

Chapter 1461

Cruel Power

“Yang Chen!!!”

Seeing this figure, Meng Kaiyuan roared out with a red face almost immediately.

Meng Qi, Han You, and Wu Meiyue showed strange colors because Yang Chen’s methods seemed to have a good cultivation level, but for some reason, they couldn’t sense the depth of Yang Chen’s cultivation level. They didn’t even manage to notice his arrival.

According to previous information, Yang Chen was only very physically fit and had no cultivation skills.

Yang Chen stood on the top of the tower, overlooking the Meng family, and sneered: “You are punctual enough. Come here so early and wait for me to take your life. It seems that you are living impatiently.”

“Hmph! Little kid, you don’t want to be rampant. With Elder Han and Elder Wu present today, the three of us will capture you! You can’t call those shameless warship missiles this time. Turn yourself in and return our family treasures now!” Meng Qi said proudly.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes and took out the black ball from the space ring, which was the Meng Family Spiritual Treasure.

“You reminded me that you treat this thing as a treasure, but I think it’s a waste. Whoever tells me what it is, I will let him stay alive today,” Yang Chen said with a secretive smile.

This was indeed something that Yang Chen couldn’t understand. After he recovered his cultivation base, he even made great progress, but he still didn’t know what this black thing was.

The Meng family did everything possible to take it back from their own hands. It must be a treasure, so he would definitely not let them retrieve it.

The unknown was more attractive to Yang Chen.

“It’s just whimsical! You reckless man, the conversation between you and Meng Yue has been recorded by us. As long as it is handed over to Chief No.1, you will be the one at fault this time! It is natural and righteous for our Meng Family to retrieve our own belongings, no one can control us! Don’t think that we dare not do anything to you! If you don’t obediently hand over our spirit treasure, even if you belong to the Yang family, it won’t help. Don’t blame our three elders for not being polite!” Meng Qi shouted sharply.

Yang Chen laughed and said, “I don’t think you know what this thing is for. In that case, if you have any means, I just use the three of you as the experiment of my new magical powers!”

“Elder Meng Qi, just cut the nonsense. Go up to capture him, regain the spirit treasure, and find out all the elixirs and exercises on his body, when the time comes, the clan will remember our great achievements!” Han You said coldly.

Meng Qi nodded. There were two cultivators from the Ye Fire and Kui Water Period. He felt that he only needed to do his merits, so he smiled naturally.

“Boy, it will be your irretrievable mistake to anger the Meng family!”

The beautiful woman Wu Meiyue was the first one who couldn't help but make her moves. A willow-leaf sword appeared in her hand, transparent and sparkling.

“Take my Crescent Moon Sword Technique!”

Wu Meiyue flew up, surrounded by Kui Water True Yuan, and came to Yang Chen in the blink of an eye. A sword light swept across, bringing up a crescent-like light blade, filled with cold True Yuan.

Under the lighting of the night, the True Yuan sword reflected the glazed dazzling brilliance, but it was deadly sharp!

But for Yang Chen, this kind of trick was too pediatric. He waved his hand slightly, and the True Yuan was directly torn apart by Yang Chen's physical power!

The bursting True Yuan scattered, directly blasting the broken tower on which Yang Chen was standing. The flying stones fell and injured many of the Meng family's guards.

Wu Meiyue was stunned, and she continuously smashed several thicker crescent moon sword spirits with a huge cross-section, causing a strong explosion around Yang Chen, like a colorful, blooming flower.

“What a rough-skinned monster, he is not even injured by a bit!?” Han You snorted, seeing his wife's difficulty in attacking for a while, so he rushed forward.

Meng Qi was afraid that Yang Chen would escape, and followed suit, shouting violently, “Mountain palms!”

His signature palms came out, and his True Yuan turned into palm shadows in the sky. Yang Chen slapped fiercely all around, continuously like the ocean waves.

Han You somehow had an extra ring glove in his hand, which was shining with scorching flames. It was obviously cast by the rare Yan Xuan iron, which matched his fiery True Yuan.

“Fire Sphere!”

Han You's True Yuan surged and he turned into a ball of fire, smashing down from the top of Yang Chen's head!

Like a bolide falling from the sky, Yang Chen must be crushed to pieces!

Yang Chen didn't dodge or evade, raising his hand with a fist, and hitting the beam and blasted Han You up to an altitude of tens of meters.

At this moment, Meng Qi's palm prints landed on Yang Chen's back, but he ignored it completely, almost causing Meng Qi to vomit blood with anger. His cultivation at the Soul Forming Stage was unable to break Yang Chen's defenses!

In desperation, Meng Qi had to create trouble for Yang Chen as much as possible, but the main attack was Han You and his wife constantly swaying down.

The people of the Meng family below didn't know how the battle was going. They just looked at three elders working together to besiege in all directions, blooming with dazzling brilliance, and reflecting half of the sky transparently.

"Okay! As a master of the clan, Yang Chen shall die today!" Meng Kaiyuan counted the deaths of his sons and grandsons on Yang Chen's head, which can be described as hateful.

The other members of the Meng family and the Southern China Gang also applauded, again and again, thinking that Yang Chen would definitely die this time.

Meng Yue's eyes flickered, but she was not sad nor happy.

But at this moment, Yang Chen, who was attacked by countless turbulent True Yuan, didn't feel anything. These tickling attacks would be tough if his cultivation level did not recover. Now he had the power of heaven and earth surrounding him, such a drizzling amount of True Yuan was nothing to him.

The large hotel building underneath had been razed to the ground, and the scorched potholes were everywhere and devastated.

Another crimson beam of firelight was like a sharp arrow shot towards him at an oblique side, and Yang Chen finally had no interest in looking at their methods.

Reaching out and grabbing lightly, the power of heaven and earth turned Han You back into his original form and the True Yuan of the fire was blown clean!

Han You's pupils contracted for a while, and suddenly found something was wrong, but it was too late!

Yang Chen's figure flew sideways, a hand already covering Han You's forehead!

"More than half of your attacks were bombed in other places. The power is not very good at first, and you have wasted your True Yuan like this. It seems gorgeous, but in fact, it is extremely stupid..."

Yang Chen looked at him sarcastically. At the same time, a puff of grayish-white liquid, like a squirming living thing, started from Han You's head, and enveloped most of his body!

"This...this is!?"

Wu Meiyue and Meng Qi were shocked. How did Yang Chen capture Han You so easily, has he been hiding his actual capabilities?

Moreover, why can't they see through his cultivation base?

On the other hand, Han You's eyes were wide open, and as soon as he uttered the word 'Ruo' he couldn't make half a note with his mouth open.

Ruo water could corrode the seven souls of humans. Han You's cultivation was only at the Ye Fire level, and couldn't withstand the Ruo Water power that was almost three levels higher than him. His soul was instantly swallowed by the Ruo Water!

Strangely, Han You's body hadn't changed much, just like an ordinary dead person, but Wu Meiyue and Meng Qi in the distance could feel that Han You's soul had disappeared!

This meant that he had disappeared from the world in a true sense!

“How is it possible! Could it be... Are you a Weak Waters Stage cultivator!? Wait... Even so, we have never heard of anyone being able to use the Ruo Water!” Wu Meiyue’s thoughts were crumpled and she stopped attacking in horror. She discovered that to besiege Yang Chen this time was simply seeking a dead end!

Regardless of their doubts, Yang Chen’s figure moved forward quickly, and a group of purple fire ignited in his hand, which was the combination of Li Fire and Kui Water.

Wu Meiyue didn’t have time to realize what powerful power this was. Yang Chen was already using the power and a fist was directly inserted into Wu Meiyue’s abdomen!

“Puff!”

With a hasty sound, Wu Meiyue’s body has been pierced!

And the purple fire quickly eroded the body of the Kui Water cultivator and was burned into a pair of powder that drifted in the wind in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 1462

I Can Give You Everything

Yang Chen was satisfied with the two new energies. Although his opponents were weak, he still did take them down with one strike, which showed how well the energies worked.

Just as he had thought previously, those below the Ruo Water-stage would be no match for him.

Since the three opponents weren’t strong, Yang Chen didn’t even have the interest in engulfing them with Chaos Energy and would rather kill them.

Below, the Meng clan was dumbstruck. They had the upper hand just now and even beat up Yang Chen badly! What happened? The elders lost just like that?!

Meng Kaiyuan, Meng Que, and the rest were as white as a sheet. On the other hand, Meng Yue was dumbfounded, an unfathomable look flashing across his eyes.

