

## Chapter 1001 Lose My Job

Back at the school field, Yang Chen waited for Yue Zipeng to finish his phone call and did not bother walking up to him. Since he had already called for the headmaster, all Yang Chen needed to do was wait.

While waiting, he made Zhenxiu introduce her new friends to him.

Zhenxiu had good relationships with others since she looked cute. She didn't have a temper like other pretty girls and her mature attitude made her easier to talk to. A lot of girls befriended her when the semester had just begun.

However, they were afraid of Zhenxiu's brother-in-law so when they greeted him, they stood a fair distance away from him.

Yang Chen didn't mind it since he only wanted to make sure Zhenxiu had no problems in university and that her social circle was normal. As long as he could assure those two things, his trip here would not have been a waste.

Barely five minutes had passed before the crowd got rowdy. It seemed that they stood in anticipation of someone but did not dare to bring light to the person's arrival.

They naturally moved aside and a buff man walked out of the path they created.

Yue Zipeng yelled out in excitement when he saw the man. "Brother Le! I'm here!"

Yue Zipeng's shoulders dropped in relief.

The man whom he called 'Brother Le' was almost two meters tall. He was decent looking but his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

He had a black suit and strode towards them with firm steps.

His expression remained stoic and only nodded towards Yue Zipeng as a greeting.

"Young master, who is it?"

It was a random but direct question.

Yue Zipeng pointed towards Yang Chen who was talking with the girls.

"It's him! He punched my brothers!"

Yang Chen waved the girls goodbye after being pointed at and strolled towards the middle of the crowd.

The man walked forward too and he scanned Yang Chen with hawk-like eyes. He found it weird that although Yang Chen didn't look like he knew any martial arts, he did not come across as somebody easily dealt with.

But then again, he didn't think he'd lose.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, saw through his abilities, he was surprised to know that the man cultivated internal energy too. Even though he was only in the Houtian stage, he would be an ace in the army. So why was he a headmaster's bodyguard?

“Ah Le, you?” The man asked.

Yang Chen showed him a friendly smile. “There’s no need to exchange pleasantries for a fight. We won’t be friends anyway.”

Ah Le furrowed his brows and his eyes glinted with excitement. “I don’t think I need to fight you. You should kneel down and kowtow to our young master if you’re sensible enough. Do so or I will break your bones.”

Yang Chen was taken aback, it looked like he had met someone who was better than him at fronting.

Oh well, he didn’t really have a choice. Yang Chen couldn’t start a fight with a man who was only in the Houtian stage so he wiggled his finger at him.

“You may come over first, I’m too embarrassed to hit you.” Yang Chen sounded troubled.

Ah Le was startled at first but it immediately turned into anger. He wasn’t taking him seriously at all! He had given him a chance and Yang Chen didn’t appreciate it.

“Brother Le! Go! Kill him! Let him shed blood!” Yue Zipeng yelled from the side. To him, there was no one stronger than Ah Le!

Ah Le glared at him with fiery eyes which shut him up immediately.

He took two steps forward and cracked his knuckles in anticipation.

“Consider yourself unfortunate to have provoked the wrong people today. I won’t kill you but you better arrange for an ambulance.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. “Do you usually ramble this much before a fight?”

Anger flashed across his eyes and he dashed forward like a bolt of black lightning!

He swung his fist and threw a punch at Yang Chen’s stomach without using any internal energy but only pure strength!

Yang Chen estimated his strength and figured the impact would be around ten thousand Newtons of force. He was indeed a powerful man but too bad his opponent had to be Yang Chen.

Ah Le thought Yang Chen would fly a few meters back under the impact but when his fist came into contact with Yang Chen’s stomach, it felt as if he had hit a cement wall!

The students couldn’t bear to watch it and even though Zhenxiu wasn’t worried, she closed her eyes instinctively.

When they realized nothing happened even after Ah Le threw his punch, their jaws dropped.

Ah Le was dumbfounded too. This was definitely not a dream!

“How...how can this be?”

Yang Chen yawned. A mundane man like him wouldn’t dare to imagine his raw body strength.

In the past, his body had been reconstructed by the God's Stone but now the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture summoned the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy constantly to refine his body.

Ah Le was shocked at first but his instincts made him summon his internal energy and he swung his left arm towards Yang Chen's chin!

But before his fist could touch Yang Chen's chin, Yang Chen held out a finger and put it under his chin.

Ah Le threw this punch with all his strength but it was blocked with ease!

Yang Chen was not pleased at him. "Why did you go for my face? I would've continued to let you pummel me if it were elsewhere. You're going to make me lose my job by hitting my face. Don't you know I have to entertain a lot of women?"

The students were about to lose it when they heard his shameless speech.

Zhenxiu blushed, finally knowing why Lin Ruoxi was almost constantly angry with him.

As for Yue Zipeng who was hoping for Ah Le to avenge him, he was already on the ground since his legs gave out.

Ah Le felt humiliated and his body trembled out of rage.

"You played me!"

"What do you mean by play? I'm not interested in men."

"You're stronger than me so why did you pretend not to be?!"

"Because the one I'm looking for isn't here," Yang Chen sounded bored. He grinned suddenly when he sensed something. "Alright, I think he's here."

Yang Chen didn't wait to wait any longer so he grabbed Ah Le's wrist and twisted it upwards!

"Ah!" Ah Le groaned.

"I'll just break your arm for the insults you had said."

Having said so, Yang Chen threw Ah Le out as if he was a metal ball and not a man who was almost two meters tall!

Ah Le flew across the field like a cannonball despite weighing over a hundred kilograms!

Just when he was about to land, two middle-aged men dressed in suits were walking in the same direction!

"Master, watch out!"

Ah Le yelled in midair when he saw who he would be knocking into!

Yue Weibing was walking with Fang Zhongping and was shocked to hear him. Luckily he was still agile so he avoided him with a simple step back!

"What happened?!" Yue Weibing questioned furiously.

Ah Le stumbled onto the ground but he wasn't badly injured since he had a sturdy body. He quickly got up and reported the situation. "Master, he's trained in ways that I cannot beat!"

A tinge of shock flashed across his eyes. He made his way through the crowd and laid his eyes on Yang Chen who was grinning.

Fang Zhongping was extremely shocked. From what he knew, Ah Le was the ace of the special forces back in the Jiangnan army district. If it wasn't because he was saved by Yue Weibing over misconduct, he wouldn't have worked for Yue Weibing after his retirement.

His expression changed into a complex one when he saw Yang Chen. It was at this point he understood the feeling of crying and laughter simultaneously.

"Dad! You're finally one! He's the one that hit me!!"

Yue Zipeng dashed towards his dad and pointed at his swollen face as though he had found his savior.

Yue Weibing's head was throbbing as he pushed past his useless son and walked towards Yang Chen in large strides. His eyes gleamed with authority and he said with a deep voice, "Do you know what happens if you defy the Yue clan in Jiangnan?"

#### **Chapter 1002 Loyalty Has Been Proven**

Fang Zhongping walked up to stop them when he saw Yue Weibing about to confront Yang Chen. "Old Yue! Stop it!"

"Why, you think I'll be afraid of him?" Yue Weibing asked with a dark look.

"I don't mean it like that..."

"Then don't waste my time!"

Fang Zhongping pulled him back and said with an anxious expression, "Don't make things worse! He's Yang Chen!"

"I don't care if he's Yang Chen or Wang Chen...wait! What...what did you say?!"

Yue Weibing's mind was clouded with rage so it took some time for the pieces to snap together.

"You...you called him...Yang..."

"Yang Chen." Fang Zhongping gave him an exasperated smile. "Didn't you want to meet him? Now that he has appeared before you, are you still going to confront him?"

Yue Weibing was still at a loss. He never would have guessed that the man before him was heir to one of the four major clans in Beijing!

Ah Le and Yue Zipeng looked at both of them with a confused look, not knowing what had happened.

A tinge of confusion showed up in Yang Chen's eyes and he asked, "Secretary Fang, why are you here?"

Fang Zhongping turned around and smoothed out his suit. His lips curled into a courteous smile as he replied to him, "I'm here to request a leave of absence for Tangtang. Yue Weibing here is the headmaster who's also my ex-comrade back in the army."

Yang Chen nodded in understanding and asked Yue Weibing, "You're his dad?"

Yue Weibing glared at his son and recollected himself quickly. He nodded with a friendly expression and said, "It's all a misunderstanding. Young Master Yang, why didn't you tell us beforehand that you'll be visiting our university? We would have prepared a welcoming party."

While talking, Yue Weibing gave a signal to Ah Le.

Ah Le understood his signal and dismissed the students. They didn't dare to stay any longer anyways since they had to attend the military training.

Zhenxiu wasn't in a hurry to leave since Yang Chen was around.

"There's no need for that. YOur son greeted me in the most peculiar way," Yang Chen replied. "But it's a good thing you're here now. I don't need to find you myself."

Yue Weibing smiled in a polite fashion. "Young Master Yang, I'm sure you're still angry at my son. Why don't we sit down and talk things through while having tea? He's my only son after all, and it's not like you suffered any harm."

