

Chapter 1321 Inside and Outside of the Realm

“Lady Tushan’s Golden Pill Records? A pill concocting scroll?” Yang Chen was taken aback. *What was she trying to do?*

It was said that Lady Tushan was the wife of Yu the Great. She was rumoured to be a Nine-Tailed Fox Spirit which must have been true since Yu Xuening’s clan possessed the scroll.

Yu Xuening said with a flat voice, “My clan has been interacting with human cultivators before civilization even started. We have countless pill concocting techniques and formulae but we’re not skilled at it and we don’t need supplements from medicinal pills so it’s pretty useless to me. I see that you have the Chaos Cauldron and you can make use of Samadhi True Fire because of the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, I’m sure that you’ve already learnt about pill concocting. Take the scroll and study it. Dragon blood, bones and scales are precious ingredients for pill concocting. You can take some of it for yourself if you’re keen.”

Yang Chen was intrigued. The scroll was tempting but he was still wary, “Why are you helping me?”

Yu Xuening chuckled, “You’re representing my palace in the tournament and your cultivation is pretty weak so I have to help you...”

Yang Chen placed the scroll into his Sumeru ring and thanked her earnestly.

“No need to thank me. Save the formalities and go look into it, who’s helping Qi Wujiang to humiliate me.” Yu Xuening squinted, “I know you were thinking about something but I won’t probe into it if you don’t want to talk about it. Get going if you have nothing else to ask. I’ll take care of your lover.”

Yang Chen sighed internally. She could read him like a book.

He was wondering if Wen Tao was the cause of all this. He might have survived and entered the realm too.

Wen Tao could engulf humans so he must be able to engulf demons too. If he could transform into his prey and inherit that person’s abilities and memories, he would be far more threatening than before!

Nothing much would change if he engulfed humans, but Sky Demons and Devils would prove a different story.

If he kept engulfing them, his abilities would skyrocket!

Besides, it would be difficult to track him down, let alone catch him!

Yang Chen was worried about this since his only choice of weapon against Wen Tao was the Chaos Cauldron. Given that Yang Chen’s cultivation was suppressed and that Wen Tao could advance at a faster rate, Yang Chen wouldn’t be able to fight him if he was truly alive.

Even so, there was no point in worrying about it now. Yang Chen bade goodbye to Hui Lin and left for the Red Dragon Snow Mountain.

Now that Yang Chen had confessed to her, Hui Lin no longer kept her feelings hidden, watching him leave with a worried expression.

With a flash, Yu Xuening appeared next to her and spoke with a teasing voice, “You really can’t bear to let him go, huh? Do you want to spend the night together before he leaves?”

Hui Lin shook her head but her face was flushed which made Yu Xuening wonder if she actually wanted it to happen.

With a sigh, she continued, “You should join me and focus on your cultivation now that he’s away. You’re already at the pinnacle of the Houtian stage, I’ll guide you and you’ll be entering the Xiantian stage in a few days. Have Yang Chen give you some pills and it won’t take long for you to reach the Full Cycle. In this realm, you’re surrounded by threats especially if you’re not in the Soul Forming stage. Even my maids are stronger than you. If you don’t want to be a burden to Yang Chen, you should focus on your cultivation instead of your love life.”

In the eyes of Yu Xuening who was at the pinnacle of the Ninth Tier, guiding someone who was below the Soul Forming stage was a piece of cake. This was because anywhere above the Soul Forming stage required comprehension of the realm and no one could assist with it.

Hui Lin’s eyes were fueled with the desire to be strong as she nodded with resolution. She was sick of being a burden.

It was a sunny day outside of the realm. Even though it was kinda chilly, it felt warm bathing under the sunlight.

At the Qing Long International Resort, a little girl was seen moving about the tennis court swiftly as she swung her racket at the tennis ball.

Opposite to her was a young girl who was struggling to keep up with her opponent’s pace.

Finally, another tennis ball went out of bounds and she tossed her racket out of annoyance.

“I don’t want to play anymore! You’re bullying me! I’ll ask Uncle to teach me kung fu too when he’s back! You’re like a monster, aren’t you tired from running around?!”

Tangtang grumbled and walked under a parasol to grab a sports drink.

As she was gulping the drink, Tang Wan nagged her aside, “Drink slowly, who taught you to drink like this? You’re engaged and you’re still acting like a kid.”

She was also dressed in a pink jersey shirt like her daughter but her shirt was much bigger than Tangtang because of her busty chest.

“There’s nothing to be worried about. We’re all girls here, I only need to put up the act in front of guys.” Tangtang burped.

Lanlan ran towards the table and looked at Tangtang’s drink with an envious gaze before turning to look at Lin Ruoxi.

“Mummy, Lanlan wants a drink too.”

Lin Ruoxi was reading an economics magazine with her sunglasses on and she passed a bottle of water to Lanlan when she heard her.

Lanlan pouted, "I don't want water, I want Sister Tangtang's drink."

Lin Ruoxi got up and took off her sunglasses to look at her daughter with a displeased expression, "You're misbehaving again. I told you many times that those drinks are filled with sugar. This won't make you fat, it's a fruit flavoured special healthy drink."

Lanlan took the bottle with a pitiful expression.

"Sister Ruoxi, aren't you being too harsh on her? She's still young and it's alright to be chubby. It's all baby fat. Lanlan looks cute with it." Tangtang too thought Lanlan was pitiful.

"Yeah, Ruoxi, this kind of sports drink doesn't have a lot of calories. Let her drink it. It'll be easy to lose weight once she starts training." Tang Wan joined in.

Lin Ruoxi sighed and passed Lanlan an unopened bottle of sports drink.

Lanlan cheered up and rubbed her face against Tangtang's thigh, "You're the best, Sister Tangtang."

Tangtang snickered, "I don't believe you. If you really think I'm the best, you should have gone easy on me. Is it so hard to let me win one round?"

Lanlan pouted, "You're too slow. My first attempt was better than you..."

"You...you brat. Take this!" Tangtang put down her drink to catch her but Lanlan was agile and she ran away very quickly.

Even while she was running, she didn't forget about her drink.

Tang Wan was speechless to watch her daughter chase after a kid and she smiled at Lin Ruoxi, "It's nice to be young. People our age can't have fun like them even if we have the energy."

Tang Wan thought Lin Ruoxi would reply to her but she realised Lin Ruoxi was just staring into space.

"Are you worried about Yang Chen?" Tang Wan consoled her, "You don't look well. We're out to have fun today so don't think about it. He'll be fine and we shouldn't worry too much. We have to wait for his return."

Lin Ruoxi snapped out of it and she seemed to be embarrassed about something, "No...I know he'll be fine. I'm thinking about something else..."

Chapter 1322

Nightmares and Dragons

"Something else? What is this? Are you afraid of being kidnapped again?" Tang Wan was surprised.

In fact, ever since Lin Ruoxi and her daughter got attacked by the Liang family remnants, the Yang family no longer had the slightest slack.

Lin Ruoxi still could not recall or explain the fact that she managed to kill a dozen of Houtian Stage elites.

After all, these people were way stronger than the elites in the Sea Eagles and the huge crowd of Dragon Group members that only knew internal energy due to their strong Hou Tian Internal Energy.

If it was not for one of the few super assassins in ZERO, almost no one could kill them with such impeccable skills.

Investigating to no avail, Cai Yuncheng didn't ask Lin Ruoxi further despite being suspicious, at least it wasn't something bad.

Immediately after, Yang Gongming personally instructed the Yang family's elite guards to coordinate their work along with the members sent over from Cai Yuncheng's Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. All of them were told to stay alert no matter at a certain distance.

Yang Gongming initially wanted Lin Ruoxi to ask Sauron and Makedon to send some Sea Eagle warriors to China as the main lady of the family.

However, she threw away the idea after taking into consideration Yang Chen's influence in the world.

Fire cannot be concealed by paper, Yang Chen had been missing for so many days. Sooner or later, everyone would know about it and the consequences would worsen if he continues to go missing.

However, like Tang Wan, a core member of the Tang family, and Liu Mingyu, whose father was the leader of Beijing's underground clan, it was always easy to retrieve information.

After Liu Mingyu came to Beijing with a sense of anxiety, she confirmed this matter and agreed to Lin Ruoxi not to share the news with the other girls in Zhonghai, including Rose and Cai Ning who were overseas for the time being.

Although things were getting more and more confusing, and Yang Chen's whereabouts were nowhere to be found, the ones in Beijing couldn't be hiding at home.

As the sun was shining bright, Liu Mingyu invited Tang Wan and Lin Ruoxi to relax at her resort hotel.

This was one of the old bases of the Green Dragon Society. The place seemed peaceful, but in fact it was heavily guarded, and it was no less safe than the Yang Residence.

Lanlan was very bored staying at home these days. So the second she arrived at the resort, she got together with Tangtang and had lots of fun.

At this moment, after listening to Tang Wan's questioning, Lin Ruoxi paused, as if she didn't know how to speak.

It just so happened that not far away, Liu Mingyu, wearing an ARCTERYX women's sweatshirt, trot over and asked curiously, "Sister Tang Wan, what are you talking about with President Lin?"

"Nothing, I was just casually asking some stuff as she was daydreaming," Tang Wan smiled and said, "You are still calling her 'President Lin' huh, hasn't she resigned already?"

Liu Mingyu said embarrassingly, "I've been calling her that for three to four years, can't change that."

"So you have feelings for the name as well?" Tang Wan joked.

"Of course," Liu Mingyu sat on another bench and wiped her delicate sweat from her forehead. "As soon as President Lin resigned, the atmosphere in the company has changed. Although everyone was working respectively and systematically, something seems to be missing."

“A spiritual leader is missing huh,” Tang Wan said.

Liu Mingyu clapped her hands, “Yes, the spiritual leader. Many people have told me that they feel empty in their hearts and are not used to it.”

“You are really exaggerating, if there is a spiritual leader, it should’ve been my grandmother. I have only been the president for a few years,” Lin Ruoxi was a little embarrassed.

“It’s different,” Liu Mingyu blinked and said, “President Lin, think about it, during your tenure, Yulei truly became a multinational company step by step, and has won the entire Zhonghai after so many resurrections. Many people dare not tell you face to face, but in fact, they all treat you as an idol behind their backs. When I was a public relation staff member, those stubborn veterans initially didn’t take you seriously, but later on they admired you so much.”