In the next second, Han You’s body fell from the sky whilst Wu Meiyue’s body was utterly destroyed!

Meng Qi was the only one left in mid-sky. His body was trembling as he shook his head in denial.

“No... H-how did this happen!” he yelled, his wrinkly face contorted with fear.

Just as he was about to run away, Yang Chen conjured an extremely long rope made of blue flame and tied him with it.

As Meng Qi was only in the Soul Forming stage, his speed and divine sense were too weak to escape Yang Chen’s grasp. Even if he tried to dodge, it was futile.

“It’s an honor for you to die under my blue fire,” Yang Chen said flatly.

Meng Qi couldn't tell the specialty of the blue fire because of the huge disparity between his cultivation, physique, and the blue fire.

The combination of Samadhi True Fire and Ming Water melted Meng Qi at first touch!

As if a human body was melted into liquid, it evaporated in the air soon after.

With just three simple moves, Yang Chen had killed three Meng clan elders. If it weren't for the mess on the ground, no one would've known that a battle had happened here.

Under the Meng clan members' and the Southern China Gang members' terrified gaze, Yang Chen landed on the ground softly and smirked at them.

In the face of absolute power, they were devastated and helpless.

In the end, Meng Kaiyuan affected a calm expression and said, "Yang Chen, you'd better think it through. This isn't all we've got! If you dare hurt us, you'll have to face the wrath of our elders! If you agree to stop now, I swear we can have a peaceful discussion, and I'll let this matter slide!"

Yang Chen laughed and teased, "Are you negotiating with me? I thought you would kneel and beg me or even kill yourself to save me the trouble."

"You... How dare you humiliate me! I will not stand for such disparagement!" Meng Kaiyuan roared, his eyes red with fury.

However, at that moment, Meng Yue jumped and kneeled before Yang Chen.

"Master! Congratulations on your victory and revenge!"

The rest of the Meng clan was on the verge of breaking down.

"Meng Yue?!"

"Meng Yue, you..."

"Yue'er..."

"How dare you betray us!"

Meng Yue remained unfazed by their curses and insults. Instead, she stared at Yang Chen with a gaze filled with adoration.

Yang Chen cast a meaningful glance between her and her clan members. "Oh? Are you really glad that I've won?"

"Of course!" Meng Yue's cheeks were rosy. Shyly, she said, "Please forgive me, Master. I didn't have the ability to fight alongside you, but I've been worried about you the whole time. I'm glad that you're unharmed."

"Shameless wretch! You're a disgrace to our clan, you traitor!" The veins on Meng Kaiyuan's forehead were bulging.

Meng Yue turned around and said with a cold and malicious expression, "Hah! Did you really think I'd help you guys and betray my master? Right when you treated me as if my life was nothing, I've sworn to destroy all of you! You wronged me first, so you can't blame me for this!"

"I'll kill you!"

Infuriated, Meng Que dashed forward to kick her.

Meng Yue, who was already in the Xiantian stage, did not fear her father. Similarly, she landed a kick on him and sent him flying.

Meng Que rolled the floor and coughed out blood. Choked with fury, he pointed one finger at her wordlessly.

Meng Yue looked at the Southern China Gang and turned to face Yang Chen. "Master, Meng Kaiyuan, that old bastard guarded the area heavily, so I failed to plant the explosives. Please avenge me and kill him! Once I seize control of the whole Southern China Gang, I'll be able to serve you better!"

Yang Chen smirked, pulled Meng Yue over, and flew into the air.

Taken aback, Meng Yue's heart started racing from fear.

"These people are a bunch of squirts to me, so it's a waste of effort to kill them one by one. Since you didn't set up the explosives, I'll just give them a clean death."

Yang Chen wasn't in the mood to talk to them. The disparity in their cultivation was just too much.

With a wave of his hand, a giant Li Fire dragon appeared, roaring as it surrounded the villa.

Li Fire was destructive toward those whose cultivation was below the Soul Forming stage. Soon, the fire dragon started burning the central region.

Meng Kaiyuan and the rest of the gang could only watch as the flames engulfed them and burned them to ashes.

Groans, cries, and shrieks resounded throughout the mountain.

The bright red fire lit up the night sky.

Yang Chen thought, I killed another hundred people tonight. Despite that, he remained calm.

However, Meng Yue, who was being held in midair, was not calm at all. Even though she no longer treated them as her kins, it still shocked her to witness their death.

Dread washed over her when she realized Yang Chen was a complete devil who killed men as if they were nothing!

Yang Chen couldn't care less about the thoughts in her head. In a flash, they arrived at a desolated hill.

He put her down and asked, "So, are you still gonna talk nonsense?"

Meng Yue shuddered and forced a complaisant smile. She knelt on the ground willingly. "Master, I don't understand."

“Do you see me as a fool? Two elders were invited, and you never informed me beforehand. You wanted to see who would win, did you? I bet you wished both sides were heavily injured. If I lost, it would be your merit. If I won, you could be the patriarch. Either way, you would still benefit from it.”

“N-no!” Meng Yue shook her head hurriedly. “Master, I couldn’t inform you in time because they were keeping a close eye on me.”

“Oh? Then how did they know I have pills? I did ask you to keep it a secret. Did they find out about it when you were cultivating? It can’t happen so coincidentally...” Yang Chen sneered.

Meng Yue nodded vehemently. “Yes, yes! I wasn’t careful, and they found out about it. After all, I was progressing too quickly.”

As if it had dawned on him, Yang Chen said, “So... These are only my speculations? Since I don’t have evidence, I can’t say for sure that you’ve betrayed me?”

Meng Yue gritted her teeth and nodded. “Yes, Master! Ever since I left the vessel, I swore to be your loyal subject!”

“How unfortunate...” Yang Chen walked forward and looked down at her. “You don’t know two things. Firstly, I can kill anyone I want if I suspect them. Secondly, I don’t believe the loyalty you speak when you’ve disfigured yourself and even harmed your family members for your revenge...”

Meng Yue was ghastly pale. Cold sweat dripped down her face as she fell to the ground, begging. “Master! Please don’t kill me! I-I can give you everything!”

While saying so, she tore her black lace dress, revealing her fair bust.

Teary-eyed, Meng Yue assumed a pitiful expression and pleaded, “Master, make me yours! I’m clean. Master, I’m sure you can feel my sincerity...”

Chapter 1463

Amorous Onsen

To survive, Meng Yue cast everything aside, squirming forward to hug Yang Chen’s thigh.

As she rubbed her bust against his pants, he could feel her hardened pink tips gliding across his skin.

With her hair framing her beautiful face and her milky skin glowing under the moonlight, she looked amorous. Judging by the way she was acting, he knew she must be great in bed.

However, Yang Chen had had a fair share of nights with plenty of women. Even the women in his harem were prettier and far more outstanding than her. Though he wasn’t against being seduced by a woman, he wasn’t one to succumb to his desires unless he was already fond of her.

Meng Yue’s brazenness was driven by greed. If she had principles and defended her dignity, he wouldn’t have felt so disdainful.

Disgust flashed across his eyes as he sneered. “Even if you show everything to me, I still wouldn’t be interested. Do you think I would be seduced by the likes of you?”

His insults caused Meng Yue to shudder, tears rolling down her cheeks.

Although she abandoned her dignity to entice him with her body, the scorn still felt unbearable.

“Why? Did I touch a sore spot? Are you mad at me now?” Yang Chen mocked.

Spite appeared in Meng Yue’s eyes, but she quickly suppressed it.

When she looked up once again, her expression had transformed into one that could arouse pity.

“How could I be mad at you? Please believe me. I’ve never been touched by any man; I only want to be with you...”

Yang Chen let out a long sigh. “I suppose you’re helpless. But that’s better as I don’t have to waste my effort on you.”

Meng Yue didn’t understand what he meant. In the next second, Yang Chen thrust a streak of True Yuan into her meridian point, and she lost consciousness immediately.

Then, he pulled her up and flew towards the east.

Soon, they arrived in Tokyo.

The dazzling neon lights in the city brightened the night sky.

Amidst the winter breeze, Yang Chen arrived at the top of a skyscraper.

Rich families in Japan preferred staying in lofts like this and even renovated it into an entertainment area.

That particular loft had a vast swimming pool, greeneries, and a lavishly decorated open-air onsen.

When Yang Chen landed on the floor with Meng Yue, the ninjas that were in hiding jumped out of the bushes and surrounded them.

“Oh, not bad. You guys are all at the pinnacle of the Xiantian stage. Looks like Hannya’s capabilities are better than Noriko Okawa,” Yang Chen said, unperturbed by them.