"Dad, he told me that he wanted the headmaster replaced..." Yue Zipeng whispered from the side.

Yue Weibing's facial expression changed and he furrowed his brows when Yang Chen didn't look like he was kidding.

"Young Master Yang, even though I respect the Yang clan, this isn't something to joke about. My position as the headmaster was decided by the central government," Yue Weibing said.

Fang Zhongping tried to persuade him as well. "That's right. Yang Chen, I know he overreacted but anyone would be upset if their son was hit by someone else. Just let it go."

Yang Chen shook his head. "If it wasn't for me today, Zhenxiu would have been bullied by the gangsters in this university. I wouldn't have known it. If I wasn't skilled, I could've been beaten up badly by your son's followers. Don't pretend that you don't know this. This must not be his first time judging by your reaction to the situation, right?"

Yue Weibing went stiff, not knowing what to say.

He would've sent Ah Le out to punish whoever was being disrespectful to him. Even if they chose to sue him, they would only suffer in return!

But the person in front of him was Yang Chen and he had to rely on him for help. Also, the Yang clan wasn't an easy target.

"You're the worst candidate as the headmaster. I wouldn't care about you if you were a gangster, as long as you don't bother those around him. But you chose to be a headmaster whose decisions would affect the lives of thousands. I don't want Zhenxiu to have a shitty headmaster like you when she has worked so hard to get into this university. You have to leave today," Yang Chen said flatly.

Fang Zhongping was turning pale, how could he call him a shitty headmaster?

Yue Weibing's face darkened. "Young Master Yang, I'm afraid that you're unaware of the relationship between the Yue clan and the Yang clan."

Yang Chen was slightly confused. "What relationship?"

Yue Weibing started to grow confident. "My father, Yue Zhong worked under your great grandfather, Yang Ye. The generations before me worked for the Yang clan and after the passing of Marshal Yang Ye, we came to Jiangnan and joined the political field."

Yang Chen found it amusing. "What does it have to do with this?"

Yue Weibing was startled. He didn't expect Yang Chen to be so disrespectful. He hesitated for a while before telling him, "Young Master Yang, I've been hoping for a chance to meet you, I have...something that I'd like to talk to you personally. You might not want to replace me after hearing this."

Having said so, Yue Weibing extended his arm and invited Yang Chen over to the empty field nearby.

Yang Chen had a weird suspicion and he made Zhenxiu wait for him before joining Yue Weibing over at the field.

Fang Zhongping and others were curious but no one dared to eavesdrop on them.

Yue Weibing made sure no one was around them before giving Yang Chen a mysterious smile. "Young Master Yang, do you know why our clan moved to Jiangnan when we were originally doing great in Beijing? We gave up our positions in the army and started to venture into the political world instead. I gave up my powerful position and became an ordinary headmaster."

Yang Chen raised a single eyebrow. "It's not a low position. The headmaster of Zhonghai University should be equivalent to the bureau-director level."

"So what? It's just a civil service. My dad was the vice commanding officer in the Jiangnan army district. He was a general!" Yue Weibing said proudly.

Yang Chen was surprised to hear that. It didn't look like he was lying but why didn't he hear of the Yue clan when he went back to the Yang clan. He even talked to Yang Gongming many times and met the core members of the Yang clan though.

If his father was the vice commanding officer, the Yang clan should have valued their clan.

"Maybe your father acted like your son and was kicked to Jingnian because others couldn't stand him anymore." Yang Chen chuckled.

Yue Weibing grew stern., "Young Master Yang, when my father was still alive, I obeyed his words and kept the secret to myself. We might have left Beijing but our lives were fine as we relied on the old marshal, Yu Yin. But ever since my father passed away, our status at the Jiangnan district has been going down. I can't allow the situation to go on, so...I need your support!"

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. "Are you trying to return to Beijing?"

"I'm not particularly fixated in that but I hope that your support would mean a revival in the Yue clan. At least let me reach my father's level so that my descendants can lead a great life." Yue Weibing smiled confidently.

Yang Chen scanned him up and down. "Your father's level? You want to become a general and lead the army?"

"Can't I?"

"You must be joking!" Yang Chen lost his smile. "I might not be interested in taking over the clan, nor am I interested in taking over the army, but civilians would only suffer under your lead!"

Yue Weibing shook his finger. "Young Master Yang, let's not idealize things. How many people do you think are genuinely good in the office? I've done a fair share of dirty work but at least I rose to this position with my own abilities. Besides that, from what I heard, Commander Yang Pojun is gone. If the Yang clan wishes to control the army in Jiangnan district, they'd have to assign their people inside the army. Our clan has worked for your clan for generations, our loyalty has been proven."

Yang Chen's gaze turned icy. "I don't want to listen to you anymore. If that's all you wanted to say, you should just leave. Give your position as the headmaster to someone else."

Yue Weibing wasn't upset, instead, he smiled weirdly. "Young Master Yang, my father told me the main reason why our clan left Beijing before he died. Hear me out before you make your decision."

Having said so, Yue Weibing inched closer and whispered something into Yang Chen's ear.

### **Chapter 1003 Have A Boyfriend**

The others were curious to know what they were whispering about in secret but were afraid of eavesdropping.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered for the most part. But when he heard the last part, his eyes glinted with a small ray of light.

He stood there in a daze even after Yue Weibing was done talking.

Yang Chen never would have imagined that Yue Weibing would drop a major bomb like this on him!

He was confident in his lie-detecting abilities in situations like these. Yue Weibing showed no signs of fibbing or untruthfulness. Yang Chen trusted him without a doubt.

"The thing you just said...does the man know about this?"

"Old man?" Yue Weibing thought about it. "You meant Marshal Yang? Hehe. I don't think so. I don't think many people know of this."

Yang Chen fell silent again, as though he was deep in thought.

"Think about it, Young Master Yang. You and your clan wouldn't lose anything by helping our clan. My father and I left Beijing and kept the secret hidden for decades. Don't we deserve some reward?"

"Are you threatening me?" Yang Chen snapped out of it and squinted his eyes.

“How was that a threat?” Yue Weibing showed a warm smile. “I was just suggesting a win-win situation.”

“Do you really think the Yang clan would collapse over something like this?”

“Of course. Once something like this spreads, your clan would have to relinquish its control over the army. The members of the four major clans might start to shift around.” Yue Weibing grinned.

Yang Chen recollected his thoughts and ran through all the details in his mind before replying to him with an emotionless face. “Don’t you fear death, telling me this?”

Yue Weibing chuckled. “Young Master Yang, I came prepared. Look at the era that we’re in. Anything on the internet is forever. I’ve already commanded my subordinates to upload the information that I’ve given to them if I were to die. No matter how powerful the Yang clan is, you could only restrict the spreading of information within China but I’m prepared to release the information globally. Young Master Yang, if the Yang clan became an embarrassment to China, would the citizens allow the existence of a general from your clan in the army?”

Yang Chen’s lips curled into a sneer and somehow it invoked fear in Yue Weibing’s heart but he still kept his cool.

“Do you really think I care?”

“What do you mean?” There was a tinge of confusion in his voice.

Yang Chen said flatly, “What does it have to do with me if the Yang clan has authority over the army? What does it have to do with me if the Yang clan becomes an embarrassment?”

Yue Weibing’s heart dropped but he still forced a smile. “Young Master Yang, you don’t have to put on an act. I’m sure you know how it’ll affect the Yang clan. As the heir to the Yang clan, you shouldn’t do anything that will harm your own future.”

“You’ll know by tomorrow if I’m putting up an act. I’ll give you one day to leave this university and if you’re still the headmaster tomorrow and that you’re damn son is still harassing Zhenxiu, I swear that you and your son will face death in unimaginable ways.”

Yang Chen said that coldly and turned around immediately.

Yue Weibing stared at Yang Chen as he strolled away. He tightened his fists and gritted his teeth, brimming with anger.

What he did not see was the worried look on Yang Chen’s face after he had turned around.

As a matter of fact, although Yang Chen personally did not care, he was worried that the secret would affect the people around him.

If it wasn’t because of this, Yang Chen would’ve killed Yue Weibing when no one was around based on the fact that he dared to threaten him!

However, Yang Chen was forced to make a proper decision.



Zhenxiu asked worriedly even though Yang Chen had returned with a nonchalant attitude, "Brother Yang, is there something wrong?"

Yang Chen glanced over at Yue Zipeng who was cowering by the corner. He was too lazy to care about him so he smiled at Zhenxiu instead. "There's nothing wrong. I wanted to ensure that you had a new headmaster by tomorrow."

Fang Zhongping smiled bitterly at the side. "I knew you weren't one to listen to me anyway. I don't know how I'm going to face him now.."

Yang Chen's tone of voice was flat when he replied. "You better make sure he doesn't do anything stupid. You must be familiar with my methods of conflict resolution."

Shock flashed across his eyes and he gulped hard, not daring to ask further.

Yang Chen turned around and said to Zhenxiu, "Let's go, give me a tour around your campus. I want to check out your classes and the cafeteria."