Liu Mingyu seemed to have endless words as she spoke about the past, but Lin Ruoxi felt emotional as those moments seemed to have passed like the smoke.

From being forced to drive the ducks to the shelves in the beginning, and then gradually honing her skills and maturing, experiencing the hearty taste of victory and defeat, how could she have given up on her efforts so easily?

“Are there any major moves in the company recently? Is the Japanese branch going well?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

Liu Mingyu nodded, “It all went well. You appointed Hannya to manage it before you left. She did a great job but she always asks about our husband, which gives us a bit of trouble. As for the major movements, Yulei Entertainment does have something going on. During the Spring Festival, Huilin’s “Sword Fairy” will be soon forged. Although this movie has been very successful, the production team is enough to attract audiences from all over the world, but with Huilin the leading actress absent, we are worried that the office will be affected. For a fact, in the entertainment industry, Huilin’s issue was actually not a problem at all, she was too kind and simple, and under the pressure of the negative news, just retreated like that. However, it wasn’t necessary. It wouldn’t take long for Huilin’s singing and image to cooperate with the upper hand advantage of the media in our hands, which we will then be able to divert the attention of the public. It’s a pity that we don’t know where she and her husband are. If she comes back with her husband, everyone will be very happy. Yulei Entertainment planned to rely on this movie to become a hot topic, but the situation has changed and it is now risky to rely on it.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded silently, “You and Qianni have been working hard ever since I left.”

“Qianni and I have been busy delegating some tasks recently. We also plan to find time to quit the company and concentrate on cultivating. We are less enthusiastic without you here President Lin,” Liu Mingyu said with a smile.

At this time, Lanlan ran back, holding Liu Mingyu’s calf, and asked softly, “Aunt Mingyu, can we go for dinner? Lanlan is hungry.”

“I know that you little greedy cat is definitely waiting to eat. I already made the arrangements for them to add more dishes, let’s go,” Liu Mingyu grabbed Lanlan’s hand and got up.

Lin Ruoxi and Tang Wan also followed, looking helplessly at the happy little kid.

“My dad might also be coming here for dinner later, he was saying that he hasn’t seen Lanlan yet. Do you mind, President Lin?” Liu Mingyu asked with an awkward smile.

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, “This is your home. How could I object to what the lady says.”

Liu Mingyu blushed and didn’t know what to say.

Everyone slowly walked towards the restaurant. On the way, Tang Wan remembered the topic that hadn’t been finished, and asked, “Ruoxi, you haven’t talked about it yet, what were you thinking about in a daze?”

Lin Ruoxi said embarrassingly, “I have been getting nightmares recently and I always have similar nightmares repeatedly... So, I am a little worried.”

Not only Tang Wan, but even Liu Mingyu couldn’t help laughing.

“And I thought it was something serious, you are overthinking because Yang Chen is not here. No wonder he likes you the most, we don’t have nightmares because we only miss him during the day at most”, Tang Wan said sourly, but also out of relief.

Lin Ruoxi sighed slightly in her heart, but she didn’t want to give it too much thought, trying hard to get rid of those things.

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In the northeast of Red Dragon Snow Mountain of the Demon Realm.

The plants were especially huge in this area, many of the flowers exuding sweet fragrance were bright and colorful, attracting a large number of fat, ugly and weird insects flying around.

Yang Chen didn’t know that these huge insects were the favorite delicacies of the dragons, and it was precisely because of the fertile soil in this area that a large number of reptiles and beasts were bred for the dragons to inhabit the area here.

At this moment, Yang Chen was standing at the peak of a mountain, where a river extending from the Tongtian Lake to here, divided the mountain into two halves, forming a huge canyon zone.

He stared at the turbulent water, the river surface was more than a hundred meters wide, and the waves were gushing fiercely, but there seemed to be no other living creatures in it.

However, he knew with certainty that there was a huge blue dragon who sneaked into the river from here. Presumably, the blue dragon’s lair was under the river.

Almost three days after being here, he had already killed a seventh-ranked demon dragon, an eighth-ranked demon dragon, and some other small characters of the dragon clan. There were more than a dozen large and small creatures, it was indeed a good harvest. There were a lot of dragon scales, blood keels, and bones in his Mustard Sumeru Ring, but the rest of the corpses were given up due to their massive sizes.

However, the old habitat of the dragon clan was hidden and it was very concealed. This was the first time Yang Chen saw the dragon clan returning to their habitat.

Chapter 1323 Exploring and Discovering

Yang Chen couldn't estimate the cultivation level of that blue dragon nor did he know if it noticed himself. He thought for a while and jumped right into the waters as he couldn't control his urge of wanting to look into the place.

The water was very turbulent and the underwater was worse. If you're not careful, you might get washed on to the mountain rocks only to get crushed by the pressure.

But Yang Chen was no ordinary man, so the water pressure was nothing to him. He could just casually dive in after activating his True Yuan protection shield.

As his divine senses continued to spread, the water level he dived into became deeper and deeper. The underwater of this river was far more vast and magnificent than he imagined. The cold river water formed a stream of underwater whirlpools, which hid murderous intentions.

Gradually, the water became dark as he dived deeper, more than a hundred feet underwater. There was literally nothing except for some huge deep water fishes.

Suddenly, Yang Chen noticed a wave of True Yuan that was about to move diagonally below!

Yang Chen was overjoyed, it must be that blue dragon down there! He then accelerated and sneaked towards the secluded area.

It was at that moment when he was about to touch the area, a cold current hit him violently!

'Creak creak!! ...'

Almost for an instant, countless deep water ice emerged from that deep cave, and in a blink of an eye, it spreaded across a large area under the water, with a range of hundreds of meters below the water. Like being rapidly cooled, it condensed into a piece of underwater Xuan ice!

Yang Chen's True Yuan shield felt intense pressure, as if he was about to be crushed!

"Roar!!"

A long chant came through the Xuan Ice and it was terrifying!

With this coercion alone, it was enough for him to judge that this dragon demon was above the eighth rank, which was much higher than the ones he had slaughtered previously!

"Bold human cultivator, how dare you trespass into my dragon's lair! You shall not leave this place alive!!"

The dragon clan could keenly detect the identity and race of incoming living things, it spoke in human language with its deep and strong voice.

Yang Chen sneered, this bit of Xuan Ice couldn't pose any threat to him. A large area of Nanming Li Fire suddenly rose up all over his body, as if a layer of flame windbreaker, quickly dissolving the ice around him!

Even if it was underwater, the heaven fire would not be extinguished by this ordinary water!

The rapid melting of the Xuan Ice shocked the blue dragon demon. With a roar, the tough dragon scales directly smashed the large piece of ice, and it went straight up to Yang Chen!

The main reason the dragon clan managed to be independent amongst the other demon clans was due to their strong body.

Even if they were the eighth ranked demon dragons, they couldn't be compared with the other demon clans of the same rank at all!

The same Nanming Li Fire might cause the other demon clans to suffer serious injuries, but dealing with the dragon clan, who were born with extremely strong resistance to the spiritual aura of heaven and earth, would not produce much substantial damage.

Yang Chen's hands condensed two azure blue Kui Water, forming a thick iceberg in the river in front of him instantly!

This demon dragon also seemed quite surprised by the sudden appearance of Kui Water Xuan Ice, but the dragon horns on its head shone with bursts of blue brilliance, forming a whirlpool of True Yuan, and rushed toward the iceberg fearlessly!

"Boom!!"

The cold air on the iceberg had no effect on the demon dragon. On the contrary, it took in the impact directly and rushed toward Yang Chen!

Yang Chen was shocked. He didn't expect the demon dragon to be so aggressive. Before he could get out, he was hit by the iceberg!

"Bang!"

A violent muffled sound came from under the water, and the waves rolled. Yang Chen's body was shaken like an underwater torpedo, and he slammed into the deep silt at the bottom of the river!

The demon dragon laughed wildly and waved its tail smashing the iceberg into pieces, and rushed down toward Yang Chen!

"Foolish humans, did you really think that I, an ice dragon, would be afraid of your Kui Water!? Your spells are brilliant and you might be capable of using the imperial Xuan Water, but how can you resist the might of us dragons?!"

This ice dragon was extremely arrogant. Opening its blood basin like mouth wide and high, as if it was preying on an ordinary small fish, directing it towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen took the previous impact hard, and he was far from being able to move freely as he was underwater. What's more, this ice dragon clan was the best at swimming, and this was their lair. How careless of me!

Seeing that bloody mouth that was going to swallow him, Yang Chen didn't want to be the food in the belly of this giant dragon, even if he didn't die, it would definitely be uncomfortable!

"I will defeat you!!"

Yang Chen resisted the cold dragon fangs without fear, and grabbed them!

After grabbing those fangs, he then used his legs to step on the dragon's lower jaw and resisted them!

"Roar!!!"

The demon dragon made a violent sound wave, and the True Yuan impact formed by the dragon's roar made Yang Chen stumble, after all, he was too close!

However, he went against all odds, bursting all of his True Yuan out to resist, and at the same time two waves of crimson Ye Fire were ignited in his hands!

Under the dark water, two groups of crimson fire lights, like the burning eyeballs of two monsters, were terrifying!

The demon dragon tried to break Yang Chen into pieces, but his strength was surprisingly great, and his toughness was terrifying. Apparently the dragon's plan had gone down the drains!

"Impossible, how could a mere human being have such a physique!?"

The demon dragon felt his heart trembling, and finally shuddered!

Although human cultivators could possess powerful True Yuan, their body was very different from dragons because of innate factors!

The demon dragon was just thinking of directly crushing his body, so it attacked frantically, planning to consume him.

Unexpectedly, Yang Chen's body could not be compared with an ordinary human cultivator. It was originally transformed with antimatter energy, with addition to decades of refinement from the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture.

Yang Chen's body was not much weaker than that of the dragon clan!

Yang Chen roared, the muscles and veins all over his body showed themselves and the Wuming Ye Fire gradually burned all over his body, enveloping the dragon head in it!

Given that its dragon scale could resist, but the Ye Fire burns the soul of living beings!

The demon dragon screamed, with a splitting headache. Gradually, the entire dragon's soul was burnt miserably. Amidst the wailing, it twisted crazily!

