

## Chapter 1301 Tongtian

The True Yuan of the purple-haired man suddenly soared at this moment! As if he had changed into another person, it filled with a dark aura and exploded with a burst of energy, trying to shake Yang Chen away!

The majestic True Yuan coercion caused Hui Lin not far away to subconsciously run away, in fear of being contaminated.

But Yang Chen wasn't fazed. His cultivation suppressed him steadily. Even if the man's strength nearly doubled, he still couldn't truly harm Yang Chen!

However, this strange way of becoming stronger, the so-called "inner demon", really surprised him!

Feeling the dark True Yuan energy constantly trying to erode him, Yang Chen's left hand ignited a cloud of white-gold scorching fire!

The purple-haired man nearly bit his own tongue, and cried out, "Samadhi True Fire!?"

This shout also swept away the evil aura from his body!

The Samadhi True Fire was originally designed to counter these cold and sinister auras, and being so close range made the purple haired man lose his confidence!

As if he was quite afraid of the burning flame, the purple-haired man finally compromised and laughed stiffly: "This brother...you...you are indeed much stronger than me, my bad for being foolish. Why...why don't we...sit down and have a good conversation?"

Yang Chen couldn't help laughing, "I thought you were a dignified man. It seems that you really match your appearance, just a little white face."

Yang Chen didn't really want to kill this guy, plus, killing casually in an unfamiliar place might cause a catastrophe which will not pay off. Not to mention, this guy isn't stupid, he wouldn't trade off his life for some temporary dignity.

After letting go of the purple-haired man, Yang Chen sighed and extinguished the flame in his hand. This understatement was actually unnecessary, but it made the purple-haired man shiver.

Bringing out the Samadhi True Fire casually? What magical power is this? !

Yang Chen greeted Hui Lin to come and sit patiently, and then motioned to the purple-haired man to start talking about everything he wanted to know.

The purple-haired man sat a little farther away in fear, and after he straightened out his messed up hair, he began to speak, "Since the two of you are newcomers, you should have seen the 'Tongtian Tower' before you came in."

"Tongtian Tower?" Yang Chen and Hui Lin looked at each other and asked, "You are talking about Shushan's Demon Lock Tower?"

The purple-haired man patted his head, "Correct, I forgot to mention the 'Tongtian Tower' was changed to 'Demon Lock Tower' by a group of people from the Shushan Sect thousands of years ago. But they are the same, both names can be used here."

"You know the Shushan Sect?" Yang Chen wondered.

The purple-haired man said with a smile: "I didn't know it originally, but in the 'Demonic Realm', almost every once in a while, there will be 'newcomers' like you entering, sometimes it may be a few years, sometimes it is once every hundreds of years. Whether it is a few years or a few hundred years, those who come in can always bring in all kinds of information from the outside world, whether it is language, culture, dynasty change, and everything. This is also why the sentient beings in the 'Demonic Realm' are aware of a lot of external affairs."

"This is called the 'Demonic Realm'? Are you all monsters then?" Yang Chen frowned.

Although from the beast in the 'chaotic cauldron', it was not difficult to imagine that since ancient times, monsters and beasts should have existed, but he never thought of dealing with all kinds of monsters.

The purple-haired man stroked his hair, appearing to be quite reserved, "In fact, I am a demonic cultivator, which are regarded as humans, and the three mountain beasts just now are real monsters. In this Demonic Realm, most of them are monsters, followed by demonic cultivators like me, and finally, a very rare part of ordinary human cultivators... By the way, I haven't reported my name yet. I have the surname Zi, with a single name of "Mo", so you can call me Zi Mo..."

This Zi Mo talked freely as he seemed to be really afraid of Yang Chen's True Fire. Anyway, there was nothing to hide, so he began to talk about it...

All of this started from the great ancient times tens of thousands of years ago.

At that time, all kinds of fierce beasts and monsters gradually developed their wisdom, transformed into human forms, and became the demon clan.

At the same time, those with great supernatural powers who were the first to enter the highest rank of heaven in the great ancient times were extremely dissatisfied with the world, where the demon clan ravaged mankind.

Seeing that the early human race gradually went to extinction, these masters who did not want to participate in the dispute between the demon clan and the human race finally took action.

When the elites among the demon clan were not enough to resist the humans, those great ancient immortals, leading a large number of cultivators, began to encircle and control the demon clan.

The benevolence of them being a living being, and they did not want to ruin the blood of the demon clan and the world. Those supernatural and holy immortals have decided to separate a large number of the demon clan from the human world!

The Demonic Realm was originally a world that one party had never explored, and it was a special space within the earth.

It could be said that after those great supernatural powers had opened up a brand new plane, they happened to discover a brand new world!

There was only a vast land in this world, which was suitable for a large number of monsters to inhabit and multiply. At the same time, the spiritual aura of this world was extremely thin, but this did not affect the survivability of the monsters.

However, because this world was not created by man, but existed originally, it is still full of countless mysteries that the great ancient immortals do not know about.

In order to send a large number of monsters into this world, those ancient immortals worked together to create the "Tongtian Tower".

This huge tower was not only the best immortal weapon that can control and catch monsters and evil things, but also the gate to enter and exit the world of the Demonic Realm.

The demon race that was forcibly arrested or threatened by those great ancient immortals entered the Demonic Realm, has already taken root here tens of thousands of years ago.

After the demon clan entered the Demonic Realm, there was a group of "demonic cultivators" who practiced the "demonic practices", and because of the collision and friction with the mainstream cultivators, they were regarded as "heretics", and almost all of them were sent to this realm.

The reason why it is called "demonic cultivators" was because these cultivators, in addition to using the spiritual aura of heaven and earth to enhance their cultivation like other cultivators, at the same time practiced their own "Inner Demon"!

Usually, if a person wanted to improve his cultivation, he needed to improve his state of mind and eliminate his own demons, otherwise they might sidetrack.

But the demonic cultivation did the opposite, it's a two-pronged approach by continuously strengthening one's "inner demon", to achieve the purpose of forcibly breaking through the cultivation limits to the ultimate level!

This kind of demonic cultivation not only had more outstanding combat power, but also allowed the usage of certain combat methods such as "inner demon possession" and "inner demon clone" to sharply double or even increase the strength!

However, it was also because of the instability of the inner demon, that it was easy to sidetrack and get into trouble, causing the person to slaughter indiscriminately, which made the heavens angry and the people to resent. They were then regarded as "heresy" and sent to the Demonic Realm.

Most of the True Yuan of demonic cultivators were dark and dignified, and the Demon Lock tower would naturally not be easily captured.

At first, these monsters and demonic cultivators who were imprisoned, especially those sky demons and monsters, wanted to rush out, but later, these monsters were mostly disgraced, or as a result, died.

Only because, to get out of this Demonic Realm, one must go to the Tongtian Lake in the center of the mainland where the Tongtian Tower is hanging on the lake, and go through the test of ninety-nine layers of purple and blue heavenly lightning before they can have a chance to get out.

The purple and blue heavenly lightning was not the subset of the Nine Heavenly Lightning, but a unique kind to this Demonic Realm. It had a very powerful effect on the dark auras such as the demonic energy and spirits.

This Tongtian Tower was also extremely indestructible because it was used as the body for the purple and blue heavenly lightning!

More than ten thousand years had passed, and no one had heard of anyone who could withstand the ninety-nine layers of purple and blue heavenly lightning, there were just the corpses of monsters who were devastated.

Gradually, all the creatures in the Demonic Realm realized that it was almost impossible to go out, and they began to accept this brand new world.

And the pattern of the Demonic Realm had become a situation where the demon clan and demonic cultivators each occupied their territory in this place.

Because no matter whether the demon clan or the demonic cultivators, they all had a certain lifespan, there were always monsters falling, and there were always newcomers rising... The pattern had changed many times over the past years...

"The place where we are now is the Demonic Night Forest, the territory of the Jade Fox Palace, and further north is the territory of our demonic cultivators, the Purple Bamboo Forest. In the far east, is the most powerful clan of the monsters, the Dragon Valley occupied by the dragon clan" Zi Mo jokingly said, "Brother Yang, I am more than 300 years old this year, and I suppose I am older than you. As a brother, I would advise you that although your supernatural powers are higher than mine, they are not higher than the top elites in the demon clan and demonic cultivators. Even they can only stay obediently in the Demonic Realm. If you want to go out, I am afraid that it is hopeless..."

### **Chapter 1302 Ninth Tier**

Hui Lin was shocked and worried when she heard about this but Yang Chen didn't look distressed at all, as if the warning didn't bother him.

"Do you know about the Realm, Hongmeng and the array within the Realm?" Yang Chen suddenly asked.

Zi Mo was taken aback at first, unable to comprehend his attitude. He nodded and replied to him, "I've heard of it before. Hongmeng was founded by some lower-ranked cultivators. They were much weaker compared to our ancestors who fought the Great Ancient Gods. As for the array, I heard that it was used to subdue ferocious beasts, demons and devils from the Great Ancient times, but I think it was a manmade array created after the 'Ten Thousand Demon Realm'."

