

## Zhanxian 291

### Chapter 291.1: What Are These Magic Weapons?

“The Life Source Weapons of the masters from the Greatest Heaven Sect, can’t be kept so easily”

Shi Shanshan followed the Island Master and saw the whole process. At this time, several seniors explained to Yang Chen that it was a bit inappropriate, Shi Shanshan said something similar.

“Are not these magic weapons paid as compensation by the masters of the Greatest Heaven Sect?” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“It will be too much for Greatest Heaven Sect to take these back. It just happens to be so vigorously publicized already.”

“Why would that be so?”

Shi Shanshan did not understand why Yang Chen asked to promote it. He was so direct, not only Shi Shanshan, but several seniors including the high-ranking members of the Pure Yang Palace and the Green Jade Immortal Island did not understand Yang Chen’s intention.

“After they find out that their own Life Source Magic Weapon could not be returned, they will refrain from asking anything more from us.”

Yang Chen smiled again and said, “everyone has seen that these magic weapons have already been taken away?”

Everyone glimpsed, they flew away? It was clear that Yang Chen took them, how could they fly away on their own? However, Guan Yueying’s eyes brightened and he suddenly asked, “Is it possible for Yang Chen to have a way to destroy their connection with these Life Source Magic Weapons?”

“I will try and see!”

Yang Chen did not give a positive answer, but he also expressed his intention to try it.

This time, the Greatest Heaven Sect was simply bullying them. Whether it was the Pure Yang Palace or the Green Jade Immortal Island, the attitude towards them by the Greatest Heaven Sect was very disgusting. Since Yang Chen may have a way to let the other party eat a loss, naturally the elders of the Pure Yang Palace were very cooperative. Even if it could prick the other party, it was good.

Of course, no one expected Yang Chen to succeed. They just thought that it would really make those guys feel sick, so they nodded.

Shi Shanshan had a different opinion in her heart. Yang Chen generally did not speak unless he was sure. Since he had said this, maybe it was possible. However, if this was not the case, she certainly would not say it. Now in the heart of Shi Shanshan, she was still ashamed of how the Island Master had forced her and Yang Chen's relationship.

Fortunately, Yang Chen had just been absent, and did not hear those words. Otherwise, Shi Shanshan did not know how to face Yang Chen.

The transaction between the two sides had been reached, and now it was at the end stage. The Island Master of the Green Immortal Island came out to support the Pure Yang Palace, which resulted in a firmer cooperation between both sides. Feelings of gratitude among the Pure Yang Palace would also give the Green Jade Immortal Island more benefits.

The Island Master did not entangle in the marriage of Shi Shanshan and Yang Chen, and soon left. This could be discussed several times among both, serving as a good excuse for close contact.

Yang Chen began to pay attention to the flying swords inside the medicine garden. Now he had changed his mind and intended to take an offensive approach for those overbearing masters.

If these flying swords stayed in the Pure Yang Palace and were destroyed, it would definitely make the Greatest Heaven Sect even more hateful of the Pure Yang Palace. However, if that happened on their site, it would free the Pure Yang Palace from suspicion. Making it impossible for them to accuse the Palace Master or the Pure Yang Palace.

Of course, these things should be discussed first with the Palace Master. Any unexpected problems could then be concealed.

This time, using those materials to refine the sword embryos, they easily fooled the masters of the Greatest Heaven Sect. In fact, those Jiedan disciples were tempering those sword embryos in their sea of consciousness. However, after being carefully refined by Yuanying realm master, they seemed to have developed firm foundations.

All the results though seemingly had expected outcomes, including the withdrawal of the Life Source Magic Weapon from the sea of consciousness, which had left them seemingly in a weakened state, but all these effects were superficial. The essential detail lied in the fact that it hadn't been that long since these disciples started refining these weapons. Thus, they could be cured in a few days.

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The ability of Xiao Tian was far more powerful than what Yang Chen had seen before. It could even devour the conscious spirits of destroyed magic weapons. These magical weapons will have the same fate as those fragments and slobbered.

The complete Life Source Magic Weapon, and the master's spiritual awareness was interlocked, which was even more delicious than the magic weapon fragments with weak spirits. If Yang Chen had not been in control, Xiao Tian would have already rushed to swallow them into the belly.

The night soon came, and the Pure Yang Palace fell into quietness. In the silent night, suddenly there was a huge commotion. More than a dozen pieces of magical lights flashed with various colours. These flew from the main hall of the Pure Yang Palace and with a shining light, they collectively flew in a certain direction.

The light very quickly flew far away from the Pure Yang Palace. In less than an hour, it even crossed the Meishan Mountain.

More than two thousand miles away from Meiqing Mountain, Ming Guangruo and Mao Qi of the Greatest Heaven Sect were sitting quietly on a hill, waiting for the return of their Life Source Magic Weapons.

The reason why these weapons were called the Life Source Magic Weapons, was because these had a telekinetic link with their masters. Even if thousands of miles away, they could command the magic weapon to attack or return to them.

The magic weapon had already flown halfway, and they had also determined the distance between them. Another hour of time was required for these magic weapons to return.

This time, everyone in the Greatest Heaven Sect was sent out carelessly. Although a loss of two Elder Ming's Magic Weapons was incurred but it also proved that the Pure Yang Palace had nothing to do with the disaster of the welcoming array.

If the Green Jade Immortal Island Master had not suddenly appeared, maybe even these two magic weapons would not have been used as compensation. They could have also suppressed the Pure Yang Palace and let them know that even if they had the income of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, they still couldn't be among the big sects. Unfortunately, it ended up in failure.

In any case, the main purpose had been achieved. The Greatest Heaven Sect's secret fears about Pure Yang Palace had vanished, and thus, they didn't need to change their arrangements in the Pure Yang Palace and other sects.

While communicating with their magic weapons, they intermittently experienced disruptions. After another such sudden disruption, a Yuanying ancestor frowned and shouted, "how can I not sense my magic weapon?"

After the first master's cry, the second Yuanying master also cried in the same manner and assented, "mine also!"

Next was a series of panic-stricken screams; the fourteen Yuanying masters, without an exception, suddenly lost the connection with their returning magic weapons. They disappeared without a trace.

"Don't panic!"

Ming Guangruo thought and shouted, "wait a moment, wait for me to investigate the returning flying swords."

Just after saying this sentence, Ming Guangruo's body suddenly shook, his face showed an incredible look, and then he was furious, "who is so bold?"

#### Chapter 291.2: What Are These Magic Weapons?

The fourteen Yuanying stage masters, under the command of Elder Ming, quickly flew to the area where the flying swords had lost contact. This did not take long for them.

Especially Elder Ming Guangruo, who was almost twice as fast. But when they arrived, they did not find any traces. Originally, Elder Ming thought that there would be an unknown formation here, but no traces of a formation could be found.

Their spiritual awareness had long been released, immediately covering hundreds of miles. In fact, when the flying swords entered this area, Elder Ming had already determined the flight path of these more than a dozen magic weapons.

However, at that time, Elder Ming had not been vigilant. The Life Magic Weapons could always return to the master's side without incident, even if a great Dacheng realm master comparable to Elder Ming tried to intercept.

But for a moment, their fifteen pieces of Life Source Magic Weapons, seemed to have disappeared into thin air, traces of their aura could no longer be felt. How could this happen?

It was not known how many years had passed since Elder Ming had sweated. At this moment, there were a few drops of sweat on his head. His own Life Source Flying Sword, it had taken hundreds of years to temper, and then during later practice, the whole sacrificial refining for thousands of years, could almost be explained as half of Elder Ming's cultivation base, all went into this formidable Life Source Flying Sword.

Now the Life Source Flying Sword had disappeared silently, and he couldn't even feel a slight aura of it. This was almost equivalent to ruining half of his cultivation base. It was beyond control for Elder Ming to sweat.

The other fourteen Yuanying realm ancestors, including Mao Qi, were all equally frightened.

What kind of power could take fifteen Life Source Magic Weapons in such a short period of time?