"Why do we need to go to the cafeteria?"

"How else am I going to find out if you are eating enough?"

Zhenxiu pouted. "You're treating me like a child again."

"Don't dilly dally and move." Yang Chen raised his hand to push her head.

"Don't touch my head! Everyone's watching!" Zhenxiu ducked down and looked around to see if anyone was watching. "I don't think it's a good idea, military training has started."

"I'll notify your instructor later. I doubt he'll say anything about it." Yang Chen said nonchalantly.

Zhenxiu rolled her eyes adorably. She nodded eventually since she knew Yang Chen wouldn't make her suffer. Besides, she was glad to spend time with him too.

Even though Yang Chen had visited Zhonghai University a couple of times, he had only been to a small part of the vast campus. He didn't really visit the places where students mostly spent their time.

He followed Zhenxiu into the campus and he couldn't help but think of what might have been if he was an ordinary person.

It was all wishful thinking.

Occasionally, couples would walk past them and some even glanced at them.

They had obviously thought of them as a couple.

Zhenxiu was reminded of some personal matters, causing her to lower down her head without uttering a single word.

"Xu Zhenxiu, what are you thinking about?" Yang Chen found it amusing.

Zhenxiu bit her cherry lips. "Brother Yang, say...do you think I'll have a boyfriend? I mean, I'm already in university and a lot of my classmates are already thinking about marriage..."

Yang Chen stiffened for a second before chuckling. "What're you talking about? Of course, you'll have a boyfriend. Don't you always remind me that you're not a little girl anymore?"

Zhenxiu looked up and stared at Yang Chen with dewy eyes. "Would you be happy if I have a boyfriend?"

Yang Chen thought it sounded weird and he struggled to nod his head. "Of course, as long as it's a guy that you like and that he treats you well."

Some things were not meant to be said out loud even though he was well aware of it. Yang Chen knew he was being cruel to her, but it was the responsible thing to do.

"Oh..." Zhenxiu looked away disappointedly and said nothing else.

Following that, they walked back to the field slowly, as though they had lost the mood to chat.

The students stared at Yang Chen in awe when he sent Zhenxiu back to her military training. They were obviously curious yet afraid of him but Yang Chen didn't think much about it.

After bidding Zhenxiu goodbye, Yang Chen didn't linger and went straight to where Xiao Zhiqing was staying since he was hoping to return home for lunch.

He already knew about her exact location and her contact details since he did ask Molin to send his men over to protect her.

Yang Chen wasn't sure how he felt about Xiao Zhiqing but he was sure that he didn't fall for her. He protected her out of pity as they had come from similar backgrounds.

Xiao Zhiqing was living in a quiet middle-class apartment near the edge of Zhonghai University.

It was easy for her to rent a whole unit since she had quite a bit saved up from her time in the states.

Yang Chen reached the entrance and froze when he was about to enter the building!

"Damn it, why is this woman here?!" Yang Chen mumbled in frustration while contemplating walking away for today!

#### **Chapter 1004 Twenty Percent**

Yang Chen saw someone standing next to the apartment- someone he never wished to see again.

It was a girl dressed in a pink cartoon hoodie and white pencil pants, she even had a red bow tie with a ponytail.

Her outfit was quite girlish but her busty chest said otherwise.

From the side, her chubby but rosy cheeks made her look especially lovable. She fluttered her eyelashes as if she was wondering about something.

Luo Xiaoxiao?

Yang Chen remembered this girl immediately. She was the one he had met when he accompanied Wang Ma to buy shoes. She sat on his face and wanted him to be her boyfriend as a result.

She even asked for his number but Yang Chen kept rejecting her calls until she decided to give up.

Yang Chen thought that was the end of it. He did not think that he would run into her today of all days!

Oh right, she mentioned before that she was a student at Zhonghai University!

Yang Chen did not plan to confront her though, it would be a completely different story if he were single. After all, who would reject a young girl with such a great figure!

However, he already had many beauties with him and his wife was still mad about that. He wouldn't dare to be with other women, especially crazy ones like her.

Thankfully, Luo Xiaoxiao rubbed her cheeks in confusion, as though she couldn't find what she was looking for and skipped in the opposite direction.

Yang Chen sighed in relief before walking to Xiao Zhiqing's apartment.

Although it was password locked, Yang Chen didn't face any trouble getting through since he came prepared.

He knocked onto her door and it took up sometime before it opened from the inside.

Compared to their past meetings, Xiao Zhiqing was dressed more casually. Her outfit was a refreshing change of pace with white knitwear and short denim jeans.

Xiao Zhiqing peeked out from her door and looked towards downstairs cautiously when she saw Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was confused when he saw her reaction. "Are you looking for a girl?"

Xiao Zhiqing seemed to be surprised and shrunk back into her room. "You...how did you know that? Is she still downstairs?"

Yang Chen shook his head. "She looked around just now but she's gone now."

"Thank goodness..." Xiao Zhiqing sighed in relief.

"Who is she? Do you know her? Why do you look so scared?"

"I..." Xiao Zhiqing pursed her lips and tried to force a smile. "Let's not talk about this first. Didn't you say you have something to show me?"

Yang Chen didn't probe further and nodded before making his way into the living room.

It wasn't a big place and it had a rather simple design since it was meant to be an apartment for one person. Yang Chen sat on the couch and Xiao Zhiqing joined him on the opposite couch after pouring him a glass of water.

"What do you want me to see?" Xiao Zhiqing gave him a faint smile.

Yang Chen felt bad for her when he saw her pale face but he didn't know what to say so he took the mustard Sumeru ring, the other two mystical artifacts, medicinal pills, and some random herbs.

Xiao Zhiqing pulled herself together and scanned through his items. Her cherry lips widened in shock when she realized what they were. "These...where did you get it from?"

Yang Chen told her everything about Hao Changfeng, Lu Huating and the previous Hongmeng messenger, Tianyin Monk.

Xiao Zhiqing was not happy after hearing how things turned out. "Hongmeng is so shameless! They constantly look down on the modern world, thinking they are above us. They're just monsters that suck on mundane blood! They're no different from the hidden clans! They're all just a bunch of losers who only know how to exploit resources from Earth to fulfill their selfish desires!"

Yang Chen could feel the immense hatred coming from her. Even though Hongmeng did act excessively, they didn't commit any crimes unlike what she had said. However, when he was reminded of what she had gone through, it was understandable for her to feel such strong emotions.

"You should look at the beauty of the world and not the hatred in it. It'll only bring you pain." Yang Chen couldn't stop himself from consoling her.

Xiao Zhiqing shook her head, her dewy eyes were filled with hatred!

"That's because you gained the abilities to change your fate. Things are different for me. I've never had hope in my whole life. There's nothing other than hatred and pain in my world. I want to return the pain I've felt to the monsters who had tortured me!"

Yang Chen was stumped for words as he stared at the agitated woman in front of him.

Only then Xiao Zhiqing realized she was being too agitated and she lowered her head awkwardly with a flushed face.

She examined the mystical artifacts while saying, ".....I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that to you."

Yang Chen chuckled, "I think you're more likeable now compared to when you tried to seduce me."

Xiao Zhiqing shuddered and snuck an affectionate gaze towards Yang Chen, not daring to meet his eyes.

About a minute later, Xiao Zhiqing finally snapped out of it and told him with a serious expression, "These few artifacts are of good quality. I think Hongmeng bestowed it to them when they left. This sword is called 'Xuanshui' and it belongs to the water element. Even though it's made out of iron from the North Pole, it's classified as the mid-lower class artifact because it's a water element sword. It wasn't crafted with much care. Whereas for the 'Phoenix Feather', I heard that it was made from a Phoenix tree where a Phoenix from the Great Ancient times used to rest on. It's considered a mid-upper mystical artifact, but sadly Lu Huating's cultivation was too low. You would've been hard-pressed to defeat her otherwise. As for the ring, it's nothing much since it has a really small space. In fact, it can hardly be considered a low-class artifact."

Yang Chen wasn't really interested in these artifacts since his Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy was sourced from Heaven and Earth itself. He did not need the aid of artifacts to improve himself.

He could give these to the ladies as a way to protect themselves when their cultivation was sufficient to use them.

“How about the bottle of medicinal pills and herbs?” Yang Chen asked.

Xiao Zhiqing smiled. “You’re quite lucky. There should be around thirty low-class medicinal pills in here. They’re Bodhi pills, basic medicinal pills which are used to strengthen cultivation. It might not be useful for you and those in the Soul Forming stage, but it can help to speed up the process of transforming from the Xiantian True Qi into the True Yuan stage. Normally, as long as the person’s talent isn’t hopeless, it should increase a twenty percent chance of entering the Soul Forming stage with the help of Bodhi pills.”

“Only twenty percent?!” Yang Chen was exasperated. “That’s too low!”

