

Chapter 1501

Don't You Dare Stop Me

Xiao Mohui and the others watching from the sidelines were delighted to see that, including Xiao Tingxu, who was fending off the Ruo Water attacks with her True Yuan.

To them, the physique of a cultivator, even one in the Ruo Water stage, would suffer heavy injuries from directly facing dozens of attacks, if not death.

However, at the same time, the groups of elites were shrieking as they fell from the sky, their cultivation and True Yuan insufficient to resist the corrosion of the Ruo Water.

The Ruo Water instantly corroded their spirit, and they could no longer undergo reincarnation.

Seeing that the group of cultivators in the Soul Forming and the Ming Water stages perished like that, the onlookers retreated further. The power of the Ruo Water was too life-threatening to them, for their cultivation was far inferior.

Meanwhile, the Xiao clan members grieved over the loss of cultivators. They had spent numerous pills to nurture them, yet, they were killed by Yang Chen with one attack!

Unbeknownst to them, something even more horrifying was impending.

A figure emerged from the blazing True Yuan and tore off the shredded top. Though he looked slightly disheveled, his aura was unaffected.

"Mr. Yang!?" Su Xin, who had been worried the whole time, exclaimed.

To Yang Chen, the cultivators' attack did not deal much damage to him, and he quickly recovered with the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture.

Noticing Xiao Tingxu gaping at him, he cracked a wicked grin. "Come at me! No matter how many people you send after me, I'll kill them all! But I suppose no one will dare to help you anymore! Go to hell!"

A malicious glint flashed across her eyes, and she abruptly charged towards the Chaos Cauldron.

Since she was nearer to it, she wanted to seize Su Xin as her hostage. Or else, if Yang Chen kept attacking her, she would not be able to defend herself in another round.

That infuriated Yang Chen, so he summoned the Chaos Beast and had it pounced at Xiao Tingxu.

Appalled, she had no time to summon an Aoki Soul to block its attack and could only throw out the purple bracelet on her wrist!

The purple bracelet was an upper-ranked defense artifact. After all, not all elites in the illusionary dimension could possess a weapon-like artifact. Even the Xiao clan could not give their elders one upper-ranked artifact each. Besides, someone like Xiao Tingxu, who was famous for her cultivation technique, would not benefit much from a weapon-like artifact as compared to a defense one.

The purple bracelet built up a purple-colored giant shield made of sturdy hexagon-shaped "bricks"!

Chaos smashed against the shield, and the ground shook from the impact. Then, it was flung away, and cracks marks were also seen on the shield.

Similarly, cracks appeared on the bracelet floating midair. Then, like a rock that lost its glow, it fell. Chaos had ruined it with a mere collision!

Although it was a precious artifact, its properties were not good enough.

Intimidated by Chaos' ferociousness, Xiao Tingxu had no time to think about her lost artifact and thought of grabbing Su Xin, who was out of Chaos Cauldron's protection.

However, Yang Chen would not give her the chance. He arrived in time and swung the Ruo Water at her like a whip. Xiao Tingxu's speed was incomparable to his. Blocked by Chaos, she failed to dodge and was struck on the arm.

"Ah!"

She shrieked from the pain as the Ruo Water started to corrode her spirit

Though she tried to resist it with her True Yuan, there was no time for her to recuperate using pills and remove the Ruo Water from her body.

"Xu Shaogong! What are you doing!" she bellowed.

The man who had been watching from the sidelines finally moved!

With a horrifying sword aura, the Whale Slaughterer shone vibrantly and rushed to Yang Chen like a whale swimming in the sea.

"I don't like to fight with two against one, but since she's down, it's my turn!" Xu Shaogong's eyes gleamed with excitement.

However, Yang Chen would not give up the chance of wiping out Xiao Tingxu, now that she was heavily injured.

"Don't you dare stop me!" he barked.

Seeing that he had no time to stop the sword, he did not bother to do so and sent a blue flame vortex in Xiao Tingxu's direction.

The sword hit his back, and he rolled around the air like a ball.

However, the blue flame also engulfed Xiao Tingxu as he wished.

Xiao Tingxu's shrill shrieks were extremely heart-wrenching. Corroded continuously by the Ruo Water, Ming Water, and Samadhi True Fire, her soul suffered a scorching pain, and she fell from the sky.