Before, when they were not aware of the problem and tried to control the magic weapon to attack, it did not respond to their commands and went silent immediately.

Within a few hundred miles, there were no movements other than the market in the northeast. Even when Elder Ming wanted to break his head, he couldn't understand. How could his own magic weapon have disappeared without a trace?

He was angry and frightened, various negative emotions emerged within him, he couldn't figure out what had happened in the end. Elder Ming and the fourteen Yuanying realm ancestors felt that their whole body was chilled, even the coldest winter did not let them have this feeling. Was it the Pure Yang Palace's doing?

Impossible, the Life Source Magic Weapon and his own mind was interlocked, any action against it could make its master feel it. The people of the Pure Yang Palace didn't even touch it more than a few times, and the weapon just stayed there. It seemed that this matter had no relation with the Pure Yang Palace.

No one would know that when those magic weapons flew from the hall of the Pure Yang Palace, they were not flying, but were actually still in the mouth of Xiao Tian. Yang Chen drove the shuttle and flew along with these flying swords.

Apart from Yang Chen, no one could realize the strength of Xiao Tian.

Magic weapon would be fine in other places but once it entered the mouth of Xiao Tian, other people beside Yang Chen absolutely couldn't control it.

All the actions were planned by Yang Chen, and even included letting everyone see the dozens of flying swords. Among them, there were people from the Pure Yang Palace. Naturally, there were also many rogue cultivators and even the staff of the Greatest Heaven Sect.

Fifteen weapons through this method had already flown far away from the Meishan Mountain. In fact, Yang Chen had not started at the location of the Pure Yang Palace but about somewhat less than three hundred miles away from Ming Guangruo.

When he arrived at that place, Yang Chen just controlled Xiao Tian and allowed him to swallow those magic weapons one by one. The magic weapon that entered the belly of Xiao Tian completely lost connection with its master, and no one could sense its existence.

During the flight, Yang Chen had been covered with the sea jasper, and after launching, no one else could detect him. The magic weapon flew in the air, the speed was not slow. Even if some people were curious, once they couldn't catch up with the speed of Yang Chen with two dozen magic weapons in tow, the so advanced scene, no one dared to approach easily to avoid any misunderstandings. They couldn't even see the image of Yang Chen driving the shuttle.

Even the blue-eyed Luo Yuan's spiritual awareness could not detect Yang Chen under the cover of the sea jasper, and it was even more impossible for Ming Guangruo to discover him. At the end, the matter of returning Life Source Magic Weapons to their masters but suddenly disappearing, became a permanent mystery.

It was unclear that what Guangruo with Mao Qi and the others uncovered after digging the surrounding area three feet under like headless flies. Yang Chen had already controlled the shuttle to return to the Pure Yang Palace. The sun had still had not dawned, when he had already returned to the Pure Yang Palace.

It was the first step for Xiao Tian to swallow the complete undamaged magic weapons, the next step was to erase the will of their masters. Obviously, this completely formed spirit tool was to the appetite of Xiao Tian.

What happened yesterday in the Pure Yang Palace began to spread from the first day after the departure of the Elder Ming and the others. The next day, it spread to various directions through various channels. At the same time, there was one more piece of news; countless people had witnessed more than a dozen magic weapons flying in the air in one direction.

Everyone understood that it was the treasures of the Greatest Heaven Sect who were recycling their own Life Source Magic Weapons. Although everyone was a bit sloppy about this kind of behaviour, the Pure Yang Palace, as the victim, did not say much about it. Others had nothing to say either.

Speaking of this incident, everyone had unanimously agreed that the Pure Yang Palace was not as good as people thought. Even if there was explicit support from the Green Jade Immortal Island, they could still not be equal to the Greatest Heaven Sect. So, after receiving two magic weapons, the matter was over. It was not a day or two that the people from the Greatest Heaven Sect started to bully others. Everyone understood this.

This time, the Pure Yang Palace succeeded in shaping an image that they could not compete with the Greatest Heaven Sect. It also completely extracted the Pure Yang Palace from this matter. The matter involving Elder Ming and the others losing their treasures was concealed. Naturally, no one would come down to the Pure Yang Palace for retribution.

The Pure Yang Palace had ceased all activities, but the Greatest Heaven Sect was like a dug open crater. The incident of the bombardment of the sect was not over yet that there were these disasters of the fifteen lost Life Source Magic Weapons, which simply worsened the overall situation.

One more task now was handed over to the disciples of the Greatest Heaven Sect; to madly find the suspects for that incident. Meaning, secret visits to anyone who could refine Life Source Magic Weapon of others.

Of course, the biggest suspect was the Green Jade Immortal Island. That day's matters happened in front of the Island Master and Elder Huafeng. However, this suspicion's resolution demanded a different approach than explicitly sending masters directly to them like what they did in case of the Pure Yang Palace. They could only rush to seek evidence.

#### Chapter 292.1: Unexpected Earth Attributed Flying Sword

No one knew what happened except Yang Chen and the Greatest Heaven Sect. However, Ming Guanguo and Mao Qi, a group of fifteen people, now lived in extreme fear.

The life magic weapons had lost contact with their owners, for the time being, it seemed that they had not been refined. This could only explain that the culprits did not know what method to use, they could cut off the relationship between the life source magic weapon and the master's heart but had not yet the ability to refine it.

If it was refined, then their performance would have been directly like those who had lost their lives, their sea of consciousness would be severely damaged.

They were worried, but there was hope. The other party could cut off their contact with the magic weapon, but they couldn't refine it. It showed that it may be only because of a strange magic weapon that they could achieve this, and it was not because their cultivation base was formidable. If they could find it in time, then the loss of the 'Greatest Heaven Sect' would not be too great.

The situation of other people was the same. This could only show that the other party couldn't sacrificially refine the Life Source magic weapons of the Yuanying realm ancestors. Their cultivation base must even be limited to the same realm.

Hope was right in front of them, they just had to find the other party. According to the situation that night, the distance of the other party was not far away, and a group of people in the Greatest Heaven Sect remained vigilant in continued surveillance of the area. It was a pity that even after digging three feet under, they still had not found any clues of the perpetrator.

If they have hope, they just must use it. In the Greatest Heaven Sect, everyone concentrated on the area, and the search lasted for almost a month. When everyone had almost lost all their hopes, suddenly something happened.

Originally, they thought that the other party did not have the ability to refine the Life Source magic weapons but elder Ming Guangruo, suddenly started spurting blood, his whole person instantly fainted.

Everyone was shocked by the event and hurriedly stayed as the guardians of elder Ming. After emergency aid, Elder Ming woke up. The first sentence he screamed after waking up was, "my flying sword!".

The person who knew the inside story understood that the life source magic weapon of elder Ming, had been refined, the spiritual awareness connection between him and the Life Source magic weapon has been forcefully broken.

Under the serious injury of spiritual awareness, the backlash of his body was provoked, resulting in him vomiting blood. However, this kind of injury still couldn't make him faint, but the reason was the shock his mind received and the resulting intense heartache. The flying sword that had been sacrificially

refined by him for thousands of years had been taken away by another person, it had caused his cultivation base to get seriously damaged. It would be strange, if he was not distressed.

The Elder Ming had an accident, and everyone else was even more shocked. It turned out that the other party was not incapable of refining their magic weapons. The magic weapon of the former, a Dacheng realm master, was being refined. That also means that the fourteen pieces of the magic weapon of 'Mao Qi and the others were equally difficult to escape the fate of being robbed.

Mao Qi and others face colour changed dramatically. Finally, they also felt the taste of being stripped of their own magic weapons. Although it was not their turn, the kind of silent fear had still hit their hearts.

No one would have thought that the current retribution would come so quickly. The fifteen who had forcefully made the seventeen descendants of the Pure Yang Palace to hand over their Life Source magic weapon, would have to spend decades recuperating from it. Within a month, they had tasted the very same disaster. Though yet only one of them, the Dacheng realm master had paid the price.