Xiao Zhiqing shook her head helplessly. “You’re really looking down on the Soul Forming stage. It’s pretty good to have a twenty percent increase. For those in Hongmeng and the hidden clans, medicinal pills are actually more important than mystical artifacts because back in the Great Ancient times, a lot of the medicinal herbs had gone extinct. Most of the ones we have now are from the common world. Even the low-class pills are more important than low-class artifacts. Only the elders in Hongmeng have the middle-class pills and even they would fight for a higher-class pill!”

Yang Chen thought it made sense. If eating a few pills would help you enter the Soul Forming stage, Hongmeng would already have more than a thousand people.

Oh well, it was better than nothing! Twenty percent chance was still a chance! Plus it would help speed up cultivation!

He would give out the Bodhi pills to the ladies. Cai Ning probably needed it the most so he would give more to her and as for the rest of them, he would only give it to them once they enter the Xiantian stage.

Yang Chen calculated it and with the addition of the Exorcist’s Golden Hammer and the Blood Dragon’s Golden Dagger, he already had five mystical artifacts in hand!

However, it was kind of shabby since the only mid-upper artifact he had was the Blood Dragon’s Golden Dagger. Yang Chen wondered when Hongmeng would send someone over with a mid-upper level artifact. Even if he wouldn’t use it, it did not hurt to have something else to protect his women.

Chapter 1005 - Secret Love Child

### **Secret Love Child**

Yang Chen wasn’t planning to include the Fengxiang bracelet that was already on Lin Ruoxi’s wrist. Although it wasn’t a low-level artifact, Yang Chen would rather treat it as a family heirloom since it was given to her from his mother.

Xiao Zhiqing evaluated the rest of the medicinal herbs. They were mostly basic ingredients for making medicinal herbs. They didn’t really have much use so he could either eat it or throw it away.

After looking through everything, Yang Chen checked the time and was about to leave when he realized it was almost lunchtime.

Xiao Zhiqing didn’t dare stop him. She was relying on Yang Chen’s protection after all.

However, right at this moment, a faint smell of burnt meat wafted through the living room!

“Ah!”

Xiao Zhiqing exclaimed and dashed into the kitchen with her slippers on.

Yang Chen followed her out of curiosity and witnessed her turning off the gas stove carefully before scrunching her face at the burnt pot.

“Were you cooking meat?”

Xiao Zhiqing nodded her head. “I put it on the stove before you came and I forgot about it when we started talking...”

Yang Chen was amused by her antics. “How can you be so careless as a woman. You were so sharp back when you were scamming me in the States.”

Xiao Zhiqing lowered her head in embarrassment. “I...have never really cooked before. I’m bound to make mistakes.”

“Why don’t you just buy food if you don’t know how to cook? Were you like this too back in the States?”

“I gave a lot of earnings to my subordinates before I came back. I have to live frugal because I’m no longer earning...”

Yang Chen was speechless. He didn’t expect her to have a conscience, to the extent she would give her subordinates money.

It wasn’t surprising to know she was careless since she grew up in the hidden clans and only started living by herself when she came back to Zhonghai.

Yang Chen glanced around the room which was filled smoke before looking at Xiao Zhiqing who had a look of defeat plastered on her face.

He couldn’t stop himself from pitying her. “Alright, wash the pot and I’ll treat you to lunch. Think of it as a reward for helping me out.”

Xiao Zhiqing raised her head and looked at him in disbelief. “You...are you for real?”

Yang Chen chuckled. “I might be afraid of my wife but I’m not so much of a coward that I wouldn’t even dare to buy you lunch. It’s not like I’m going to a hotel room with you.”

Xiao Zhiqing’s cheeks became red and she turned around to clean up the burnt meal, not daring to say anything else.

After taking care of everything, she threw on a blazer before following Yang Chen out.

Her head was lowered and she kept quiet the whole time. Yang Chen’s teasing struck a chord in her heart.

Yang Chen suddenly felt like the woman he had met before wasn’t the real her. Once she removed her disguise, she was just a frail and inexperienced woman. In fact, she was quite submissive too.

It was a fresh experience for Yang Chen and he couldn't stop himself from having dirty thoughts.

He only dared to think about it since he wouldn't want another bomb to disrupt his relationship with Lin Ruoxi.

Yang Chen asked for her preferences but she said anything was fine, so Yang Chen looked for a restaurant near the university that sold Szechuan cuisine.

Xiao Zhiqing seemed kind of restless, having sat face to face with Yang Chen. She felt guilty sitting here with Yang Chen, probably because she was mindful of how Lin Ruoxi was tolerant of her.

They didn't say much and when they were halfway through the meal, Yang Chen's cell phone rang.

Yang Chen looked at it and realized it was from Cai Yan who he hadn't been in touch with for some time now. She was always rash which made Yang Chen worry about her cultivation, whether or not she was finishing his tasks on time.

Yang Chen didn't want to push her like an instructor, so he didn't pry further.

Cai Yan roared through the cell phone as soon as he answered the call.

"Yang Chen! What's going on with that child?!"

Yang Chen pulled his cell phone away instinctively and smiled bitterly. "Yanyan, that came out of nowhere. What child?"

Cai Yan was obviously agitated. "The little girl, Lanlan. Be honest with me, is she your biological daughter? Is she your secret love child?"

Yang Chen was bewildered. "Why would you think that way? Lanlan was adopted by Ruoxi, how would she be my biological daughter?"

"Really?" Cai Yan sounded doubtful. "Why did you let her adopt a kid? You guys are still so young. I thought you would be strict when it comes to children. I can't really believe that she isn't your biological daughter."

"Lanlan isn't an ordinary child. Just listen to Ruoxi. But why are you asking me this? Did you meet Ruoxi today?"

Cai Yan grumbled. "Of course I did. She came to my office just now even though she was super busy. She was carrying your baby girl in her arms..."

Yang Chen chuckled. "Did she ask anything from you?"

Cai Yan grunted in response. "It's about the adoption procedures. According to our country's law, a couple must be in their thirties to adopt a child. You guys are still far from it so she came to me for help to legalize the adoption so that Lanlan can be given an official identity."

Yang Chen came to a sudden realization and he laughed after that. It looked like Lin Ruoxi was really determined to adopt Lanlan. So much so that she went behind his back to get the papers approved. It was probably because Yang Chen said he would make sure Lanlan gets to stay in their house even if Lanlan's grandfather returned in time.

Technically Yang Chen didn't really care about it. Lanlan was loveable and talented, she would do well as his daughter.

On the other hand, once Cai Yan has confirmed the situation, she relaxed significantly and spoke in a calm manner. "But seriously, Lanlan's really cute, Ruoxi chose a really nice kid. She cheated though, no one can get pregnant and I was hoping to be the first one but she went ahead and adopted a kid. That's cheating."

Yang Chen was getting a headache. Who in their right mind would say something like this?

"You can adopt one too if you like it. I'm not opposed to it." Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

"I don't want to. I prefer my life as it is." Cai Yan sounded pleased with herself. "I've thought about it since Lanlan isn't Ruoxi's biological daughter, this means she can call us mom too! I'm going to buy some toys and snacks for her when I'm free on the weekend!"

Yang Chen stroked the back of his head and sighed at her rich imagination. He was about to remind her to cultivate but she had hung up on her when an emergency came up at work.

Yang Chen placed down his cell phone with a gloomy expression and he caught Xiao Zhiqing looking at him with a weird gaze.

"Do I have something on my face?"

Xiao Zhiqing shook her head and smiled through pursed lips. "Can I ask you something?"

"Go ahead."

"How many lovers do you have?"

It wasn't a tough question to answer, in fact, he felt that being blunt was the right way to go.

"Seven," Yang Chen blurted out. He didn't include those he had one-night stands with, that would've been too many.

Xiao Zhiqing's jaw dropped and a hint of resentment flashed across her eyes. "No wonder Miss Lin hates mistresses, that's too many..."

Yang Chen thought about the women he had rejected and he curled his lips. "We've fought over this many times, can we not talk about this?"

Xiao Zhiqing smiled sweetly. "It's nothing, you're a good man so it's understandable if a lot of women like you."

Yang Chen almost spat his food out when he heard this. He covered his mouth which made his words sound muffled. "I...am a good man?"

"Mmh." Xiao Zhiqing nodded. "You're so powerful yet you promised Miss Lin that she could adopt a girl as your first child. It shows that you love Miss Lin more than you love yourself, at least that's how I see it."

"You think too highly of me. I'm not that honorable." Yang Chen shook his head.



“Anyways, you and Miss Lin are the nicest people that I’ve ever met.”

Yang Chen felt slightly ashamed when he saw her sincere gaze. However, he had to admit that her words had painted her in a new light.

Chapter 1006

### **Prisons Allow Visitors**

After having eaten lunch together, they grew a little closer than before but Yang Chen did not notice it as he was a little preoccupied thinking about increasing his lovers’ cultivation.

Yang Chen watched Xiao Zhiqing walk back to the campus and he drove back to the Xijiao villas after that.

He hadn’t been following up on Rose’s cultivation progress. He figured it was a good a time as any and could pass her the pills as well.

Ever since Rose had quit being the leader of the Red Thorn Society, she spent most of her time cultivating.