"Ma'am!"

Xiao Mohui and the rest yelled out her name. Realizing that one of their last few Taishang elders was dying before them, they shot resentful glares at Xu Shaogong.

If he had not insisted on fighting Yang Chen one on one, Xiao Tingxu would not have struggled and died!

Unbeknownst to them, she brought it upon herself.

Yang Chen had not wanted to fight, out of fear of alerting others, but she thought he was no match for her and insistently pursued him, even trying to seize Su Xin as her hostage.

Her actions enraged him and thus he was determined to kill her.

However, Xu Shaogong couldn't care less about the Xiao clan members' fury and was looking at Yang Chen in shock.

"How is that possible for you to be unscathed from my sword aura!?"

He watched as Yang Chen stopped rolling and touched his back with an exasperated expression as if the sword aura merely tickled him.

To Xu Shaogong, it was unbelievable for a cultivator's physique to be that strong.

However, he did not feel stressed but overjoyed instead. "Hah! You're truly interesting. Since a normal type of sword aura does not affect you, let's see if the 36-level sword soul can break your defenses!"

Having said that, the Whale Slaughterer unleashed a powerful sword aura, much more solid than before, and contained his "sword aura". It was the "Dao" he had come to understand.

In terms of swordsmanship, Yang Chen might be skilled at it, but he might not be as focused on it compared to Xu Shaogong. Besides, he did not have something like the "sword soul".

"Sword Soul, 36-Level, Berserk Whale!"

A giant whale about ten kilometers long formed from the sword soul, even the sharp teeth and fins were visible. With the power of the largest predator in the sea, it dashed towards Yang Chen.

Seeing that Xu Shaogong was the only one left, Yang Chen did not have the mood to keep fighting. If this continued to drag on, he might not be able to leave. In the state of urgency, he released the Chaos Beast and had it fight the Berserk Whale.

Chaos Beast entangled itself with Berserk Whale and tore it into shreds of glowing blue sword aura.

Seizing the opportunity, Yang Chen grabbed Su Xin.

"Go!" he yelled, and they ran towards the southwestern direction.

Xu Shaogong was enjoying the fight and thought Yang Chen would keep attacking. But as soon as he turned to look, he sensed that something was amiss.

After defeating the Berserk Whale, Yang Chen had retracted both the Chaos Beast and the Chaos Cauldron.

This dude! We only exchanged one attack, and he's running away?!

"You shameless prick! Are you gonna be a coward who backs away from a fight?!"

With the boost of True Yuan, his raging voice traveled kilometers away.

Yang Chen heard it in an instant. Bullsh*t! If I weren't afraid of being besieged by a group of cultivators in the Ruo Water-stage and had to bring Su Xin away, I would've killed you just like how I killed Xiao Tingxu! Top ten elites? Please. If I wasn't outnumbered, I wouldn't even be afraid of you guys!

Despite that, he could not bring himself to kill Xu Shaogong since he did not join forces with Xiao Tingxu to attack him. If he did, it would take Yang Chen a longer time to kill her, and she would be able to stall for time.

Well, I'll spare him for today, Yang Chen thought brazenly.

Chapter 1502

Another Woman

The Xiao clan members dared not stop Yang Chen and watched him disappear at the speed of lightning. Some even timidly avoided him.

Well, it was understandable for them to feel flabbergasted since a Taishang elder, Xiao Tingxu was defeated by a young man who came out of nowhere. How terrifying could his ability be to kill a woman who had the cultivation of the Ruo Water-stage and had lived for centuries?!

Xiao Mohui brought his clan members over, and together they surrounded Xu Shaogong. "Xu Shaogong, why were you thinking? Why did you stand idly by and ignore our elder when she needed help!? Is your family starting a revolt?"

Xiao Mohui was enraged. His family was already weaker in comparison to the Ning and Luo clans, yet they lost another cultivator!

Xu Shaogong turned around and retrieved the Whale Slaughterer.

As the flying sword hovered around him, he replied, "Do you want to fight me?"

"You..." Xiao Mohui was choked with fury.