But Yang Chen wouldn't let this opportunity go, he grabbed the dragon's teeth, pressed the dragon's jaw, and burned its soul for good!

It wasn't until the dragon fell to the bottom of the river that he relaxed, feeling exhausted.

The True Yuan in his body was actually consumed by the fierce struggle of this demon dragon. If he encountered another one, his life would be at risk.

He thought for a moment and decided to not tidy up the demon dragon's corpse for the time being, but to find a place to restore his True Yuan.

The elixirs that he refined at the beginning were all for accelerating the absorption of spiritual aura, and there was no elixir that could restore the True Yuan of the body to replenish his spiritual aura. This was also because the absorption rate in the outside world was slow, so he didn't proceed to refine the elixirs.

Now that he entered this Demon Realm, he regretted that he hadn't refined a batch in the beginning, and he was always afraid of his head and feet when fighting, for fear of consuming too much true essence.

Fortunately, in the 'Tushan Elixir Script' that Yu Xuening gave him, there were a few top-grade elixirs for supplementing True Yuan, and the raw materials needed were mostly in his Mustard Sumeru Ring. As for the main component, it would be the rare dragon blood.

Taking this opportunity, Yang Chen intended to go to this demon dragon's lair, where the blood would be, and at the same time, he could also refine a few furnaces on the spot.

If Hongmeng and the Hidden clan in the fantasy realm knew that he could refine these top-grade elixirs that they dreamed of at any time, they might go crazy.

Silly thoughts ran through his mind and he had already put the thrills behind him, and quickly went to the place where the demon dragon came out, looking for its lair.

Sure enough, in the dark depths, he found a huge cave. The waters poured into it from the outside, leading to the secluded depths.

Based on this demon dragon's cultivation base, it should have a certain reputation in the dragon clan. It is possible that there are hidden treasures in it. which made Yang Chen more interested, urging him to faster get in..

The water current in this cave was not as intricate as he imagined, but rather smooth.

He carefully checked the area, his divine senses were spread widely, and he discovered that the underwater channel had actually reached the bottom, and then started to go up again.

Strangely following the flow, he gradually floated up, and finally, there was light!

How can there be light underwater?

Yang Chen accelerated further, and he was out of the water!

Looking around, it turned out to be a unique underground cave!

And those colorful lights were actually all kinds of luminous ores emitted from the huge cave!

Chapter 1324 After Three Days

Dragon Valley, in the Palace of the Dragon King.

Sitting on his dragon chair, Qiu Wujiang played with the two jade bottles in his hands. The inside was filled with plenty of faint golden essence.

Beneath the main hall, a wind dragon envoy in a green robe stood obediently and nodded.

“You mean, that human cultivator suddenly disappeared?” Qiu Wujiang asked.

The wind dragon envoy nodded and said, “Yes, Your Majesty, because he didn’t dare to get too close for fear of being discovered, he disappeared without being caught by your subordinate.”

“How many people did he kill in total?” Qiu Wujiang said.

“At present, there are a total of fifteen members of the clan, except for an eighth-ranked thunder dragon south of Feilong City, and a seventh-ranked fire dragon north of Red Dragon Snow Mountain, the others are ordinary clansmen of second to sixth ranks,” The wind dragon envoy said.

Qiu Wujiang chuckled lightly, “It seems that he is timid, and he dare not approach my Dragon Valley.”

“Of course. With your Majesty the Dragon King, he would never,” The wind dragon envoy pleased the Dragon King.

“Wind Dragon Envoy, you have worked hard. The dragon blood essence collected this time should be enough,” Qiu Wujiang grinned.

The wind dragon envoy hesitated and said, “Your Majesty, since the dragon blood collected is enough, do you want me to bring a few masters in the clan to eradicate the nasty human cultivator? After all, the plan to use him to collect the dragon blood was successful.”

“No, that person is a master, and you may not be able to catch or kill him. It is just a few of the ordinary dragons on the borders. It is not convenient for our dragons to take action. Just take it as a reward for him since he worked for us,” Qiu Wujiang said.

The wind dragon envoy nodded, “Your Majesty, is there anything else that I can help with?”

Qiu Wujiang squinted his eyes, and said in a deep voice, “You shall disseminate the news to the Thunder Dragon Envoy and Fire Dragon Envoy, so that they must return to the Dragon Valley before the Grand Competition. In addition, carefully supervise the Ice Dragon Envoy in secret, and if he goes out, report to the king immediately!”

“Yes!” The Wind Dragon Envoy did not ask much, and immediately turned into a blue dragon and left the hall.

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In the Dragon Cavern, Yang Chen was unaware that his bloodbath from slaying the dragons had long been secretly monitored by the wind dragon envoy sent by Qiu Wujiang.

Yang Chen didn’t even know that all this indirectly helped Qiu Wujiang to complete the final steps of his plan.

At this moment, he stood on the vast karst cave floor, looking at the colorful ore in all directions, and was a little surprised.

These ores were all in different sizes and shapes. As far as his knowledge goes, he could only recognize certain gems, crystals, and gold and silver minerals.

And these precious minerals, which could not emit light, were irradiated by mineral deposits similar to fluorite because a large number of them had luminous properties.

Ever since, all kinds of bright lights illuminated the whole cave and made it colourful.

Yang Chen once heard that in the legends, dragons liked to collect shiny things and that was where the story of the treasure in the dragon cave came from. Initially it sounded like a rumour but now, it seemed that other dragons didn't know that this ice dragon might be a real 'scrooge'.

God knows where it got to find so many precious mineral metals to illuminate the entire cave with rainbow-like gradients.

Now, it benefited Yang Chen.

He didn't have much demand for money, so gold and silver minerals were not very attractive to him.

However, the gems here, especially the beautiful sapphires and rubies, were huge. If they were in the outside world, it could be sold for sky-high prices, or could be even deemed priceless!

Yang Chen was overjoyed, if these gems could be taken out and given to Lin Ruoxi and his other women, a large gemstone for each of them, it would be much more domineering than a wedding diamond ring!

Women always find themselves irresistible to shiny gemstones, especially judging from the carats, it would make them lose their minds.

For so many days not being able to be by their side, they must be frightened. He should send a big gem back to calm their frustration and they would probably not resent him anymore.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly took out a large amount of refining materials from the Mustard Sumeru Ring, whatever spiritual grass, dragon blood, and keel bones were taken out as much as possible.

He then bounced around, digging, moving and smashing as much as he could. He stuffed the gems that hadn't been polished and picked the big ones.

Probably because there weren't any diamonds in this Demon Realm, or dragons just like colourful things, there were mostly gorgeous gems instead of pure diamonds, which made him a little regretful.

After collecting a lot of "travel souvenirs" that he was going to take home to give to the women, Yang Chen focused his attention on the refinement.

Taking out the "Tushan Golden Elixir Script", he thought for a while and chose two top-grade elixir formulas. One was Longhua Pill, which could quickly replenish the True Yuan and replenish the spiritual aura by extracting the essence of dragon blood. The other was the Longshou Pill, which helps to improve the efficiency of spiritual aura tempering of the body, which was mainly configured with dragon scales and keel bones.

If these two elixir formulas were put outside, they would be trash, because there were no demon dragons in the outside world, and ordinary cultivators who had crossed the Tribulation Passing Stage had no ability to kill dragons. However, they were treasures in front of Yang Chen!

He had a lot of dragon skeletons, enough to refine thousands or even ten thousand of pills, but other spiritual grasses were limited, and they could only refine a few hundred at most.

Too lazy to think about it, Yang Chen summoned the Chaos Cauldron, soared up the Samadhi True Fire, and began to concentrate on controlling various materials into the cauldron.

He hadn't practiced refining for many days, but he was no stranger to it. Instead, with the accumulation of awareness, he had a better comprehension of the methods of refining.

Inner peace and the fire of the elixirs shall burn...

Unconsciously, four days had passed.

In the unattended underground cavern, Yang Chen continuously refined Longshou Pills and Longhua Pills.

The success of Longhua Pills made him very satisfied. These red-gold-colored pills quickly replenished the True Yuan in his body.

This allowed him to continue refining crazily, and within four days, he had almost used up the spiritual grass in the Mustard Sumeru Ring.

Fortunately, there were still many dragon skeletons, not to mention there was one more dragon corpse outside at the bottom of the river. This was indeed a good harvest!

Yang Chen packed up all the elixirs and materials, and when he was about to keep the Chaos Cauldron, he found that the cauldron became more lustrous and deep, and the totem became more visible.

He frowned. This Chaos must have secretly absorbed a large amount of dragon essence while he was refining, to restore its vitality.

Despite that, he couldn't stop it. Seeing the Chaos getting stronger and stronger, he could only hope that his strength could suppress it even if anything were to happen.

After finishing everything, he knew that it was almost time for the appointment with Yu Xuening, so he could not stay any longer. He quickly exited the dragon's lair, and after collecting some important parts of the blue dragon's corpse, he accelerated his True Yuan and returned to the Jade Fox Palace.

Yang Chen finally didn't have to worry about the lack of True Yuan afterwards. There were more than three hundred Longhua Pills stored in the ring, and he could replenish his True Yuan at any given moment.

After knocking down three pills in total, Yang Chen finally rushed back to the Jade Fox Palace at lightning speed.

As soon as he arrived, Yu Xuening's fluttering white skirt was already blocking him.

As always, the outstanding woman looked at him from top to bottom, and smiled charmingly, "It seems that you have refined a lot of elixirs for replenishing the True Yuan, so don't you want to offer hundreds of them to your lord?"

This fox is really smart. How did she know that he had come back from taking pills all the way, and said with an expression of distress, "I don't have so many pills, only a dozen, if I give them to you, I'll have nothing left."

"Cut the nonsense! You've killed only a dozen of dragons in the clan? Do you think that your lord is dumb? For so many days, how could it be possible to kill only so much? You must have been hiding somewhere for refining, now hand it over!" Yu Xuening said coldly and sternly. "If you dare to play tricks, your little lover might be unable to walk out of here alive!"

"You are threatening me!?"

"You can't win me," Yu Xuening said with confidence.

Yang Chen was frustrated for a while, indeed, there was nothing he could do but to be threatened, he was so tempted to hold her down and torment her...