The people immediately began to doubt, Liang Shaoming blew up the mountain gate of the Pure Yang Palace. After a few decades, the mountain gate of the Greatest Heaven Sect was also destroyed, and it also took tens of thousands of lives. Ming Guangruo and the others wanted the Pure Yang Palace to abolish the magic weapons and cultivation of seventeen of their core disciples. In the blink of an eye, they themselves would suffer the same fate. Could it be that all this was the karma plot of the Pure Yang Palace?

Suspicion was doubtful, but no one really asked the Pure Yang Palace. It was really the strength disparity of Pure Yang Palace with Greatest Heaven Sect, impossible to be compared. Even if the Island Master of the Green Jade Immortal Island was present, they would still bear the burden of letting the disciples follow the requirements of the Greatest Heaven Sect. If the Pure Yang Palace really had the strength to retaliate, they wouldn't be living in a shack like that.

Cultivation had to be promoted with a happy state of mind. Vexing ideas and understanding could be no good for cultivation. Moreover, with that ability, maybe they already would have been killed by the Greatest Heaven Sect. Could gather the flying swords controlled by their masters of the Dacheng realm? They would be invincible even in battle! What else would make the sect act?

The people of the Greatest Heaven Sect were all going crazy, but Yang Chen was appreciating the sword of Ming Guangruo. Ming Guangruo was an earth attributed cultivator, this flying sword was also of the same earth attribute, moreover Fifth Earth attribute.

The material used turned out to be a very high-grade spine of an Earth Dragon, which was mixed with a touch of rare earth material and then replenished with countless rare materials. After the constant tempering of Ming Guangruo for thousands of years, it was almost the perfect flying sword.

That was to say, only the filthy rich Greatest Heaven Sect could find this kind of living soil. The extraordinary magic weapon was used in the legendary art of water control. This flying sword could never wear, even if slightly damaged, it would always recover slowly, thus, making it powerful and unbeatable.

Such a good thing, Yang Chen could not help but to directly take it with a laugh. Among the Yin Yang Five Elements flying swords, the Fifth Earth flying sword had not yet been refined, and this flying sword was enough to be used in its place.

Xiao Tian digested the unformed tool spirit in the flying sword, and even the spiritual awareness of Elder Ming Guangruo was digested and cleaned. The ability of swallowing the tool spirit had erupted a fearful effect.

If he wanted to use this Fifth Earth flying sword, Yang Chen, of course, could not use it with its original appearance. However, the change of visual appearance was not a big problem for Yang Chen.

Although the current Yin-Yang Heaven Burning Fire was still very low-level, but there were several kinds of fifth grade fire seeds in the profound spirit furnace, taking turns, in a few months, the Fifth Earth flying sword soon changed its appearance. Even if it was put in front of Ming Guangruo's eyes, if he did not carefully explore it by his spiritual awareness, he would not recognize that this was his own flying sword.

The Fifth Earth flying sword level was already high enough. For the time being, Yang Chen would not be able to continue the sacrificial refining. Therefore, Yang Chen directly collected the Fifth Earth flying sword into his sea of consciousness, buried it deep in the fifth earth layer, just like a Life Source magic sword while being tempered.

During this time, when Yang Chen changed the visual appearance of the Fifth Earth flying sword, the fourteen magic weapons that Mao Qi and others left behind also had their tool spirit and spiritual awareness digested by Xiao Tian.

The fourteen Yuanying realm masters of the Greatest Heaven Sect almost lined up. Every ten days, they had to endure serious blood vomiting and injuries. No exception was made. Under such tremendous pressure, those who were behind were almost desperate, counting their days till they bear the same consequences.

#### Chapter 292.2: Unexpected Earth Attributed Flying Sword

Yang Chen certainly won't know this, even if he knew, he won't have any soft feelings. Those masters came to the Pure Yang Palace, forced the Jiedan realm disciples to put out their Life Source magic weapons but did not take heart towards their losses. The taste of having their Life Source magic weapon pulled out must also be experienced by them.

With the Living Soil Fifth Earth flying sword, Yang Chen was already having a good time cultivating. As for the remaining fourteen Life Source magic weapons that had their masters' will completely erased, Yang Chen had no plans about them, thus, sent them directly to the Palace Master.

Staring at this row of demon-like magic weapons, the eyes of the Palace Master were bright like stars. That day, when Yang Chen said the inexplicable sentence, he disappeared. He did not know what he was busy with in his small courtyard. He did not expect for Tang Chen to give him such a big surprise after half a year.

He was surprised and happy. Surprisingly, Yang Chen did not even let Elder Ming of the Dacheng realm off! this was direct strike against the Greatest Heaven Sect. The good news was that those guys who were arrogant and overbearing had finally tasted the taste of having their own Life Source magic weapons pulled out.

"It was a good magic weapon you just had to change its appearance."

Yang Chen smiled and said to the Palace Master, "there have been people who have been practicing for us for many years, or they have been tempered by refining their life source magic weapon. If the Palace Master thinks that the disciples have merits, the Palace Master may wish to reward them."

"Well!"

The face of the Palace Master also restored its calm, he was surprised and elated, but not for too long. This matter, even the Palace Master had knowledge about the news of the Greatest Heaven Sect not returning unscathed. Of course, he couldn't be too proud.

"Is this your master's recent handy work?"

The Palace Master turned serious and continued, "it seems that the standard of refining has been greatly improved, but the final step of the appearance has not been completed yet. Take it back to your master, to carefully repair its appearance. After that, hand them over to elder Zheng, to be rewarded according to merits."

The Palace Master was serious, Yang Chen also stifled his laugh and said earnestly, "I will follow the wishes of the Palace Master!"

He put away the bunch of magic weapons and went straight to his master's residence.

The meaning of the Palace Master had been very clear, these things, was to the credit of Gao Yue. Anyway, Yang Chen now did not need the sect to contribute such things, the sect resources could be taken out by him at any time. However, Gao Yue was still lacking, but they were still transferred to Gao Yue. They served as a disguised award to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen soon appeared in the courtyard of Gao Yue, and once again saw his Master. After some greetings, a few restrictions were arranged. Yang Chen took out those magic weapons directly and placed them in front of Gao Yue.

"What are these?"

Gao Yue knew that a group of Jiedan realm disciples in the Pure Yang Palace had their Life Source magic weapons pulled out. She also knew that this was for the cover up of Yang Chen's intervention, but she did not know that the people of the Greatest Heaven Sect had already had an accident.

Yang Chen was able to tell her the consequences of the cause and effect, and Gao Yue suddenly changed her face. She thought that they had no problem just to cover up those materials but didn't think that

Yang Chen was so bold that he directly seized the magic weapon of a master of the Dacheng realm and fourteen Yuanying realm ancestors.

Picking up one by hand, Gao Yue's spiritual awareness instantly penetrated the magic weapon. Soon Gao Yue found that the quality of this magic weapon was excellent, but there was no such thing as the legacy of its previous master. After checking it again, she was relieved. All magic weapons were clean, she didn't have to worry for someone following them to find them in their sect.

For the final repair work, Gao Yue certainly knew what it meant. This was for Yang Chen to accomplish but Gao Yue was also added for her benefit. There were still many sect contributions to take, why not?

"How have you been practicing recently? What are your plans?"

Gao Yue accepted the task and received those magic weapons in her Qiankun bag. Then asked about Yang Chen's cultivation.

This time, Yang Chen went out to set up the formation to injure the people of the Greatest Heaven Sect, but he did not delay any of his cultivation. This time happened to be that Yang Chen had just been promoted to the master of Jiedan realm and was consolidating his cultivation base. He also had not been any difficult fight recently either. It was just steady consolidation, not anything extraordinary.

"Is my Life Source magic weapon among these magic weapons, as you promised?"

Gao Yue was indeed surprised to see these magic weapons, each one was a very good magic weapon. Each was sacrificially refined for not less than hundreds of years, many for thousands of years, the quality was excellent, and she couldn't help but ask.