"I hate outnumbering in fights. Death means nothing in sparring between elites. Only by fighting head-to-head can we improve! You fools won't understand it! I'm not here to catch a thief for you guys. My time is precious, and I'm only here for my sister's sake. Do you think I want to stay here? With just a single sentence from me, the patriarch of the Luo and Ning clans would've buttered me up to rope me in their clans. Who are you to criticize me?" Xu Shaogong uttered in disdain.

Flushed with rage, Xiao Mohui could not stop shaking.

Xu Yanan could not bear to watch anymore. Tugging her brother's sleeve, she said softly, "Don't be angry. Uncle is just too upset. We're a family. If anyone has to be blamed for this, it should be that thief who impersonated Xiao Qiufeng!"

Only then did Xu Shaogong snort and keep his flying sword in his space ring.

Now that Xu Yanan had diverted the conversation, the crowd started chattering about the thief's identity.

Meanwhile, Xiao Manyan was flushing, perhaps with rage or indignation. No wonder “he” was so wild last night. So he wasn’t Xiao Qiufeng?! Doesn’t it mean I was toyed with by a stranger?

At that moment, a surge of raging oppression was flying from the deep part of the Xiao residence towards them.

An elder dressed in a green-purple robe with his grey hair combed back appeared above them.

“Father!” Xiao Mohui was overjoyed, but that emotion was soon replaced by guilt.

“Patriarch!” the cultivators called out.

Xu Shaogong merely glanced at him once and said nothing.

That elderly man was the patriarch of the Xiao clan, Xiao Mengyu. He had been cultivating in isolation before this and came out as soon as he sensed the fluctuation of True Yuan above the level of Ruo Water. However, he was too late.

“Mohui, what happened?” Xiao Mengyu’s face was as dark as thunder when he realized he could no longer sense Xiao Tingxu’s ‘True Yuan’.

Stammering, Xiao Mohui recounted the whole incident. Before this, he had sent Xiao Manyan to check the Green Empire Tower and found out the losses within it.

Xiao Mengyu’s eyebrows twitched when he heard that a large number of herbs were stolen and groups of cultivators were killed. The veins on his forehead were bulging as he brimmed with True Yuan.

“I was only cultivating in isolation for two months, and so many disasters had befallen our family. How did you do your job as the acting patriarch?!” he berated.

Xiao Mohui trembled with fear with his head lowered, not daring to talk.

After composing himself, Xiao Mengyu waved his sleeve and ordered, “From today onwards, everyone has to be on full alert! Do not miss out on all movements. I’ll not be merciful if anyone’s negligence causes any more losses in our family!”

“Yes!” the cultivators agreed in unison. However, they knew it would be hard for the clan to recover to its former glory within a short time.

Then, Xiao Mengyu dismissed everyone and arranged for others to clean up the mess in the Green Empire Tower before letting his descendants go back to the hall.

The whole time, he did not interact with Xu Shaogong, silently expressing his dissatisfaction toward the latter.

Xu Shaogong was not bothered by it and followed them into the hall as if interested in listening to their conversation.

The elders gathered and discussed the way to deal with Yang Chen.

“This person is our enemy. I believe he has taken Qiufeng’s life,” Xiao Mengyu said with a grim expression while standing in the middle of the hall.

Xiao Mohui's face fell. Even though Xiao Qiufeng was incompetent, he was still his son.

At the same time, he had finally realized that the previously changed "Xiao Qiufeng" was an impostor!

Xiao Mohui was dying to skin Yang Chen alive for deceiving him.

"Send our spies and have them search around the whole illusionary dimension. Also, send someone to sound out the other clans. If his cauldron is the Chaos Cauldron, then it must've been seen by others. There must be information. Once we found out who and where he is, we must make him pay. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth!" Xiao Mengyu bellowed.

"Once you find him, remember to notify me. I need to have a proper battle with him," Xu Shaogong said nonchalantly as he leaned against the door.

The Xiao clan members glared at him, obviously still furious at him.

Xiao Mengyu snorted. "Xiao Tingxu wasn't her match, so you'll only be courting death for doing so. You'd better not act recklessly. Join our Taishang elders, and you might be able to stay alive."

Xu Shaogong laughed heartily. "None of the Taishang elders are here, and you are still relying on them?"