However, contrary to Yang Chen’s expectations, no one was at home when he reached Rose and Mo Qianni’s villa.

Yang Chen didn’t dare to ask Molin since he didn’t receive any alarm, so he was certain nothing bad happened to them. Yang Chen thought he seemed kind of heartless, being completely unaware of his lovers’ whereabouts.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Rose’s number but the call didn’t go through.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows and contemplated for a while before dialing Mo Qianni’s number.

It rang a few times before she answered the call. “Damn it, Yang Chen, you’re so heartless. Do you finally have time to find me?”

Yang Chen rubbed his forehead shamefully. He didn’t have the time to accompany them because of the wedding. Yang Chen felt bad and made a silent promise that he would make it up to them.

He chuckled and said, “Qianqian, actually...I called to ask about Rose, where did she go? Why isn’t there anyone at home?”

Mo Qianni’s breathing quickened. “You called me to ask about this? I’m hanging up.”

“No! Qianni, be nice to me. I’m no longer busy now, why don’t we have dinner together? I’ll accompany you tonight. Don’t get upset at me.” Yang Chen tried to please her. “How about this, I’ll let you get on top of me tonight and you can take the lead.”

Mo Qianni chided. “You barely said anything nice and you started teasing me again. I don’t want to play with you, find Rose instead. I’m busy now. Even since Ruoxi returned, I have been stressed out of my mind. If it wasn’t because of my loyalty, I would have quit and joined Rose to cultivate.”

Yang Chen asked curiously, “Dear, do you know where she went?”

“Mhm,” Mo Qianni replied. “The day after your wedding, Rose said that her cultivation base has reached an important point and that she needed to be at some quiet place to settle down, so she went to a town called Jinshan which is in the north of Zhonghai. It’s pretty rural but there are many temples. Rose said she found a place called the ‘Yanyu Nunnery’ where she plans to cultivate in peace and that we don’t have to worry about her.”

Yang Chen racked through the map in his mind and found out there was indeed a place called Jinshan. However, it was more of a village instead of a town, their population was only slightly more than ten thousand people.

It was mainly because of its location between Zhonghai and the Su province, both of which did not want to invest in a land they did not own. The village was very poor despite its rich-sounding name.

Yang Chen didn’t expect Rose to have this awareness, going to the rural area for a quiet cultivation. Even though it wouldn’t really have a major effect, it would still help to get rid of distractions compared to cultivating in the city.

Yang Chen was looking forward to it. What kind of bottleneck was she facing? During the thunderstorm, Rose said she managed to grasp onto something. Could it be a breakthrough?

“Qianqian, I’m going to go check on Rose. I’ll come back to you tonight. Don’t work overtime.” Yang Chen smiled.

“That’s a promise.” Mo Qianni answered him and gave him a kiss over the phone before hanging up.

Yang Chen called home to tell Wang Ma that he wouldn’t be coming home for dinner before making his way to Jinshan.

Now that he was sure his cultivation wouldn’t trigger the heavenly tribulations, he didn’t bother driving and chose to teleport instead. It took him a minute or two before arriving at the road leading into Jinshan.

As he walked past the small market in the town, he could hear the clamor of local street vendors shouting over each other to sell their products.

They were selling all kinds of local specialties and poultry products which made the area seem like a separate entity, as though they were far away from the common world.

Yang Chen wanted to ask them where the nunnery was but the stall owners spoke in a completely unfamiliar dialect and instead of telling him the direction, they started to promote their products.

Yang Chen struggled for a long time before finally getting a clear answer from a civil servant.

“Yanyu Nunnery prohibits men from entering and Master Yanyu doesn’t treat men. Why are you going there?” The civil servant asked him with a curious expression after telling him the direction.

Yang Chen was startled at the revelation. “Prohibits men from entering? It’s not a public place?”

“Of course it isn’t,” The person replied. “Yanyu Nunnery was built using Master Yanyu’s money years ago. She’s called the ‘Old God’ here and she has treated many of the women you might have come

across. She's very skilled at traditional Chinese medicine but she hates men so she never lets men enter and nor does she ever treats men."

Confusion flashed across his eyes and Yang Chen thought it sounded fishy but he didn't reply further, bidding the civil servant goodbye instead. Yang Chen looked for a secluded area before making his way to the nunnery.

In two flashes, Yang Chen had already appeared outside of a nunnery. On top of the lintel were three words written with calligraphy ink. It said 'Yanyu Nunnery', so he should be in the right place.

It was a historical building located in the northeast of the mountain range. Pine trees surrounded the area and as the sunlight shone through the forest, mottled shadows were plastered on the wall.

It was quite a relaxing place to be, Yang Chen thought to himself as the autumn breeze caressed his face.

Just when Yang Chen was complimenting Rose for choosing a good place while stepping into the nunnery, a foreign yet icy cold divine sense swept past him!

Yang Chen didn't notice it at first but he jolted once he came into contact with it. There was an expert in this nunnery!

The biting cold divine sense felt much stronger than anyone he had met from Hongmeng. It was probably much greater than the one he had met in the Tang Sect.

"Hmph!"

A cold grunt entered his ears and before he could step into the door, a silhouette dressed in blue and grey blocked his path!

It was a nun dressed in a blue and grey cotton gown and she seemed to be in her thirties. She wasn't wearing any makeup.

Her body wasn't busty by any means but underneath that long gown, it still hinted at a pleasing figure.

She was holding a white horsetail whisk with exquisite carvings. It didn't look common at all as it was emitting Yin and Yang aura.

Technically a horsetail whisk should belong to a Taoist but it was obviously a mystical artifact so it didn't really matter who the owner was.

"Who are you and how dare you trespass onto my nunnery?!" The cold nun questioned him.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes to look at her closely and he found out the nun was in the Tribulation Passing stage! He did a rough estimation and figured she was in the early phase of the Three Yang Fire tribulation. She was probably at the middle stage, therefore the gap between their abilities was still quite huge.

Yang Chen wasn't here to start a fight, she was probably a rogue cultivator and not someone from Hongmeng. He shouldn't act rashly so he showed her a friendly smile instead.

"You must be Master Yanyu, right? I bear no malice, I'm just here to find my woman. I heard that she's here to cultivate."

Yanyu contemplated for a while when she realized she couldn't see through his cultivation base. It either meant that his cultivation base was much stronger than her or that he hid his cultivation base. Both were equally plausible and impressive

Judging by Yang Chen's age, Yanyu felt that even if her cultivation base was lower than Yang Chen, it wouldn't be much of a difference. Hence, she wasn't afraid of him.

"Only women come here to cultivate. You're a man so you can't enter. If you want to find your woman, wait for her to come out." Yanyu said.

Yang Chen felt distressed at how unfriendly she was acting to him, belittling him through her gaze. "Master, I'm not here to peek on the ladies. Your place is like a prison, heck, even prisons allow visitors."

Yanyu furrowed her brows when she heard that and she flicked her horsetail whisk hard, causing a surge of spiritual power to ripple through!

"How dare you call my nunnery a prison?! Do you think I'll let you get away with it just because I can't see through your cultivation base?!"

Chapter 1007 - Indifference

### **Indifference**

Yang Chen was taken aback by her feisty response. She did not look or act like any nun he was familiar with.

"Master, do not misunderstand my intentions. I'm really here to look for my woman. Her name is Rose. I'm not here to deceive anyone." Yang Chen said.

Yanyu's eyes glinted but she still stayed firm. "Hmph! Only my disciples stay in Yanyu Nunnery, they're nuns who are focused on cultivation. Your woman isn't here!"

Yang Chen was getting frustrated by this roundabout conversation. She really wasn't listening to him. Did she really underestimate him that much?

"I won't believe your words. If you won't let her go, I'll have to go in and look for her myself." Having said so, Yang Chen was about to move past her but she blocked him with her horsetail whisk.

"Yanyu Nunnery prohibits men from entering. If you insist, I will show you no mercy!"

It looked like she wanted to start a fight!

Yang Chen almost laughed, wondering if the nun was abandoned by a man when she was young. She really hated men with a passion!

However, Yang Chen didn't have time to waste since he had to return to Zhonghai soon to have dinner with Mo Qianni.

He ignored Yanyu and with a flash, he went past her and entered the front yard.

Yanyu yelled after him, "I see you have chosen death! Face my Taiyi horsetail whisk!"

Following that, Yanyu turned around and somehow her horsetail whisk lengthened, aiming straight towards Yang Chen's throat!

Even the most docile person would get angry at her actions, let alone Yang Chen who wasn't an easy target. Murderous intent was already building up in him!

He didn't even care what kind of artifact the horsetail whisk was, nor did he care about the material.

Yang Chen raised his hand and was about to catch the horsetail whisk but he managed to grip it, it started to twist around his arm!

"You have overestimated yourself!"

Yanyu sneered and continued to summon more True Yuan, causing cold aura to fill the whole yard.

Yang Chen summoned the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture and the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy to protect his body. He tried to get rid of the long hair but it was impossible to do so!