"Master there is no need to be in a hurry, wait until the balance of water and fire spirit power is achieved, then consider the matter of the flying sword again." Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Although these treasures were of good quality, there was still a disparity with the top magic weapons. Ming Guangruo's was barely able to qualify, but it was earth attributed. Originally, it was suitable for Gong Sunling, but she was a Formations Cultivator and did not like flying swords. Therefore, what Yang Chen promised had not been fulfilled yet.

“Do you want to go out again?”

Gao Yue listened to Yang Chen’s words but soon she seemed to have felt something and was somewhat worried.

“Yes!”

Yang Chen did not hide it and nodded.

“Where are you going now?”

Gao Yue asked again. The last time Yang Chen was chased by Luo Yuan and fled all the way, fled for ten years, which made Gao Yue endlessly worried. This time, Yang Chen must leave again. Gao Yue must know where he was going.

“The plain of the Monster Beasts.”

Yang Chen originally wanted to hide it, but later after some thought, revealed it unhesitatingly. Seeing that his master’s face discoloured after hearing the location, Yang Chen hurriedly explained, “am just going to get some things and come back. Master knows that if I want to escape, no one can catch up with me.”

Gao Yue knew about Yang Chen’s shuttle and that with the improvement of Yang Chen’s cultivation base, the speed of the shuttle would only get faster. Even Luo Yuan of the late Dacheng realm couldn’t catch up with Yang Chen in the foundation realm, so Yang Chen of the Jiedan realm was unlikely to have any pursuers catching up.

Thinking of this, Gao Yue was relieved, but it was still a thousand miles, and he must be careful. Listening to master’s advice, Yang Chen just nodded all the way.

This time, the matter of the consciousness clone's descent to the lower realm and Yang Chen had come to an end. Even if the Greatest Heaven Sect wanted to do the same thing again, it couldn't be done for at least a hundred years. They couldn't notify the realms above either to speed up the next arrival.

Because the Greatest Heaven Sect came to his sect, and delayed Yang Chen for half a year, he was growing impatient. Although seemingly the delay was inconsequential.

The fire attributed Jiedan realm spiritual power had been consolidated since almost fifteen years, while other spiritual powers were still at the peak of the foundation realm. If the Yin and Yang Five Elements Secret Art were not able to fully reach the Jiedan realm, it would obviously be affected. The First Wood True Essence could ensure that the First Wood spirit power reached the Jiedan realm and could also improve the Yin and Yang Five Elements Secret Art. Thus, Yang Chen must attain it.

Saying goodbye to his Master, Yang Chen also said goodbye to the Palace Master, and then embarked on the road to the plain of the beasts.

Chapter 293.1: The Immortal's Cave Already Has

According to the Immortal's memory, the First Wood True Essence was left by him in his Immortal's cave. His Immortal's Cave was in a huge Ten-thousand Trees Forest in the plain of the beasts.

Along the way, Yang Chen used the flying shuttle and the sea jasper. He took care to avoid troubles and did not encounter any obstacles throughout the journey. It was rare to encounter a monster that could keep its eyes on the shuttle and most could only look at the direction of its disappearance.

The Ten-thousand Trees Forest was also a lively area. Yang Chen was not sure how the Immortal's Cave that the predecessor had said about, had not been discovered.

One should know that this was the area where the monsters were rampant, a monster with a cultivation base of Jiedan realm or even the Yuanying realm of thousands of years or more could be found easily roaming about. It was not difficult to find a hidden Immortal's cave in this territory for such a long time.

Although Yang Chen of the previous life knew what was produced in the plain of the beasts, he had also come to this plain, but it was impossible for him to go all the way here. On the side of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest, Yang Chen had previously not explored.

A year later, when Yang Chen faced this huge Ten-thousand Trees Forest, even with the memory of his Great Principle Golden Immortal, he could not help but be shocked by this spectacular scene.

The huge forests covered at least tens of thousands of miles. But this was not the most shocking part of this place for Yang Chen. What surprised him the most was that such a huge forest was composed of huge trees tens of feet high, branches going straight towards the sky, completely subverting Yang Chen. The madness of this forest left a deep impression in his mind.

Although there were some shrubs and grasses, all the trees were almost the same shape, so Yang Chen was very puzzled. Compared with ordinary forests, the trees in this Ten-thousand Trees Forest were a few times larger.

Seeing these huge trees, Yang Chen suddenly understood that the reason why there would be a First Wood True Essence here. The roots similarly ran everywhere from these huge trees.

The trees belonged to the First Wood, so many of them, more than hundreds of billions. In addition to the so-called Ten-thousand Trees Forest, there were far more than 10,000 species of wood in this forest. With so many species of wood, it was possible to condense the First Wood True Essence.

Of course, there must be a huge array in the Immortal's Cave that the predecessors mentioned. It must be like that of the Greatest Heaven Sect's formation which was arranged in the desolate valley. The formation could guide the First Wood True Essence to the Immortal's Cave little by little.

It was only this method that was definitely under this Ten-thousand Trees Forest and covered by so many large trees. It was impossible for Yang Chen to perceive a clue.

Of course, how the First Wood True Essence was gathered? Yang Chen was not interested now. What he wanted to determine now was whether the Immortal's Cave had been discovered by someone already.

There were many places in his memory with very clear positions, it was almost unnecessary for Yang Chen to spend a lot of time looking for it, when they were so few.

Yang Mountain Medicine Garden was one, as his past life had also been specially seen by him. The Dragon Palace treasure house counted as one also, and you could find some very characteristic reefs on the sea as well, because the island was not very big.

Others, whether it was the valley that the Howling Celestial Dog or the Immortal's cave now, needed Yang Chen to look carefully within the area.

The Immortal's Cave was in the middle of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest, probably southward, but the specific location was not explained. It was just that it was under a huge old banyan tree, there were some trick formations, and nothing else.

It was reasonable to say that the Banyan trees grew in a hot area, the plain of the beasts was originally in the north, and the weather was cold which was not suitable for the growth of a Banyan tree. However, Yang Chen also knew that some metamorphosis of the array was enough to change the local growth environment. It would not be surprising to find Banyan trees growing here.

In the huge forest of trees, if Yang Chen wanted to find a tree, how long would it take? No, Yang Chen could only use the old way as in the desolate valley, asking a few local indigenous people for any clues.

Now that Yang Chen's cultivation base had further improved, his spiritual awareness was already in the early stage of the Dacheng realm. The spiritual awareness threads were hundreds of miles long and covered a circular area around him. If there were some formidable Monster Beasts around, he could detect them almost immediately.

It was not known if it was bad luck or if Yang Chen's angle was wrong. This area did not have a single formidable Monster Beast. There were a few monsters who had just had their Spiritual Wisdom and were still in the qi refining realm, but these little monsters had limited domain. If he was to rely on them, he didn't know how long it would take. It was much simpler to find a monster with a larger domain.

Looking for such a monster, made Yang Chen to slow down, and reveal his figure. After taking back the shuttle, his body flew at a height of several dozen feet, and his spiritual awareness was used to cover all the area beneath him, every region was explored.

The Ten-thousand Trees Forest was too big, Yang Chen started exploration while heading south, but the progress was slow. He searched for a day and a night but couldn't find any suitable monsters.

This situation was very strange, this was the Ten-thousand Trees Forest, it was in the plain of the beasts, it was impossible not find any powerful monsters. But the fact was that Yang Chen had searched for so long, almost a few thousand miles, and could not find a monster above the Jiedan realm.

The more unusual, the more Yang Chen felt that there was a problem, maybe it was related to that Immortal's Cave. This also made him even more vigilant, was there anything he had missed? Or was it that the large-scale Great Formation that was buried deep underground would interfere with the spiritual awareness exploration of a human consciousness?

Yang Chen couldn't break into the ground now to see if there was a real formation. It was covered with the strong roots of the forest, wood destroys Earth, the five elements repelled one another, if his Earth Escape met such huge forest roots, it would become its natural nemesis. Moreover, he could not determine which type of formation was used and whether it would not be disturbed by his own investigation. Relatively speaking, it was more appropriate to find some monsters to ask for directions.