Xiao Mengyu's face was dour. He had to be blamed for this too. After all, the Taishang elders did not stay here and were rather far away. Without him to contact them, the elders would not know what was going on in the Xiao clan.

Just when he was in the critical part of his cultivation in isolation, this happened. He thought it would be over soon with Xiao Tingxu around, but his hope was dashed.

Well, obviously he would not say it out loud, or he would have to shoulder all the responsibilities.

Nonetheless, he was prepared to contact the Taishang elders. In the face of such a strong enemy, he would not be able to maintain a foothold in the illusionary dimension if he did not seek revenge.

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Meanwhile, Yang Chen, who had brought Su Xin out of the illusionary dimension, sighed in relief. Though he was unsure if any elite would appear again, he was just relieved to leave the illusionary dimension.

Yang Chen dared no delay, changing into a proper outfit and brought her to the Forgotten Realms so that he could have some rest and check on his family.

It was not the end yet since he still had to save Xiao Zhiqing.

To him, the Mediterranean Sea was safe, so he did not have to worry about people from the illusionary dimension looking for him there.

With the reinvigoration of Gaia's Heart, Yang Chen felt that his spiritual energy was far stronger than before. If he used the space law now, his ability would be stronger than Poseidon.

Considering even he had such a major improvement, it was conceivable to think of the other Gods who were more skilled in space law than in, such as Apollo, Artemis, and Hermes, who had a considerable advancement.

With them around, the Ruo Water cultivators would not have the upper hand.

Yang Chen was not sure how much his spiritual energy would grow nor did he know how the divine sense would change, but he knew it would be beneficial to him.

Of course, he did not think of using his space law in battles. Compared to his cultivation level, his space law was far too weak.

When Su Xin arrived at the Mediterranean Sea, she was amazed by the scenery. After all, she had never left the illusionary dimension, let alone see the beach and sea.

Although the illusionary dimension had most of the things in the mundane world, it was still different.

As they arrived above the Forgotten Realms, a purple and yellow figure flew out of the castle and appeared before them.

“Hubby?”

They were Rose and Cai Ning. Whilst they were thrilled and surprised to see him, they were startled to see a woman with a voluptuous figure dressed in a short skirt. Where did he find this woman?

Chapter 1503

My Daughter’s Present

Yang Chen understood their reaction immediately. “Don’t think too much about it. She’s Qing’er’s nanny in the Xiao clan, the one who raised her. Her name is Su Xin.”

“Zhiqing’s nanny?”

His introduction puzzled the two women. Why did he bring the nanny out instead of Zhiqing?

Yang Chen knew he could not explain everything so soon, so he said, “Let’s go down first and talk about it later.”

They nodded. With that, the four of them went into the castle. Since it was lunchtime, the rest of the ladies were there too.

Wearing puzzled and delighted expressions, they gathered around him.

An Xin was the first to hug Yang Chen. After kissing his cheek, she asked expectantly, “Hubby, why are you back here? Did you save Zhiqing?”

He wrapped his arms around her waist and smiled in satisfaction when he realized she was in the Xiantian Full Cycle. “Not yet. I came back to deal with something and also check on everyone else. Darling, you’re very close to the Soul Forming stage. Good job.”

“It’s not just me! The others also have great improvements.” An Xin raised her brows proudly.

Scanning with his divine sense, Yang Chen realized the changes that had happened whilst he was away for the past two weeks.

Rose and Cai Ning had advanced into the pinnacle of the Soul Forming stage, and he wondered which type of heavenly tribulation they would go through.

Mo Qianni, Liu Mingyu, Cai Yan, Tang Wan, and even Zhen Xiu, who started late, we're now in the Xian Tian Full Cycle.

With the support of Yang Chen's pills, their advancement was terrifyingly quick.

If the pills were given to people in the illusionary dimension, they would not dare to consume so much. However, since Yang Chen insisted that they improve their cultivation as soon as possible, the ladies could only eat them freely.

"Where's Ruoxi? She's not around?" Yang Chen asked when he couldn't find Lin Ruoxi and Lanlan around.

"She went out with Lanlan early in the morning. We were about to call them since Lanlan should be hungry now," Mo Qianni, who was wearing an apron, answered smilingly.