"Are you saying that the demon clan and devil cultivators are stronger than the demons and devils in the array?"

Zi Mo contemplated for a while before shaking his head, "That's not necessarily true. The existence of the immortal and ferocious celestial beasts may be a rumour, but if they truly exist, they would not be inferior to our ancestors. The reason why the array was created after the Ten Thousand Demon Realm was probably because of the time gap. From what I know, the array has been around for 20,000 years

but the Ten Thousand Demon Realm appeared 50,000 years ago. The Great Ancient Gods from that time wouldn't be the same as those from 20,000 years ago. The latter might not be familiar with the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. In fact, they might have even forgotten about the realm. You have to know that civilisation wouldn't always be the same. There will always be a time gap and 20,000 years is sufficient enough for such a gap to arise."

Yang Chen nodded his head with a solemn expression. The Gods came to Earth 20,000 years ago and the array was already present before that.

Even though it might not be as vast as the Ten Thousand Demon Array, it shouldn't be belittled, as it could control Zeus.

Regardless of the new information, Yang Chen knew that he was in deep trouble now.

He wasn't part of the demon clan, nor was he a devil cultivator. He was probably dragged into this tower because of the Chaos Cauldron.

No wonder the Chaos Cauldron became so fearful. Who wouldn't be afraid of an artefact made a bunch of psychos from 50,000 years ago?

Yang Chen felt sorry for getting Hui Lin involved. As for Wen Tao...he sounded so salty but it was understandable for him to be caught too since the antimatter energy was pretty wicked. Yang Chen just hoped that he wouldn't stir up another trouble in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

It'd be a relief if Wen Tao died in the realm but it would be troublesome if he could eat demons just like how he ate humans!

Unfortunately, because they were in another realm, Yang Chen couldn't summon the Heaven and Earth energy and the space laws.

Well, this could have happened because his space laws weren't as strong as Athena.

It would be a tough fight if he were to face Wen Tao again, as his only option was to use the Chaos Cauldron.

Zi Mo talked for a long time and he looked up to see that the sky had darkened. Seeing how Yang Chen wasn't planning to ask him about anything else, he stood up, "Brother Yang, I came to the Jade Fox Palace to look for some rare plants. We're at the borders of the Demon Night Forest and I thought that I could use the long way back to avoid trouble but I still bumped into one of the 72 High-Grade Demons. You must have exposed yourself by helping me. You have to be careful when you're in the territory of the Jade Fox Palace. I know you wish to check things out at the Heaven Tower but if you want to stay safe, you can go to Heaven Lake by using the long way via the devil cultivators' territory."

"Based on the geographical locations which you've told me about, wouldn't that route be a longer journey?" Yang Chen shook his head.

"But it would be better than being surrounded by elites from the Jade Fox Palace. The lord of the palace – Nine-Tailed Sky Fox has the best cultivation in this realm. She's a Sky Demon who's in the pinnacle of the Ninth Tier. The 36 Sky Demons and 72 High-Grade Demons under her are extraordinary. You should think twice about it." Zi Mo persuaded him.

Yang Chen knew that the cultivation in this realm was divided into nine tiers and every three tiers represent an ascension in power.

Being able to transform into the form of a human was crucial as it defined their tiers. Those who were unable to transform into the form of a human were equivalent to or less than cultivators in the Soul Forming stage.

Since the heavenly tribulations did not exist in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the cultivation level of demons and devils could only be determined from their tiers.

Those in the First to Third Tiers were categorised as Low-Grade Demons and Low-Grade Devils whereas those in the Fourth to Sixth Tiers were categorised as High-Grade Demons and High-Grade Devils which were quite rare. Lastly, those in the Seventh to Ninth Tiers were categorised as Sky Demons and Sky Devils!

From Yang Chen's observation, the First Tier would be equivalent to the first level of the Three Yang Fire Tribulation whereas Zi Mo's cultivation level would be equivalent to the Weak Waters.

His current cultivation was at the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation so he should be in the Seventh Tier.

However, he wasn't exactly sure about it since cultivation strength couldn't be inferred from the tiers.

Since different cultivation techniques possessed different powers, thus with the speciality of the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, Yang Chen figured that he was superior to those in this realm even if they were supposedly in the same tier.

There were less than 200 Sky Demons and Sky Devils in the realm and the only elite who was at the pinnacle of the Ninth Tier was the Lord of the Jade Fox Palace.

Apparently, the Nine-Tailed Sky Fox was the oldest Sky Demon in the realm but no one truly understood her background and she hardly cared about the demons and devils in her territory.

Yang Chen might have offended the seemingly terrifying demon fox since the pinnacle of the Ninth Tier would be equivalent to the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation!

Even cultivators from 20,000 years ago had never survived past the heavenly lightning tribulation.

However, Yang Chen was more concerned about leaving this realm through the tower. His wife, child and lovers were waiting for him and even though he knew he had to remain calm, his anxiousness was taking over him.

Zi Mo gave up after Yang Chen refused to listen to him. Even though he was reluctant to leave, he still bid goodbye to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt that Zi Mo had an ulterior motive for inviting him along but he was too lazy to probe further so he just let it go.

Even though night time had arrived, Yang Chen still brought Hui Lin along as they made their way towards the Northeast direction.

Hui Lin said nothing and followed him obediently. Yang Chen felt more relaxed with her company.

According to Zi Mo, they would reach the White Cloud City – the largest city of the Jade Fox Palace in three to four days.

Technically, it wouldn't be appropriate to enter a city of the demon clan but they could find Spiritual Stones and tamed demonic beasts there. The demonic beasts would serve as a mode of transportation.

Plus, the White Cloud City was the nearest to Heaven Lake so Yang Chen didn't choose to use another way.

Three days had passed since Yang Chen and Hui Lin's disappearance.

The Yang mansion was busy dealing with Yang Lie's funeral.

Other than grieving for Yang Lie, the Yang clan members were worried and afraid of Yang Chen's disappearance.

Yang Gongming looked especially exhausted from not having a good rest for the past three days as he sat next to Yang Pojun and Guo Xuehua. Guo Xuehua's eyes were swollen as she looked ahead with a blank expression.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes were red as she sat in a corner with Lanlan on her lap. Lanlan kept quiet, being able to sense the heavy atmosphere around them.

Abbess Yun Miao looked around her with a sorrow expression and she sighed, "Old Marshal, I've searched through Shu Mountain and the Demon Trap Tower but I got nothing. I'm truly sorry..."

Yang Gongming waved his hands slowly, "Your only granddaughter is missing too, I know you've done your best."

Yun Miao choked up when she was reminded of Hui Lin, "My granddaughter always had a rough life. Her parents died overseas when she was young and now she's missing. I just hope that she's with Yang Chen. With Yang Chen beside her, she would have a higher chance of survival if she ended up somewhere dangerous..."

"They'll be fine, I'm sure they're still alive," Guo Xuehua stood up abruptly. Her eyes were filled with tears, "We shouldn't cry, Yang Chen will definitely be fine! He's my only son, he will be fine...he will..."

Yang Pojun stood up and wrapped his arms around her, "Xuehua, calm down. We didn't receive any bad news, maybe Yang Chen will be home with Miss Lin soon."

Guo Xuehua nodded and forced a smile, "Yes...that must be the case, Yang Chen will be fine..."

"Alright, we'll leave this to Yun Miao. We shouldn't lose our composure," Yang Gongming said with a solemn expression, "Even though Beijing looks peaceful now, some people will try to plot against us once they learn that Yang Chen has gone missing...so no one can know about this. Do you guys understand?"

Everyone snapped out of their sorrows when Yang Gongming mentioned this. Only then they realised the graveness of this matter.

Yang Gongming was right. The Yang clan might look triumphant now but their enemies were forced to succumb because of Yang Chen's invincibility.

Now that Yang Chen was missing, who would save them if trouble were to arise?

### **Chapter 1303 Buy Her**

Three days had passed, Yang Chen and Hui Lin entered a plain after travelling across the Demon Night Forest.

Even though the Ten Thousand Demon Realm only consisted of one land, it was still vast. Yang Chen lost patience for the past two days and ended up skittering across the forest with a method that was more True Yuan conserving.

The periphery of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm was the Endless Sea where all the rivers and streams in the Realm flowed towards. No one had ever reached the end of the sea, hence the name 'Endless Sea'.

One of the rivers flowed through the White Cloud City, measuring a few kilometres wide.

Due to the water vapour accumulating above the river, clouds and fogs were seen hovering around the city, hence the city was named the White Cloud City.

Even though it was a city of the demon clan, it looked similar to a human city, with buildings from the Xia, Shang, Zhou, Tang, Song and Ming dynasties.

The only difference was the lack of city walls and the buildings were scattered across the city with roads in between them.

This didn't surprise Yang Chen since all sorts of demons and devil cultivators from different dynasties would have entered this realm.

Having brought their original civilisation into this realm, it wasn't surprising to learn that the demons had also established a similar kind of human civilisation.