Suddenly, Yang Chen seemed to find out that he was being stared at. This feeling was like being stared by a beast, giving him a cold feeling at the back of his neck.

As soon as he noticed this, Yang Chen almost immediately paid attention and tried to find out what was targeting him. He was not afraid of the emergence of a powerful monster, but he was afraid that this monster who was targeting him could actually avoid the exploration of his own spiritual awareness. It was obviously an extraordinary fellow.

Between the monsters, disputes over territory, sometimes devolved into life and death situations. If there was hostility, Yang Chen was not afraid, if the other party was not a master of the Dacheng realm, Yang Chen had the confidence to parley.

Soon, Yang Chen discovered the source of this hostility. What Yang Chen never expected was that this hostility actually came from above!

Chapter 293.2: The Immortal's Cave Already Has A Master

Searching for the monsters in the Ten-thousand Trees Forest, Yang Chen directly covered the ground with his spiritual awareness but missed the sky. Now that he thought about it, there were some powerful monsters who could fly in the air.

His spiritual awareness threads eagerly popped up, and Yang Chen determined the position of the other party almost instantly. The reason why Yang Chen did not release all his spiritual awareness, was because he was also afraid that his own Dacheng realm spiritual awareness would cause the other party's fear and they would run away.

It was a huge golden eagle, flying so high that his huge body looked very small and distant. However, the golden eagle was very fast. In the high sky, he flown in circles, his eyes also were staring vigorously at Yang Chen.

Accompanied by the spiritual awareness threads, Yang Chen also sent out the Beast Controlling Secret Art. As soon as it touched the other's body, his thoughts was passed on.

"Fellow Daoist, I want to ask about a way, I will thank you if you can show me."

Yang Chen sent his thoughts.

The other party did not seem to expect Yang Chen to pass on his thoughts from so far, so that the figure that was so far in the air, then began to slowly decline. The Golden Eagle did not have such a strong spiritual awareness as Yang Chen. After falling to a certain distance, Yang Chen felt the thoughts passed by Golden Eagle.

"Where do you want to go? What will be the rewards?"

This golden eagle of the peak Jiedan realm had the size of a hundred feet. Just in the eyes of Yang Chen, this guy was weak and pitiful. Even if Yang Chen did not use a magic weapon, it was estimated that his power could also be a matched with the other party.

"I am looking for a huge old banyan tree, in the south of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest."

It was not easy for Yang Chen to meet a monster who could communicate, and the Golden Eagle was suitable for his request, “as for the reward, what does Fellow Daoist want?”

Although its cultivation base was not very strong, but the Golden Eagle flew in the air, its domain was more extensive than the monsters on the ground. The eyes of the Golden Eagle could also see very far, from top to bottom, very few things could be missed through his eyes.

“Old Banyan?”

The Golden eagle flew closer, the more it understood about Yang Chen’s problem, “are you an outsider?”

“Exactly!”

Yang Chen did not understand what the Golden Eagle meant but admitted that he was an outsider and did not have much to do with it. The generous answer was an affirmative.

“No wonder!”

The golden eagle flapped the wings, hovering over the sky above Yang Chen, and passed on an idea, “Little calf, what do you want to find the old banyan tree for?”

The question asked was really strange. Yang Chen couldn’t figure it out quickly enough. After a sigh of relief, he said with his spiritual awareness, “I need to go beneath the tree...”

“Do you know that place?”

The Golden Eagle’s thoughts were sent again, and the sudden interruption of Yang Chen’s hesitation was followed by another question, “how do you know that place?”

That place? Yang Chen was really stunned this time. He thought about it before he came. Maybe the Immortal's Cave would have been discovered by some monsters. Now it seemed that his fear had become true.

The Golden Eagle knew the Immortal's Cave and asked Yang Chen how he knew about it. It seemed that it was a well-known fact around here. It also seemed that monsters here knew how this cave was like and these monsters didn't want outsiders to know this.

"It was a predecessor who told of it."

Yang Chen still didn't lie, just regarded it as a predecessor's saying. He said that it was true, whether it was according to age or according to seniority, the immortal who was killed by himself was enough to be a predecessor.

"Is it the black crane old man? I told him not to tell the outsiders casually."

The thoughts of the Golden Eagle reflected a complaint. As for the guy in the Golden Eagle mouth, Yang Chen simply didn't know off.

"Since someone told you, then you come with me!"

Golden Eagle did not say anything more this time, flew directly in a certain direction, and left Yang Chen with a sentence, "I take you to pass, see some acquaintances. For the sake of it, only accept fifty jin of your low-grade spirit stones. If you disagree, then forget it!"

How could lowly fifty jin of low-grade spirit stones be placed in the eyes of Yang Chen. He directly threw a jin of middle grade spirit stones towards the Golden Eagle, more than twice his asking price.

This golden eagle seemed to have a love for money. Seeing that Yang Chen was so generous, he flew down and offered, "you come to me, I am carrying you to pass!"

Yang Chen was overjoyed. He couldn't think that his generous hand could result in such a convenience. He jumped up on the wide back of the Golden Eagle and sat down. It only felt like a second with the sound of the surrounding wind screaming, and they had flown a hundred miles away.

Whether it was the control of the flying sword, flying in general or driving the shuttle, the monsters could recognize his Dao Sect disciple status. This Golden Eagle did not know because he had not seen him driving a shuttle. He had regarded Yang Chen as a calf, thinking that he was Monster Race Fellow Daoist.

"Fellow Daoist, how can you need spirit stones?"

Sitting on the back of the Golden Eagle, Yang Chen also curiously conveyed a thought and asked, this was a question he always could not understand, when did the monster beast also began to use spirit stones?

"How can you not want spirit stones? The spiritual power in the Immortal's cave is overflowing. If you want to go in and practice, you must hand in the spirit stones on time."

The Golden eagle quickly replied, "your one jin middle grade spirit stones are enough for me to practice inside for a month's time."

Listening to the answer of Golden Eagle, Yang Chen was shocked again, "why, is there still someone in charge of this Immortal's Cave?"

If someone wanted to take charge and Yang Chen wanted to collect the First Wood True Essence. Wasn't it an idiotic dream?

"The Immortal's Cave, naturally needs someone to take charge, otherwise anyone can go in. Does it not need a lot of money to replenish an Immortal Cave's spiritual aura?"

The Golden Eagle was very surprised how Yang Chen would ask such a question, but immediately realized it himself and gave an explanation, "the place where Fellow Daoist practices has a cultivation method buried, everyone else is vying for it. Who would be able to grab it? What kind of realm could it

be cultivated to? If you must tackle Fellow Daoist, you must have a ferocious looking body or an advanced secret technique!”

“Also ask your Fellow Daoist to solve your doubts.”

A few words have already made Yang Chen completely stunned. In this Immortal’s Cave, there was actually a cultivation method Secret Art that could not be cultivated? Yes, the predecessor of the monster race, before ascending, may have left something.

“The Immortal’s Cave is now run by two Dacheng realm seniors. Daoists of the Monster Race and some acquaintances come, they can cultivate in the Immortal’s Cave.”

Golden Eagle quickly explained, “if you have enough spirit stones, you could stay inside. During the visit, one can even buy high-level secret techniques and all kinds of materials for medicinal pills. Most fellow Daoists in the Ten-thousand Trees Forest have practiced in this Immortal’s Cave.”

This explanation made Yang Chen finally understand that because of the existence of the Immortal’s Cave, the Monster Race in this area was completely different from other places. No wonder Yang Chen had not found a monster cultivator before. It turned out that they were concentrated in the Immortal’s Cave.

#### Chapter 294.1: The World of Monster Cultivation

The Immortal’s cave under the banyan tree, was filled with spiritual power resulting in cultivation being many times better than outside. The monsters were not stupid. After their Spiritual Wisdom opened and they reached the foundation realm, they were brought here by their predecessors.

This Ten-thousand Trees Forest was rich in resources and has many rare materials. Among the mountainous areas not far from the forest, there were several spirit stones mines. Some of the monsters that drilled the grounds were mining spirit stone and gaining the qualification to enter the Immortal’s Cave.