Ever since they started living together, they had plenty of leisure time other than chatting with the islanders and cultivating. To kill time, those who were used to cooking at homes, such as Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu, started to take charge of the meals.

Ron initially did not want to trouble them and wanted to hire some more cooks, but they rejected him.

Yang Chen nodded and introduced Su Xin to the other women.

Su Xin had discovered his relationship with the women earlier on. Though she did not let it show, she was surprised that Xiao Zhiqing had fallen in love with a womanizer.

Despite this, she did not think badly of Yang Chen since he was willing to save Xiao Zhiqing out of the illusionary dimension. No one was perfect. Besides, Yang Chen was better compared to those people in the hidden clan who kept their relationships hidden.

Yang Chen did not explain further. Stopping Cai Ning, who intended to find Lin Ruoxi and Lanlan, he said, "Sit down and have lunch. I'll bring them back."

The ladies had no objections since they understood that he wanted to talk to the mother and daughter in private.

After scanning with his divine sense, Yang Chen appeared at a hill. It was a scenic place with patches of yellow flowers.

This was Seventeen's grave, where he had brought Lin Ruoxi here before.

Dressed in a white dress, Lin Ruoxi was standing before the grave quietly, as if deep in thought. Her smooth, long hair flowed along with the breeze. Her poise blended perfectly with the scenery that one would have held their breaths, afraid of disrupting the serenity.

Meanwhile, Lanlan was squatting down and playing with a white wildflower. When she caught sight of Yang Chen, her eyes widened in surprise.

“Daddy!”

Like a wind, she jumped into his embrace.

Lin Ruoxi regained her senses and looked at him, her eyes filled with joy and surprise.

Yang Chen beamed and carried Lanlan. He landed kisses on her cheeks, causing the little girl to giggle in response.

“It’s only been two weeks, but you feel heavier. Did you eat a lot on the island?” Yang Chen touched her round belly, worried that she would be obese if this went on.

Fortunately, with the advancement of her cultivation, she should be able to eliminate the fats in her body with True Qi, so it would be temporary.

Yang Chen checked and realized Lanlan’s True Qi had advanced. She should be in the fifth level of the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture and should not be far from the Xiantian stage.

Lanlan was able to achieve so much at a young age not only because of her talent but also because of the pills and her hard work. In other words, her foundation could not be compared to the women who used pills for a breakthrough.

As for whether or not she could enter the Soul Forming and the Tribulation Passing stages with that complex cultivation technique as he did, Yang Chen was not certain. Even so, he wished his and Seventeen’s child would excel.

“It’s because I’m growing up. I’m not fat,” Lanlan muttered.

Yang Chen pinched her cheeks. “Don’t give excuses. You’re only gaining weight, but you’re not getting taller. Well, since you didn’t slack off in your cultivation, eat to your heart’s content then.”

Lanlan giggled and asked sweetly, “Did you bring me a present?”

The little girl thought her father was out doing business and would bring her a present since that was what he always did.

Yang Chen pondered and took out a silver bracelet from his space ring. There were inscriptions on it, but it looked pretty and exquisite.

He had gotten this lower-ranked artifact from a female elder inside the Green Empire Tower. By activating it with True Yuan, the silver bracelet would release countless silver threads to bind cultivators below the Tribulation Passing stage.

Since he would not have much use out of it, he might as well give it to Lanlan as a toy and jewelry.

Since it was an artifact, the bracelet immediately resized upon coming into contact with Lanlan’s wrist.

Although disappointed that it was not food, the little girl was still happy to receive the pretty jewelry, and she even gave him a few pecks on the cheek in gratitude.

Lin Ruoxi stood by the side silently. As she watched the harmonious interaction between the father and daughter, a blissful smile tugged up the corner of her lips.

She walked toward Yang Chen and glanced at the bracelet Lanlan was toying with. "This should be an artifact, right? It's too wasteful to give it to Lanlan as a toy."

Yang Chen chuckled. "How can it be wasteful when it's a present for my daughter? Dear, if you want, I have plenty of them. I took them all from the illusionary dimension. I don't need them since you're all middle-ranked and lower-ranked artifacts, and I was planning to give them to you guys. Dear, you're my wife, so how about I let you choose first?"