After all, demons were the same as devil cultivators, they have the form of a human and they possess intelligence.

Ever since the Great Ancient times, humans had been the ruler of all living things, hence this style of living for the demons was bound to happen.

However, their civilization seemed to have stopped. The city looked the same as ancient China, which must have been linked to the decline of cultivators in China, which resulted in the lack of cultivators from getting involved with the tower.

"Brother Yang, are we going to go in like this? Will they be hostile towards us?" Hui Lin asked worriedly as they stood on top of a hill.

"We've to go in even if that's the case. Firstly, I don't fully believe in Zi Mo's words and I have to confirm if the Heaven Tower is our only way out of this realm. Secondly, we need to look for a demonic beast and spiritual stones to save us time and keep us safe."

Hui Lin lowered her head in remorse, "If only my cultivation was higher, I'm not even in the Xiantian realm yet and any demon with a human form is far stronger than me. I'll only be a burden to you in battles."

Yang Chen chuckled, "Don't you know that men love to protect weak women? What's the use of having a man if all women are strong? Your vulnerability is just right, no one will love you if you're any stronger."

"If only that's true...or else you would've accepted my confession." Hui Lin muttered.

Yang Chen sucked in a breath and touched his neck awkwardly, "Why are you bringing this up again? You've gotten bolder."

Hui Lin pouted. As if she had mustered courage, she spoke up, "Why should I be a coward? I've thought about it, we'll have to stay here if we really can't go back. Who cares about morality here. I'm sure all our problems will be solved."

Yang Chen was taken aback but he didn't dare to think much about it. With a sigh, he said to her, "Let's not talk about this anymore and get going."

Hui Lin was afraid of angering him so she nodded obediently and followed him.

It didn't take a long time to make their way down into the White Cloud City. Once they stepped into the city, the demons looked at them weirdly.

Fortunately, that was all they did. To their relief, no one approached them or tried to cause them trouble.

The city looked the same as any other ancient cities in China, other than the demonic beasts being used like horses.

Everything looked new to Hui Lin which made her feel more relaxed.

Right when they were walking past a building draped with red cloth, a female demon stood in front of Yang Chen.

Her hair was tied up with traditional hairpins and she was dressed in a red low-cut dress with gold seams which flaunted her busty chests and smooth shoulders.

"Young man, you must be new here." She asked him softly.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes and realised that other female demons were dressed similarly to her. They were all looking at him with an amorous gaze. He eyed the female demon in front of him and nodded, "I came in here unknowingly but I guess I'm new here."

The female demon, "You're an interesting one. Those who enter this realm were caught by the Heaven Tower for the same reason."

"Looks like a lot of people came in here before so no one talked to us when we entered the city." Yang Chen tried to probe further.

The female demon raised her eyebrows, "Indeed. I wouldn't say there's a lot of people but people come in occasionally. You two might be humans but we won't treat you guys as aliens. Rest assured. My name is Xi Mei, how should I address you?"

"Yang Chen."

"Ah, Brother Yang," Xi Mei chirped. She moved closer to Yang Chen and rubbed her chest against his arm. With a seductive voice, she tried to tempt him, "Brother Yang, you should enjoy your days here now that you're in here. Come in and play with us."

Yang Chen finally confirmed the identity of this building and he stifled a laugh, "You guys have a brothel here?"

Hui Lin blushed and looked aside when Xi Mei touched Yang Chen, but she quickly turned back around when she heard Yang Chen.

Xi Mei was open about it, "What's wrong with that? Demons have desires too. Why? Humans are allowed to offer their bodies for pleasure and demons can't do the same?"

Yang Chen finally understood the phrase that all lives were equal. He feigned a sigh and said, "I heard that the currency in this realm is the spiritual stones from the Endless Sea. I don't have spiritual stones to offer as payment."

"Brother Yang!!"

Before Xi Mei could reply to him, Hui Lin interjected angrily, "You can't go in with her! How can you do this to the sisters who are waiting for you?!"

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, *Now she's thinking about leaving here.* With a shrug, he told her, "That's why I said I don't have spiritual stones."

"You..." Hui Lin was enraged. *What was he even thinking about?* He would rather touch a female demon than her?

Xi Mei giggled, "It's fine, you'll have spiritual stones eventually. You can put it on the tab and pay later."

Yang Chen was intrigued, "You guys can do that too? Aren't you afraid that I won't pay at all?"

"Come on, it's obvious that you're new here," Xi Mei sounded proud, "This is the White Cloud City. Our city lord is Lord Bai Jiu, one of the 36 Sky Demons, the favoured General of Lord Jade Fox. Anyone who dares to renege their debt will have a painful death."

Yang Chen's mouth opened in realisation and he hesitated before shaking his head, "I'll pass. I still don't know how to earn money. I'll die painfully if I fail to pay my debt. Why don't you tell me a place to get spiritual stones and buy demonic beasts."

Xi Mei's eyes gleamed and she looked at Hui Lin with a grin, "Brother Yang, you're looking for spiritual stones right? I can trade something from you with spiritual stones."

"Tell me about it." Yang Chen said.

Xi Mei pushed her lips forward and motioned at Hui Lin, "This lady won't be able to survive at the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. Any demon with a human form can kill her easily. You can't protect her forever...why don't you hand her over to us? We can train her and let her serve customers. Not only will she be protected by our lord, but she can also earn spiritual stones and survive in this realm..."

Yang Chen's eyes glinted coldly and a sneer formed on his lips. No wonder she approached him, she wasn't trying to earn money. Instead, she was trying to buy Hui Lin from him...

Hui Lin understood her words and she turned pale, sticking close to Yang Chen subconsciously. She gripped onto Yang Chen's sleeves tightly, as if she was afraid of being sold off...

Chapter 1304

Complicated

"Silly girl, what are you so afraid of? Am I that kind of person?" Yang Chen patted Hui Lin's hands while chuckling.

Hui Lin bit onto her lips and looked at Yang Chen with a pitiful gaze, "I...I know you won't do it, but I'm still afraid..."

Her self-esteem dropped to the ground, being surrounded by demons who were stronger than her. She could only rely on Yang Chen.

Xi Mei smiled, "Pretty girl, I'm not looking down on you but you'll only cause him trouble by being with him. The customers here like humans a lot. I guarantee you'll live a good life if you join us. Even if you don't want to live a better life, you should think on behalf of Brother Yang. You look so pure and innocent, I'm sure you'll attract bad demons. They will come after you eventually...after all, not all demons are as nice as me..."

Hui Lin cowered and tugged onto Yang Chen's clothes, "Brother Yang, can we please go?"

Yang Chen wanted to ask something else but seeing how afraid Hui Lin looked, he had no choice but to leave as soon as possible.

Xi Mei knew it was pointless to keep the conversation going since Yang Chen didn't plan on responding to her. With a coquettish giggle, she bid them goodbye.

Once they walked far enough, Xi Mei looked up one of the female demons above her.

The female demon caught her eye and transformed into a small golden bird. With fluttering wings, she quickly disappeared from sight.

After leaving the brothel, Yang Chen circled the city with Hui Lin and discovered all sorts of demons.

He talked to some friendlier ones and understood that the only way out of the realm was through the Heaven Lake and the 99 Level Ziqing Heavenly Lightning in the Heaven Tower.

However, almost everyone mockingly told him that he would be digging his own grave by doing so.

Once Yang Chen knew his way around the city, he looked for the markets that sold demonic beasts but he soon realised that the tamed and fast moving ones were expensive, especially flying demonic beasts.

He needed a large amount of spiritual stones to purchase one. In a realm where spiritual energy was lacking, the spiritual stones obtained from the Endless Sea were energy resources for battles and crucial materials for ascension.

There was no restriction to obtaining spiritual stones as long as you were capable of diving into the Endless Sea and battling the ferocious aquatic demonic beasts.

However, the spiritual stones were usually buried deep within the sea. Not only was it hard to be discovered, the risks of being robbed and killed were high hence the harvest of spiritual stones had always been low.

Furthermore, high levels of cultivation couldn't hide the fact that no one could leave the realm, thus people would hardly use spiritual stones for ascension. They mostly use it to replenish their True Yuan or as currency.

Yang Chen wanted to rob everyone on the streets so badly but this would have provoked them. Yang Chen wouldn't want to be a bandit and be beaten by them.

Having left with no choice, Yang Chen could only bring Hui Lin to the outside of the city and make their way Northeast.

Even if they couldn't get a ride, they could still reach Heaven Lake by crossing the Jade Fox mountain.

It might be a long journey but Yang Chen was relieved he could use his True Yuan to quicken his pace, knowing that the Ten Thousand Demon Realm wasn't as chaotic as he thought.

Having left the White Cloud City by a few kilometres, they entered a hilly terrain that showcased a beautiful scenery.

Yang Chen was about to quicken their pace when he sensed a group of people coming towards their direction.

Soon, a group of demons mounted on giant Thunder Lizards blocked their way.