It was made so that the more he resisted, the tighter it got. Besides that, they were very flexible and could grow faster by absorbing spiritual powers!

As time went by, the long hair on Yang Chen's arm was starting to wrap around his body and legs, even advancing towards his neck and head!

"Keep struggling. No matter how hard you try, it'll only become tighter and tougher! Men are the worst. I shall kill again to get rid of a pest like you!"

While saying that, a cold gust of spiritual power was emitted out of the horsetail whisk. It probably had something to do with her cultivation. Not only was she planning to crush him, but she was also planning on freezing him in the process!

Yang Chen was suffering, being tied up because of his carelessness. He became furious when he heard that!

She didn't want to let her woman go and she even wanted to kill him?!

Even though he wasn't a merciful person and he killed rather often too, it was a different story when someone else was trying to kill him!

As the icy cold True Yuan was about to invade his meridian, Yang Chen hurriedly summoned the energy from Heaven and Earth and ignited Nanming Li Fire around him!

A ball of golden-red flame appeared out of nowhere!

It burned strongly and wrapped Yang Chen inside it. The long fur seemed to be afraid of the scorching heavenly fire and it retreated after a huge part of it was burnt!

"Nanming Li Fire?!"

Yanyu exclaimed and took a few steps back after retrieving the Taiyi horsetail whisk.

She was still in the early phase of the Three Yang Fire and she withstood three rounds of heavenly tribulations by the Nanming Li Fire. Therefore, she was extremely familiar with the heavenly fire!

Yanyu had suffered the loss of three mystical artifacts just to get through the heavenly tribulation. She even swallowed lots of pills and barely managed to get through it with a heavy injury!

Even though it wasn't exactly the same heavenly fire she had faced during her heavenly tribulation, it was still the actual Nanming Li Fire, judging by how mighty it looked and how it was burning brightly!

Yang Chen spat out the burnt fur and cursed while jumping up and down. "Bloody nun, we don't even know each other and you're already trying to kill me?!"

Yanyu didn't have time to care about Yang Chen's bizarre logic. She was staring at the Nanming Li Fire which was surrounding Yang Chen with a dazed expression, unable to believe her eyes.

Even though she had heard of cultivators who could control the Nanming Li Fire, Kui Water, and some other low-level heavenly fire, they were all-powerful people in the late phase of the Tribulation Passing stage. They had unorthodox methods of cultivation and many high-level mystical artifacts to help them!

Could it be that this young man in front of him was in the late phase of the Tribulation Passing stage?! If not, how did he manage to summon such a docile Nanming Li Fire to protect him with just a simple gesture?

Yang Chen didn't care about her reaction and controlled the Nanming Li Fire to form into a fire dragon, summoning it towards Yanyu!

Yanyu jolted in shock and waved her Taiyi horsetail whisk to draw a Tai Chi Eight Trigrams. It was probably a defensive formation that was already found on the horsetail whisk. The horsetail whisk broke when it came into contact with the fire dragon, but it also bought her time and she jumped onto the wall.

"Who are you?!" Yanyu finally realized that she didn't have the ability to kill this young man.

Yang Chen lost the mood to talk any further and he lifted his hand with a dark expression!

Behind Yanyu was another fire dragon made out of the Nanming Li Fire and it went to her while roaring!

Yanyu jumped up hurriedly and landed on a corner while staring at the two fire dragons above her with a panicked expression.

Yang Chen was already skilled at controlling the most basic Nanming Li Fire and even though he was still weaker than the 'mysterious old man'. This was more than enough to defeat a cultivator like her!

"Why, are you afraid? It's too late," Yang Chen said and his whole body was surrounded by the Nanming Li Fire, he went charged at Yanyu like a flaming ball!

Yanyu could never have imagined that Yang Chen was so skilled at controlling the Li Fire, being able to switch attacks with such fluidity!

She didn't dare to touch the heavenly fire and could only dodge it!

But Yang Chen kept up his pace. He kept inching closer to her as though he was a predator who was teasing his prey. The sparks licked her long gown and there were already multiple black holes on it.

Yanyu was bitter over the fact that he was doing it on purpose. While he was chasing after her to kill her, the two fire dragons were moving back and forth between the houses!

The wall and houses collapsed with loud crashing sounds which made Yanyu tremble with rage!

“Attack me! Why did you ruin my nunnery!” The nun yelled.

Yang Chen cornered her casually with his flaming limbs and chuckled while saying, “You wouldn’t let me in so I have to tear your houses down to look for my woman.”

“You’re shameless!”

“Hehe, I would be a match for your unreasonableness!”

Yang Chen stood above Yanyu like a war god who was being bathed in flame, beating her down as she tried to defend herself with the horsetail whisk!

Red rays shone across the sky and the horsetail whisk spinner around to block it. Most of the fire rays were scattered around and the clouds were covered with red which made it seemed as though they were burning!

Under the bright light, the two fire dragons danced around in matching paces in the sky and it looked as if the whole mountain peak was being swallowed by fire!

Yang Chen was getting more used to controlling the Nanming Li Fire and he started to understand the energy of Heaven and Earth. He was benefiting from every single bit of it!

Considering the gap between the abilities, Yanyu would’ve been dead by now if it wasn’t for the Taiyi horsetail whisk protecting her.

Yang Chen kept her on her toes while he used his divine sense to search through every room, scanning through the female disciples who were scrambling out of the houses because of the fire dragons.

They were dressed in plain outfits who either had hats on their heads or left their hair down.

They were screaming as they tried to run from the lapping flames.

Amongst the crowd, a woman walked out of one of the rooms and stayed still before looking up at the sky silently.

“Rose!”

Yang Chen was delighted. The bottom of her hair was dyed in red and she was tall yet busty. Her lustrous face was filled with cold arrogance, it was Rose whom Yang Chen had been looking for!

Yanyu looked completely miserable, trying to avoid being caught by Yang Chen. Panic and worry flashed across her eyes when she saw Rose.

However, she realized very quickly that she couldn’t stop Yang Chen. In fact, the reason why she wasn’t burnt by the Nanming Li Fire yet was that Yang Chen hadn’t gone all out to kill her.

Considering how skilled he was at controlling the fire, he could make a huge ball of Li Fire appear in front of her within a split second! How could she avoid it?

Yang Chen didn't have the mood to care about Yanyu. His body disappeared in the sky and reappeared in front of Rose.

The two threatening fire dragons also dispersed immediately since he had found Rose which made the nuns exhale in relief.

Just when Yang Chen was about to give her a hug, having not seen her for a long while, he realized her gaze was filled with indifference?!

#### Chapter 1008 **Don't You Remember Me**

Her indifference didn't come from meeting an unfamiliar man. It was just different from her usual tender gaze when they met.

It was as if...he was just an acquaintance to her!

Yang Chen's heart sank. How could she have changed so much in just a few days?

Having taken a closer look at her, Yang Chen found out that her gaze was hollow.

It was as though her mind was void of emotion!

"Rose baby, what's wrong with you?" Yang Chen grasped her arms tightly and mumbled under his breath.

Rose was unconcerned and she said flatly, "You're here."

It sounded like a question and a statement concurrently.

Yang Chen started to become anxious, this was more terrifying than if she were injured!

"Why are you looking at me like that, don't you remember me?"

Rose shook her head. "I know you, you're Yang Chen."

Her voice was devoid of emotions.

Yang Chen felt cold and he turned around sharply to glare at Yanyu.

"Damn it...what did you do to my woman?!"

Yanyu kept her guard up while replying, "What does it have to do with me? She's extremely talented and has a strong perception. When she came to my nunnery to cultivate, I took her in to teach her. You said you're her man but how could you let her come to my place to cultivate and only come looking for her after days? She has gotten rid of love and she's only focused on cultivation. Having me as her Master will only do her good!"

Yang Chen was shocked. "Gotten rid of love...it's impossible! How can one just throw away a feeling like that?!"

Yanyu snorted coldly. "Why not? Men are no good! You said that she's your woman but it's because she's still young and beautiful. What if she grew older and her hair turned white and she has wrinkled skin? Love is short-lived, the path to cultivation is the right path to be on! If you truly want her to



succeed, you shouldn't come here and stir up trouble! You took away her virginity and if you hadn't done so, her cultivation speed would've been three times faster! You have already caused her damage, do you still plan on stopping her from cultivating?!"

"Get out of my way!" Yang Chen was furious and he spat out with murderous intent. "You turned my woman into an emotionless puppet and yet you dared to spout nonsense?! With that little cultivation of yours, who are you to teach my woman?! You bloody woman, you were dumped by a man and you refused to accept it. I hate bastards like you, you are a coward and you think that you've taken the moral high ground!"

"You...you...what did you say?"

Blood rushed into Yanyu's face and her eyes were filled with murderous intent!

Yang Chen didn't fear her and he turned to look at Rose with a remorseful gaze instead. Her gaze was lifeless as she listened to his gentle voice. "Rose baby, I'll definitely treat you after I kill this nun..."

Having said so, Yang Chen summoned a surge of energy from Heaven and Earth to transfer her to a further ground.