Lin Ruoxi gave him the side-eye. "'Take'? I bet you killed and robbed them. They wouldn't give you the artifacts willingly. Did you rescue Zhiqing? What happened there?"

Yang Chen looked in the direction of the castle and said, "I'll tell you on our way back."

Carrying Lanlan with one arm and holding Lin Ruoxi's hand in the other, he strolled down the hill. The distance to the castle was not far, but most importantly, he enjoyed spending time with his wife and daughter.

Especially after he had experienced so many dangerous situations in the illusionary dimension and the horrifying battle, Yang Chen came to appreciate a short peaceful time like this.

While walking, he told Lin Ruoxi about the happenings in the illusionary dimension. Although they were extremely dangerous and grim, he recounted them in a rather nonchalant manner.

Just like usual, Lin Ruoxi would respond with occasional nods or questions.

On their way to the castle, the islanders would nod at him respectfully.

Yang Chen greeted his old friends, and soon, they arrived below the castle.

"Oh right, why did you think of bringing Lanlan to Seventeen's grave? Don't you feel uncomfortable?" After holding in curiosity for the whole time, he finally asked the question.

Chapter 1504

If I Kill You

In actuality, Yang Chen wished the name Seventeen would be buried deep in her heart, and he would never need to bring it up to Lin Ruoxi. It was not that he had no courage to face it, but it was because he wanted to avoid any trouble.

Their relationship was intimate enough, so the past should remain as the past.

Lowering her head, Lin Ruoxi smiled. "She was Lanlan's biological mother, so I thought I should let Lanlan stay around there for a while. Even if she wasn't buried there, it would help for Lanlan to recognize her mother."

Yang Chen was stunned. "You don't feel bad?"

“No.” She shook her head “No matter what the past was, I’m the person beside you now. I’m the winner, right?”

He glanced at the little girl who had been listening to their conversation in a daze and said earnestly, “Your mommy is the most generous and kindest woman in the whole world. You have to be nice to her after you grow up, okay?”

Lanlan nodded seriously. “I’m a good kid.”

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him. “I wonder who said he wanted to kill me before our child.”

Yang Chen froze and smiled sheepishly. “Haha, why did you bring that up? That’s because you fooled me. If you hadn’t been skeptical and put up the show, I wouldn’t have said those unreasonable words.”

Lin Ruoxi snorted and avoided his gaze.

Yang Chen smacked his lips. “Dear, you can’t take it to heart. You know me; I can’t control my emotions. Even though I can restrain myself with my current cultivation, it’s not guaranteed. Think about it. I love you so much. Even if you killed me, I wouldn’t bear to hurt you.”

For some reason, Lin Ruoxi’s hand that was in his grasp trembled.

All of a sudden, Yang Chen realized her expression did not look good, and she was frowning as if she was in pain.

“Ruoxi, what’s wrong?” he asked worriedly.

Lin Ruoxi turned to look at him, her gaze filled with unfathomable emotions.

“I... Even if I try to kill you, you... you won’t hurt me?”

That stunned Yang Chen. The emotions in his eyes changed fleetingly, then he smiled. “That was it? I’m not one to go back on my words. Of course, I wouldn’t. You’re my wife and the mother of my child. How could I bring myself to hurt you? I wouldn’t let you get injured even if I die.”

Their eyes met, and they kept quiet for a long time.

Finally, Yang Chen looked at the castle and said, “All right, Lanlan should be hungry. We’ll talk after lunch.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded coolly and followed him into the castle.

In the extravagant dining hall, the ladies were sitting at the oval table, chattering as they entertained Su Xin. Occasionally, they would ask her what had happened.

Once Yang Chen entered with Lin Ruoxi and Lanlan, they immediately joined them at the table.

After a harmonious lunch, he had a brief understanding of the recent happenings on the island.

The ladies had gotten used to staying here, though some of them were not staying here.

Since Jane was part of the Wales royal family and had students all over the world, she left to deal with her research and teaching after entering the Soul Forming stage. Even if she was a cultivator, her passion was in science.

As for Hui Lin, her popularity skyrocketed. The worldwide concerts were still ongoing, and occasionally she would go for song recording. To her, she enjoyed the combination of work, life, and cultivation. When she had some free time, she would come to play with the ladies on the island. Suffice to say, she had an enjoyable time.