The Thunder Lizards were three to four meter tall, coated in golden scales. They looked burly but they were actually gentle due to their low intelligence. These lizards could only attack others with their claws so they were commonly used as a mode of transportation.

As of now, the group of demons looked down at them in an arrogant manner.

The one leading them was wearing a vest made out of tiger skin. His face was burly as he looked at them with a menacing gaze.

"You look foreign, are you new here?" He asked pretentiously.

Yang Chen was alerted. This demon's cultivation wasn't inferior to Zi Mo so he chose to be direct, "We're new here, do you need anything from us?"

The demon smirked, "You can go pass us but we've taken over the terrain. You'll have to pay a toll."

Yang Chen thought he was too unlucky. Someone else was here to rob him when he chose not to rob others earlier.

He contemplated flying away with Hui Lin to get away from them, but there was a better option. These demons must be able to fly too. Plus, without sufficient Heaven and Earth Energy, his speed would be slower than before.

“Guys, if you can tell that we’re new here, we wouldn’t have any spiritual stones with us. Can we be exempted from paying the toll this time?” Yang Chen grinned.

The demon snickered, “Humans truly have a way with words. How would we earn money if we agreed to that? It’s fine if you don’t have any spiritual stones, you can offset it with the woman next to you. She doesn’t have any cultivation anyways. Give her to us and we’ll let you go.”

Yang Chen understood it now and he sneered, “I thought the brothel was the only one to do business like this openly, it happens in the wild too. I suppose things are also pretty complicated here.”

The demon furrowed his brows, “What brothel, I’m the head of this terrain in the White Cloud City. Everyone knows me, the Demon Lord Hu Xiao. You’d better think twice about it or else you’ll be eaten by our lizards.”

Seeing how he dared to call himself as the Demon Lord, he should be near to the Sky Demon rank. Even if he wasn’t a Sky Demon yet, his cultivation wouldn’t be that low.

However, Yang Chen didn’t have the mood to waste time with him. His face darkened when the demon kept pestering them, “You won’t let us go when I’m being nice. Fine, I was looking to rob someone anyways. Put down your spiritual stones and demonic beasts and I’ll give you a clean death.”

The demons guffawed at his words.

“Haha! Did I hear him correctly? Someone new like you is planning to rob us? Do you know whose territory you’re in?” Hu Xiao cackled.

By the end of his sentence, Yang Chen had jumped from the ground and laid a punch on the demon nearest to him!

With a piercing sound, blood splattered into the air!

Yang Chen stood on top of the Thunder Lizard and kicked the demon onto the ground!

The moment the demon fell to his death, a black rhinoceros appeared instead of a human. The demon had reverted to his original form.

Blood was flowing out of the hole that formed on its tough skin.

This happened within a split second and no one expected Yang Chen to do that!

Even though the black rhinoceros was in the fourth tier, it was killed immediately because it couldn’t react in time.

Hui Lin was petrified and she looked at Yang Chen with a dazed expression, not knowing what to do.

Hu Xiao felt as though someone had slapped him. The humiliation drove him crazy and he roared, “Kill him!! Kill him!!!”

## Chapter 1305

### Young Female Demon

The demons were successfully provoked by Yang Chen. Surrounded by the colourful sparks of True Yuan, they jumped off the Thunder Lizards and pounced at Yang Chen.

The cultivation techniques of demons were based on their talents which consisted of wind, stone, fire and ice. Though multifarious, their techniques were not inferior to human cultivators.

Yang Chen took their attacks straight on with his body since summoning his True Yuan would be energy-consuming.

Still, he summoned some Samadhi True Fire as he landed some punches and kicks which earned painful shrieks from the demons.

These demons were mainly in the Third and Fourth Tier, thus they had to expend a lot of True Yuan to withstand the Samadhi True Fire.

Yang Chen got annoyed halfway and took out the Blood Dragon's Golden Dagger from the Sumeru ring. It would be a suitable weapon against the burly demons since this dagger would hinder wound healing.

Golden lights were seen on the demons as Yang Chen slashed them with the dagger!

A strong murderous intent was mustering within Yang Chen as he busted their brains and burnt their bodies with the Samadhi True Fire!

Hu Xiao was strong too but all his attempts at hurting Yang Chen with his claws failed. Instead, his arm was cut by Yang Chen, causing blood to flow out of the wound continuously.

Being filled with rage, Hu Xiao's body grew by a foot. As his muscles expanded, faint silver light could be seen on him.

"I'll crush you!"

With a roar, Hu Xiao pounced at Yang Chen like a silver dagger wanting to pierce through all barricades!

The True Yuan from him was as strong as a full-blown attack from a Six Frost Water cultivator and Yang Chen decided to dodge with his speed, not wanting to waste his True Yuan on Hu Xiao's attack.

Hu Xiao's true plan was revealed when Yang Chen made a move!

Hui Lin was exposed in front of Hu Xiao!

Yang Chen cursed under his breath and twisted his body to stab Hu Xiao's back!

Hu Xiao dodged his attack in the last second and growled with discontent, "You got lucky! Guys, let's go!!"

Hu Xiao realised that he was no match for Yang Chen. Although they had more people, the difference in their cultivation could not be overcome. They would only die if the fight went on!

However, Yang Chen wouldn't let them leave and seek help.

He quickly summoned two fire dragons with his Samadhi True Fire and whipped the demons with the fire dragons!

With painful shrieks, the fire dragons slithered across the forest and pounced on the demons!

The remaining demons and their Thunder Lizards were burned to ashes!

Hu Xiao's cultivation was better than his underlings, so he was able to run far away from the Samadhi True Fire.

Yang Chen gave up on chasing after Hu Xiao since he had to take care of Hui Lin.

Hui Lin was petrified and she realised that she was unable to protect herself. She whispered when she saw Yang Chen's solemn expression, "Brother Yang, are we in trouble?"

Yang Chen forced a smile, "I don't think he has any backup, don't worry."

Hui Lin muttered while looking at the mess on the ground, "It's all because I'm useless...I've always been causing trouble to you guys."

"That's enough, rather than talking about nonsense like this, why don't you help me search these lizards!" Yang Chen patted her head, afraid that she would act irrationally.

Hui Lin finally snapped out of it. Even though the giant Thunder Lizards terrified her, she forced herself to walk towards the corpses and search through the sacks.

Soon they realised that the sacks were filled with food and colourful spiritual stones.

These spiritual stones looked like ordinary crystals but they were actually filled with spiritual energy.

The value of the stones was determined by the intensity of spiritual energy within them. Yang Chen picked up the better ones and stored them in his Sumeru ring before using the rest to replenish his True Yuan.

This fight made him truly realise about the lack of spiritual energy in this realm. It was such a simple fight and Yang Chen could already feel his True Yuan depleting. Wouldn't his True Yuan dry out quickly if he had to face tough opponents without any spiritual stones to replenish his True Yuan?

However, it wasn't time to think about this since Hu Xiao might come back with help. Now that they had spiritual stones, he should get away from here as soon as possible to avoid running into them.

As for the Thunder Lizards, Yang Chen would have to give up on them.

Just when Yang Chen was about to usher Hui Lin to get moving, he heard her gasp while starting into a sack that was found on the last Thunder Lizard.

Yang Chen moved closer and realised that a young lady was inside the sack!

She looked young and was decent. Although she wasn't exactly beautiful, her body was curvy. Her yellow dress was tattered and her face was covered with tear stains and dirt from crying.

The moment she noticed Yang Chen and Hui Lin, she begged them, "Don't...don't kill me...I'm not a bandit..."

Hui Lin pitied her and pulled the sack off her.

“Don’t be afraid, he won’t kill you. Are you a demon too?” Hui Lin patted her shoulder and asked with a gentle smile.

Yang Chen observed her closely, “I think she just got her human form, her cultivation is much weaker than the rest.”

The lady nodded carefully, “I...I’m only in the First Tier...”

Yang Chen thought so but something felt odd. Technically, demons in the First Tier should have a cultivation equivalent to the Three Yang Fire Tribulation but that wasn’t the case.

Unless, the realm suppressed their cultivation to a greater extent?

Yang Chen didn’t know that he was close to the answer. It made sense since this realm was used to oppress these demons.

They needed more energy from Heaven and Earth than humans. In a place where spiritual energy was lacking and the communication between Heaven and Earth was difficult, the demons couldn’t be any stronger.

Hui Lin didn’t think as much as Yang Chen. She had a lot of compassion for those who were suffering, as she was a Buddhist.

“What’s your name? Why were you in the sack?”

The lady relaxed a little under her gentle gaze and she said softly, “I...my name is Xiao Xue. I wanted to go to Sky River City near Heaven Lake. I live there but I bumped into the High-Grade Demons and they captured me...”

It was obvious that they were trying to take this young female demon to the brothel in the city and earn some profit, just like what they tried to do to Hui Lin.

“Near Heaven Lake?” Hui Lin brightened up, “That’s great, we’re going to Heaven Lake too. You live there so I’m sure you know about the nearest route. Do you want to join us?”

