natural resources and as for the punishments just a moment ago, it was merely the Palace Master asking for an explanation from the Greatest Heaven Sect, in order to reflect their backing for Yang Chen.

But returning to the main topic: asking for an explanation regarding the matter of the Heavenly Stairs; seven to eight years had already passed since then, why hadn't he asked for a reason previously?

Yang Chen was very clear on this. Even if he was a talent, he was merely a qi layer talent. Even after the Heavenly Stairs Assembly was concluded, he was still not worth for the Pure Yang Palace to become hostile with the Greatest Heaven Sect, let alone worthy to personally go and ask for some sort of explanation. They had already lost several JieDan experts, what kind of explanation did he still need?

But now was completely different from the past. From the time when the news of Yang Chen successfully refining a Heaven Seizing Pill had spread, Yang Chen was no longer just a simple foundation stage disciple. Instead he was the one who could assist several YuanYing and Da Cheng stage experts in ascending.

An ordinary talent could only raise his cultivation and increase the prestige of his sect somewhat, that's all. But an exceedingly strong pill concocting master was not like this. A high level pill concocting master was able to bring innumerable benefits for the sect, even obtaining the support of several high level experts was not a problem.

The attitude was also different from earlier: previously the Pure Yang Palace had merely supported him energetically, but this time they were exerting all of their power to support Yang Chen.

Previously Yang Chen had received grievances so he wanted to return them now; previously Yang Chen had been plotted against, so now the enemy had to provide a reasonable explanation. Previously, Yang Chen had to suffer injuries, but now he wanted to return them twice over. In any case, currently Yang Chen had become the representative of the Pure Yang Palace, anyone daring to plot against Yang Chen were all immediately and ruthlessly crushed, ensuring that Yang Chen did not suffer any problems.

How could Yang Chen have imagined the thoughts of the Palace Master? To the few friends of Yang Chen it probably just looked like the Pure Yang Palace supported Yang Chen, but they had not considered this.

Yang Chen's favourable opinion towards the Pure Yang Palace was completely due to the support of his master and the Fierce Yang Hall. But now it also included the Medicine Hall, Foreign Affairs Hall and the Law Enforcement Hall. But as for the Palace Master and the Luminous Moon Hall, Yang Chen's opinion wasn't favourable in the slightest.

Strictly speaking, although the Palace Master was pretty good to him at the moment, he had still somewhat sided with the Luminous Moon Hall, otherwise he would not have allowed Liang Shao Ming, who had afterwards betrayed and sold out Gao Yue, to hold the position of Hall Master. Just because of this one point, Yang Chen did not feel much gratitude towards the Palace Master.



The Palace Master was, strictly speaking, completely shielding Liang Shao Ming. Even in this matter: Liang Shao Ming had barely used any words and some flimsy proof had allowed him to escape from being pronounced guilty. Even if they continued the investigation into whether Liang Shao Ming participated in the conspiracy against Yang Chen or not: Just because he said that Chu Heng had duped him, he would have gotten off lightly and at most he would have received some light punishment, but he still would have been able to keep the position of the Luminous Moon Hall's Hall Master and that little bit of closed door training wouldn't have even tickled him.

In the end, Yang Chen did not believe in the Palace Master very much. It seemed like he was still not worthy enough for the Luminous Moon Hall's Master to be renounced for him. Yang Chen wanted to change this equilibrium, perhaps there was only one way and that was precisely to increase his own strength until nobody would dare to ignore him.

But Yang Chen still did not need to think about these things a lot for the time being, even if he kept on thinking about it, he couldn't do anything. Therefore Yang Chen delightedly accepted the rewards by the Palace Master and obediently stood behind his master.

After the punishments were declared, the Law Enforcement Hall began to frantically search for Chu Heng. Thus Du Qian was very apologetic that he could not accompany Yang Chen in choosing an Immortal Cave. The others, on the other hand, all made an appointment with Yang Chen to go look for an Immortal Cave some time, but first all of them returned to their own Immortal Cave to cultivate. As for Yang Chen, he followed Gao Yue and returned to her Immortal Cave.

"My Immortal Cave is very simple, you can sit anywhere you want!"

Gao Yue's cave was simple and crude, but when returning to her own territory, she was very relaxed and did not have that displeased look in her eyes anymore. She allowed Yang Chen to do as he wished in a laid back manner.

Yang Chen remembered that this was master's routine on normal days, though there didn't seem to be any rules between master and disciple, it had an atmosphere like in a house. Yang Chen was very fond of it.

"So what is your current cultivation, what are you good at and what kind of flying sword do you want me to refine for you?"

Without saying much, Gao Yue first asked Yang Chen regarding his request for the flying sword. This was the Palace Master's reward for Yang Chen, someone had already brought the materials, so Gao Yue immediately began setting out to work, afraid that her disciple would feel neglected.

"There is no hurry, master! Take a rest and let this disciple offer some tea to you!"

How could Yang Chen bear to see Gao Yue exhausted like this. Soon he took the tea sets and tea leaves that he had already prepared earlier out of his Achievement Ring. Then he retrieved the Profound Spirit Furnace and the spring water which he had searched for all throughout the journey to the Heavenly Stairs Assembly and began to boil it.

Gao Yue was very fond of drinking tea and Yang Chen naturally knew about it. He had already searched for everything properly and had only waited for this moment.

Currently, seeing Yang Chen bustling like this, Gao Yue was astonished and also very happy. Smelling the flavour of the tea plants within Yang Chen's hands, she became even happier. Yang Chen was preparing the tea with utmost care, just according to Gao Yue's preferences and his method of boiling was moreover completely new and original. He was also proficient in rinsing the tea plant, raising Gao Yue's expectations to the fullest.

After being heated by the Profound Spirit Furnace and rinsing the tea plants, the spring water was filled into the teapot, after doing another series of procedures, Yang Chen filled the cups and held that cups in front of Gao Yue.

"Master, I invite you to tea!"

As soon as Gao Yue slowly smelled the sweet fragrance, Yang Chen continued:

"The maturity of this tea is insufficient, after ten more years, master can enjoy the best quality of tea!"

"Good, I will wait!"

Gao Yue was not courteous with Yang Chen and directly nodded, drinking the tea in her hand in one gulp, she loudly said:

“Good tea!”

“Master, this Immortal Cave of yours is really simple, and moreover the Spirit Power on this place is lacking!”

Yang Chen knew of Gao Yue’s habit of drinking tea, he was very delighted when watching her drinking the tea he personally made and, without thinking much, he said:

“Once this disciple picks an Immortal Cave tomorrow, master should also pick a better cave!”