He took out a bottle with more than 20 Longhua Pills in it, and threw it to Yu Xuening. "That's all I have. I didn't have enough spiritual grasses to refine, and the other pills I have are to strengthen the body to assist in cultivation."

Yu Xuening didn't care too much. Based on her cultivation level, the supply from these pills were more than enough to make any opponent scared.

Just as he was about to ask where Huilin was, a pretty figure in a green robe suddenly rose from a building and came to Yang Chen's side!

"Big Brother Yang! You are back!" Huilin's eyes were full of surprises and a bit of triumph.

After Yang Chen carefully confirmed his eyes, he chuckled, "What did this vixen feed you? After not seeing you for a few days... You are now in the Soul Forming Stage!?"

Chapter 1325 Enlighten by the Zither

"Little brat, I ain't a vixen. How can my family of nine-tailed celestial foxes be comparable to those widely recognized mountain creatures? If you dare to despise me, don't blame me for locking you up once and for all! I might as well not fight for the Tongtian Grand Competition anymore!!"

Yu Xuening was irritated, and he could feel the chills.

When Yang Chen heard that, he immediately changed to a smiley face, "My apologies for the mistakes of words, my lord is much more exquisite than a fox."

If he is really going to be imprisoned, even if he goes out, I am afraid that all of my family members will be killed by the enemy. No matter what, we have to endure until the day we enter the Tongtian Tower.

Yu Xuening glanced at him arrogantly, "That's about it... Actually I know that you must resent me deeply in your heart, but it doesn't matter, as long as you can defeat the dragon valley and the purple bamboo forest masters to avenge me after the hundreds of years, I'll be happy!"

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Right my lord, how did you train my Huilin to the Soul Forming Stage? The spiritual aura here is thin, and it is naturally difficult to reach the Full Cycle from Xiantian Stage, not to mention accelerate to Soul Forming."

"You will find it difficult, but your lord does not find it difficult. Huilin is originally a good piece of jade. Obviously she couldn't improve as much as she is in the hands of you mediocre people. Huilin, tell him that yourself. I am going to take a nap, these few days I have been too exhausted," Yu Xuening was too lazy to bother, she waved her sleeves, and then returned to her bedroom.

Yang Chen bared his teeth at her back, secretly slandering. Do you think I am dumb, how would you be tired!?

Huilin immediately asked with concern, "Big Brother Yang, is it too dangerous to go to the Dragon Valley? Did you get hurt?"

Yang Chen smiled, this girl is always so caring, like a good baby, "Do I look like I am injured?"

"Well... I am just asking, I know that Brother Yang is very powerful," Huilin pursed her lips and smiled, "But now that I am in the Soul Forming Stage, so I probably wouldn't drag you down. The palace lord said that I have a good talent for cultivation!"

"What the hell is going on? What kind of panacea did she give you?"

Huilin showed an expression of unwillingness, but she still talked about what happened in the previous few days.

After Yang Chen left that day, Yu Xuening took her to the hall where she practiced cultivation, and carefully checked on her cultivation status.

Although Huilin's Shushan internal energy was not as unfathomable as Yang Chen's "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture", it was considered a first-class method. However, she was still relatively new to cultivation, and there was still a barrier to entering the Xiantian Stage.

If Huilin's own practice was the only basis for this threshold, it would take as little as three or five years, or as long as ten years, and she shall achieve it. For ordinary people, it was already extremely fast, but for the current situation, it was too much.

After Yu Xuening thought about it for a while, she actually used her cultivation base to freeze Huilin so that she couldn't move. Then, using the powerful True Yuan of her Ninth Rank peak level, she helped Huilin to sort out and expand the eight channels in her veins.

This process required an exquisite control of the True Yuan, otherwise, any difference could cause Huilin to die!

Only an elite master like Yu Xuening could reach this point.

After Huilin's body was greatly improved, Yu Xuening leaked her own blood from her fingertips and fed it into her body!

The nine-tailed celestial fox had spent thousands of years, and all the skills that she had cultivated were in her blood, it was nothing ordinary?!

After these few drops of natal blood entered Huilin's body, her body heated up like a burning wildfire, her meridians surging violently, and her True Yuan turned into the aura of countless celestial foxes, as if it was pouring out!

Yu Xuening helped Huilin run her internal energy, and it took two days and nights to digest these spiritual auras to 70% to 80%. In fact, if it weren't for her protection, Huilin would undoubtedly die!

In the end, there was a surge of spiritual aura that helped Huilin break through her Xiantian Stage in one fell swoop!

After reaching the Xiantian Stage, the following processes were much simpler, relying on the spiritual aura in Yu Xuening's condensed essence and blood, it only took one day to reach the Full Cycle.

As for proceeding into the Soul Forming Stage, Yu Xuening frankly admitted that she could not help, but chatted with Huilin instead.

Yu Xuening was like a sister next door, asking about Huilin's childhood environment, her family, her childhood memories and her taste and preferences as well.

When she got asked that her favorite career was singing and listening to music, Huilin had endless words and was very excited about how she liked working with people who understood music and performing that together. She also mentioned the reasons for leaving the industry sadly because of her own personal feelings and eventually she felt emotional...

Yu Xuening thought for a while and somehow managed to find a dark brown, elegant Paulownia zither, and told Huilin that this was gifted to her by a cultivator in the Tang Dynasty and it was named Feiquan Zither.

Without further ado, she started teaching Huilin how to play the zither.

Huilin was very focused when it comes to music. When she saw the zither, the thoughts about cultivation were all left behind. She followed Yu Xuening to practice the zither step by step and she didn't feel tired at all after all day and night.

Due to her great talent for musical temperament, and she had also learned a lot of musical instruments in the outside world, Huilin could quickly play fluently and she was overjoyed.

Yu Xuening stood by and told her softly, "In your opinion, if you use music to describe the world and the things on it, what will it look like? Use your heart to understand the resonance between the music and the world. Remember, everything happens for a reason, and you will eventually get what you want..."

Huilin playing the zither, gradually, as if the fiddle of their own hearts, every trace of trembling, her spirit followed...

After a few melodious pieces, Huilin felt that as she played, the Xiantian True Qi in her was transformed into a more powerful energy than ever before!

It wasn't until that moment that she suddenly awakened!

In the process of playing music, she had stepped into a whole new plane!

While understanding the rhythm of music had improved, she also realized some things vaguely...

...

The changes in the past few days had her confused for a little, but it was true indeed that she entered the Soul Forming Stage under Yu Xuening's guidance.

When Yang Chen heard of this, she realized that Yu Xuening didn't mean to say that she was tired just now, but she was actually exhausted. After all, the loss of life essence and blood would do a lot of harm to the demon clan.

However, it was not difficult to realize that Huilin relied on the rhythm to enter the Soul Forming Stage, this kind of enlightenment was naturally different for each person.

Rose was enlightened by the rain, and Cai Ning from a hidden weapon. In contrast, Huilin, who loved music, was enlightened by the rhythm. This was not a surprise.

"This Yu Xuening is really getting more and more confusing. Why does she treat you so nicely? Logically speaking... you two aren't even related in any sense," Yang Chen frowned.

Huilin thought for a moment, and said: "Big Brother Yang, I think that the palace lord is good to me because of you. Think about it, she gave you the refining script, and allowed you to go to the Dragon Valley to kill dragons. Her main purpose is to let you refine the pills, so that to improve your fighting ability in the Demon Realm. As for me, as long as I can become stronger, I won't be a hindrance to you, so she is also thinking about you from the side."

Yang Chen was taken aback, and her words made sense. Is it really because he has cultivated the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture", so that she sees herself as an important person?

Could it be said that the creator of "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" still had an inexplicable relationship with Yu Xuening?

Huilin then took out a ring instrument for storage and took out a paulownia zither from it, and said, "Brother Yang, look, the palace lord has also given me this infamous Tang Dynasty zither. I like it so much!"

Looking at Huilin holding the zither treasuredly, Yang Chen remembered that in his ring, there was also a mid-grade magic treasure, the Fengling zither, that he had snatched from Lu Huating which he killed.

He handed the fire burning like Pteris pattern Fengling to Huilin, smiled and said, "This magical zither is for you, it is called Fengling. Since you are in Soul Forming now, you may use it."

Huilin faced with modesty, but she was so happy and took over the Fengling irresistibly, lowered her head, and said faintly, "Is this... a token of love?"

"What? Louder please," Yang Chen pretended to not hear anything and asked with a strange smile.

Huilin knew that he was trying to fool around, and pouted, "Big Brother Yang, I'm ignoring you! I'm going to play the zither!"

After speaking, the girl turned around and left.

Yang Chen didn't let her go as she wished, He hooked her soft waist with one hand from behind, bowed his head and kissed her forehead, and smiled, "This storage ring was also given to you by Yu Xuening? Is she that generous?"

Chapter 1326 Blood Demon Dragon Bone

Huilin was flushed by the kiss, and whispered, "The palace lord asked me to give it to you, saying that since you have killed those dragons, the ring that you are currently using should be too small for you. This ring is several times larger, so you can put more refining materials and magic weapons. You can give me the small one instead..."

Yang Chen was stunned, Yu Xuening was really thoughtful, and he really should change to a larger space ring.

After a little investigation, this space ring was more than ten times the size of this Mustard Sumeru Ring. Not to mention the dragon corpse, it would not be a problem to install dozens of living dragons, it should be an expensive thing.

Involuntarily, Yang Chen was a little embarrassed, how could he make such a charming master to always think about himself.

Perhaps, he should put down his guard against her, and prepare for the Tongtian Grand Tournament. After all, if she really had bad intentions to himself, she didn't need to spend so much thought to teach Huilin.

Remembering that he had refined the Longshou Pills, he directly gave Huilin dozens of them, so that she could improve her physique quickly, and that she would not be hurt easily even if she had True Yuan.

When Huilin received the things from him, she didn't stop politely like she used to, but took all of them sweetly.

Finally, Yang Chen also urged Huilin that if she goes out in the future, the Fengling should not be taken out and used easily, because it involved him killing the Hongmeng Envoy.

Immediately after, he found a quiet place and began to move everything in his ring into the new, broader space ring.

After doing these, he settled on the top of a mountain and waited for a few days to go to Tongtian Lake to participate in the competition.