Yang Chen’s head throbbed at her words, “Hui Lin, it’ll be dangerous for her if she joins us. Wouldn’t it be more dangerous if I have to protect two people?”

Hui Lin pouted, “That’s not true. She’s in the First Tier and I’m not even in the Soul Forming stage. She’s definitely stronger than me. Plus, do you really want to leave her here? What if those groups of demons come back? She’ll be in danger again.”

Yang Chen was at a loss for words. She was right but Yang Chen hesitated on bringing a stranger along.

Xiao Xue felt Hui Lin’s kindness and she went down on her knees in front of Yang Chen to plead, “Master, I’m just an ordinary demon in this realm. If we’re really in danger, you only need to protect her. I won’t have any resentment towards you. I know the nearest route to Heaven Lake, you can save time under my lead. Aren’t you new here? I can fill you in about this realm.”

She was smart, offering a tempting proposal to Yang Chen from what she heard earlier.

Indeed, Yang Chen might have known some things about this realm but he still had doubts. Having a 'tour guide' would be helpful.

Hui Lin pulled Yang Chen's arm when she noticed his hesitation, "Brother Yang, help her. They're no match for you, Xiao Xue is so pitiful..."

Yang Chen couldn't say no to her and he nodded. In situations like this, Hui Lin wouldn't even think about her wellbeing due to her personality.

### **Chapter 1306 Bamboo Forest**

Bamboo huts were seen standing next to a lake located within the Purple Bamboo Forest of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

A man with purple long hair dressed in loose white robes with a jade flute tied to his waist was seen leaning on a nearby rock leisurely while holding onto a fishing rod with one hand and a gourd bottle in the other.

He seemed to be in a good mood, humming to himself while bobbing his head.

Suddenly, his nose twitched and he shuddered as if he smelled something good.

He sprang up and tossed his fishing rod away before rushing to one of the huts!

Right at this moment, a man with long black hair walked out of the door.

He was holding a wooden wine barrel with a proud expression on his face.

"It smells so good!" The purple-haired man almost buried his face into the barrel, as he looked at the black-haired man with an amazed expression, "Brother Song, as expected of a connoisseur of liquor. You're so skilled at brewing liquor! Is this the one you mentioned before...the...wine?"

The black-haired man smoothed out his beard and walked to the lake while grinning.

"Wang Han from the Tang Dynasty once said in 'A Song of Liangzhou', jade cups were filled with wine but the strumming sound of pipa urged them to leave. I've brewed this wine for you, I wonder if Brother Zi Xiao has prepared the jade cups?"

Zi Xiao was still pondering the poem and a sigh escaped his lips when he heard the word 'jade cups', "Brother Song, I couldn't do it! I asked Du King and Mao Tai to look for them for me but they couldn't find the jade cups from the Qilian Mountains. They only got two jade cups from the Kunlun Mountains...I...can we use them?"

Brother Song turned around and sighed, "It's a pity but I'll use them."

Zi Xiao brightened up and followed him. His eyes were glowing from seeing the wine barrel.

He took out two jade cups from nowhere and placed them onto the table.

Just when Brother Song was about to pour out wine, something else grabbed their attention.

Soon, Zi Mo walked in with his hands behind his back.

“Brother, did you ask Mister Song to make you liquor? I can smell from afar!” Zi Mo looked at the wooden wine barrel with a curious gaze.

Zi Xiao grinned at him, “Brother, you’re just in time. Mister Song brewed wine for me and it’s now ready. Come and have a taste, but Du Kang only got me two jade cups so you can use a bamboo cup.”

Before Zi Mo could say anything, Zi Xiao took out another purple bamboo cup and let Mister Song fill it.

Zi Xiao almost cried at the sight of the red liquid as if he had met his lover.

Zi Mo sighed, “Mister Song, you’re my brother’s best friend now. You’re new here but you’ve already made my brother cry multiple times.”

Mister Song chuckled, “Brother Zi Mo, it’s hard to meet a good friend in our lives. I wasn’t expecting to meet someone who has the same interest as me. I’ve originally cut down alcohol consumption but I can no longer resist liquor now that I met your brother!”

“Eh...”

Zi Xiao had already taken a big sip of wine and he squinted his eyes in enjoyment, “Brother Song, I only have Zi Mo as my brother but he knows nothing about drinking and he only cares about plants. My underlings only know how to cultivate...I was so bored before you came!”

Zi Mo rolled his eyes, “The Devil Lord Zi Xiao, the leader of devil cultivators. You’re the top three elites in this realm but you asked the top four High-Grade Devils to look for brewing tools. It’s only because they’re loyal to you that they are okay with it, others would have laughed at you if they heard about this.”

“So what! The fox in the Jade Fox Palace is also frivolous! She’s older than me too! I’m still better than those worms in the Dragon Gorge. They try so hard to get out of here, wasting energy and money for that purpose!” Zi Xiao shrugged.

“We should enjoy our time and drink our wine instead. Brother Zi Xiao, shall we?” Mister Song raised his cup and smiled.

“Nice one! I’ve never met someone like you who knows how to enjoy liquor!”

Zi Xiao quickly refilled his cup and clinked their cups carefully as though he was afraid of spilling the wine.

Zi Mo sighed and finished his wine before saying, “Brother, I came back from the Demon Night Forest and I almost got into some trouble but fortunately, a newcomer, a human cultivator helped me.”

“Is that so? Someone came in again?” Zi Xiao replied, “You didn’t use my card? I doubt the 108 demons in the Jade Fox Palace would dare to hurt my brother.”

“I wanted to play along so I didn’t take it out but then I bumped into those two humans,” Zi Mo looked at Mister Song deeply, “Mister Song, I wonder if you’ve heard of a human cultivator from the outside world, he’s name is...Yang Chen.”

Mister Song froze and he turned to look at Zi Mo with a fiery gaze.

His expression gave him away.

Zi Mo wasn't surprised, "I knew that there were multiple fire techniques but I've never heard of anyone capable of using the Nanming Li Fire. Yang Chen was able to control two fire dragons effortlessly and I was immediately reminded of Mister Song's cultivation technique..."

Zi Xiao was intrigued and he smirked at Mister Song, "Could it be that you, Song Tianxing have a disciple?"

Song Tianxing breathed out with an unreadable expression. He took a sip of wine before smiling bitterly, "This dude...we had an encounter but he's not my disciple... I suppose it's meant to happen...I was forced to come in here because I was being assassinated. Was it the same for him too?"

"Zi Mo, if you could guess his relationship with Brother Song, why didn't you bring him here?" Zi Xiao was displeased.

Zi Mo's mouth twitched, "Brother, I couldn't be sure if he knew Mister Song. Besides that, you're relying on Mister Song for the Heaven Tournament. I can't just leak out such information. I invited him multiple times to follow me back to Purple Bamboo Forest but he insisted on going to Heaven Lake. I didn't want to meddle in his affairs."

"That's true," Zi Xiao nodded, "It's been so long, I'm sure he's already in the territory of the Jade Fox Palace. Brother Song, I can accompany you to the Jade Fox Palace if you want to find him!"

Song Tianxing contemplated about it before shaking his head, "He's resilient and I don't think his cultivation is inferior to me from what we've heard from Zi Mo. Demons can't unleash their true cultivation anyways, he should be fine. He can't get to the Heaven Tower before the Heaven Tournament anyways, we'll be able to meet him when we leave for Heaven Lake."

Zi Xiao chuckled, "You're really meticulous. If that's the case, why don't we have another drink? The...the wine, do we still have more in the cellar? It's not really strong so we can drink more..."

"We'll have to drink to our heart's content today!" Song Tianxing didn't want to think much about it. He didn't care about that brat from many years ago and it wasn't like he had the energy to care about him now that they were in this realm. He should just drink to his heart's content!

Zi Mo shook his head at the sight of them drinking.

## **Chapter 1307 60 Years**

In order to avoid Hu Xiao and his helpers, Yang Chen flew in the sky with Hui Lin and Xiao Xue, slowing down after a short distance.

After all, Xiao Xue's cultivation wasn't as strong as Yang Chen, thus her speed and stamina would naturally be weaker compared to him.

Even though Yang Chen knew that they would be at risk of being caught, he could no longer be bothered by it.

After crossing a hilly terrain, the land in front of them became even steeper, so Yang Chen could only use a technique similar to Qinggong to carry Hui Lin along. Behind them was Xiao Xue who was trying her best to keep up with them.

Initially, she was intimidated by Yang Chen but she soon relaxed after realising that Yang Chen was pretty easygoing. Besides, Hui Lin was gentle to her as if demons were the same as humans.

It didn't take long for them to chit-chat carefreely.

However, when Hui Lin asked Xiao Xue about her original form, Xiao Xue blushed and kept quiet about it.

Hui Lin stuck out her tongue out of embarrassment, realising that she had overstepped the boundaries. Xiao Xue could be a ferocious demon under this cute looking face. It was kind of rude for her to ask this question.