Throughout the whole process, Rose was completely blank and didn't reply to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was pained to see her like this but he tightened his jaw and turned around to face Yanyu with a gloomy face. He wasn't going to play around any longer.

Yanyu felt huge oppression filling up the mountains and she still stood still even when she could hardly breathe.

The difference between their cultivation bases was clear as day!

Yang Chen stepped forward with a collected manner and the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy started bustling, causing violent ripples to form throughout the mountain!

The Nanming Li Fire reemerged but this time, they merged into a sea of fire!

Yanyu was encompassed by the flames with absolutely no way out!

Yang Chen locked onto her with his divine sense and even when Yanyu tried to escape, Yang Chen would always be quicker than her. She stood no chance against him!

Yanyu looked around frantically. She didn't know that Yang Chen was holding back his abilities earlier!

All her rage had turned into fear!

"I'll let you die peacefully if you restore my woman or perish!" Yang Chen said coldly.

Yanyu gritted her teeth. "Come at me if you dare! I'll never surrender to a devil!"

"Devil? Hmph," Yang Chen snorted. "You're really great at giving me nicknames."

He wasn't planning to waste any more time. Rose probably became like this because of some scripture or medicine, he was sure that he would be able to cure Rose with his Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture.

This old nun was such a detestable person, how dare she used an inhuman way to take Rose in as her disciple!

With a simple command, the Nanming Li Fire started to revolve and a huge vortex was formed!

The scorching fire turned the plants into ashes even though it didn't come into contact with any of it. The rocks were starting to crack under the high temperature too!

Yanyu watched on with a horrified gaze as the gigantic vortex which was filled with a strange yet powerful True Yuan moved closer to her. It was as if a devil had opened its mouth and was threatening to swallow her whole!

The old nun was already dead in Yang Chen's eyes but right at that exact moment, something shone on Yanyu's hands!

She had disappeared from his eyes when the flickering yellow light went away!

Yang Chen was startled. He never would have expected Yanyu to have a way of escape. It was obvious that she was pretending to be overwhelmed!

Yang Chen cursed instinctively and could only guess that she had some sort of artifact to help her.

Yang Chen expanded his divine sense to search through the surrounding area but he gave up when he failed to locate her whereabouts.

He had actually guessed it correctly. Yanyu had used her sole earth element paper talisman. It was inherited from the Great Ancient cultivators, thus it was a very valuable single use artifact. If it wasn't for her special background, she wouldn't have been able to survive past today.

Yang Chen retracted the sea of fire and when he had done so, the nunnery was close to being in ruins. Yanyu's female disciples had escaped down the mountain, so no one was actually injured.

Yang Chen appeared next to Rose and grabbed her hand. The feeling of self-condemnation filled his mind as he looked at her dazed expression.

"Rose baby, let me see what evil spell she cast on you."

Having said so, he started to search through her body with his divine sense whereas Rose stared at him with a perplexed expression.

"Yang Chen, I'm fine. Where's my Master?"

"She's not your master," Yang Chen replied to her with a hoarse voice.

Rose cocked her head with an exasperated manner.

Yang Chen focused on searching through each of her meridians and he was shocked to find something which he hadn't realized earlier.

"This...Rose baby, when did your internal energy and cultivation base increase so greatly?!"

Yang Chen couldn't hide his shock. Her True Qi had built up to the point that she was so close to entering the Xiantian stage even though it had only been a few days since they last met!

It was as if she had been cultivating for more than twenty years!

“Internal energy?” Rose was confused. “I don’t know. I cultivated every day.”

Yang Chen sucked in a breath. He knew that even if Rose cultivated on her own using the best cultivation method, it was still impossible to improve in such a short amount of time, especially when she didn’t consume any medicinal pills!

The only possible explanation was an enhancement in the realm!

Could it have happened during the thunderstorm where Rose said she seemed to have grasped some concept but it went by too fast before she could fully understand it?!

Chapter 1009 - Memory Loss

### **Memory Loss**

When it came to cultivation, ‘enlightenment’ yielded much better results than just ‘diligence’! This was also why it defied the generalization that Heaven would reward those who are diligent, she was defying the Heavens!

Rose must have found her own ‘Dao’ which caused her True Qi to build up so greatly during cultivation.

Yang Chen was sure that Rose could enter the Xiantian stage in a day once he had given her two Bodhi pills!

Judging by her speed, the concept she had grasped wasn’t an ordinary one!

His utmost priority though was to help her recover. She couldn’t possibly remain in her current state like a doll with no soul.

Yang Chen grasped her hand and continued to search her brain carefully. In the midst of searching, he found something very peculiar!

There was a weird blob of True Yuan near her Bai Hui acupoint. With the use of an unknown medicine, it stayed there and affected her nerves.

This was obviously a crooked method used to control one’s mind! This must have been done by none other than the nun!

She said she wanted to take Rose in as her disciple but she must have laid her eyes on Rose’s cultivation speed. She probably wanted to get the cultivation method that he had given to Rose.

It sucked that he came here too late and Yang Chen wondered if she had already done so!

If he ever saw her again, it would be the last time he let her slip past him!

Yang Chen didn’t know that Yanyu did plan to do so. From the moment when Rose entered the nunnery, she had been trying to learn about Rose’s cultivation method. Unfortunately, Yang Chen interrupted her before she could take full control of Rose’s mind.

Now that Yang Chen had found out the cause, it was easy for him to remove it.

After all, Yanyu's cultivation base was much weaker and his Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture was the best at removing poisons and curing others. He just needed to be careful with it.

"Rose baby, why don't you take a nap."

Yang Chen had to knock her out to prevent her from fiddling with her True Qi since she was still in a daze and she might not listen to him.

He hugged her and started to clear up the True Yuan and medicine which was near her Bai Hui acupoint.

Yang Chen wondered what cultivation method Yanyu used. It certainly didn't seem like an ordinary one, seeing how the True Yuan in Rose's acupoint was cold and dense.

Sadly her perception wasn't strong if not she wouldn't have been stuck in the Three Yang Fire.

It took an hour of full concentration for Yang Chen to remove the toxin and the icy True Yuan from Rose's body completely.

Rose's eyelashes fluttered at the same time and she opened her eyes, looking at Yang Chen who was near to her with an innocent gaze.

Yang Chen breathed out in relief when he saw that Rose had finally recovered. Rose's eyes gleamed as she started to recall the things that have happened leading up to this point.

"I think...I had a dream." She mumbled.

"Is that so? It looks like you still remembered some of it, what did you dream about?"

"You were standing in front of me. I wanted to call out and hug you but I couldn't do anything as if I've lost control of my body..."

Yang Chen carried her up and pecked her cheek.

"Why did you come to a rural area like this? Who knows what could've happened to you if I had come any later." Yang Chen nagged her.

Rose smiled at him. "I didn't think much about it. I searched online and they say this place is quite peaceful and it wasn't crowded, so I thought what's the harm? I asked around at the bottom of the mountain and the locals said the Master is a reputable person, so I thought I could lodge here for a while. I didn't expect her to do this to me..."

"Don't act so recklessly anymore. You're not just an ordinary person anymore. Most cultivators would try to abduct you if they saw you. You have to be extra careful."

"I know, but...I'm happy to see you worrying about me."

Yang Chen brushed her nose. "It's just worrying, I was about to lose my mind when you didn't seem to remember me!"

"Really?"

"Duh, what if I lost my memories one day and I forgot you? Would you just accept it?" Yang Chen looked dejected.

Rose pouted instead. "I would be overjoyed."

"What?!" Yang Chen was confused.

She bit her lip and said, "I would have the chance to elope with you if you had amnesia. I wouldn't need to fight for you then....."

Yang Chen was amused. It was a ludicrous way of thinking but it made him especially remorseful and helpless. He caressed her cheeks and comforted her with a gentle voice. "Promise me, try to discuss anything with me before deciding it. You don't have to be so wary about what I'm doing or who I'm with. I'll do my best to fulfill your wishes, be it having breakfast together or shopping with you, or even if you wanted me to chat with you. Think about your safety."

"Why are you talking about this so suddenly? You make it sound like I'm very pitiful. I just came out to spend some time on my own." Rose chuckled.

"I'm not joking. I'm being serious," Yang Chen said earnestly.

Rose stared at him for a while before nodding. She leaned on his chest and asked him, "Is the wedding over? When did you return to Zhonghai?"

Yang Chen scratched his head and smiled bitterly. "Let's walk down first. A lot of things happened in the past few days and I need to inform you about some new changes. Your cultivation...it looks like we have to speed things up."

Rose was startled. She couldn't understand what he meant and was confused at first but she reckoned that it wasn't a simple matter, so she followed obediently. The sky wouldn't be dark for a while since it was still early September, therefore with the setting sun as their background, they walked down the mountain as Yang Chen told her what had happened for the past few days.

Her mouth opened slightly with widened eyes when she heard that Yang Chen was planning to fight against Hongmeng and the hidden clans and that he had killed two of their messengers.

Yang Chen asked nervously, "Rose baby, do you think that I'm being too vicious?"