“Who are you?” the leader of the ninjas asked warily. Same like the other ninjas, he shot Meng Yue — who was tossed to the floor — a weird look.

With his hands behind his back, Yang Chen chuckled and called out, “Hannya, come out.”

Though he didn’t say it loudly, he used True Yuan so that his voice resounded throughout the floor.

Soon, Hannya rushed from the balcony, dressed in a dark red nightgown. As she put it on in a hurry, half of her chest was visible.

She knelt before Yang Chen and said with a voice filled with respect and surprise, “I’m sorry for my tardiness, Master!”

“It’s fine; I came unexpectedly anyway,” Yang Chen said smilingly. “Not bad, not bad. You’re now in the middle of the Xiantian stage, just in time to carry out some tasks for me.”

When the ninjas heard their chief calling the man “Master”, they thought, Could he be His Majesty Pluto?

They were aware that after Hannya became in charge of the Yamata Sect, the underground belonged to Yang Chen. Cold sweat dripped down their forehead as they were afraid of being punished by Yang Chen.

Sensing their fear, Yang Chen chuckled. I suppose I’m infamous for being ruthless. He shrugged and said, “You may leave. I don’t blame you guys for carrying out your duty.”

As soon as they heard that, the ninjas disappeared into the night.

Only then did Hannya stand up. She cast a puzzled glance at Meng Yue before asking, “Master, why is she here?”

Yang Chen wasn’t in a hurry to explain to her. He walked to the onsen and started taking his clothes off.

The weather is good, and I haven’t been in an onsen for a long time. Now is a good time to relax.

Noticing that, Hannya approached and helped him undress.

Though she was never bedded by Noriko, as a female ninja, she had to serve him. Hence, her movements were gentle and comfortable.

The way her smooth palm slid across his body felt good, so he let her do as she pleased.

Once Yang Chen’s pants and clothes were removed, her slender fingers reached the edge of his underwear.

This time, Hannya asked for his permission with her gaze.

Yang Chen nodded with a smile, causing a blush to creep onto the beauty’s cheeks.

That rosy tint dazzled him for a moment. From his point of view, he could see her cleavage through her collar.

Softly, Hannya knelt before Yang Chen and removed his underwear.

His shaft bounced out of it. Although it wasn’t fully erected, it still made her blush.

Though Noriko took away her virginity with his finger, she had never slept with anyone. Despite her wish to offer herself to her savior, Yang Chen never accepted her.

She thought tonight was a good opportunity for her. However, at the sight of his manhood, she wondered if she could stand it.

That painful and unpleasant experience traumatized her, which was also why she didn’t want to have a relationship with any other man than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn’t mind her stare. After all, he had grown up abroad and lived a dangerous life, so he was rather open-minded.

With light steps, he sat on the pebbles in the onsen, feeling the hot water caressing his abdomen and chest.

He sighed. "It feels good. Hannya, you sure know how to enjoy."

Hannya's gaze was amorous as her body went soft. Shyly, she touched beneath her nightgown and reached for her crotch.

At that moment, the stimulation was making her wet down there. However, as she came out in a hurry, she didn't have the time to wear underwear. Worried that he would see it and think she was promiscuous, she tried to cover it up.

"M-Master, you're flattering me. These were given by the others to bribe me. I moved here because it's near the branches," she said while pressing her thighs tightly together.

Though he had his back facing her, Yang Chen could tell what she was doing. After letting out a soft sigh, he said, "Come down and join me in here."

Hannya felt shy and delighted to hear that. Her heart was racing so quickly like a young girl in love.

"Oh..."

Humming in agreement, she removed her nightgown and stepped into the onsen.

However, she didn't dare to lean on him and sat beside him obediently instead.

Amidst the mist, Yang Chen could see her pink tips under the water.

Her hair was drenched by the water, framing her beautiful and alluring face.

Yang Chen didn't bother to avert his gaze, even glancing between her thighs openly. Then, a smirk hovered on his lips.

Chapter 1464

Night Visit

Yang Chen was impressed that Hannya was well-prepared and was cleanly shaved down there.

Feeling his gaze on her body, joy and excitement washed over her. If he had looked closer, he would've seen the drop of fluid between her thighs.

With a sensitive body like hers, Hannya had to try her best to suppress the moans.

Fortunately, the ninjas were tactful enough to keep a distance from them. Otherwise, their jaws would've hit the floor from seeing their chief in such a state.

Yang Chen didn't do anything. He merely opened his arms and said nonchalantly, "Hannya, you don't have to be nervous. I'm not a reckless teenager. I might be looking at your body, but I'm merely admiring it. I don't plan to do anything to you."

"If you want it, I could always give myself to you." A hint of eagerness was seen in her eyes.

“Hah.” Yang Chen shook his head. “I don’t lack women. You’ve done many things for me; I’m aware of that. If you want to hand over Yamata Sect to a reliable person so that you can be a normal woman and marry someone, you have my full support.”

“No, I only trust you,” Hannya declared firmly. The way she was acting so stubbornly felt childish to him.

After getting over the initial surprise, Yang Chen sighed and stopped persuading her. Her beliefs were too feudal, having been raised as a female ninja. Though she was being silly, he still found it adorable. “I’m sure you want to know why I brought Meng Yue here. Here’s what happened...”

He then recounted the whole incident to her.

When it came to official matters, Hannya became solemn, the blush on her face fading.

“What do you want me to do?” she asked curiously.

Yang Chen glanced at the unconscious Meng Yue before saying, “The Meng clan has suffered grave damages, and she’s the only remaining core member. Well, I’m only referring to the Southern China Gang. Since I’ve killed so many of the Mengs, there would surely be conflict within the Meng clan and the Gang. Without the Meng clan, the underground organizations would break down, which would affect the society. This would displease the First Senior Official. Although I don’t know about his background, I don’t think he’s someone I should provoke. Besides, I don’t want the citizens to be affected. That is why I need someone to organize the Southern China Gang and the Meng clan so that they would be at my disposal. Not only would I be able to learn more of the Meng clan’s support, but I would also prevent the First from coming after me. Meng Yue is a good leader and could’ve been in charge of this matter since she’s a direct descendant, the leader of Red Flower, and the president of Huazhong Industrial Group. However, she’s too scheming. After sounding her out a few times, I realize she’s immoral, so I can’t use her. She’s just an arrogant b*tch.”

Hannya thought about it for a while. “So you want me to impersonate Meng Yue and sneak into the Meng clan?”

“Smart girl.” Yang Chen smiled. “You have the experience of having someone take over the Liu clan. Although it’ll be harder this time around, I believe you can do it. Of course, if the Meng cultivators came out and caught you, I’ll help you. In fact, I would rather they do, or else I wouldn’t be able to find their basecamp.”

“It’ll be hard since the relationship network in the Meng clan is too complicated. I have to obtain a large amount of information from Meng Yue and remember them correctly. I think I’ll do it myself; I don’t feel at ease to leave someone else in charge.”

“You don’t have a lot of time. So many people died tonight. With Meng Yue’s disappearance, they would be in turmoil tomorrow. You have to obtain sufficient information from Meng Yue before daybreak, then have some ninjas follow you into the Meng clan and wipe out the threats. As for the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, I’ll contact General Chai to have him let you guys pass. With my connection, it wouldn’t be a problem. After all, they wouldn’t want the Meng clan to be a mess,” Yang Chen stated confidently.

Knowing that time was running out, Hannya dared not stay in the onsen any longer.

She stood up and asked, “Master, then should I kill Meng Yue after interrogating her or let her live?”

Yang Chen grinned. "You can learn everything in one night. Keep her around, and you can ask her more things whenever you want. Well, to make things easier, I'll ruin all her cultivation. Once she's a normal woman, I'm sure you have plenty of ways to deal with her."

Hannya flashed him a wicked smile. "I can tell that she's still a virgin. I believe the hotels of the Yamata Sect in the red-light district would be willing to cultivate her as a high-class prostitute. Maybe we can auction her first night with a good price."

"Haha, that's for you to decide. My only request is that I want to see you as Meng Yue in the morning!"

"Yes, Master!"

Hannya nodded submissively.

It was easy for Yang Chen to destroy Meng Yue's cultivation, so very soon, Meng Yue was left to Hannya.

Meng Yue woke up to find herself in a dimly lit room. When she realized she no longer had any cultivation and that Hannya was standing before her with a group of naked masked men, she yelled, "Where am I?! Where's Yang Chen! Where is Master?!"