Yang Chen didn't really join them in chit-chatting, he mainly asked about the information that he needed.

Throughout the journey, Yang Chen had learnt more things about Heaven Tower and Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

Xiao Xue was surprised to hear that Yang Chen was so interested in Heaven Tower. With some hesitation, she asked, "Mister Yang, are you planning to get out of this realm through the tower?"

Yang Chen thought it was pretty obvious, "I can't be going there to play. I heard that the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning is pretty tough."

Xiao Xue looked worried as she tried to persuade him, "Mister Yang, excuse me for my bluntness but even though your cultivation is almost the same as the Sky Demons and Sky Devils, it'd still be impossible to get past the 99 levels of the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning in Heaven Tower."

"Everyone tells me it's impossible but I have to get out of here. I'll make the impossible possible." Yang Chen was determined.

Xiao Xue couldn't fathom his profound confidence and she sighed, "You're truly courageous but I hope that you'll be careful once you have the chance to enter the tower. Don't push yourself too hard or else you'll die."

Yang Chen heard the underlying meaning, "What do you mean once I have the chance to enter the tower? Is the tower not accessible to everyone?"

"Of course," Xiao Xue explained to him patiently, "Heaven Tower isn't open at all times. It's surrounded by Ziqing Heavenly Lightning when it's closed, it wouldn't be easy to get to the tower. Besides, the entrance to the tower will only be opened for a day once every 60 years."

"60 years?!" Yang Chen raised his voice out of shock, "Does it mean I have to wait for almost 60 years?!"

Xiao Xue smiled while shaking her head, "You're lucky, Heaven Tower will be accessible this year. It'll open in another month."

Yang Chen was delighted to hear that and he let out a breath of relief, "I've come here just in time."

"Yes, but..." Xiao Xue paused for a second, "You'll only be qualified to enter the tower once you win the 'Heaven Tournament'."

"What is the 'Heaven Tournament'?" Hui Lin was intrigued.

Xiao Xue showed a faint smile, "I'll have to tell the story from the start. Other than the mines in the Endless Sea, the only place in this realm with spiritual energy is Heaven Tower which is above Heaven Lake. The spiritual energy comes from the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning. The first floor of the tower does not contain the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning but because of the rich spiritual energy, rare plants have grown there. Spiritual objects were formed too. These rare treasures were highly sought after by the elites in this realm as it is extremely hard to obtain spiritual objects that would help in ascending their cultivation. These spiritual objects may not give them a major boost in cultivation but they would certainly help. However, as more and more elites go after those spiritual objects, the first floor became the deathbed for countless elites. Around 10,000 years ago, the elites realised that their population was declining and countless cultivation techniques will vanish if this went on. In order to restore the hope of leaving the realm, each side decided to send out one representative every 60 years to compete for the chance to enter the tower and scavenge for those spiritual objects. They could also try to challenge the tower. With this tournament, the opportunity to enter the tower won't be wasted and people won't die. They will also be motivated to train new people and foster new talents. This realm has been divided into three forces a thousand years ago, the Jade Fox Palace, Purple Bamboo Forest and Dragon Gorge. They have been sending out elites for the tournament for the past tournaments. It'll be the same for this year."

Yang Chen finally understood it and thought that the demon and devil cultivators should not be underestimated as they were rational, knowing how to look out for the big picture.

"So if I try to breach the tower, I'll get attacked by those three forces, right?" Yang Chen asked.

Xiao Xue shook her head, "That's not the case. Some rogue cultivators would wish to join the tournament by themselves but their opponents would be the three leaders, the only three elites whose cultivation are in the Ninth Tier. So, we've never had any rogue cultivators taking part in the tournament."

"Brother Yang, if they're in the Ninth Tier, wouldn't their cultivation be superior to you? Let's not go there first!" Hui Lin said anxiously.

Yang Chen silenced her with his hand and asked Xiao Xue, "If all three forces have them as leaders, why don't they fight amongst themselves instead of sending their subordinates?"

Xiao Xue smiled, "Those three masters gained fame ages ago and they knew that it would take a long time to come up with a winner. The tower would've closed by the time they were done. It wouldn't be worth fighting. The requirements for the tournament are those who have never participated in the tournament as it serves as an opportunity for those who wish to gain fame and the chance to improve. Basically, they will send out Sky Demons and Sky Devils to participate in the tournament."

Yang Chen had a rough idea of what to do but he was feeling conflicted.

He might have a bigger chance of winning if he were to fight the representatives but if he were to join as a rogue cultivator, it'd be impossible for him to get into the tower.

As of now, he hadn't met anyone who was above the Seventh Tier but the devil cultivator, Zi Mo himself was already capable of harming him. He was in the Sixth Tier, so Yang Chen couldn't be sure if he could handle those who were in the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Tier.

Hui Lin wasn't thinking much, she was more curious about the tournament, "Xiao Xue, who won the previous tournament?"

Xiao Xue was dismayed, "Two dragons from the Dragon Gorge won the previous tournament and the one before it. Those two dragons are under the Dragon Lord now and they are one of the five Devil Dragon Messenger, the Wind Dragon Messenger and Thunder Dragon Messenger. They've been so domineering nowadays and even though the Dragon Lord doesn't dare to challenge us because he's afraid of our stunning Lord, he kept infiltrating the borders at the Red Dragon Snow Mountain at the East."

"Stunning...why does it sound like you've met Lord Jade Fox?" Yang Chen chuckled.

Xiao Xue looked proud at the mention of Lord Jade Fox, "That's because our Lord is the most beautiful person in this realm, her beauty is unrivalled!"

Yang Chen didn't want to argue with her, seeing how much she worshipped that Nine-Tailed Sky Fox. He would be able to meet her anyways.

Right at this moment, Yang Chen felt strong oppression coming from the South!

In a blink of an eye, a man arrived in front of them, standing on top of a giant white bird that was around 40 meters long!

This white bird looked like a giant seagull, except for its golden feathers on the end of its wings and head. Its immense flying speed surprised Yang Chen!

If only he was able to mount this demonic beast, he could've moved faster than using True Yuan...

The master of the bird was ignored completely as he was preoccupied with observing the bird!

### **Chapter 1308 Real Looker**

While Yang Chen was drooling over the bird, the man on the bird looked at him with resentment.

The feeling of being ignored brought a sneer onto his face.

"You must be the new human cultivator!" The man's brown hair was down to his waist and he tied it with a red hair tie.

Xiao Xue cowered behind Yang Chen when she saw the man.

"Mister Yang, he's...he's the city lord of White Cloud City, one of the 36 Sky Demons – Bai Jiu."

Only then Yang Chen looked at Bai Jiu properly. The oppression coming from him could not be underestimated, making him the first comparable opponent to Yang Chen.

Bai Jiu glanced at Xiao Xue and furrowed his brows, "You're only in the First Tier, why are you with this human?!"

Xiao Xue trembled behind Yang Chen, not daring to speak up.

Yang Chen motioned her to relax before replying to Bai Jiu, "We've left your city for so long. Are you here to ask me to extend my stay?"

"Smooth-talker," Bai Jiu sneered, "You killed my subordinates and injured General Hu Xiao. I could let go of that, but you even robbed all of the spiritual stones! You're belittling me if you think you can get away so easily."

Yang Chen smirked, "I knew it. I was wondering why Hu Xiao could kidnap female demons who are alone outside of the city, I suppose they have your support."

"What kidnap? I know nothing about it! I only know that you owe me your life!"

The moment he said that, Bai Jiu jumped off the bird and pounced at Yang Chen!

Bai Jiu's cultivation was in the Eighth Tier which was considered superior amongst the 36 Sky Demons. As his True Yuan was summoned, howling winds were heard and stones were sent flying!

Yang Chen ordered Xiao Xue to run away with Hui Lin and dodged the wind blades while summoning two balls of golden white Samadhi True Fire on his hands!

Bai Jiu's facial expression changed at the blazing fire but he didn't really fear them.

For someone in his cultivation, Samadhi True Fire would not be able to cause any major harm. He just needed to defend himself using his True Yuan.

After dodging Yang Chen's continuous attacks for some time, green sparks were seen on Bai Jiu's hands which was quickly replaced by a long polearm!

The tip had white feathers beneath it and together they twinkled under the sunlight.

Yang Chen remembered something from Xiao Xue. She said that upon reaching a certain cultivation level, demons could forge a weapon from their original form and a mental link would be formed between them. Depending on their original forms, the weapons would also have different appearances.

Demons weren't skilled at forging artefacts but their weapons were superior to ordinary ones. Besides, they could be repaired rapidly when damaged, causing them to be difficult to deal with!

"Your Samadhi True Fire will be no match against my wind blades!"

Bai Jiu cackled and with a twist of his polearm, countless wind blades were formed!

These wind blades contained the True Yuan from a demon in the Eighth Tier and they whirled around Yang Chen, threatening to shred Yang Chen into pieces of meat!

Yang Chen didn't dare to face these blades with his body as they would be able to cause serious harm. He was left with no choice but to block the blades with his True Yuan as he dodged them.