Of course, materials could also be exchanged for spirit stones, and all transactions were like markets in the human world. Even the Golden Eagle told Yang Chen that there was a large square market in the Immortal’s Cave, and there were many shops where you could buy anything one wanted.

When the Golden Eagle came out this time, he planned to find some materials in exchange for spirit stones. On the way back, he met Yang Chen. At first, he thought that Yang Chen was a human being, so it broke out with hostility. Later, discovered that Yang Chen was a calf, and thus was relieved.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, in addition to having a pair of horns in the sea of consciousness, where did he look like a monster? However, this was also good, it also saved him a lot of trouble.

Along the way, Yang Chen exchanged ideas with the Golden Eagle and learned everything about the Immortal's Cave. The more he knew, the more surprised Yang Chen became.

The banyan tree's Immortal's Cave had almost developed into an organization that was generally the same as the human sects. The only difference was that all the disciples were demon cultivators, and there was no clear indication that everyone was from the same sect. But when it came to the outside world, everyone admitted that it was a vein of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest.

The two Dacheng realm predecessors oversaw the Immortal's Cave's rules and resources, many Yuanying realm predecessors also managed all other aspects.

In the Immortal's Cave, there were the secret techniques left by their predecessors, which were simply tailor-made cultivation Secret Arts for the sorcerers. There were cultivation methods for the five elements, and there were various kinds of alchemy refining techniques also. Although it was not as strict as the big sects, it was already a small demon martial arts sect.

From this point of view, the monster cultivators of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest had obviously a higher starting point than that of other monster cultivators. One must know that She Kui and Xie Sha had no systematic secret techniques to practice, their cultivation was all in accordance with their instinct. Later, after meeting Yang Chen, they got some practice instructions.

The monster cultivators here, after the opening of the spirit wisdom, had systematic secret techniques, their overall strength was more powerful than the monsters elsewhere in the plain.

During the exchange, Yang Chen also discovered that the Golden Eagle unsurprised by Yang Chen's human form. It seemed that there were many humanoid monster cultivators in the Immortal's Cave. He

didn't know if they practiced Yang Chen's transformation secret arts from the spirit world, or another inheritance.

With a lot of doubts, Yang Chen wanted to know, especially the one that was the most important thing. However, this time obviously was not the time to ask, Yang Chen held back his curiosity. Soon he would arrive at the Immortal's Cave to see for himself, thus, he decided to wait a little longer.

However, what surprised Yang Chen was that though he thought that he would arrive soon. The Golden Eagle had been flying for two days and had traversed a full thousand miles. They began to slowly descend.

Yang Chen found a huge banyan tree in his vision. This tree, he did not know how to describe. If he knew that the banyan tree had always had the characteristics of a single tree, he would definitely think that he had come to a vast banyan forest.

A banyan tree with numerous pillar-like roots occupied the strictness of hundreds of miles. Not to mention the trunk, the light was the root of the air, the finest could also have the thickness equal to more than a dozen people. As for the main centre, it was a huge circular castle that directly occupied a few miles.

Yang Chen didn't know how many years this big banyan tree had grown, and he was even more unclear why this big banyan tree had not opened its spirit wisdom to become a tree demon after so many years. Anyway, the predecessor said that the Immortal's Cave was under the banyan tree, and it must be said that this must be the one.

The golden eagle's wings were collected, flying fast from above the canopy, the huge figure was so small against the huge banyan tree. As for Yang Chen on his back, he was like a drop in the ocean.

As soon as he approached the canopy, the Golden Eagle's eyes flashed a gold colour, and Yang Chen discovered that he and the Golden Eagle had come to a huge archway. The golden body of the Golden Eagle, in such an instant, became quite like Yang Chen. However, his body was of a human's, but his head was the same as before.

Under the archway, there were actually two Monster Cultivators sitting. They also had human bodies, one with a tiger's head and one with a bull's head both in the Jiedan realm. In front of the two, there were two tables, as if they were in an office.

"There are new people coming, having same ancestry as yours."

The Golden Eagle looked at the cow headed monster and yelled, "It was introduced by the black crane outside." The eagle mouth made a voice which felt very weird.

"Oh?"

The bull-headed monster screamed. After glimpsing at Yang Chen's divine sense, he immediately noticed his horns, and the corners of his mouth cracked. The cow's face showed a strange smile.

"This time I have to practice for a year."

The Golden Eagle had already done many formalities, and directly took out a lot of low-grade spirit stones and several middle grade spirit stones. It handed them to the tiger head.

After the tiger head weighed them, it gave a Jade card to the Golden Eagle. Golden Eagle reached out and took it. Then turned and explained to Yang Chen, "this brand is the identity token of the Immortal's Cave. Without this brand, you can't get in. The time is recorded on the sign. When the time is up, it will be recalled automatically."

Yang Chen also took out a lot of low-grade spirit stones, but he was not so stingy like the Golden Eagle and directly booked for a decade.

"I have been listening to the mysterious crane who have said this before, so after I especially prepared a lot of spirit stones and came over to cultivate." While paying the spirit stones, Yang Chen explained.

It sounded like the reason was impeccable. The tiger head and the bull's head didn't think too much about it. Just followed the rules and gave Yang Chen a piece of the same jade card.

“You are new to come here, it is best to find out whether there is a suitable cultivation method for you.” The ox head was conscious that the same clan predecessor brought him here and very enthusiastically pointed out, “when I finish my duty, you can come to me when you have something to ask, I will take you around.”

This kind of enthusiasm, Yang Chen was of course very grateful. After giving his thanks, Yang Chen followed the Golden Eagle into the archway, along the road.

“This is your first time coming here so you will be surprised, I will not say anything, so as not to break your interest.” After Golden Eagle said a warm sentence, he followed a few steps and ran to the front “Look at it yourself, I will go ahead.”

Chapter 294.2: The World of Monster Cultivation

Turning around a corner, a huge city, suddenly appeared in front of Yang Chen.

The Blue Vault Mountain Immortal’s Cave was already very strong, but compared with the current Immortal’s Cave, there difference was simply of heaven and earth. Yang Chen also finally understood why the old Banyan tree had not opened its spirit wisdom and become a tree demon.

The city was built on the trunk of the huge banyan tree. The outside was obviously only a form, the real essence was still here, and the defendants had made a huge city.

He didn’t know how many generations of sacrificial refining had passed before and after, and the city had become such a giant. It occupied hundreds of miles and was much larger than any human city that he had seen yet. Even more than a few large sects did not match up.

In his previous life, Yang Chen did not deal with the monster cultivators. Naturally, this was also related to his birth. He occasionally encountered some powerful monster cultivators in the spiritual world and traded with some. Such as the Transformation Secret Art, but never asked the other their origins.

For their own origins, the monster cultivators regarded it as much more important than the human cultivators. Once people knew their origins, they may even retaliate. Thus, monster cultivators of the spiritual world rarely revealed their origins.

As for the ascending to the Immortal World, the Monster Race of the Ten-thousand Trees Forest may also know that their ancestors were beheaded by the current Jade Emperor, and could be even more afraid to expose their origins, so Yang Chen never heard of it or the Ten Thousand Trees Forest.

Standing here, Yang Chen discovered that he still underestimated the monster beasts. He always thought that the monster cultivators relied on instinct to practice but did not expect that there would be such a huge systematic structure behind monster cultivators.

It was obviously a space opened in the body of the big banyan tree. Countless monster cultivators were in this huge city, just like human beings, and bustling.

There were all kinds of monster cultivators of the various monster races. Occasionally, there would be several humans who walked by. It was no wonder that the Golden Eagle was unsurprised about the appearance of Yang Chen, it turned out to be commonplace.

As for the Golden Eagle, he had no idea where it has gone, but he estimated that it must have returned to his home in this city.

Standing in the same place for a while, Yang Chen was no longer so much surprised nor so sluggish. He soon walked along the road and entered the city.