Hannya wore a tight-fitting leather outfit. While tapping the whip in her palm, she looked down at Meng Yue. "Listen to me, you're now a nobody. If you want to live, then answer all my questions. If I see any signs of hesitation in your eyes, don't worry, I won't take away your virginity. However, one of the men here will sodomize you. There are more than 30 people here, so don't worry that they will run out of energy. Hence, you should listen to me."

Meng Yue felt suffocated. Her mind started spinning. In the next second, her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

Disdain flashed across Hannya's eyes. She's so weak now that she's lost her cultivation and status. Hah, she doesn't deserve to be Master's servant. But, that would make things easier.

Then, Hannya ordered them to splash Meng Yue with cold water before starting the interrogation.

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In Zhonghai, the sky had darkened.

Silence blanketed Xijiao Villas. Other than the occasional chirping sounds from crickets, nothing could be heard.

A black Audi A8 pulled up in front of a villa.

Dressed in a black jacket, Ning Guangyao walked out of the car. When he wasn't wearing his usual suit, he seemed like an ordinary benevolent elder.

Once he arrived at the gate, he pressed on the bell.

Wang Ma's voice sounded from inside. "Coming!"

After a while, the gate opened. The sound of a TV drama playing was heard, which meant that Wang Ma was watching TV at that time.

When she recognized the person at the door, she sucked in a breath and uttered with a shaky voice, “P-premier Ning?”

She never expected Ning Guangyao to show up here. Though she had heard that his relationship with Lin Ruoxi had been made public, she still didn’t see this coming.

“Hello, Wang Ma. I’m sorry for intruding on this late at night, but I didn’t have time in the day. Is Ruoxi around?” Ning Guangyao said and smiled at her gently.

Wang Ma couldn’t stop herself from taking a liking to him when he was speaking to her so politely despite knowing that he had wronged Lin Ruoxi before.

“Miss, miss-”

Before she could finish her sentence, an aloof voice sounded from the living room.

“Wang Ma, who’s here?”

Chapter 1465

White Diamond

Ning Guangyao’s face lit up, and he peered inside the house.

Coincidentally, Lin Ruoxi came out when she didn’t hear a reply from Wang Ma. With a beige dress on and her hair tied up, she looked less aloof and more gentler.

The moment she saw Ning Guangyao, she paused in her tracks as if in a trance.

Somehow, she couldn’t move her legs as if they were stuck to the floor.

“Ruoxi, I’m glad you’re still awake. I hope you don’t mind me visiting you so suddenly,” Ning Guangyao said with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi pursed her lips. Her body shuddered as she cast an unreadable gaze at him.

“What’s the reason behind your late-night visit, Premier Ning?”

Ning Guangyao said sheepishly, “I wanted to come over earlier, but I was caught up in a meeting with the local government. It ended very late, and I wanted to see you before I go back to Beijing tomorrow.”

“You’ve seen me, so please leave.” Lin Ruoxi nodded coldly and turned to leave.

“Ruoxi,” he pleaded, “I know you might not want to see me, but I really want to talk with you. Could you accompany me to a meal? I haven’t eaten dinner, and I’m kind of hungry.”

Seeing that she wasn’t replying to her, he added, “Please, my daughter.”

With her back facing him, Lin Ruoxi hit her lip. In the end, she softened up.

Since a premier had begged her, she thought it would be cruel to reject him.

After taking a deep breath, Lin Ruoxi turned around.

“Wang Ma, I’ll be back late. You can go to sleep first if you’re tired.”

Wang Ma nodded nervously. Though she was smiling, her gaze was filled with worry.

Meanwhile, Ning Guangyao was overjoyed.

He led Lin Ruoxi to his car and then commanded the chauffeur, "Go to White Deer."

Soon, the car drove off.

Ning Guangyao looked at his daughter, who was staring outside the window impassively. Since she didn't seem inclined to talk, he broke the silence. "Ruoxi, do you know about White Deer Club? It's actually the Ning clan's property. I always go there when I visit Zhonghai. There aren't any disturbances there, so it's quiet."

"Premier Ning, my surname is Lin. The Ning clan has nothing to do with me," Lin Ruoxi replied flatly.

Ning Guangyao shook his head, sighing. "I know it's hard for you to acknowledge a father that had wronged you so many times. Similarly, I know it's also hard for you to return to our clan. But you also know that I no longer care about the public's opinion. I realized that relationships formed by blood can never be forsaken. The affluent families in Beijing and Zhonghai already knew you're my daughter. No matter what they say, I'm proud of you. I know I've hurt you many times with my actions and words. I repent everything I've done that I constantly have nightmares of you staring at me with disdain. Each time I awoke, I felt so regretful that my heart ached so badly. Yet, I don't dare to contact you, for fear that you will spurn me. I feel so useless. Last time, when the Yang clan was in trouble, I wanted to bring you to the Ning residence. However, I had to look at the big picture and was worried you would reject me. So I placed all hopes on Yang Chen, hoping that he would resolve the crisis. I was so nervous at that time that I could hardly breathe..."

His confession sounded as if he was talking to himself.

At that moment, he was acting like a father who was repenting his wrongdoings.

Lin Ruoxi didn't respond, but her eyes that were staring at the bustling city were misty.

Ning Guangyao talked for around twenty minutes until the car pulled up at a club located in between the western suburb and the city area.

The White Deer Club usually only received VIPs

Since Ning Guangyao would be visiting, they closed the place early and waited for his arrival.

Once they entered into a private room that was renovated in a traditional style, Ning Guangyao ordered the staff to bring in a dozen of dishes that were surprisingly Lin Ruoxi's favorite dishes.

One of them was the glutinous rice balls from the Zhao couple. Ning Guangyao must have ordered someone to buy them during the day.

"How is it? I had them prepare these. It's our first dinner, I mean, supper together. I specially prepared your favorite dishes. Are you wondering how I know about your preferences?"

He laughed.

“Ruoxi, I’ve been watching you grow up since you were young. I remember all your favorites.” He was completely unbothered by Lin Ruoxi’s stony expression.

Then, he ordered the staff to bring in a bottle of red wine and WuliaNing Guangyao. The wine was for Lin Ruoxi while he sipped on the baijiu liquor on his own.

“Here, Ruoxi, eat this glutinous rice ball, this okra, and meat... Oh, since it’s already nighttime, maybe you don’t want to eat meat? Then eat some vegetables,” Ning Guangyao said as he put some food into Lin Ruoxi’s bowl.

Lin Ruoxi stared at the pile of food in her bowl and finally moved her chopsticks. She then picked up a piece of okra and ate a small bite.

Ning Guangyao was dejected at first, but his eyes soon lit up. He clapped his hands and exclaimed, “Ah! I almost forgot about it!”

That puzzled Lin Ruoxi. She then stared at him, wondering what he had forgotten.

Ning Guangyao beckoned the server over. “Serve the white truffle I’ve ordered.”

The server nodded and soon served the seasoned white truffle on an exquisite silver tray.

Lin Ruoxi’s gaze that was normally impassive flickered with emotions.

Italian white truffle, French foie gras, and Middle Eastern caviar were top delicacies in the world.

Among them, white truffles were the hardest to obtain even with money. It was because they would spoil ten days after being harvested. Since they originated from Italy, the quantities were limited.

Normally, an egg-sized white truffle would cost around five thousand dollars.

For a fungus, the price was sky-high.

Nonetheless, Lin Ruoxi loved white truffles as much as she loved glutinous rice balls. Since it was too expensive and hard to store, she hardly ate it.

To her surprise, Ning Guangyao actually knew about this.

That led her to believe that he truly cared about her since she was young.

“Here,” — Ning Guangyao cut two thin slices and put them on a plate for her — “try it. I ordered my people to airship it from Italy.”

Lin Ruoxi was moved by his thoughtful gesture. Since it was her favorite food, she didn’t reject him.

She nodded and put it into her mouth. When she smelled and tasted the tantalizing food, a smile appeared on her face.

Ning Guangyao couldn’t take his eyes off her smile.

After a long while, Lin Ruoxi finally sensed his gaze. Her cheeks heated up when she realized she was too immersed in the tastiness of the white truffle.

“You smiled.” Ning Guangyao’s eyes were misty. His face was twitching with excitement as he said, “I guess I haven’t failed as a father. I can still make my daughter smile...”

It was a straightforward sentence that somehow melted her iced heart.

Is a smile all it takes to make him feel so touched? Maybe I’ve been too prejudiced. I should put myself in his shoes; he must be pressured too. I suppose no parents would deliberately harm their children. Maybe he also felt hurt and remorseful when he hurt me.