Soon, Yang Chen realised that the sound of these blades cutting through the air was causing his heart to pump!

“Damn it...something’s wrong with this sound!”

Yang Chen finally noticed the problem when he saw Bai Jiu’s smirk.

Other than being sharp, the cutting sounds caused severe vibrations which would injure the True Yuan and body of a cultivator through sound waves!

If Yang Chen’s body was any weaker, he would’ve coughed out blood immediately!

“How dare you use such cowardly tricks?!”

Yang Chen was enraged and while the wind blades were pushed away with his Heaven and Earth Energy, two surges of Kui Water appeared to form two ice walls!

The ice walls were used by Yang Chen as shields to swallow the wind blades!

Each time the wind blades cut open the walls, the crevices would patch up immediately, rendering the sound waves useless!

Bai Jiu was astonished to see this. He didn’t expect Yang Chen to be able to summon Kui Water!

“This is wicked...what is this cultivation technique...”

Bai Jiu knew there was no way out of this so he lunged his polearm forward, aiming for Yang Chen’s face!

He was trying to kill Yang Chen with one attack from the gap between both ice walls!

Yang Chen locked his gaze on Bai Jiu, “I’ve been waiting for you to make this move!”

While saying so, the ice walls expanded by three feet, closing in on Bai Jiu like a gigantic cymbal!

Bai Jiu groaned and wanted to pull away but Yang Chen quickly chased after him.

Hui Lin jumped up excitedly from far. She tugged onto Xiao Xue’s sleeves happily, “Xiao Xue, look! Brother Yang won again! The city lord is no match for him. Brother Yang should be able to get to the tower right?”

Hui Lin failed to notice Xiao Xue’s odd expression. Her gaze was fixated on the ice walls and she smiled, “Maybe he does have a knack...”

Having said so, Xiao Xue walked towards the battleground while swaying her hips.

Hui Lin wanted to pull her back but she had already gone far out of her reach so she was forced to follow after her.

Bai Jiu’s head was spinning from the impact, frustrated with himself for being careless or else he wouldn’t have lost so badly.

Ye Fire was blazing on Yang Chen's hands as he stepped on Bai Jiu's head while grinning, "You came to me yourself. We didn't have any grudges but I don't want to deal with any more helpers so...I'll send you to Hell."

"You...you can't kill me! My lord will kill you!!" Bai Jiu gasped. No matter how powerful he was, he would be half dead if the Ye Fire burned him!

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered and he was about to push the fireball on him when a white silk cloth appeared from nowhere and pushed the fireball back to Yang Chen!

Yang Chen was astonished that the Ye Fire bounced back from being in contact with a dangerously powerful True Yuan!

Even though he was unharmed, cold sweat still formed on his forehead from the shock!

Yang Chen looked up and saw Xiao Xue striding towards him with a teasing smile. The white silk cloth came from her sleeves.

Bai Jiu moved away swiftly to hide at a safer spot. His face turned ghastly pale when he saw the white silk cloth floating in the air!

"My...my...my lord?!"

Hui Lin was dumbfounded. Her lips were trembling, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chen's mind was jumbled, feeling as if he was fooled. Words got out of his mouth before he could even react, "You...who are you?"

'Xiao Xue' giggled. With a twirl, her body glowed in white light and she transformed into a beauty!

The woman in front of him wore plain clothes, her long black hair was tied up with a simple silk cloth.

Her gaze was seductive yet affectionate.

Even though her outfit was plain, it wasn't exaggerating to say that she was a real looker.

No words were enough to describe her beauty.

It was as if the world had brightened up because of her!

"Mister Yang, I'm the Lord of Jade Fox Palace, Yu Xiaoning. Nice to meet you..."

Yu Xiaoning's lips curled into a faint smile as she curtsied. Her amorous gaze would've made people fall for her.

### **Chapter 1309 Yu Xuening**

Bai Jiu's legs gave out when he heard Yu Xuening's self-introduction!

He yelled frantically as he went down on his knees, "My lord! I didn't know you were here, please forgive me!!!"

Bai Jiu started kowtowing to her, cracking the tough soil with his head.

Yu Xuening ignored Yang Chen and walked towards Bai Jiu with light steps.

She looked down at Bai Jiu with a playful gaze. There was no sign of fury in her eyes.

“Bai Jiu, I’ve heard about reports saying that you gathered lots of spiritual stones through the brothel, taking advantage of the fact that I hardly pay attention to such affairs. It seems like you’ve abducted plenty of female demons for your greed.”

“My lord...I...I’m being falsely accused! My subordinates committed such a crime to bribe me! I’ll surely sentence them to death when I return!!”

Bai Jiu tried to come up with an excuse.

Yu Xuening nodded in understanding and she smiled, “I see. So you’re saying that it’s my fault for falsely accusing you?”

Bai Jiu was about to shake his head when he realised that he couldn’t blame it on her but he couldn’t nod either or else he’d be admitting to it. His face turned scarlet red from the pressure as if it was about to explode.

“Hmph,” Yu Xuening snickered, “You’ve been with me for 200 years before I made you the city lord of White Cloud City. You’ve received tons of spiritual stones from the stores in the city. Your colleagues envied you and yet you choose to gather more money through the brothel. It’s fine if you manipulate those who’re willing to work for you but you even dared to abduct those who were travelling across the city. Do you really think that I can’t live without you? Do you really think that I’m so easy to fool?”

Cold sweats were dripping down Bai Jiu’s forehead as he shook his head frantically, “My...my lord! I wasn’t thinking straight, please forgive me for the things I’ve done for the past centuries!”

“Fine!”

Yu Xuening waved her sleeves and nodded, “It would be too coldblooded of me to not give you a chance. I’ll forgive you for abducting female demons behind my back!”

Bai Jiu brightened up at her words.

However, Yu Xuening cut him off before he could kowtow, “However, I have to punish you for one thing.”

“Ah?” Bai Jiu’s face fell and he let out a confused sound.

Yu Xuening twirled her hair as she said this, “Your subordinates, especially Hu Xiao, he abducted me today and even threw me into a sack...I would’ve been a money-making doll for you at the brothel if it wasn’t for Mister Yang...”

This was devastating news for Bai Jiu!

He wanted to return to the city and kill Hu Xiao so badly!

Bai Jiu finally understood why Yu Xuening changed her appearance, it was all a trap for him!

It would've been fine if he'd abducted other female demons but now that he had 'betrayed' his lord, there was no reason to keep him alive!

The moment he connected the dots in his mind, Bai Jiu knew that there was no point in pleading for mercy. He should do whatever he can and run away from here. If he could get to the Dragon Gorge, the Dragon King should protect him as he was a Sky Demon with an Eighth Tier cultivation.

With this thought in mind, Bai Jiu immediately summoned the giant white bird to attack Yu Xuening!

The giant bird felt the summon of his master. With a loud cry, it fluttered its wings and went straight for Yu Xuening!

Yu Xuening no longer looked relaxed. Her gaze was so cold and it was as if the air around her had frozen!

"You imbecile, how dare you defy me!"

While saying so, two giant pillars appeared behind her dress and one of them wrapped around the giant white bird!

Yang Chen saw the identity of the pillars and realised that those were two furry foxtails. She was indeed a Nine-Tailed Sky Fox!

Her tails were a hundred times longer than her human form!

It was a majestic scene, a petite woman mounting two gigantic 'dragons' freely!

The giant white bird was pretty large itself but it looked like a small bird in the face of a Nine-Tailed Sky Fox. It didn't even have to chance to reveal its claws, being completely trapped before it could even get close to Yu Xuening!

The foxtail tightened itself around the bird and it cried out in pain. Blood splattered everywhere and it turned into pieces of flesh and feathers!

Hui Lin was too petrified to even look at it whereas Yang Chen thought it was a pity since he wanted to ride on it for fun.

Bai Jiu had already flown far away while Yu Xuening was busy dealing with the bird.

Unfortunately for him, Yu Xuening was already chasing after him with the other tail!

Yang Chen was surprised. Could a fox tail fly so far?

In the blink of an eye, Bai Jiu was whipped by the tail and blood spewed out his mouth from the impact!

"Return!"

The tail wrapped around Bai Jiu and pulled him back onto the ground!

It was as if the tails had never appeared as they were retracted at a shocking speed.

Yang Chen clicked his tongue. Yu Xuening should have at least nine tails, judging from the name of her original form.

Maybe her weapon was the foxtails and if that was true, she would be a terrifying opponent as she could defend and attack with nine tails.

With such inhuman speed and such True Yuan, it would be extremely difficult to defeat her!

Bai Jiu was ghastly pale. He had given up on running, instead, he kowtowed continuously, hoping that she would show him mercy. Despite his endless pleading, Yu Xuening's smile turned even creepier.

"My lord! I've made a mistake, you can destroy my cultivation but please forgive me!"

"I've always been lenient to my subordinates, why would I destroy your cultivation? Bai Jiu, are you willing to help me with something?" Yu Xuening asked.