After coming in, Yang Chen did not directly think about looking for the First Wood True Essence, but slowly followed the main road, observing and becoming familiar with the whole city.

Although the Immortal's Cave was a city, soon Yang Chen discovered that the spiritual distribution in the city was uneven. The higher the height, the more intense the distribution of spiritual power, and most of the monster cultivators seemed to live in the lowest parts of the city.

The spirit stones paid by the archway was only the cost of entering the city and staying in it. To practice here, one needed to pay another spiritual stone to rent a room.

The most common, was naturally the lowest floor room. The higher the level, the higher the cost. The cost of the lowest level for the day was one or two low grade spirit stones, it did not seem to be a lot. For each level, the spiritual power was several times thicker, but the cost also increased. It costed ten

times more than the next layer, and the highest level was said to consume one jin of middle grade spirit stones a day.

After a day of exploration, Yang Chen discovered the big market in the city that the Golden Eagle talked about. It was indeed a huge market, even bigger than the market of the Pure Yang Palace. There were hundreds of shops, and there were still many people who stood alone. A wide variety of materials, medicinal herbs, and even cultivation methods could be found here.

At a glance, many rare materials for human cultivators were everywhere here. It was no wonder that the cultivators had always said that the monsters in the plains were rich. They were placed in the stalls in such a way that a large sect's disciple could be ashamed to death, not to mention the goods in the bigger stores.

Unfortunately, without the introduction of the Monster Race, the cultivators could never enter this cave. And these things could never be properly circulated within the cultivators.

Yang Chen was very curious. In his previous life, no one was arrogant in the plains of the beasts. Even Yang Chen, who was in this life, pointed Scarface here. Although he also got a lot of materials, no one really entered the core world of the monsters. Except now, only the current Yang Chen had.

In his previous life, the monsters of the beast plain had not produced any outstanding powers. Yang Chen did not have any masters in his memory. On the contrary, there were endless generations of powerful masters on the demon continent. Could it be that the monster cultivators who had been cultivated to a certain extent, would instead go to the demon continent?

These were unsolved mysteries, and Yang Chen had no answer about them. Now that he could stand in this city, maybe he could find these answers, or maybe not.

Originally when he came here, Yang Chen was looking for the First Wood True Essence that the predecessor left behind, but he now had changed his mind.

He would still have to continue to search for the First Wood True Essence, but, with so many cherished materials and various cultivation methods just lying around, how could he not take benefit of them. Yang Chen simply was not such a person. He must search for any good things here and make a fortune alongside.

For the Golden Eagle, he had long known that it had gone to somewhere he didn't know. As for the cow head that Yang Chen met in the archway he did not want to go looking for it. After finding the city, Yang Chen did not plan to do anything for the time being. No matter what his plan was, he must go and explore the city.

Just taking a trip around the city, he spent about five days. This was only when he was curiously looking around. He hadn't investigated any points of interest yet.

Five days later, Yang Chen seemed to be familiar with some rules in the city. Although it was filled with monsters, no one could kill anyone here. They could compete privately, fights could also be indulged in, but the no kill rule still applied. Once such an incident was detected, the involved people would be killed by the city's management masters. This was an iron law and must not be violated. If they wanted to kill, they must do it outside the city.

After gaining some understanding of the rules, Yang Chen also paid the spirit stones in the management office like the ordinary monster cultivators and rented a room at the bottom of the city. He received a Jade Key to enter the room and first settled himself.

Now Yang Chen looked like a newcomer who had just arrived. After understanding the rules of the city, he began to practice. Not surprisingly at all, the experience was unremarkable. But no one paid attention to Yang Chen.

After he got settled, Yang Chen sat in his room and began to ponder. There was a restriction on the room to disallow entry with a jade key. No one dared to break open the door either. Relatively speaking, it was safe.

Next, Yang Chen began to worry about the First Wood True Essence, was it still here?

Chapter 295.1: Who Dares?

It was almost impossible to find a vein of the First Wood True Essence in a city of such size and one that had not been discovered already.

Not to mention that almost everyone here had opened their spiritual wisdom and were at least at the foundation realm. The two masters of the Dacheng realm who ruled the city, were also not easy to cope with.

Yang Chen was not sure whether they had already found the vein of the First Wood True Essence or if they still had not found it yet, everything needed him to find out himself.

It was not impossible to come here to practice, and he would definitely be seen. However, it was not a good idea to practice the Great Yin and Yang Five Elements Secret Art here. The spiritual power here was controlled by the people. Once it was discovered that Yang Chen was not a monster cultivator, he would definitely not be able to escape in time.

This was not the Pure Yang Palace. If Yang Chen wanted to retreat, he was afraid of someone peeking. This was not his own domain, he of course had to be careful, caution was the parent of safety. It was better to be safer than sorry, that was the unchanging truth.

However, the Yellow Turban Strongman Body Refining Technique was very suitable, Yang Chen could be assured and boldly practice it. The body refining techniques in the cultivator's cultivation system were completely different, the body refining techniques could be stopped at any time without worrying about being disturbed during the practice. If there were unexpected incidents, Yang Chen could easily cope with them.

However, since he had come to a city where monsters cultivated, it was not rare for Yang Chen to see if the cultivation methods of these monster cultivators had become powerful enough. Anyway, he was now pretending to be a rogue monster cultivator, who came here to cultivate. Buying the cultivation methods was thus, a very normal thing.

Yang Chen's figure soon appeared in the huge square market. This time, Yang Chen was no longer looking around hastily, but began to carefully browse.

He started by strolling from the stalls. These monster cultivators in the stalls would naturally sell goods to those bigger merchants. Those were then bound to crush their customers underneath equally high prices. It was better to take profits directly from the stalls instead.

Of course, since it was a stall, it was impossible to be more expensive than the shops. Otherwise no one would buy here. In short, scattered buyers, through these stalls could still get a cheaper rate.

Yang Chen was looking at them one by one. Although many things were not produced in the Central Plains, he could still make two times the profit, if he brings it there. However, Yang Chen couldn't be too full of himself. Sometimes being rich did exude power but prestige could not even be worth a pint of salt among a group of robbers, only further anguish.

The monster cultivators were still monsters, even if there was a seemingly strict law and organization here, their mentality of the law of the jungle was ingrained their bones and had not changed too much. This point, Yang Chen has seen being made countless times in his previous life.

If Yang Chen now had a cultivation of the Yuanying realm, only then would he never be so cautious. But he was only a cultivator who has just reached the early stage of the Jiedan realm and did not want to ruin the Immortal Beheading Blade which he was tempering himself.

However, even if Yang Chen's performance was so cautious, he was still stared at. The last time he looked around the city, he basically just took a glance at it and did not stop, naturally it would not attract the attention of others. But this time, Yang Chen was planning to score some good things. Thus, he was perusing carefully, and soon people took notice of him.

"Are you new here?"

One of the onlookers was a guy who had idly appeared in front of Yang Chen. The person was a wolf head. His cultivation base was only a little bit higher than Yang Chen's, in the middle Jiedan stage. When he spoke, he had the gaze of someone carefully observing something and the tone of a fat sheep.

Everyone here was very disciplined, no one let loose of their spiritual awareness, unless it was to explore the inside of something. It was also controlled to only explore what was in their hands. Otherwise, no matter which monster cultivator was discovered by spiritual awareness, the act would be regarded as provocation.

In fact, this rule was the same in the human cultivators' markets. At any time, without permission, it was a provocation to explore each other with spiritual awareness. Unless it was in battle, or when his cultivation base was surprisingly high.

Yang Chen didn't open his spiritual awareness, but it didn't mean he didn't know the movements around him. He had the Three Purities Secret Art's formidable Spiritual Awareness threads released a little. However, they did not cover the usual area, but only a hundred square feet, so as not to get perceived by high-ranking monster cultivators. Around, the races were numerous, he had to be careful.

When the other party came close, Yang Chen had already noticed. And there was not only one, there were four around, two in the late stage of the foundation realm, a late Jiedan stage master and the remaining one turned out to be at the beginning of the Yuanying realm.