...

Dragon Valley, Dragon King Palace.

A blue-robed ice dragon envoy walked in from outside the hall, came under the hall, and nodded towards Qiu Wujiang.

"Your Majesty, are you looking for me?"

Qiu Wujiang was closing his eyes on the dragon chair to rest up his mind. At that moment, he opened his eyes, revealing a gentle smile.

“Ice Dragon Envoy, your king’s great event can be done today.”

The Ice Dragon Envoy made a tremor and turned his head up in surprise, “Congratulations your Majesty! This time, you will be able to break through the Tongtian Tower!”

Qiu Wujiang threw his head back and laughed. He then got up with scorching eyes, “Thanks to all the demon dragon envoy’s slaying and killing powers for more than ten years, if the king can successfully cast the magic weapon, he would definitely take the dragon envoys and leave this prison together. We shall conquer the real world! It’s just that this last process requires the help of the ice dragon envoy using your ice breath powers. Follow me!”

The ice dragon envoy did not hesitate, and immediately promised.

Qiu Wujiang waved his big hand, and after a weird black True Yuan force condensed in the center of the main hall, the black rocks on the ground gradually revealed a huge crack!

Beneath this crack, there was a billowing heat that was unfathomable!

Not many people in the Demon Realm knew that the mountain where the Dragon King Palace was located was an active volcano!

Beneath this hall was the lava that had been tumbling all year round. The dragon kings of the past had suppressed the magma and prevented it from erupting with tyrannical cultivation bases.

“Follow me down!” Qiu Wujiang jumped down first and fell into the crimson.

A strange color flashed in the eyes of the ice dragon envoy, but it quickly followed.

The deeper the crack, the higher the temperature. The waves of the scorching lava, and the tumbling magma, making the entire active volcano felt like an eighteen layers of purgatory!

Red and golden, white rays of light were flashing everywhere. If it weren’t for the strong physique of the dragon clan, any ordinary demon would not be able to stay here for long.

After diving into thousands of feet, he finally stopped in the air on a lava sea.

In the center of a piece of volcanic lava, a scarlet beam of light stood in the air!

That beam of light was like a fountain of flowing blood, constantly undergoing the tempering of the underground lava flames, without any signs of drying up!

And in the center of the blood-colored beam of light, an exceptionally dark red long knife was spinning slowly!

The blade of this long blade was completely dark red without any variegated color, only a black blood mist lingered around it, and at the same time, high-temperature golden flames were bursting out from time to time!

The handle of the knife was actually made of keel, and after being tempered by the lava ground fire for an unknown number of years, it had exuded the bursts of this scorching heat.

Just by looking at it tens meters away, you could feel the bloody evil power emanating from the whole body of this long sword!

“Ice Dragon Envoy, your king has explored for nearly a thousand of years, exhausted his efforts to spend more than two hundred of years to collect forty-nine kinds of iron that are unique to the Demon Realm, and collected nearly hundreds of essence from the demons and masters in the dragon clan and the blood of thousands of goblins to create this “Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife”. This knife is comparable to the god-level magic weapon handed down in the great ancient times, and it is more powerful than most immortal treasures! Now, just the final step of ‘quenching’ what it is left. As long as you spit out the cold ice breath on the long knife with all your strength, this peerless soldier will be born! Your king is looking forward to it, holding this knife and carving a hole of the Tongtian Tower in the Grand Tournament; destroying the purple and blue heavenly lightning and bringing back my dragons to the world again!” Qiu Wujiang proudly said.

The eyes of the ice dragon envoy shone brightly, it was excited.

“Your Majesty, don’t worry, your subordinates will do it right away!”

That being said, the ice dragon envoy changed its body, and even in this scorching temperature underground lava sea, it turned into a blue dragon full of ice crystals around it.

The cultivation base of the 8th ranked peak level allowed the ice dragon envoy to have enough dragon’s breath to exhale an extremely cold breath air current!

“Roar!!!”

A shot of a fierce ice tornado came out, in the world of flames, it landed abruptly on the high-temperature blood column!

Seeing that the blood column had gradually been frozen and no longer burned, the Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife in it glowed with a brutal breath of blood!

“Good job! The Ice Dragon Envoy! Your King is determined not to forget your great work!! Hahahaha!!!”

Amidst his wild laughter, Qiu Wujiang suddenly ignited a black vigorous True Yuan on his hand, calling out a huge dragon claw, and penetrated the most fragile abdomen scales of the ice dragon envoy!

“Splash!!!”

Golden red blood bursted and scattered out from its body, instantly evaporating it with the high temperature!

The Ice Dragon Envoy who was struggling to breathe groaned, its eyes were full of disbelief, and it didn’t seem to understand why Qiu Wujiang had to take advantage of his fragile time to hurt himself!

“Hmph, Ice Dragon Envoy, your king knows best about your capabilities. You’ve deceived me in your previous operation. No matter what your intentions are, this time, you will definitely not be able to get out of this lava sea of flames.”

Qiu Wujiang sneered and a black dragon claw condensed in his hand, the powerful True Yuan of a 9th ranked master, once again grasping the heart of the ice dragon envoy!

...

After a short moment, Qiu Wujiang flew out of the gap in the center of the Dragon King Hall!

At this moment, the wind dragon, fire dragon, thunder dragon and earth dragon envoy in four colors of green, red, yellow and brown were all waiting outside.

Obviously, as a precaution, Qiu Wujiang asked them to wait outside in fear of the ice dragon envoy escaping.

Seeing the horrifying Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife in Qiu Wujiang's hand, the four demon dragon envoys shuddered and bowed to their knees!

"Your Majesty! Congratulations on your mighty success!"

Qiu Wujiang looked at the four 8th ranked peak level subordinates with a grin, and said eerily, "The ice dragon envoy committed betrayal to its king and has been executed. If you dare to have even a hint of disloyal thought, your king will show no mercy!"

How would the four demon dragon envoy dare to be disobedient. The ice dragon envoy was finished just like that but they all knew its strength was no weaker than any of them.

Qiu Wujiang glanced with satisfaction, and when he looked at his hand, at the long knife with countless ghosts crying and howling, in the depths of his eyes, an imperceptible flash of silver-gray evil brilliance rose...

Chapter 1327 Tongtian Grand Tour

The Tongtian Lake, located in the center of the Demon Realm, was not inferior to any other in terms of land size.

If the continents of the Demon Realm were not connected, the divisions from the three rivers would be considered three separate continents.

If anyone wished to come near the Tongtian Tower in the center of Tongtian Lake, they must be at least 5th rank or higher in their base cultivation, otherwise, flying here would consume all of their True Yuan.

Therefore, each party would usually send masters of 7th rank or above to form the companions for the tournament. Until they reached the lake under the Tongtian Tower, they would stand on three floating wooden pieces carried by each party.

The three parties participating in the Grand Tournament could fight in sync while mid-air as well as in one-on-one combat. There was no limit to their battle formation.

As long as either party dies, admits defeat, or falls into the water, their results would automatically be announced as failure.

Therefore, the Tongtian Grand Tournament was not asking for deaths, but more. The rules are there to avoid mass casualties in the Demon Realm and to conduct an honorable and exciting tournament.

When Yang Chen followed Yu Xuening and more than a hundred of 7th ranked and above sky demons who were rushing to the Tongtian Tower, he never expected that the true appearance of the tower was... so huge! !

It was too big to be called a tower!

At the height of nearly a thousand feet above the center of Tongtian Lake, a huge array of magic circles continuously and slowly rotated.

The magic circles exuded purple-gold brilliance, and among the complex totems, there seemed to be countless fierce birds and beat totems, while a Bagua Diagram was seen in the center.

From what Yang Chen could see, the magic circles formulation seemed to be endless, it could cover an area of more than a 100 kilometers.

The Tongtian Tower was suspended further above and it's area almost covered the magic circles!

The tower body was light black and gold in colour, and it was full of avant garde yet simple decorations. The first floor was especially tall, with a tower door colored in black and red, which was tightly shut.

The Tongtian tower stood straight into the sky, and he couldn't see where it led to, let alone what the top of the tower looked like.

"Don't even think about it, your lord once personally flew into the air. There are countless array restrictions near the Tongtian Tower. In addition to breaking through the tower, it is difficult to reach the summit of the tower even with the cultivation level of my 9th ranked at its peak level."

Yu Xuening sounded unwilling, "I am afraid that the strength of the Great Ancient Gods who discovered the Demon Realm and created the Tongtian Tower has far surpassed us right now. If you are lucky enough to break through the 'Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation', maybe you have the opportunity to get a glimpse of its mystery. Now, you should take part in the Grand Tournament with peace of mind, and strive to get into this tower."

Yu Qing Heavenly Thunder Tribulation?

Yang Chen felt entangled in his heart, if he really had the ability, why would he stay here and be obediently by your side as a gunman?

"Palace Master, the people from the Demon Cultivator and the Dragon Clan, why haven't they arrived yet?" The question came from Huilin, as the girl stood on the floating island, looking around curiously.

Originally, with Huilin's cultivation base, flying to the center of the Tongtian Lake was relatively difficult. However, Yang Chen knew that if he came out of the tower, he would also have to bring her with him so he simply helped her. Anyway, Long Huadan could quickly supplement the True Yuan, so he was not concerned.

While they were talking, dozens of cultivators flew over from the north, almost all of them were dressed in dark clothes and robes. The leading person was a handsome man wearing a purple robe with his purple hair fluttering, looking chic.

A long white jade flute was pinned to the man's waist, along with a huge wine gourd hanging down. Standing firmly, he looked quite calm and content.

Among this group of people, Yang Chen quickly noticed a special individual.

It was a black-haired man wearing a mask made of bamboo. Except for the fact that he had some qualities of an immortal, there weren't anything else too special.

Yang Chen was surprised that this man's coercion was obviously different from the gloomy coercion of other cultivators. He seemed familiar yet confusing, it was hard to see through him.

As if he was deliberately hiding something.

"That person is Demon Emperor Zi Xiao, he is a good person, but he is a drunkard," Yu Xuening introduced him to Yang Chen.

Zi Xiao slowly landed in front of everyone, looked at Yang Chen weirdly, revealing a mysterious smile, "You are the one who will participate in the tournament on behalf of the Jade Fox Palace this time?"