Bai Jiu was delighted, "I'm willing to redeem myself!"

"Great!"

With a flash, Yu Xuening appeared behind Bai Jiu and wrapped her hand around his neck!

Strong oppression was unleashed, causing the terrain to tremble under the force!

"Hui Lin, be careful!"

Yang Chen predicted this misfortune and he rushed towards Hui Lin to cover them with his True Yuan!

Yu Xuening was planning to oppress Bai Jiu with her True Yuan to control him!

Hui Lin would never be able to withstand such oppression and she would bleed to death!

It was as if a petite woman had become the God of this realm, her eyes glowing with ice-cold murderous intent!

Suddenly, Yu Xuening opened her mouth and bit on Bai Jiu's neck!

Bai Jiu's face was already twisted from the oppression, but the moment Yu Xuening's teeth pierced his neck, his body immediately deflated!

Hui Lin hid behind Yang Chen, not daring to watch on. Yang Chen too was dumbfounded by this, standing still.

Bloodsucking was fine for him, so was absorbing the vitality of a demon but it was certainly shocking to see it coming from a beauty!

Soon, Bai Jiu dried up and reverted into a bony bird as Yu Xuening tossed him away.

Her face was covered with blood but she didn't bother to wipe it as it seeped into her skin.

She was glowing with contentment, licking her lips from the pleasure.

Once the oppression was lifted, she noticed the stoned expression on Yang Chen, "Mister Yang, don't think of me as a bloodsucking witch. I've not done this for millennia. He was bound to die anyway, so why not use him as nourishment. Am I right?"

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Yang Chen was wary of her viciousness. Even though she looked so pure and seductive, her cultivation and actions were alarming.

"We should make our move now as you're already done with your affairs." Yang Chen glanced at Hui Lin, prepared to get out of here as soon as possible.

Hui Lin didn't dare to linger around any longer, knowing that this was all a setup by Yu Xuening.

A playful twinkle appeared in Yu Xuening's eyes and with quick steps, she was already blocking Yang Chen's way.

"Mister Yang, we're near to my palace. Why don't we hang out at my place?"

"There's no need for that, I'm heading towards Heaven Lake." Yang Chen pulled away from her.

Yu Xuening giggled, "Even though I lied to you about my identity, I wasn't lying about other things. There are more than two weeks left until the opening of Heaven Tower. You'll only be wasting your time waiting for it to open."

"I might not be smart, but I'm not exactly foolish enough to battle someone who has lived as long as you. You must have another motive so stop beating around the bush!" Yang Chen knew she wouldn't let him go easily.

Yu Xuening twirled her hair, "Mister Yang, demons can be reasonable. We're not hypocrites like humans. I came here because I received reports from my subordinates so I wanted to see for myself if Bai Jiu was truly doing evil deeds. Secondly, they told me that a newcomer entered this realm. The three brothers that you fought in the forest have spoken of you badly, but I didn't take them seriously, nor did I plan to avenge them."

"I don't believe that someone as scheming as you would invite guests over for company." Yang Chen smiled.

Yu Xuening grinned, "I've said a lot, so are you coming or not?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "No."

Yu Xuening let out a disappointed sigh.

"Alright, I'll have to personally bring you there then."

The moment she said so, her aura changed completely.

Although she was still smiling, her eyes were icy!

Yang Chen couldn't understand it. *Where did her hatred come from? Why would she look at him with such fury?!*

Yang Chen pushed Hui Lin away to prevent her from getting hurt. When she was out of sight, Yang Chen summoned his True Yuan to withstand the fury of her oppression!

At this moment, Yu Xuening's petite figure looked like a domineering giant. Her gaze would have made people bow down to her!

Yang Chen knew that he shouldn't let her oppress him. No longer bothered to save his True Yuan, he rushed towards Yu Xuening at full force!

A blazing ball of Ye Fire was summoned on his left hand whereas a Ming Water whip was formed on his right hand!

Yu Xuening snickered in disdain as if mocking his trickeries.

This time, she didn't summon her foptails, choosing to whip out her silk cloth!

Yang Chen faced it fearlessly with his fist and the Ming Water whip wrapped around the cloth in an attempt to corrode the strip of cloth.

However, the cloth was perfectly fine, releasing a soft yet endless urge of energy to block Yang Chen from coming near to Yu Xuening.

Yang Chen's heart was shocked by her True Yuan, it was the pinnacle of the Ninth Tier!

It wasn't as simple as being a tier higher than Bai Jiu, her abilities had reached an irresistible level!

Yang Chen had doubts about whether even Athene would be able to defeat her!

Due to the superiority of her abilities, Yang Chen started to lose the upper hand as the Heaven and Earth energy could not be transformed for his usage.

Yu Xuening didn't give her all, swinging her silk cloth in the air. It seemed so soft and smooth but the energy within it could not be underestimated.

Yang Chen soon felt that her technique was not based on form and strength, instead, she was relying on her mindset and comprehension. Her realm was superior to his so he could never defeat her regardless of his technique or realm.

"Mister Yang, here's a piece of advice from me. Follow me back or else I'll tie you up for being so stubborn." Yu Xuening sneered.

*I'll have to go for it...*

Yang Chen muttered internally. He could feel his True Yuan being depleted rapidly.

It'd be too late if he kept dragging this on!

"Chaos Cauldron!"

The Chaos Cauldron within his dantian was summoned once again!

The sky darkened around them as the Chaos Cauldron appeared, filling the forest with a ferocious aura!

Yu Xuening looked slightly nervous as she looked up at the spinning cauldron in disbelief.

"Damned you, why do you have the Chaos Cauldron?!"

Yu Xuening had been alive for a long time. All this while she was calling him 'Mister Yang' to tease him but now that such a dangerous artefact had appeared, she didn't have the mood to tease him any longer.

“Do you still want to fight me if you recognise it?” Yang Chen used up a large portion of his remaining True Yuan, prepared to move the Chaos Cauldron towards her.

Yu Xuening cackled as if she had heard an incredulous joke, “The Chaos Cauldron may be an out-of-category artefact due to its profound powers but you can’t make full use of it with the cultivation of Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation! And yet you’re trying to use this against me? Heed my advice, keep this Chaos Cauldron. With cultivation like yours, you’ll only be devoured by the Chaos Beast if you use it frequently. Chaos is an immortal ancient beast and even the Great Ancient Gods couldn’t do anything to it. Even so, they were unharmed. As for you, the chosen master, you might be turned into a puppet, someone who’s not human or a ghost. Once that happens, it’ll be too late to turn things around.”

Yang Chen was shocked even though he didn’t show it on his face.

How much did she know? Not only did she see through his cultivation, she even knew about the backlash from the Chaos Cauldron!

Would he really be devoured by Chaos?!

The heavy feeling in his heart muted him.

Yu Xuening retracted her silk cloth and walked towards Yang Chen leisurely.

“You can’t get away from me. I’ve never had a true opponent in this realm. Even though our abilities are kind of restricted, the gap in our cultivation is too huge. You don’t stand a chance against me even if I can’t unleash my full potential...”

Yang Chen clenched his fist and looked up abruptly!

“Is that so? Well, I think my chances are slim too but I’m not used to surrendering!”

At the end of his sentence, the Chaos Cauldron dropped and went crashing down on Yu Xuening!

Yu Xuening squinted her eyes but she wasn’t planning on dodging!

“So foolish!”

Suddenly, five gigantic foxtails appeared behind her which collided with the Chaos Cauldron!

The terrifying sucking power was about to take her in but a strong surge of True Yuan cancelled it out!

The silhouette of the Chaos Beast appeared for a second but the cauldron was tossed back into the air by the five foxtails!

Yang Chen’s chest hurt and blood trickled down his lips. Yu Xuening’s cultivation was far more superior to his. He was already struggling to manoeuvre the Chaos Cauldron and it proved to be a futile attempt!

Hui Lin was watching from the side anxiously. At the sight of Yang Chen spitting blood, she rushed over to him.

“Brother Yang! How are you feeling?”

Yang Chen felt weak and he leaned on her, unable to control his body.

Although he wanted to assure her that he would be fine, he couldn't muster the strength to talk so he could only shake his head.

It felt as if his organs were flipped around with internal wounds found all over his body. The recovery using the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture was slow too due to the depletion of True Yuan.

The Chaos Cauldron returned to his dantian due to the lack of support from Yang Chen.

"Hmph, I warned you. With your cultivation, the Chaos Cauldron may work against ordinary demons but it's useless against me!"

Yu Xuening lost her patience and she sneered at Hui Lin's pale face before tossing two strips of silk cloth towards them!

"The two of you, follow me back to the palace!"

Yang Chen tried to push Hui Lin away but there was no energy left in him to do so. It was his first time having his True Yuan depleted to this point.

Having left with no choice, he could only watch the silk cloth wrapped around both of them.

Yu Xuening tugged the silk cloth and flew towards the mountains with Yang Chen and Hui Lin dangling behind her like two puppets.