Meanwhile, Li Jingjing was focused on her political career. With First's help, she was doing well in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

Seeing that the ladies had their things to do, Yang Chen felt at ease. Nonetheless, he could not relax fully as the plan to save Xiao Zhiqing had to go on.

Now that he had wreaked havoc in the Xiao clan, he would have to be careful when entering the illusionary dimension again. However, since he had saved Su Xin out, he could get more information about the dimension from her.

That whole afternoon, they all listened to Su Xin explaining all the information about the Luo clan.

Through her explanation, they were shocked to discover that she was already in the sixties and had married once. However, her husband and child died in a battle with the Ning clan.

Well, in hindsight, she would have to have given birth to be Xiao Zhiqing's nanny.

However, at the thought of Xiao Qiufeng mistreating a woman elder than him by twenty years, Yang Chen felt that he should have tortured him for some more time before killing him.

"The Luo clan is said to have the most cultivators in the Ruo Water stage. Even the patriarch, Luo Qianqiu, was one of the top cultivators in the illusionary dimension. His cultivation is profound, at the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage. His brother, Luo Qianli is not in a good relationship with him. Apparently, Luo Qianli was far more talented than Luo Qianqiu, but the latter plotted against him when he was going through the heavenly tribulation. He was almost crippled but fortunately, he managed to recover his cultivation and is now in the starting phase of the Ruo Water stage. The eldest elder in the Luo clan is Luo Feng. He's in the middle phase of the Ruo Water stage and is not in a good relationship with Luo Qianqiu and Luo Qianli. That's because his father was supposed to be the last patriarch, but Luo Qianqiu's father. Judging from their age, their parents and grandparents might very well be still alive. They are Taishang elders with profound cultivation."

Yang Chen's head throbbed. He had a hard time dealing with Xiao Tingxu, who was in the middle phase of the Ruo Water stage. If he had to face more than three cultivators in the Ruo Water stage and even one in the pinnacle, it would take a few hundred strikes to even find a chance to kill them.

"I heard the Luo clan's cultivation technique is the strongest of the three major clans? Could you explain it?" Yang Chen asked.

Su Xin said solemnly, "The three major hidden clans have cultivation techniques that can only be trained by the direct descendant. You've witnessed the Xiao's clan's 'Aoki Xuanxin Sutra' is a wood-type technique with both defensive and offensive properties. It also has a strong healing effect. The Ning clan

has the 'Taibai True Yuan Force'. It's a metal-type technique that's ferocious and domineering. It is rumored to be inherited from the Great Ancient times from their ancestors, the White Emperor. As for the Luo clan's technique, it's the most mystical and powerful one, called 'Luotian Sutra'. It's a technique that strengthens True Yuan. Other than being very destructive, they could also manipulate the other cultivation techniques of the five elements. Apparently, Luo Qianqiu has perfected the technique. For most cultivation moves, he can impersonate about 70% after a first glance. Once he knows about a technique, he can learn it easily. Well, provided that the technique isn't as superior as the Luotian Sutra. Besides, their collection of cultivation techniques far surpasses the whole illusionary dimension. Only the combined collection of the Ning and Xiao clans could compete with them."

"That's troublesome," Yang Chen muttered, touching his chin. "If I guessed correctly, Luo Qianqiu knows me more than I know him. If I go to the Luo clan, I'll be exposed after a long time. If I can find out Qing'er's location beforehand, it'll be far simpler than performing a thorough search... Oh right, Su Xin, is the area of the Luo residence equally big as the Xiao clan?"

Su Xin smiled resignedly. "Yes. You've seen the vastness of the illusionary dimension. The three major clans have thousands of people, so the area of their residence is immensely large. The Luo clan used white jade to construct their building, consisting of countless hidden arrays. It's the most strongest and impenetrable residence amongst the three major clans. I'm just a servant, so I didn't have the opportunity to walk around the residence. That's all I can tell you. I'm sorry."

Yang Chen waved his hands as a gesture to comfort her. Su Xin tried her best, and the rest was up to him. How should I infiltrate the Luo residence and find Qing'er?