"Unwillingly, but this is reality," Yang Chen always felt that there was something in his words.

Zi Xiao nodded, and turned to Yu Xuening, "It seems that your True Yuan has been weakened compared to last time. Is there anyone in this Demon Realm who could injure you?"

Yang Chen looked at Yu Xuening in surprise. *Injured? It was probably because she fed Huilin with her blood essence?*

She really hurt her vitality for Huilin and didn't recover, which was incredible.

The truth was, hurting one's vitality is much more dangerous than exhausting the True Yuan, because it creates a situation where the highest level of cultivation cannot be restored for a period of time.

The more skilled you were, the more you would pay attention to whether your highest strength could be used, as not to be taken advantage of by the enemy!

Yu Xuening glanced at Yang Chen, and said, "So what if it's weakened by a little?"

"Haha, please don't take it the wrong way, palace master. I know that I am not your opponent, but I am just a little curious," Zi Xiao said casually.

At this moment, a somewhat familiar voice came from behind the demon cultivators.

"Brother Yang, how are you doing these days?"

A handsome young man with the same purple hair in a colorful robe landed on the floating island with some effort. It was Zi Mo that Yang Chen had saved when he first arrived in the Demon Realm.

Yang Chen and Huilin looked at each other, surprised at the appearance of this guy.

"Why are you..."

"Hehe", Zi Mo was a little proud, pointed at Zi Xiao, and said, "He is my elder brother."

Yang Chen was stunned, no wonder the first time seeing him, he seemed so arrogant that he didn't need help at all. It seemed like he hadn't used his ultimate skill yet. It would be too unreasonable for the younger brother of one of the three masters in the Demon Realm to be finished by a few big demons.

"Little brat, why haven't you mentioned that you know Zi Xiao's younger brother?" Yu Xuening said, displeased.

Yang Chen spread his hands, "How am I supposed to know who he was?"

Zi Mo regretfully said, "Brother Yang, originally I wanted to take you to my brother's Purple Bamboo Forest, so that we can participate in this Tongtian Grand Tournament together, but you insist on approaching the road to the Tongtian Lake. I did not expect you to participate as a representative of the Jade Fox Palace, I can't cheer for you anymore."

When Yu Xuening heard this, she squinted her eyes and sneered, "Drunkard, is your brother trying to provoke the trust relationship between me and Yang Chen? Or is he... tired of living..."

Zi Xiao secretly moved Zi Mo to his back and smiled freely, "Palace Master, my brother only knows how to do some gardening, and his cultivation is very poor, but he likes to cause trouble. Let me take care of him as his elder brother."

Yu Xuening snorted, and glanced at the bamboo-faced man not far behind Zi Xiao. A strange color flashed in her eyes, and she said, "This person is the master you are going to send this time?"

"Oh, I forgot to introduce him. This is a cultivator that I've been getting along with recently. He is called Xing Tian and he will be helping me this time," Zi Xiao introduced.

Xing Tian? He even used the name of the legendary god of war? Yang Chen couldn't help feeling a little funny.

"Really? Why is your friend not showing his true appearance?" Yu Xuening said with disdain.

Zi Xiao said patiently, "Brother Xing Tian said it when he first came here, if his mask was damaged and taken off during the fight, his true appearance will then be revealed. If neither your party nor the experts in Dragon Valley can do anything, then there is no need to show his face."

"Haha! How arrogant!"

From the distant horizon, a loud noise came through, carrying a vindictive coercion from afar!

In a blink of an eye, a muscular black-haired and black-robed man was already standing in the air a few meters away!

"Qiu Wujiang, why do you always shout so loudly when you make your entrance? Are you afraid that we won't know how loud your dragon clan is?" Yu Xuening sneered.

Qiu Wujiang glanced at Xing Tian with a triumphant look, and grinned, "If it wasn't for me who couldn't do anything during this period, I would've just tore this disrespectful guy! How dare he hide his true appearance in front of me, how hateful!"

Zi Xiao was obviously not as mild as before when facing Qiu Wujiang, and said with sarcasm, "Then I shall see if you really have the ability to."

Qiu Wujiang snorted coldly: "Zi Xiao, you know better than to provoke me, otherwise, this king doesn't care about any rules. It's easy to kill you."

"How boastful of you! I shall see how much you've improved in these hundred years!"

Chapter 1328 Hand In Hand

Zi Xiao was also irritated by these contemptuous words. It wasn't because he had a shallow heart, but in the presence of so many demon cultivator subordinates, how could he have the face to command the demons if he as the leader was being despised in such a way?

All of a sudden, Zi Xiao and Qiu Wujiang, the two 9th ranked demon and beast cultivators, burst out with surging True Yuan coercion!

The purple hair of Zi Xiao danced wildly with the wind, and the purple-black True Yuan bursted like raging magic flames!

Behind him, a large number of demonic cultivators also looked angry, exuding fierce True Yuan, as if they were on standby for combat at any time.

At this moment, dozens of giant dragons of different colors also rushed forward. The sound of the dragons burst through the sky and turned into the form of humans behind Qiu Wujiang.

"Surrounding the opponent with bigger manpower, seems like the demonic cultivators are getting useless now huh? Why don't we join in as well!"

It was the wind dragon envoy in a green robe who spoke, together with several other demon dragon envoys, and a group of demon dragons who were 7th rank and above. There was a faint intent of fighting with the demonic cultivators.

Although the long-distance flight caused the beast cultivators and demonic cultivators present to lose a lot of True Yuan. If they really start a fight, none of them would show their weak sides.

Yang Chen was watching from not far away, and he couldn't help feeling a little depressed. Judging from the power of True Yuan, Zi Xiao and Qiu Wujiang were more than a grade higher than himself. If they were not able to break through the Tongtian Tower, would he really have a chance? ?

Just as the two groups of people were about to engage in battle, a white silk splitted the intersection point of the True Yuan from both parties into half like a white electric dragon!

With just this attack alone, it demonstrated her extremely domineering skill!

"Why are you all so anxious, if you want to fight, wait until the tournament is over. If this continues, after the tower opens, you will still be unable to boast your victory to those who lost!"

Yu Xuening retracted her white silk, her phoenix eyes were filled with cold light.

Zi Xiao and Qiu Wujiang seemed to be quite obedient, and they snorted at each other coldly, disdained to look at each other.

“Qiu Wujiang, your Dragon Valley had won the Tongtian Grand Tournament the last two rounds and you went into the tower and grabbed many treasures. This time it won’t be as easy, now won’t you introduce the master to be dispatched this time?” Yu Xuening went straight to the point.

Qiu Wujiang gave a wicked smile, “Palace Master, this time, my Dragon Valley did not prepare any new masters to come.”

As soon as these words came out, the demons from the Jade Fox Palace and the demonic cultivators were all feeling suspicious.

“Oh? So... are you going to give up?” Zi Xiao jokingly said, “When did the Dragon Valley die out like this.”

“No, no, no...” Qiu Wujiang waved his hand and said, “Although I don’t plan to send anyone to participate in the competition, but... I myself want to compete with the two of you...”

The entire lake surface suddenly fell silent at this moment.

Everyone could hardly believe that the Dragon King actually said to fight Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao!

Although this was not something forbidden, everyone knew what it meant – the Dragon Valley was declaring war to the Jade Fox Palace and Purple Bamboo Forest at the same time!

Yu Xuening showed an icy cold face, “Qiu Wujiang, do you think that you will be able to overcome me because I’ve been slightly injured recently? You’re overestimating yourself.”

Qiu Wujiang shook his head and laughed loudly, “Palace master, I just think that it’s too boring for every clan to only send subordinates to fight. We might as well come with an exception and do it ourselves... Just like the saying, life and death shall be determined by the heavens. I am getting more impatient as I live. If the palace master can give me a good fight, I shall have no complaint.”

“Qiu Wujiang! Have you lost your mind when you came!” Zi Xiao said with a grimace, “You know it well enough, if the three of us fight, the death of any one person will cause chaos in the Demon Realm. What are you trying to do!?”

“Haha”, Qiu Wujiang laughed, his gaze was like electricity, “Zi Xiao, don’t worry too much. If this king survives at last, your demon cultivator clan shall be ruled by me...”

“What are you talking about!? Mere insect, I think you must be really bored with life huh!”

Zi Xiao no longer tolerated, a thick purple-black True Yuan suddenly burst out of his body, like a rising flame, he raised his palm high and slammed it down!

A lavender void knife shadow, like a blazing fire snake with countless beatings, danced wildly, with more than one hundred of them, they slashed through the ground!

“Boom!!”

Monstrous waves flipped over the sky.

The destructive power of the lavender void flame blade shadow was completely different compared to its wonderful appearance!

The Tongtian Lake was chopped so hard that the water of the lake jumped tens of meters high, and that piece of floating island was also chopped to pieces!

A golden 7th rank thunder dragon couldn't dodge in time, and was directly split into two pieces!

Just a random blow, as if destroying the dead, the power of the 9th ranked Demon Emperor was finally revealed in front of Yang Chen and the others!

Qiu Wujiang avoided it on time, so he didn't suffer any injuries. In fact, Zi Xiao's action was more toward scaring him!

The demonic cultivators were passionate and excited, cheering for the mighty demon emperor, and looked at the beast cultivators of the dragon clan proudly.

"Brother Zi Xiao's Purple Flame Magic Knife is really invaluable," Qiu Wujiang grinned and said, "However, it's not that big of a deal to just slash an inconspicuous subordinate of mine."

"Don't be anxious, the most luscious wine should always be kept till the end. Cutting off your stinky worm to make wine for myself would be great!"

Zi Xiao also no longer restrained, and wielded the Purple Flame Magic Knife twice in a row. The crisscrossing shadows of the knife were about to chop all the dragons in front of him!

But this time, Qiu Wujiang stood in front of the shadow early, and a black dragon claw phantom, staring at it, collided with it!

"Boom!!!"

The bursting True Yuan powers created two violent shock waves, and shook the lake, causing the waters to splash out for more than hundreds of meters above!

When Yang Chen saw this scene, he couldn't help being shocked at the stability of the space in the Demon Realm.

The True Yuan collision just now was more than enough to tear the space in the outside world!