Rose blinked and shook her head. "Nope, you did this to protect us so that we can live like you. I can understand that."

"But I...might have to kill even more people and they might become my enemies." Yang Chen sighed.

Rose smiled cheerfully. "It's alright, I can help you kill them when I become stronger. You can also bring them to me and I'll kill them for you."

Yang Chen was amused by her. "This is what I like most about you. It's just killing the weaker ones, that's how the world works. Those who refuse to cooperate will die. They're the ones to blame for blocking my path. I won't be merciful so you don't have to worry about it."

"Mmh, I believe in you," Rose said softly.

Yang Chen looked into her sparkly eyes. Her tenderness remained but there was also tranquility and calmness in her gaze.

“Rose baby, you seemed to have reached a new realm. I’ll bring the Bodhi pills to you and if you use it correctly, you would definitely enter the Xiantian stage.”

Rose couldn’t mask her joy. “Hubby, I understood what I learned at the hill! The thunderstorm enlightened me but...but...”

“But you can’t say it out, am I right?” Yang Chen smiled.

Rose nodded in frustration. “I just can’t say it out. I understood a lot of things but I don’t know how to describe it.”

“That’s right, everyone’s understanding towards ‘Dao’ is different. It can’t be described with words.” Yang Chen sighed. “Granny Yan from the Yang clan, the one I told you about? She gave me some rough pointers and I managed to enter the Soul Forming stage with her help. It all depends on my potential. Just like how I have a better understanding of ‘Dao’ than her now, but she was one who helped me. Things like this come from within and cannot be expressed with our human language.”

### **Chapter 1010 Yuyun**

Rose agreed with his explanation as she had experienced the same thing. She furrowed her brows and said, “I feel like I possess some magical skills but I don’t have the energy source to support it. Maybe it’s because my cultivation base isn’t a match to my realm.”

Yang Chen smiled. “I look forward to seeing what you have understood. I’ll help you once we get back and hopefully, you’ll reach a breakthrough in two days.”

Rose asked curiously, “Hubby, you’re leaving again? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Yang Chen sounded helpless. “It’s all because of Li Dun from the Li clan in Beijing. He’s having a wedding with Miss Tang soon. I have to be there and I’ll be back after the wedding.”

“With your wife?” Rose’s lips curled into a teasing smile.

Yang Chen smiled sheepishly. “Don’t mention it, I’ll be grateful if she doesn’t bring our daughter.”

“Daughter?!” Rose exclaimed. “Hubby...when did you guys have a kid?!”

Out of everything he had mentioned, this was the thing that set her off.

Yang Chen quickly explained to her about Lanlan’s adoption and also introduced her to Lanlan.

Rose finally understood it and she giggled. “I’ll have to meet her when we get back. She’s our child too since she’s adopted.”

“What are you talking about! Everyone has to treat the child as their own, even if she were our biological child!” Yang Chen feigned anger.

“You’re thinking too far ahead.” Rose pouted. “But by the looks of it, adopting one seems more probable. I kind of feel like adopting too, then I can exchange parenting tips with Sister Lin.”

Yang Chen burst into laughter. “Hehe, I see you’re not afraid of Ruoxi. Anxin gets so nervous in front of her when she’s usually so sly.”

Rose's lips twitched. "There's nothing to be afraid of, didn't you say you had a one year contract with her?"

"Well, that's what we agreed on but...it's almost been a year. It should terminate next March and it's already September now." Yang Chen sighed. "Time went by so fast, but I don't think Ruoxi will do anything since we have all changed."

Rose nodded. "We should move faster. Qianni should be getting off work soon and your mother-in-law should be coming back soon."

Yang Chen's head throbbed when he heard of Ma Guifang. But when compared to Jiang Shan from the Cai clan, she was a much better person which made things better for Yang Chen.

It took some more time to bring Rose back and it was already night time when they reached home.

Mo Qianni knew Yang Chen would be home together with Rose so she requested her mother to buy some fresh ingredients on her way home.

They were already preparing dinner in the kitchen when they entered through the door. Mo Qianni walked up to Rose happily and wiped her hands on her apron before hugging Rose. "You're finally back, did you get into trouble there?"

Their relationship had become tighter now that they had been living together for some time.

Rose nodded and replied to her, "I'll tell you later over dinner, I'm fine now."

On the other hand, Ma Guifang cleared her throat and said, "Yang Chen, I'm not sure how busy you are and even if we didn't attend your wedding, you shouldn't stay away for so long."

Sweat started to form on Yang Chen's forehead when he heard that. It looked like she was still holding grudge over the fact that her daughter couldn't have a wedding.

He nodded respectfully. "You're right Mom. It's just a habit of mine, I keep forgetting to call you guys."

Ma Guifang just wanted to give him a light reminder since things had already come to this point so she just went along with his excuse. She beckoned Yang Chen to sit down before pouring tea for him.

It was rare for him to have dinner with two of his lovers and mother-in-law that it made him feel warm inside.

Although Ma Guifang didn't really show it, she still cared for her son-in-law, serving him dishes occasionally and she even made two pots of rice for him.

Thankfully Yang Chen had a big appetite so most of the dishes were finished.

However, Ma Guifang couldn't smile at him since she was still resentful towards Yang Chen. Her heart dropped when she heard that Lin Ruoxi had adopted a child.

"Yang Chen, you have to make sure that President Lin's child wouldn't bully you and Qianni's child." Ma Guifang was already concerned about her future grandson.

Yang Chen was embarrassed whereas Mo Qianni's face turned scarlet.

“Mom! What are you talking about! We still have a long way to go!” She was absolutely abashed.

Yang Chen quickly interjected. “Mom, you’re overthinking it. Ruoxi likes kids more than me. She’ll love all of them regardless of their birth mother.”

“I believe that. I heard from Qianni that she’s been doing charity work with the old president ever since she was young. She even volunteered in the orphanage before. It’s a pity that she got together with you.” Ma Guifang shook her head and sighed.

Yang Chen’s face fell. Why did she make it sound like Lin Ruoxi was way out of his league?

Mo Qianni pouted. “Mom, what’re you talking about? How can you say that to your son-in-law?”

Ma Guifang hit her daughter’s head with her chopsticks. “You silly girl, you could’ve had a wedding if President Lin didn’t fall for him.”

Mo Qianni stuck out her tongue. “Even if Ruoxi didn’t fall for him, there’s still Sister Rose in front of me. They met before me.”

“Is that true?” Ma Guifang glanced over at Rose who had been quiet.

Rose pursed her lips and smiled. “I wouldn’t marry Yang Chen. I do not match well as his wife.”

Yang Chen felt uncomfortable. Ma Guifang was trying to make him feel guilty and she did. He didn’t have the courage to face his lovers because of this.

Now that he thought about it, if he hadn’t married Lin Ruoxi by accident, Mo Qianni could have become his official girlfriend since they dated first and that she was also a suitable candidate.

However, there were no ifs or buts in the world.

Yang Chen could only do his best to take care of everyone. While he was grinning as a response to Ma Guifang’s complaints, a couple was landing at the burnt Yanyu Nunnery.

The woman was dressed in a long gown with familiar-looking cold and elegant facial features.

It was actually Master Yanyu with her hat off.

The man looked slightly similar to Yanyu but he was taller and more well built. He was wearing a black gown and had an arrogant look on his face.

“Damn it! They’re already gone, we were too late!” Master Yanyu stomped her feet out of frustration.

The man’s face was dark. “Don’t worry, Feiyu. You’ve seen his face and with your eidetic memory and your outstanding drawing skills, you can send it the ones from the Huang rank to search for him. There aren’t a lot of young male cultivators in China. I’m sure there’ll be traces around.”

Master Yanyu’s eyes brightened at his words. “Big brother, that’s very thoughtful of you! I’ll draw it later. That bloody man, how dare he ruin my place! We’ve never faced a humiliation like this before!”

“I’ll go with you when you find him. My sister shall not be bullied by a mere cultivator. You know our father cares the most about his reputation, if he knows that you were humiliated, he would feel humiliated too. Both of us would be admonished!”



“Hmph, what does it have to do with him? It’s not like he cares about me,” Yan Feiyu said disdainfully.

“Sis, you can’t say that! He had always cared about you and our sister. Can you stop with the feud, haven’t you caused enough trouble over the incident?” Yan Feiyun knitted his brows.

“If he really cared about us, why would he ignore me for so many years! He didn’t even bother looking for our sister!”

“You...is it that hard for you to acknowledge your own mistakes?!”

Yan Feiyu’s voice turned chilly. “Big brother, I asked you for help, I didn’t come here to listen to this. I’ll find a way by myself if you’re unwilling to help me. I’ll never acknowledge my mistake in front of that old man! I did nothing wrong!”

Yan Feiyun sighed. “Fine. If that’s the case, you can look for him yourself. Let me know if you found him, I’m going back to Gods’ Island first.”

Having said so, his body disappeared from the mountains with a flash.

Yan Feiyu stood next to the broken walls silently and stared at the stars, as though reminiscing about the past.