At that thought, Lin Ruoxi’s expression softened, and she voluntarily picked up another piece of white truffle and put it in her mouth.

Chapter 1466

Crying Because of Who

“Eat more if you like it. I’ll cut more for you. You have to eat it fresh. Unfortunately, I can’t buy too much.” Upon seeing this, Ning Guangyao eagerly sliced more for her instead of eating his food.

When Lin Ruoxi saw how enthusiastic he looked, she blurted, “It’s enough. I can’t eat that much... You, eat some too. Didn’t you skip dinner?”

Ning Guangyao looked at her with bright eyes and chuckled for a while before nodding.

“Eh, okay! I’ll eat too.”

Ning Guangyao said so but still gave many slices to Lin Ruoxi. Then, he sat down and continued to eat.

“Ruoxi, if you like white truffles, I can send some more to you,” he said.

Lin Ruoxi returned to her usual distant self. She shook her head and said, “It’s fine. Having it once in a while is good enough.”

As if reminded of something, Ning Guangyao smiled and replied, “Yes, yes. I almost forgot that my daughter is one of the richest women in the country. Spending hundreds of thousands of dollars on shipping white truffles isn’t a big deal. My bad, I only wanted to give you the best things. I didn’t mean anything else.”

“I know.”

The atmosphere became more harmonious. Delighted, Ning Guangyao drank a few cups of WuliaNing Guangyaoe. His face was flushed, and he became talkative.

“Ruoxi, when you were in middle school, you kept failing PE. Then when you’re about to enter high school, I was worried it would affect your marks, so I had someone change your results. If I hadn’t done so, you would have lost more than 20 marks... Lin Zhiguo, that old man, only sent someone to protect you and isn’t that thoughtful. But you have good results, so I guess deducting your marks wouldn’t really matter. When you were in high school, your homeroom teacher wanted you to perform at the school festival, right? He said you would sing better with more practice. Haha, I know you didn’t agree to it immediately. Afterward, your teacher didn’t ask you further, and it’s because I dealt with him. My dear daughter, your mom was famous for her mezzo singing back in university. Why didn’t you inherit her

singing skills? Oh, don't be upset! I didn't mean anything by that. Besides, you're stronger than your mother. She doesn't know how to do business, heh."

Lin Ruoxi suddenly put down her chopsticks. "Premier Ning, didn't you want to talk to me? If you're done with your meal, go ahead."

Ning Guangyao was taken aback by the sudden change in atmosphere. A

After being stunned for a moment, he smiled wryly and said, "Ruoxi, do you still hate me because I sent someone to deal with you and Lanlan?"

Lin Ruoxi's hands that were on her thighs clenched tightly. She couldn't believe that he admitted it openly.

He was right. The thought of Lanlan being beaten up by those thugs so badly infuriated her.

However, she suppressed those emotions.

"If I say that I was forced to do it, would you believe me?" Ning Guangyao sighed. "As part of the hidden clans, my status in the Ning clan is low, even as premier and the patriarch. A task had been given out by the clan, demanding me to steal the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture. Since it is impossible to deal with Yang Chen, I had to target you and the child. If I openly defy them, they would strip me of my power. For a hidden clan, it'd only take a year to get rid of me."

Lin Ruoxi's gaze was stone-cold. "So, for your status and power, you kidnapped and beat up a child?"

"I know I'm useless. I'm too ashamed to bring this up either, but..." Ning Guangyao wore a sorrowful expression. "Ruoxi, think about it. If I have control over the Ning clan in the mundane world, I'll have control over some stuff. But if someone else were to take over, they wouldn't show any mercy! To obtain Yang Chen's cultivation technique, they would keep making moves to impress the clan, unlike me. I only acted once because I had no choice."

Lin Ruoxi sneered. "So are you saying that I should thank you?"

"I-" he was at a loss for words.

With his face still flushed, he gave up on explaining himself. Then, he downed three cups of WuliaNing Guangyaoe which deepened the red color on his face. His gaze became clouded, and he was speaking incoherently...

Lin Ruoxi gazed at him coldly. Seeing that he wasn't planning to talk, she got up. "Premier Ning, if that's it, I'll be taking my leave now."

She wasn't planning to have him send her back. Flagging down a cab or even walking home wouldn't be a problem for her since she was already in the Xiantian stage.

Suddenly, Ning Guangyao slid down the chair and jumped in front of her as if he was kneeling to her.

"P-premier Ning, you..." Lin Ruoxi frowned at his unexpected action. He looks drunk.

"No," he uttered incoherently, "don't call me Premier Ning. Call me dad... My dear daughter, Ruoxi, my child, call me dad..."

Lin Ruoxi took two steps back. While staring at him, she doubted if he was actually drunk. "Premier Ning, mind your actions."

"Are you thinking if I'm drunk? No, I'm not..." he drawled as he crawled to her.

If someone had seen him in such a state, they would have been shocked.

When he arrived by her feet, he pouted and started crying.

"Ruoxi, my daughter, I'm so lonely! I-I'm in pain, and I regret everything. Your mother, Luo Cuishan, Guodong, they all died so early because of me. It's all my fault. To fulfill my personal greed, I did countless despicable things. I'm a moron, a moron!"

Lin Ruoxi stared at him blankly as if she couldn't believe her ears.

Ning Guangyao hugged his head and sobbed, "I'm so scared to go home. It's so bleak, and I'm the only one there. I truly regret it. I know I was wrong."

Lin Ruoxi's heart ached as tears welled up in her eyes.

All of a sudden, Ning Guangyao jumped and hugged one of her legs. "Ruoxi, listen to me. Don't divorce Yang Chen! I know you're angry at him because of Lin Hui and Lanlan, but if you divorce him, you will regret it!" he pleaded.

As soon as this was brought up, Lin Ruoxi wanted to break free from his grasp. However, she was afraid of hurting him if she kicked him. "Let go of me! Premier Ning, this is my personal affair!"

"Your affair is my affair! I'm your father!" Ning Guangyao yelled, berserk.

"Ruoxi, you've only been with him for two years, and you're already divorcing him. Did you marry him just to divorce him? Marriage isn't child's play. Living alone is easy, but things are different when you're living together. I know he holds a place in your heart. Listen to me — stop acting wilfully! No matter how many times he has wronged you, he's able to protect you! He truly likes you too! I'll only be relieved if he's by your side. You don't understand it yet. As a parent, my child's divorce is a grave matter. I don't know about others, but you're my only daughter. My beloved woman Xue Zijing left you to me. I'm proud of you, and you're the only person I care about in this world. If you divorce, I can't face your mother, your grandmother, and all the Xue family members who died because of me! I'd be too ashamed to see them when I die! Please, for my sake, don't divorce Yang Chen!"

Trembling, Lin Ruoxi stood rooted to the ground. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but no one knew if she was crying because of the man before her or the one in the faraway land.

Chapter 1467

Longing

Lin Ruoxi stood in silence for a long time and finally wiped away the tears on her face.

She pulled her leg free from Ning Guangyao's grasp, causing him to prop himself up with his arms. With a dazed expression, he raised his head and looked at her.

“The divorce is between Yang Chen and me. Premier Ning, if you want the best for me, don’t meddle with my life because I’m afraid that one day in the future, I’ll come to know that everything you’ve said to me today were all lies... If that’s the case, I’ll never ever talk to you again,” Lin Ruoxi said solemnly.

“Ruoxi, you-”

“All right.” She cut him off. “I don’t want to say anything else, nor do I want to listen to you. Let’s just end the conversation here. I’m leaving.”

She then walked past him. When she arrived at the door, she halted in her steps and said in a low voice, “You’re drunk. Rest early.”

With that said, she pushed the door open and left the private room.

Upon seeing her, the guards and servers outside approached her and asked if she needed any assistance.

As they worked for the Ning clan, they knew Lin Ruoxi was Ning Guangyao’s daughter. Judging by the way Ning Guangyao was trying to improve his relationship with her, there was a great chance that she would take over the clan in the future.

Naturally, they were hoping to get in her good books.

However, the frigid expression on her face deterred her from doing so. In the end, they moved out of her way and watched her walk out of the club.

Is she walking back to Xijiao Villas?

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By the time they chased after her, Lin Ruoxi was nowhere in sight as if she had vanished into thin air.

Back in the private room, Ning Guangyao sat on the floor with his head lowered as if deep in thought. Even when his assistant pushed the door open, he didn’t budge.

When the assistant saw him, he rushed forward and tried to pull him up.

“Sir, do you feel unwell?”