However, in the Demon Realm, this kind of True Yuan battle was not enough to affect the stability of this space.

It seemed that this space was indeed independent of the parallel space, which was almost unimaginable in Yang Chen's mind!

The alien space was just some space myth, while this Demon Realm was the real thing!

Yu Xuening's face was gloomy at the moment, and she silently passed the sound into Yang Chen's ears, saying, "This Qiu Wujiang is very weird today. I'm afraid the situation will change drastically. Please remember to take good care of Huilin later. Don't get involved during my fight with the two."

At this moment, Qiu Wujiang suddenly flashed and rushed into the demon cultivator's formation!

"Since you've killed one of my men, I shall take a life from yours too!"

"Despicable!"

Zi Xiao shouted angrily and pulled out the jade flute around his waist then slashed it down diagonally!

A violent purple glow burst out from the jade flute. The Purple Flame Magic Knife that was originally just a void knife shadow, after being continuously compressed by this jade flute, the beam that burst out was already looking like a purple dragon, and its power increased several times!

Obviously, Qiu Wujiang taking the opportunity to kill his subordinates irritated Zi Xiao!

Qiu Wujiang didn't dare to be careless, and was finally able to dodge this powerful blade. However, he still waved his dragon claw, wanting to grab the head of a nearby 7th rank demon cultivator!

The shield that the cultivator hurriedly propped up was instantly crushed to pieces!

At that instant moment!

A faintly cold Xuan Ice shield formed on the head of that demon cultivator!

“Bang!!”

The Xuan Ice was caught and shattered, but the demon cultivator also took the opportunity to dodge the fatal blow!

“Kui Water!?”

Yang Chen shouted out aloud, he couldn't be more familiar with the power of Kui Water that condensed in that instant!

Suddenly looking at the mysterious man who used this hand, the black-haired man in the bamboo mask, at this time, he also looked at Yang Chen as if they shared the same mind.

The eyes of the two met together, and the degree of complexity was beyond words.

Yu Xuening didn't seem to be surprised, and glanced at the two thoughtfully.

“Haha, brother Xingtian, thank you for your move,” Zi Xiao was overjoyed, and finally did not let Qiu Wujiang succeed because of his own carelessness.

But all the demonic cultivators were furious, with Zi Xiao supporting them in front, the rest fought hard!

“The dignified Dragon King sneaks attack on people huh! Since it's not a fair fight, then we shall not back down as well!”

Demonic cultivators originally had a wild mind, and this oppression caused them to suddenly burst out a strong will to fight!

Qiu Wujiang looked at the bamboo-faced man with some doubts for a while, waved his hand, and said, “The four great dragon envoys, leading my dragon valley elites, will help the king!”

“Yes!!”

The four demon dragon envoys of wind, thunder, fire and earth, leading dozens of giant dragons behind, almost revealing their original forms at the same time, roaring and biting towards the demonic cultivator group!

Chapter 1329 The Nine

Out of a sudden, the sky was full of mad dragon dances, and their voices were breaking through the sky!

The demon cultivators also unceremoniously summoned their own inner demons, their eyes were scorching and the True Yuan coercion increased sharply!

Evil shadows bursted out from the body of the demon cultivators, holding their weapons, they engaged in battle with a group of giant dragons. It was hard to distinguish them at an instance!

With the jade flute in his hand, Zi Xiao wielded the Purple Flame Demon Knife, like a purple beam of light sweeping the sky, with a force of destruction, slashing and killing among a group of dragons!

This 9th rank Demon Emperor was definitely not a vain name. It might sound just a rank higher, but the violent demon knife that had been displayed made it difficult for the four major demon dragon envoys to parry!

However, Qiu Wujiang didn't show his original form. After tearing up two 7th rank demon cultivators, he rushed to the camp of the beast clan of the Jade Fox Palace!

"Isn't it a shame that the Jade Fox Palace didn't participate in such a big battle!?"

Qiu Wujiang, like a madman, condensed a giant black dragon claw, squeezing a 7th grade beast cultivator who could not dodge in time into a pile of crushed meat!

Yu Xuening was furious, her eyebrows erected and her face turned icy cold.

"Qiu Wujiang, I've ignored you all these while and you are seeking for your own death now!!"

The Nine-Tailed Sky Fox was really angered by this lunatics behavior, and two snowy white silk flew out of both her sleeves. The silk was as though a white snake was coming out of a hole, agile yet fierce!

The black dragon claw was blown to pieces by the white silk before it entered the beast cultivators crowd!

"What are you all doing in a daze!? Come and kill all these monster dragons!!" Yu Xuening reprimanded.

Only then did a group of sky beasts react, how would they dare not to follow after being yelled at. They carried along streams of anger and frustration, and rushed to the fighting sky!

At this moment, in mid-air, the sky beasts, demon cultivators, and the big demon dragons, were fighting like a raging fire, fierce and brutal to the extreme!

The colorful True Yuan beam bursted and flickered in the air, forming a dazzling firework under the Tongtian Tower!

Constantly, dragon scales, beast feathers, demon cultivators' heads, and the flesh and blood of various demon clans all fell from mid-air, causing countless numbers of deaths and injuries!

Yang Chen didn't rush into the warzone. What he cared most about was whether Huilin was safe, so he took her and stood silently from afar.

The waves of the True Yuan from the extremely strong impact made Huilin feel quite nauseous as she was only in the Soul Forming Stage so Yang Chen opened a shield to make her feel better.

He looked at the blood bathed battlefield, but he was very puzzled. This Qiu Wujiang didn't seem to have the capacity to win Yu Xuening. What gave him the confidence to provoke the two clans of the Jade Fox Palace and the Purple Bamboo Forest, how crazy.

However, it was the bamboo-faced freak that made him tremble.

The bamboo-faced man was working with Zi Xiao to kill the demon dragons near him, and at the same time, he was able to protect Zi Xiao's younger brother, Zi Mo, with ease.

Since he used the Kui Water just now, Yang Chen became more and more aware that the techniques used by this bamboo-faced man...seemed...very similar to himself! ?

Could it be that he also practiced the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture"? How was this possible!?

In this world, apart from his daughter Lanlan that he taught, it stood to reason that there was only one person who could still use this practice...

Could it be...

Just as Yang Chen was thinking about it, the battle between Qiu Wujiang and Yu Xuening gradually entered the climax stage!

Qiu Wujiang's whole body was full of True Yuan that was exuding melancholy in the form of a black mist. After continuously colliding with Yu Xuening's white silk in the air, he suddenly let out a loud roar!

A black True Yuan ran across Qiu Wujiang's body and his physique suddenly soared!

"Roar—Roar!!"

Several dragons chanted almost at the same time!

A nine-headed black dragon appeared in the air!

Each huge dragon head did not belong to any demon dragon. The body was covered with black metal-like dragon scales. Two huge fleshy wings made Qiu Wujiang look extraordinarily different from other dragons!

"Qiu Wujiang, you think you can win me by revealing the ugly face of your hybrid dragon species!?"

Yu Xuening sneered disdainfully, and finally revealed her nine tails behind her white skirt!

The foxtail was agile and swift like an electric snake, flying staggered in the air, bewildering those who see it!

Several unfortunate demon dragons were hit in the waist by this foxtail, and they were cut directly in the middle!!

Yang Chen's heart was shivering. This Yu Xuening was in a weaker state after hurting her vitality, and she could still have such a terrifying True Yuan Coercion, it was terrifying!

The original form of the Qiu Wujiang Nine-headed Dragon, who had just appeared extremely arrogant, was suddenly beaten by Yu Xuening's eruption!

Yang Chen was guessing that if Yu Xuening hadn't been used to frolicking and having fun on normal days, the Demon Realm would have long belonged to this woman!

The nine-headed dragon roared, and was not afraid. The three dragon heads ejected a large black dragon's fire breath. Although this kind of abnormal fire couldn't defeat the heavenly fire, its destructive power would not be inferior to it. A normal 7th ranked beast cultivator would've gotten festered and burned to death if they came into contact with the fire even by just a bit!

However, Yu Xuening was not afraid at all. The white fox's snow tail flashed with silky white True Yuan, and all the black flames got beaten away!

But Qiu Wujiang didn't just attack Yu Xuening, the remaining dragon heads sprayed fire breaths in all directions!

The dragon's breath formed by the 9th Ranked True Essence couldn't be easily resisted by ordinary beast cultivators and demon cultivators and the number of casualties skyrocketed not long after!

For instance, the dragon clan who was suppressed just now gained the advantage again!

The Devil Emperor Zi Xiao was furious, waving the Purple Flame Magic Knife bursting out of the jade flute in his hand, and slashing down wildly!

"Slash!!"

The dragon's blood splattered around, and a boundless dragon head was cut off in a blink of an eye!

But after a while, a black light flickered around the dragon's neck, and another brand-new dragon head grew out in no time! !

"Drunkard! If the heads of these nine long worms were not cut off, they will never stop growing. If you want to attack, attack his dragon heart! That is the source of life for his hybrid dragons Yu Xuening reminded him.

Zi Xiao then came to realization. With an eerie grin, he rushed to Qiu Wujiang's back, raised the jade flute magic knife in his hand, and stabbed it down!!

The nine dragon heads of Qiu Wujiang shouted loudly, and their backs flickered with black True Yuan, and those black gold-like dragon scales were all strengthened dozens of times!

"Bang bang bang!!!"

With the continuous explosions, the collision of the Purple Flame Magic Knife with the black gold dragon scales shocked Zi Xiao's body away! !

"Roar! How can you easily break through this king's dragon heart!?"

Qiu Wujiang's voice seemed to come from the underworld, deep and solemn, with incomparable arrogance.

“Your master hasn’t done much, what are you so proud of, nine headed worm?”

Yu Xuening seemed to have run out of patience. Somehow, the silky white True Yuan around her body had thickened several times!

The nine flying tails of celestial foxes were condensed in mid-air, entangled and contracted!

When the nine white tails converged into one strand, the tip of the sharp foxtail seemed to extend infinitely and rushed towards Qiu Wujiang’s chest!

There seemed to be a white lightning piercing the void on the horizon. In an instant, the shock of the True Yuan made Yang Chen, who was watching from a distance, tremble!

Even Zi Xiao, who was about to continue his attack, was struck by the sudden attack and stunned in the same place!