Looking at the tone and the expression of the other party, Yang Chen knew that it was definitely the domineering thug in the city, otherwise the surrounding stall owners and buyers would not have shunned this situation.

"I just arrived a few days ago, I came over to broaden my horizons."

Yang Chen did not conceal the fact that he had just arrived. These monsters were very shrewd, it was impossible to pretend like a regular visitor.

"The newcomers are welcome here, but there are rules."

The wolf's mouth made a burst of laughter, and it took two steps closer. It almost collided with Yang Chen. The guy with the wolf head looked at the things on the stall that Yang Chen had just stared at, and suddenly said to the stall owner, "Do you want to tell him about the rules?"

The stall owner was just a chicken head monster cultivator in the late stage of the foundation realm. He did not dare to provoke this guy. With an accompanied laugh, the wolf head was about to talk, that Yang Chen suddenly robbed him of his words.

"Since there are rules, it is still annoying to big brother, let me personally talk to him!"

As he said, Yang Chen seemed to be very close to wolf head. He held his shoulders, as if leaning side by side. The hand on the shoulder of the other side, actually pinched it so hard that it started to swell to the bone.

The opposite stall owner was like a big man, this kind of offending person, if he was forced by the wolf head, he would definitely let Yang Chen hate him. Now that Yang Chen took the initiative to let the wolf introduce it himself, it would not matter to him. He was also happy to watch the fun.

However, what was strange was that in the market, the wolf leader who had always been a stalwart, seemed to have gotten himself into this unlikely situation.

He didn't know why, but the wolf suddenly changed his face, and sweat appeared on his head. Even if there was thick hair on the wolf, he still sweated.

What was happening? A monster cultivator in the Jiedan realm, would actually be so sweaty? But no one around them saw any problems. Just stared at Yang Chen and the wolf, it seemed strange how this little bully would be so out of place.

Chapter 295.2: Who Dares?

The wolf head was secretly complaining now. Yang Chen was very casual and took his hand to his shoulders. It suddenly felt like a mountain had fallen on his body. The huge pressure directly made him unable to say a word, and he could only use all his strength to resist the pressure.

The shoulder blade held by Yang Chen's hand made a burst of sound as if it was about to break, as if the next moment, the entire shoulder blade would be shattered.

He didn't know why, he couldn't employ any of the demon power of his body. It seemed to be locked firmly by something. At this moment, let alone counterattack with demon power, even if it was moving any part of the body would become a burden.

The wolf head had no doubt that if Yang Chen was willing, he would be dead on the spot immediately after the next moment. Even if someone came to his rescue, it was estimated that only his body could be recovered.

Standing in the same place, the cold sweat of the wolf continued to drip down nonstop. The opposite stall owner had been sluggish but now had seen through the situation completely. He became

dumbfounded, he understood that it was definitely the wolf head that was going to be killed by Yang Chen.

“Here, what is the rule?”

Yang Chen seemed to be afraid that the wolf head did not hear him clearly. In this close range, he repeated his own words again.

Fortunately, Yang Chen did not carry out the next move. After his question, the wolf head didn't know how, but the pressure on his body had loosened, and then he found that he had the ability to speak.

“Let him go! Otherwise I will cut your head off!”

There was a sudden shout next to them, the leopard head master of the Yuanying realm had already noticed that something was wrong and rushed over. His only younger brother was in the hands of Yang Chen. He did not dare to act rashly, but threatened Yang Chen.

“Oh?”

Yang Chen was very strange and turned back. He asked in a surprised tone, “can you kill someone here?”

His words were naturally to be explained by the wolf head. After he visited the city for a few days, he thought that it was impossible to kill people here, but the other party actually said that he wanted to cut his head off, which suddenly made Yang Chen somewhat confused. Was the rule here not so strict?

“No! You can't kill people here!”

The wolf head was almost crying. His own life was also in the hands of Yang Chen. If he could kill, isn't he the first one to be finished off?

“Even if you can't kill, it's the same to abolish you!”

The Yuanying realm master immediately realized that his younger brother's life was in the hands of Yang Chen and suddenly changed his tone to threaten again.

"You want to abolish me?"

Yang Chen's look was fierce and gloomy. On the face of his smile, suddenly there was a frost, "no killing, but abolishing is ok, is it?"

The Yuanying realm master saw Yang Chen's face mutation and thought that he had become scared. He coldly smiled, "of course, see that guy over there?"

He reached out to the side and again threatened, "If you don't want to be like him, you will honestly take out all the valuables on your body."

Along his fingers, Yang Chen saw at the edge of the market stall, a goat was curled up under the corner of the wall. Although the body was huge, it was well maintained.

It was thought that he had not practiced anything like Transformation Secret Art, but now, taking a closer look, Yang Chen suddenly became aware. The goat was simply wasted, and its cultivation base was abolished, although the spiritual wisdom was thrown in, but now it was only at the level of qi refining realm. Being thrown there, it was being used to warn others.

"It turns out like that!"

Yang Chen took a sigh of relief, if he could make people like that, it would become simple.

With a hand raised, the wolf head's body flew directly towards the Yuanying realm master. The other party saw his younger brother suddenly fly over, his hand stretched out, and the wolf head was caught in his hand.

Yang Chen turned out to be so obedient, the Yuanying realm master's face showed a sneer, "you know your limit, but my brother is not to be bullied by anyone."

He had never seen such a stupid guy. He thought that if he let people go, would they let him go?

However, his voice just fell, and he felt a heavy punch on his stomach. This fist, carrying an unrivalled force, went straight through his chest and abdomen.

Bang!

The Yuanying realm master's body was struck to fly. All his internal organs and the six squats trembled under the pain, his stomach felt like a river. The Yuanying realm master had not suffered such pain in his life, even the intestines were so painful to even have convulsions. Don't say anything about the reaction, he couldn't even find time to scream, the cramps of his lungs were extremely painful, his breathing could not continue, let alone the sound.

Everyone in the market stared dumbfounded at Yang Chen who had thrown the wolf head to the side. Then he took a step, jumped and punched the Yuanying stage ancestor. The series of actions were bold and had fallen even before they had reacted. The leopard head had been beaten to fly.

However, this was only the beginning. The Yuanying realm master was still in the air that everyone saw Yang Chen jump high and his whip like legs picking up the whistling wind. Then from top to bottom, they started pummeling the body of the Yuanying realm master.

Bang!

The body of Yuanying realm master, like a shell of a scorpion, directly smashed into the ground. The hard ground was dredged, and a deep pit formed with the contours of the Yuanying realm master.

The people around them had stunned expressions, opened mouths with disbelieving eyes.

The Yuanying realm master who was unreachable in their eyes, at this moment, was like a dead fish. The whiteness of his eyes was showing, and his body was breathing heavily. There was no other movement from him. Don't talk about counterattacks, standing up was something that couldn't be achieved.

It was still not finished. Yang Chen fell lightly, reached out and took the Yuanying stage master out of the deep pit. Then he held him in his hand. Currently, the Yuanying stage master was on the brink of losing consciousness, his head was soft and hanged on one side, only he was breathing slowly.

“Abolishing people’s cultivation base is fine, this is a very good rule!”

Yang Chen was very casual and snorted, his voice was not loud, but the people around him could hear it clearly.

When they heard the words of Yang Chen, everyone was in a bad mood. Looking at Yang Chen, was like watching a demon.

Bang!

Yang Chen threw another punch, landing heavily in the lower abdomen of the Yuanying realm master.

Kacha!

A clear cracking sound came to everyone’s ears. As the sound was heard, the body shape of the Yuanying realm master began to change rapidly.

In a twinkling of an eye, the Yuanying realm master with the leopard head became a huge leopard, more than a dozen feet long, it was about the size of the goat on the other side.

The leopard was thrown to the side of the goat, and Yang Chen clapped as if he had to drain the dust from his hand. There was also a dissatisfied voice in his mouth, “I hate others who call themselves king, to dominate.

“Is there anyone who still dares to challenge me?”