Ning Guangyao waved his hand as reassurance. “I’m fine. Besides, you know my alcohol tolerance.”

While saying so, he stood up slowly. Though his cheeks were still flushed, his gaze was clear.

“Has Ruoxi left?”

“Yes.” The assistant heaved a sigh in relief and answered, “She walked out of the club. We didn’t follow her, and she disappeared when we tried to look for her.”

“Huh, the rumors are true then. Yang Chen did cultivate her.” Ning Guangyao chuckled.

The assistant said hesitantly, “Sir, since Miss Lin agreed to come over, she must hope to repair her relationship with you. Maybe she can’t get used to it yet.”

Ning Guangyao snorted and gave him a side-eye. Instead of replying to him, he merely chuckled to himself.

The assistant found it weird, wondering why Ning Guangyao was laughing to himself while standing. He didn't want to say it, but he did feel that the premier was acting kind of silly.

However, that wasn't the case. Ning Guangyao walked to the table and poured himself a cup of Wuliangye.

Raising the cup, he downed it. Then he let out a sigh and mumbled, "Ruoxi, my dear daughter... No matter how cautious you are around me, you're still too inexperienced and soft-hearted, just like your mother... I'm drunk? Hah, how could I be drunk? But I have to say it feels good to have a daughter care about me..."

At that moment, a figure was dashing through the trees in a desolated hill nearby Xijiao Villas.

Her movements were so agile and light.

Suddenly, the woman stopped on a branch and stood on it stably.

As the night breeze caressed her cheeks, Lin Ruoxi looked up at the moon. The moonlight reflected in her eyes that were filled with a myriad of emotions.

She didn't know how and why she had such great agility. No one had taught her this, and she had never learned it, yet she had mastered it and felt it was like second nature to her.

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However, her mind wasn't focused on that. While staring at the night sky, she said softly, "Hubby, my heart softened again. I know it's all a lie, but I couldn't stop myself from falling for it. What should I do? Hubby, where are you..."

At Hannya's place in Tokyo, Yang Chen lay on a chair, facing the west.

On his hand was the clear Fengxiang bracelet. While he touched it with his fingers, longing flashed across his eyes.

Different emotions were displayed on his face. He would be smiling one moment, sighing the next. It wasn't hard to tell he was having an internal conflict, judging by his sorrowful gaze.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and stared at the moon with a dazed expression.

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Kunlun has always been called the origin of all mountains. In fact, legends said that it was the residence of The Queen Mother of the West.

South to Kunlun was Kekexili, known as Qangtang in Tibetan.

People viewed Kekexili as the forbidden area for life as other than some animals, humans could hardly survive there. However, that wasn't the case at all.

Before the disappearance of the great ancient gods, the great ancient formation still existed. To protect the formation from outer interference, the gods created an illusionary dimension that existed in a parallel space.

Because it existed independently of the real world, the illusionary dimension was much more vast than Kekexili and even retained some mysteries from the great ancient times.

At the same time, because of the formation, the intensity of spiritual energy was far higher in the illusionary dimension compared to the mundane world. Eventually, it became a favorite spot of cultivation for Chinese cultivators.

Over the years, the cultivation world underwent many changes. The good and the evil fought countless battles. It wasn't until twenty thousand years ago did Hongmeng and the great ancient clans seize control of the illusionary dimension.

Hongmeng was based on the Gods' Island located below the formation. A few elders in the Heaven realm held the greatest power within Hongmeng .

As for the hidden clans, the Luo, Ning, and Xiao clans merged the rest of the clans and eventually formed the top three clans in the dimensions.

Hongmeng had been in control of China for the past millennia. Similarly, the hidden clans too had considerable power.

As for the foreign gods that arrived in the dimension twenty thousand years ago, they remained at peace with rest by staying out of each other's businesses.

The Luo clan resided in the Northeastern region of the illusionary dimension.

The Luo castle was vast, built with white stones. With the opulent structure, it emanated a dignified aura.

One of the studies in the Luo palace was furnished with traditional rosewood furniture, but modern technologies such as chandeliers, computers, and TV filled the area.

It wasn't at all surprising. Though they didn't live in the mundane world, people in the illusionary dimension kept themselves updated with the civilizations. Thus, they were never against using modern technologies.

After all, the children couldn't enter the Soul Forming stage in one go. They would need to eat, drink, study and have some form of entertainment.

So, it didn't make sense to let the children study with candles at night when they could make use of lightbulbs. At the same time, they couldn't force the children to read through journals and books when a computer existed.

That was why plenty of clans would embrace the use of technology. Despite that, cultivation was the most important thing since power determined the success of the clan and their survival within the dimension.

At that moment, a middle-aged man was sitting in the chair and staring at the white paper before him.

He was dressed in a traditional light green Han outfit with his hair combed back. Although he was expressionless, his sharp features made him look exceptionally charismatic.

Standing by the table was an average-looking long-haired man dressed in a yellow martial arts uniform. He looked a few years older than the other man and was looking restless.

After a long time, he could no longer hold back his question. "Patriarch, is this Endless Resolve Revolving Scripture authentic?"

Chapter 1468

Nine Level Xu Cultivation

That handsome middle-aged man was the patriarch of the Luo clan, one of the top ten elites in the illusionary dimension, Luo Qianqiu.

After staring at the paper for a long time, Luo Qianqiu finally kept it away and stood up. "Wang Mian, follow me to the library," he said to the man in the yellow outfit.

Wang Mian was stunned for a moment, but he dared not ask questions and only nodded.

Luo Qianqiu leaped and flew out of the study to a two-story building.

Wang Mian followed behind him closely. Is Sir giving me the Wang clan a cultivation technique as a reward for my merit? That thought alone excited him.

The Wang clan did have plenty of cultivation techniques, but they weren't as impressive as those in the Luo clan.

Among the top three clans in the illusionary dimension, the Xiao clan was famous for pill concocting, the Ning clan was famous for artifacts whilst the Luo clan was famous for cultivation techniques.

Luo Qianqiu moved his fingers, and the word "Luo" in ancient script appeared on the entrance with good light.

The formation on the door gleamed for a moment before the door swung inwardly.

Luo Qianqiu walked into the library and Wang Mian followed suit.

The library only had two floors, but it was around forty feet tall. Books were seen on shelves, some being leather scrolls and jade scrolls.

Wang Mian had visited this place a few times, and every time he did, he would turn green with envy.

Nonetheless, there was nothing he could do. No one dared to steal from the Luo clan, considering that they had dozens of elite.

With a wave of his hand, Luo Qianqiu summoned a leather scroll from an ordinary-looking corner.

Wang Mian couldn't tell which year the scroll was written in and could only guess it was passed down many years ago.

Luo Qianqiu tossed the scroll to him. "Take a look at this cultivation technique."

Wang Mian nodded and opened it curiously. Initially, he thought it was a reward, but when he read it, he realized he couldn't be more wrong.

"T-this, h-how could it be?" he stammered as his eyes widened in shock.

"This cultivation technique is called the Nine Level Xu Cultivation. It has been passed down since fifty thousand years ago and is extremely difficult to understand. Although it is named Nine Level, in reality, it only has eight levels. The last level, Passing, only has a name without any cultivation technique. Hence, it is incomplete. Besides, the power of this cultivation technique is far inferior to the other techniques that we own. Some seniors had cultivated till the seventh level, Detachment, but they only managed to enter the Xiantian stage. The cultivation technique is too weak, so it was abandoned. I flipped through it when I was young. This technique has many parts that don't make sense, so it's easy to lose sanity. Also, the more you cultivate, the more confused you become. Even the name of the ninth level is puzzling enough."

Wang Mian stuttered in disbelief, "T-these two techniques are identical! D-did Yang Chen gives me a fake one?!"

Luo Qianqiu pondered with an expressionless face. Then he said, "I don't know about that. After all, this Nine Level Xu Cultivation isn't something rare. Every clan has incomplete cultivation techniques like this, and they might just be under different names. Therefore, it's not surprising that the cultivation techniques in the ancient martial arts clan are the same as the ones here. It's not entirely impossible for Yang Chen to know the existence of this technique and write it out."

"If even you can't find out what's special about this technique, then it must be fake! How could this be powerful enough to break through the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation? Such a cunning man! He almost fooled us!" Wang Mian said through gritted teeth, embarrassed of himself for feeling proud during the day.

Luo Qianqiu married his eyes. He was confident about his talent, so he didn't think the Nine Level Xu Cultivation technique would be the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture. After all, elites in his clan had tried to comprehend this technique but to no avail.