The black gold dragon scale on Qiu Wujiang’s body came into contact with the nine tails, and after the black mist faded, a hole was revealed!

“Owh—”

Several screams sounded at the same time, and the nine dragon heads wailed, twisting and twitching constantly!

The nine white tails penetrated into the dragon’s body, and then protruded from the dragon’s back! !

The dragon blood gushed out desperately, falling into the Tongtian Lake, mixing with the flesh and blood of the demonic cultivators who had died in battle, and staining the center of the Tongtian Lake into a lake of blood! !

“Your Majesty!!”

“Our King!”

The remaining Demon Dragon Envoys and other high-strength dragons roared in horror. They were waiting for Qiu Wujiang to take out the Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife but instead, they saw his body being penetrated!

Qiu Wujiang was a powerful hybrid dragon when he was born, and he had nine heads. Although he was despised in the clan at first, he defeated the last dragon king after he grew up and was still an undisputed dragon king in the dragon clan.

He was different from other dragon races. Even if his head was decapitated, he could be reborn. The reason was that his physical body was extremely powerful, and his only lifeline was the dragon heart!

And Yu Xuening obviously knew the life gate of Qiu Wujiang long ago, and she unceremoniously penetrated his dragon heart!

Zi Xiao and others were all shocked. He thought that although he and Qiu Wujiang were not as powerful as Yu Xuening’s 9th ranked peak level of the Full Cycle, they would not be too different. But in this scene, Zi Xiao was surprised to discover— both of them had overestimated themselves!

Yu Xuening's real strength was long before they knew it, but this woman never really took them seriously!

Chapter 1330 The Drastic Change of Tongtian

On the Tongtian Lake, the situation changed drastically!

The nine headed dragon was dying, the pair of fleshy wings could no longer keep flapping, and its entire huge body fell down!

“Boom!”

The water waves splashed high. In fact, the lake was already red, with large tracts of internal organs from the demonic and beast cultivators floating.

Seeing that Qiu Wujiang was killed by the nine-tailed celestial fox, the rest of the dragon clan were in shock, but at the same time, a sense of fear arose!

With this fear, the remaining masters of the dragon clan had their fighting spirit falter, and their offenses were no longer sharp and fierce.

Soon, Zi Xiao and Yu Xuening led the group of demonic cultivators and beast cultivators and smashed the remnants of the dragon clan to pieces one by one!

The massacre like a sea of blood filled the air with a pungent smell!

Almost all the beast cultivators in the Jade Fox Palace were excited. They never knew that the true strength of their Palace Master had reached such a shocking level.

Everyone could foresee that in the future, the entire Demon Realm would be dominated by the Jade Fox Palace, and the Demon Emperor of the Purple Bamboo Forest had the same strength as Qiu Wujiang, so naturally he would no longer dare to compete with Yu Xuening.

And Dragon Valley, without Qiu Wujiang, even if there were any hidden masters, it would be difficult to resurrect their name!

The manifestation of Yu Xuening's strength was also forced by Qiu Wujiang's sudden violent madness, and it could only be regarded as his own blame.

When all the demon dragons had blood stained the Tongtian Lake and fell into the lake, there were only dozens of demonic cultivators and beast cultivators left under Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao.

The rest of these were all masters of the 8th rank or higher, but they had exhausted most of their True Yuan, and it was impossible for them to make a big fuss again.

In the whole scene, apart from Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao's profound skills, which seemed to be more than enough, only Yang Chen and the bamboo-faced man did not spend much True Yuan

“It seems that after today, the three-legged history of the Demon Realm will be rewritten,” Zi Xiao looked at Yu Xuening, who had an indifferent face, and smiled bitterly.

Yu Xuening retracted her nine silky white foxtails, and there were suspicious clouds flowing in her eyes. Looking at the nine-headed dragon corpse floating on the lake, she seemed to be thinking about something.

“Palace Master, now that the Dragon King is dead, why don’t I lead the clan and go to the Dragon Valley for a bloodbath and take the territory for the palace master?” Qing Luan came up to ask for orders.

Yu Xuening shook her head, “This still looks suspicious to me, Qiu Wujiang is not a reckless guy. Besides, the Tongtian Tower is about to open, let’s get the business done first.”

“Naturally, the Tongtian Tower should be occupied by our Jade Fox Palace. It is no longer necessary for the Tongtian Great Tournament to continue now, right?” Qing Luan glanced at a crowd of demonic cultivators.

The demon cultivators were filled with righteous indignation, but most of them exhausted a lot of True Yuan, daring not to speak. They knew that their leader Zi Xiao would not be Yu Xuening’s opponent, so they had to let these beast cultivators be overwhelmed.

However, Yu Xuening showed a charming smile that was secretive. “How can we do that? The competition is still needed. I’m not an arbitrary character, it has nothing to do with me or anyone in the Demon Realm to fight for supremacy, as long as you don’t provoke me. There is still some time before the opening of the Tongtian Tower. Now that the long worms in Dragon Valley are all dead, it is up to Yang Chen to compete with Brother Xing Tian. Whoever wins, whoever will get the right to enter the Tongtian Tower”

Everyone didn’t understand what kind of plan Yu Xuening had, but since she said that, they could only obey.

Yang Chen probably guessed that she might be aware about Xing Tian having the possibility to practice the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” just like him.

On the opposite side, Xing Tian did not shirk, and stood up in the air, his eyes fixed on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen saw a bit of expectation in his eyes, but he still flew up and confronted Xing Tian despite feeling suspicious.

As both parties held their breath, the two gradually gathered a large amount of True Yuan, and the various coercive auras... were very similar!

“Foosh!”

A group of scarlet Nanming Li Fire rose from Yang Chen’s hand, and the scorching heat caused many nearby beast cultivators to retreat.

Xing Tian was unmoved, and bursts of azure blue halo appeared in his hands, which was the power of the Kui Water.

The two remained silent, and after staring at each other for a long time, they suddenly launched an attack! !

“Bang!!”

A violent explosion shook in the air. In the blink of an eye, the two had already fought in the sky and couldn't be distinguished nor separated!

The scarlet Li Fire and the azure blue Kui Water lingered around the two of them. As the red and blue interlaced, the fists and feet of the two also collided, causing a violent tremor!

Neither of them wanted to spend too much True Yuan, so they simply used the most primitive and direct offensive method, using the Heavenly Fire and Xuan Water True Yuan's protection and using their fists and kicks.

When your strength reaches a certain level, facing opponents who are almost the same, absolute hand-to-hand combat would be the easiest way to distinguish between who is inferior or superior.

The beast cultivators and the demonic cultivators were fascinated, and secretly startled. What kind of practices did these two use? How could they even control the heavenly fire and the Xuan water?

Yang Chen took a swing kick, and a white golden Samadhi True Fire appeared!

Xing Tian blocked it with his arms, he then opened a black and blue Ming Water shield, and while extinguishing the Samadhi True Fire, he swung his fist and bursted out another ball of Samadhi True Fire!

The fierce and domineering True Fire flicked across Yang Chen's ears, he then threw a True Fire whip and drew it towards Xing Tian's waist!

"Boom!"

A circle of True Fire gushed out from Xing Tian, shattering the long whip in Yang Chen's hand, and at the same time, a rush brought a punch to Yang Chen's side!

Yang Chen didn't bother to dodge at all, a bloody flame suddenly ignited all over his body, like a blood red lotus blooming in the air!

"Ye Fire!?"

Xing Tian avoided it anxiously, and shouted out loud behind Yang Chen.

If he attacked again, he would inevitably suffer from the burning of his soul, so he must stop as soon as possible.

When he heard this voice, Yang Chen suddenly returned to his senses, his eyes turned red as if he was about to tear up...

"This voice...is...is it really you!? Uncle!?"

Yang Chen exclaimed. His heart was beating wildly, and he could hardly believe his ears!

"Xing Tian" finally showed a cheerful laugh, and silently took off the mask, revealing a slightly rough but gentle face.

Yang Chen felt as if he got an electric shock. He hadn't seen this face for more than ten years since he was nine years old, but even so, it was engraved in his heart forever, with infinite gratitude.

Before returning to China, if anyone could make Yang Chen respect a person as an elder, it was only this man in front of him – Song Tianxing!

“Xing Tian... Tianxing... Haha... Haha...” Yang Chen laughed stupidly, unreservedly, like a child with candy, “Uncle...you...really...”

His black hair swayed in the air, Song Tianxing’s eyes also revealed the kind of paternal love he had never shown. Seeing the young man who had grown up into an adult, although without any status as a teacher or apprentice, he was still the person who received all his teachings back then.

“Little kid, you’ve been doing very well...” Song Tianxing said ‘very well’ several times, and only he himself knew the various meanings best. The demonic cultivators and beast cultivators around them all showed a surprised expression. These two human cultivators actually recognized each other, and seemed to have a deep friendship, no wonder the techniques used were so similar and weird.

Zi Xiao and Yu Xuening had expected it a long time ago, and did not interrupt the conversation between the two old friends.

Qing Luan on the side asked Yu Xuening, “Palace Master, who is the winner?”

Yu Xuening glanced at her helplessly, “Xing Tian only understood the power of Ming Water but Yang Chen had reached the Ye Fire that was a level higher. Naturally, we won.”

“Oh...” Qing Luan and the others were relieved, they were very concerned about the ownership of the Tongtian Tower.

At this moment, Yang Chen was excited and quickly called Huilin over and introduced him to her, “Girl, this is your grandmother’s senior, your uncle Song Tianxing. You finally get to meet him in person, come say hello.”

“Huh?” Huilin opened her mouth in surprise, but Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t lie to her, so she bowed respectfully, “Hello Uncle Song!”

Song Tianxing reached out and patted Huilin’s shoulder gently, gratifyingly, “It’s not easy for Yunmiao. Your parents died early and she raised you and you look beautiful now... It was your uncle who was so obsessed that it made Shushan withered. If you have a chance to talk to leave here together with Yang Chen, do apologize to your grandmother on behalf of me.”

“Uncle...what...what do you mean by this?” After Yang Chen was happy at the moment, but his mind was full of questions, and he didn’t know where to start.

Song Tianxing stopped Yang Chen from talking and whispered, “Don’t ask for now. I shall explain to you why I disappeared and appeared here...”