At the same time, he didn't believe that Yang Chen could be smarter than them and achieve the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation with this incomplete technique.

With a flick of his finger, the paper was burned with golden-redgolden red light and the Nine Level Xu Cultivation technique was returned to its original spot.

Luo Qianqiu turned to face Wang Mian. "All right. Don't beat yourself up over it. Yang Chen is part of the Yang clan. With that old man around, we can't do anything to him. It's not your fault that you failed to obtain the technique. In a year, it would be a century since the 'Sky Devil's Eyes' last opened. Go back and work hard on your cultivation. Urge the youngins to improve their cultivation so that they can benefit from it."

While saying so, he summoned a book and passed it to Wang Mian.

“This Thousand Illusionary Ice Cloud may not be a profound cultivation technique, but it has impressive skills, which aid in improving combat power in a short time. Take this and give it to those who are suitable for this.”

Wang Mian nodded. He valued the opening for the “Sky Devil’s Eyes” a lot. Overjoyed, he took the booklet and thanked Luo Qianqiu profusely before flying out of the library.

Once he left, Luo Qianqiu also walked out of the library and closed the door.

At that moment, an alluring figure dressed in a blue long-sleeved dress descended from midair. Her hair was tied up, revealing her slender neck.

Her gaze was filled with amorousness as she looked at Luo Qingqiu. “Hubby, it’s already so late, and you’re still reading about cultivation techniques in the library?” This woman was his wife, Leng Qingqiu.

They both had the word “Qiu” in their name, but it wasn’t a coincidence. Their marriage was arranged at birth, and when they were born, both the Leng clan and the Luo clan used the same word for their names.

Luo Qianqiu remained expressionless. “What are you doing here?”

Leng Qingqiu’s alluring face was filled with resentment. “How could you say this to me? You’ve been cultivating in the study for more than a month, so I thought of seeing you.”

“If you’re bored, you can undergo isolation training too,” he said flatly.

“Hubby, you know I don’t like to cultivate.” She was used to his aloofness, so his attitude didn’t wipe the smile off her face. “Hang’er has been out for a few days. Do you know when he’ll be back?”

“Soon,” Luo Qianqiu responded without much thought. Losing the interest to talk to his wife, he flew back to his study.

Leng Qingqiu looked in the direction of his study with a cold gaze.

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In the North Pole, the land was covered in snow.

Athen, dressed in a black dress, floated midair. As if she was standing at the tallest point of the work, she looked down at the icy land.

Behind her, an iron-masked man dressed in a black robe looked at the item in her hand fearfully.

That item was about the shape of an egg and emanated a faint yellow glow. Upon closer inspection, one would realize that it was Gaia's Heart.

However, compared to before, it had grown much bigger.

“It’s almost time,” Athena mumbled under her breath, but no one knew who it was directed to.

After saying that, Gaia’s Heart floated off her hand.

Shrouded by a yellow glow, Gaia's Heart dropped faster and faster down the air, then pierced through the permafrost!

Soon, it fell into the ocean and continued to dig into the deep sea until it arrived at the soil at the deepest part of Earth.

When it felt the rich soil in its surroundings, Gaia's Heart finally stopped.

Slowly, invisible strands of energy started gathering towards it.

Gaia's Heart thumped, expanding and contracting like a human's heart!

Meanwhile, back in the sky, the man in the black robe could no longer suppress his curiosity. "Is that it? Why isn't anything happening yet?"

Athena sounded like an echo. "You're not of the Gods, so of course you can't sense it. The revival of Gaia's Heart could no longer be curbed. This world would eventually belong to us Gods. It's time for the ten-thousand-year-long grudge to be resolved."

Chapter 1469

Heartbeat of the World

When Gaia's Heart started beating, all the Gods with divinity felt it.

In Hollywood, Christine, who was getting her makeup done at a filming set, jumped out of her chair in shock.

"H-has she lost her mind!?" she muttered.

At a mansion in London, a couple that was carrying out the physical expression of love paused their moaning and groaning.

Stern widened his eyes as he watched the spark in Alice's eyes die out.

The couple gulped and said in unison, "It has begun."

In a luxurious hotel suite in Dubai, Ares, who was cleaning his beloved gun, stood up from the sofa abruptly.

A maniacal grin appeared on his face as he guffawed. "My powers... My powers are returning!"

In the kitchen of a five-star hotel in Honolulu, the main chef was cooking a lemon salmon dish when he suddenly pushed the spatula hard on the salmon, breaking it into halves.

Under the bushy eyebrows were a pair of sparkling deep-set eyes.

Meanwhile, classical opera music was playing in a dark room inside a castle located in Italy.

Raphael, decked in a suit, was hugging a young Caucasian woman. She was lazily lying in his embrace, unaware that Raphael was sucking his blood by piercing his fangs into her neck.

All of a sudden, his blood-red pupils constricted as excitement flashed across his face. His grip on the woman tightened, and he tore her apart!

Blood splattered across the room as the woman's corpse dropped to the floor.

"Haha, haha, Athena, you really are incredible... It's done so soon?"

Though his body was shaking, it was hard to tell if he was laughing or crying.

Morning arrived in Tokyo.

Yang Chen stood up from the chair — which he had been sitting in the whole night — when he realized the divinity within his mind had moved.

To this day, he still couldn't comprehend divinity. It was the most mystical component of the Gods. In layman's terms, it's a mark of spiritual force. Each God has a distinctive mark, just like how every human has different fingerprints and irises.

At that moment, he could sense that divinity was increasing!

It all happened without warning as if an energy was being pumped into his body, strengthening his spiritual force.

Yang Chen could clearly sense that his powers would greatly increase even if he hadn't mastered the space laws.

But how did this happen? Am I the only one, or is it the same for the rest of the Gods?

Right when Yang Chen was puzzled, Hannya's voice sounded from behind.

"Master."

Thinking that he would call Christine later, he suppressed his puzzlement and turned to face Hannya.

"You—"

He was stunned to see that Hannya had turned into "Meng Yue."

Same outfit, same appearance, and even the same physique and bearing.

Yang Chen grinned. "Not bad. Appearance-wise and bearing-wise, you are Meng Yue. Did the interrogation go well?"

"Meng Yue" smiled sweetly. "Yes, she was very cooperative as she was afraid of being tainted by so many men."

"She's not a fool, so she knows stubbornness will bring her nowhere. She's still useful, so don't let your subordinates harm her. Just keep an eye on her."

Yang Chen walked forward and held her hands. "All right. I'll bring you to the Meng clan, and the rest is up to you."

"Yes, Master!"

He was about to move but stopped when reminded of something. A large number of Meng clan members and Southern China Gang members had died, so if Meng Yue returned unharmed, they would

be suspicious. He had to make up a plausible explanation so that Hannya could impersonate Meng Yue easily.

After pondering about it, he told Hannya, "Get me a black cloth and find me a tailor."

Hannya asked no questions and carried out his orders immediately.

With the ninjas' efficiency, the tailor was brought to Yang Chen in no time. Yang Chen ordered the tailor to make him Meng Qi's black robe according to the sketch he had done.

Once it was ready, Yang Chen deliberately made holes in the robe to make it look like it was tattered from battle. Then, he put it on.

Hannya watched him in shock when he transformed into an old man in the blink of an eye.

"Master, h-how..." Hannya was a master in ninjutsu, so she was certain that he didn't use any illusions to change his appearance. Instead, he used a method which even she couldn't detect.

Elder "Meng Qi" combed his beard and smiled thoughtfully.

"I'm sure you know who this is," Yang Chen said.

"Yes, it's the late Elder Meng Qi." Hannya had memorized all the important members of the clan in preparation for her mission.

Yang Chen was proud that his cover was flawless. At the same time, he was impressed by Blinding Leaf. For someone like him with profound cultivation, having such an artifact would make it easy for him to fool everyone.

After setting his cultivation level to the Soul Forming stage, he pulled Hannya. "Let's go. Tell them the elders protected you and brought you out of Yang Chen's control, and the other two elders and clan members have died in battle. I'll show up and announce that I want you to take over the Meng clan. Then, I'll pretend I'm hurt and go for isolation training. With this, no one will dare to go against you."

Hannya's eyes lit up, and she nodded in gratitude. "Thank you, Mas-, I mean, Elder!"

In just a few minutes, Yang Chen brought Hannya to the Meng residence.

Just as expected, the Meng clan was in a state of turmoil, mainly involving the remaining members of the Meng clan and the Southern China Gang.

When "Meng Qi" arrived with "Meng Yue," everyone was stupefied.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and swept his gaze across them. "Trying to start a revolt?"

The minute they snapped back to their senses, everyone fell to their knees and begged for mercy.

They thought Meng Qi, Meng Yue, and the other elders were dead since their bodies were nowhere to be found. Now that they were, in fact, alive and standing before them, they dared not have any thoughts on revolting. After all, they were mere humans who stood no chance against the old man.

Yang Chen snickered in his mind. So, doing bad things while impersonating others is so much fun? Unfortunately, I have to deal with other things. Otherwise, I would've stayed and had some fun.

With that, he gave out orders about assigning "Meng Yue" as the patriarch and left.

Hannya continued the act as Meng Yue. With a voice and tone that were no different from Meng Yue, she gave out commands to reorganize the clan.

In just a few days, the Yamata sect's Jounins would infiltrate the Meng clan, and she would be able to replace the Meng clan members with hers. Once she gained full control of the Meng clan, all she needed to do was wait for their support to show up.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen had recovered his appearance and went to Los Angeles.

He hadn't met his old friend for a while. Since he wanted to ask her about divinity, he might as well visit her.

When he arrived in the States, it was already dusk. Very soon, he confirmed that Christine was at her house.

With a flash, he stepped into the balcony on the second floor of Christine's villa. The last time he was here, he enjoyed the service of a maid. I wonder if she's still around.

Christine, too, had sensed his arrival. With her beautiful gold locks hanging over her busty chest, she pushed the door open and sashayed to him.

"Dear Hades, I thought you'd call me during the day. So it turns out you waited till this late to give me a surprise?"

Chapter 1470

Athena's First Step

"It's not too late. I just had to deal with something." Yang Chen pulled a chair to sit down. "Since you know I would contact you, then I'm not the only one who sensed it. Tell me. What is it? Why did the spiritual force in my divinity increase? I can sense that it's still increasing."

"Such a spoilsport. I'm wearing this in front of you, and yet you're talking about things like this.

All of a sudden, Christine moved forward and fell onto his lap. Her perky buttocks pressed against his thighs as she reached out to hug his neck.

All he could smell was her fragrance. His chin was pressed against her chest, and if he wanted, he could just nibble it.

Undeniably, the appearance and physique of a superstar were irresistible to him.

Fortunately, Yang Chen could still hold it in. With a wry smile, he said, "Since you're acting like this, does it mean that you're refusing to answer me? This makes me feel that you're hiding something important from me."

Christine wriggled in his lap, rubbing her buttocks against his crotch.

When she felt the hardness beneath her, she leaned closer and nibbled his ear. "Dear, how about this? You fulfill my needs, and I'll tell you the truth. You know that I've never done it with this body. It's tight..."

Yang Chen's Adam's apple bobbed as excitement coursed through his veins. How bold of her to say such things.

Most men would've jumped at the chance, but Yang Chen was nonplussed.

"Plenty of men would be willing to fulfill your desire."

Christine snorted. "I have men in each of my reincarnation, but in this life, only you are up to my standards."

"Thanks for the compliment. I'd be rude to reject you away now. How about this? Tell me the truth, and I'll fulfill you two times." Yang Chen smirked.

He knew that if Christine truly wanted anything to happen between them, it would've happened ages ago. After all, they weren't conservative people.

They both had divinity, so spiritually speaking, their bodies were just shells.

He believed that she wouldn't reject him if he wanted to bed her. In fact, they would be compatible in bed.

However, Yang Chen knew that it was because Christine used to have a past with the last Pluto, though he didn't know the details.

Since the last Pluto abandoned Christine and dispersed his consciousness, it must have hurt her.

Reincarnation didn't mean the end, so they could still be together. However, with the loss of consciousness, he would never return.

She must have directed her feelings onto me, so that's why we got closer.

However, Yang Chen didn't like it. If they slept together, it would mean that he was taking advantage of her feelings for the last Pluto.

For Gods who had lived for thousands of years, a love as deep as that was satirical.

"You're so annoying. I'm basically giving myself to you. Hades, am I inferior to your wife and lovers?" Christine chided, feigning anger.

Yang Chen shook his head. "All right, Aphrodite. We're friends; I know you well. Stop concealing the truth and tell me what happened."

His expression turned solemn which cooled down the amorous atmosphere from before.

Christine let out a breath and got up from his lap. She flicked his forehead as if venting her anger.

Then, she walked to the railing and looked at the city lights around Beverly Hill. "It's Gaia's Heart. Athen has revived it."

Having guessed this beforehand, Yang Chen wasn't surprised. However, he still didn't know what it was.

"Does the revival of Gaia's Heart mean the Gods will recover their powers?" he asked, frowning. "I remember in Korea when Stern, Alice, and Athena were talking, they mentioned Gaia's Heart and that it would significantly impact the whole world, something about destroying the world. But at that time, they didn't give me an explanation. Shouldn't you give me one?"

Resignedly, Christine turned around and smiled. "What explanation can I give you? You felt it too. With the revival of Gaia's Heart, our powers are recovering gradually. That's it. Athena wants to revive the Gods, and she has taken the first step."

"What does she want to do? Does she want to slaughter humans like 20,000 years ago?" asked the astonished Yang Chen.

She shook her head. "I don't know. She has always been unpredictable. Besides, even if we know her plans, who can stop her."

Yang Chen fell silent. She's right. Athena's power is too profound. Even if my cultivation has improved, I might not be a match for her. Besides, with the revival of Gaia's Heart, her powers are also increasing.

Yang Chen was about to ask something else when his phone buzzed.

He picked it up and saw it was from Ygm.

"Brat, return to Beijing now."

"What happened? Yang Chen was surprised that Ygm called him so early in the morning.

"Hah, do you think First will let you off so easily? You think just by giving some petroleum, China will let you go on a rampage?"

Yang Chen also knew that having Hannya impersonate Meng Yue wasn't sufficient to settle things down. "Old man, is First asking to meet me?"

"Come back. I'll wait for you at Zhongnanhai. We'll go in together," Ygm said sternly.

Yang Chen wasn't too worried about it. Since First has proposed a meeting, he must be meaning to have a discussion, not to oppress me. Besides, even if he wants to, he may not be able to do it.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Chen flashed Christine an apologetic smile. "I've got to go."

Christine twiddled with her hair and smiled. "Looks like you're in trouble again. Good luck."

"I guess we'll have to go with the flow for Gaia's Heart." Yang Chen erased the doubts in his mind and put them behind him. As he got up, he said, "I know you didn't tell me everything, but I hope that no matter what happens in the future, we'll still be friends."

Christine said nothing, merely flashed him a meaningful smile.

Yang Chen's figure soon disappeared from the balcony. As he flew toward Beijing, he thought, I'm really busy, going from one place to another.

Christine stared at his disappearing figure and sighed ruefully.

“Friends’? Hades, you’re a fool. I don’t want to be your friend... I want to be one with you again and say things that I don’t mean... I won’t have a chance anymore.”

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As it was still early in the morning, Xiao Zhiqing was in a deep slumber in her room.

At that moment, Wang Ma walked into the room and shook her head when she saw the computer parts scattered around the room. The monitors were still running too.

I don’t get why she likes doing stuff like this, so unlike a girl. But I suppose it’s good to have a hobby since she can’t cultivate.

Once she got to the bed, she tugged on Xiao Zhiqing’s arm. “Qing’er, wake up!”

Feeling groggy, Xiao Zhiqing squirmed in her bed and whined, “Mom, I want to sleep...”

“Wake up! Didn’t we agree on visiting your grandmother today? We have to leave now or we won’t reach by noon!” Wang Ma patted her daughter’s back affectionately.

As she was only in her fifties, Wang Ma’s parents were still alive and well. They had just learned about Xiao Zhiqing’s return but were kept in the dark about her past. They had seen their granddaughter twice now and adored her. Hence, they urged Wang Ma to bring her over more often.

Reminded of their schedule of the day, Xiao Zhiqing pouted and sat up.

Wang Ma looked at the dazed expression on her daughters and found her extremely adorable. She couldn’t help but lean in to hug and kiss her daughter’s cheeks.

“My Qing’er is so cute!”

Xiao Zhiqing felt like a doll, being kissed and hugged by her mother. Still, a blissful smile crept onto her face. Ever since she reunited with her mother, her days have been filled with warmth, something she had never experienced in her life.

“All right. Mom, go down and make me breakfast. I’ll go down after taking a shower.”

Wang Ma nodded and stood up to leave when she saw something that frightened her.

Standing on the balcony was a handsome young man sneering at them.