At the thought of something, he turned to look at Cai Ning. "Ning'er, your master's daughter, Wang Shu, isn't she part of the Wang clan? The clan is affiliated with the Luo clan. Is she still in the Tang Sect?"

Chapter 1505 Something More Suitable For Me

Cai Ning hesitated when she heard his question. After a long silence, she sighed and said, "My master asked me to hide it from you, but now that you've asked, I can only tell you the truth. Wang Shu... She disappeared."

"Disappeared?!" Yang Chen was startled as confusion filled his gaze.

"Yes," she said sorrowfully. "A few days after we left Tang Sect, she disappeared. My master also doesn't know where she went, and she's nowhere to be found. My master was in a bad mood and only told me after a week. She didn't want me to tell you, saying that you've helped us a lot and that we shouldn't distract you anymore."

Yang Chen was surprised that Tang Luyi could be so thoughtful when her daughter went missing again. Any ordinary woman would have lost their mind, but she was still rational and considerate.

He had some speculations about Wang Shu's disappearance but decided not to say anything since he did not have any proof.

"It seems like I won't be able to rely on the affiliated clans to sneak into the Luo clan." Yang Chen frowned. If he did not have a proper identity, he would be busted easily when he walked around in search of Xiao Zhiqing.

Su Xin comforted, "You don't have to feel anxious. The Luo clan might have abducted Ms. Zhiqing, but they won't do anything outrageous to her. After all, they need her Nine Yin Meridian. Besides, they are not as capable as you, so they won't dare to take advantage of her. At most, she would suffer physical torment, but I'm sure she can tolerate it."

Yang Chen thought it made sense. Since the people in the illusionary dimension could not use the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to resist against the Nine Yin Meridian, they would assault her sexually. Nonetheless, the thought of Xiao Zhiqing getting hurt still made his heartache for her.

"All right. Hubby, don't be reckless. Mull over it before you return to the illusionary dimension. We would have hoped to enter the dimension with you if our cultivation was sufficient," Rose said resignedly.

He nodded. "Don't worry. I'm not a brash person. I'll rest for a day and go back to the illusionary dimension tomorrow. I already have a rough plan in mind."

Hearing that, the ladies did not ask further. Even though they felt unsettled, they knew the rescue of Xiao Zhiqing could not be delayed. Hence, it was not appropriate to ask him to stay for a couple more days.

Since he would stay overnight on the island, Yang Chen took out the artifacts and cultivation techniques he had stolen from the Xiao clan and divided them into the ladies according to their conditions.

For Cai Ning and Rose, they could learn one or two upper-ranked cultivation techniques while the others could refer to some for a breakthrough.

As he obtained many space rings, he even gave one to each of them. The ladies were thrilled to receive it since it was both an accessory and a portable storage unit.

After dinner, Yang Chen went to the basement to concoct pills.

Now that he had gotten a large number of herbs, he could concoct thousands of pills above the middle rank. If the Xiao clan members were to make them, they would only succeed in making a few hundred pills. However, Yang Chen would not waste a single ingredient.

As the number of times, he concocted pills increased, Yang Chen's speed was already terrifyingly quick.

The Chaos Cauldron had become more powerful and contained a rich source of spiritual energy, enhancing the function of the pills.

According to "Lady Tushan's Golden Pill Records", Yang Chen chose a few pills that would aid to boost the cultivation of those in the Soul Forming and Tribulation Passing stages and also strengthen the physique. They were all prepared for the ladies since he did not need them.

Once the pills were completed, he categorized them and left the basement. By then, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Yang Chen looked at the bedrooms on the second floor. Those rooms were more spacious and were chosen by the ladies. They even put their names on their doors.

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From afar, he felt like the names were like devils, enticing him to succumb to pleasure.

If he were not worried about Xiao Zhiqing, Yang Chen would have chuckled from bliss. It seems like I'm not too far from my dream of sleeping in a big bed with all of them.

At the master bedroom where Lin Ruoxi was staying, there was no name on it, because she did not need it.

Although it was only for one night, he did not plan on letting them have a good night's sleep. Thinking that he should please his wife first, he leaped to the master bedroom.

As soon as he pushed open the door, his face fell.

Lin Ruoxi was sleeping on the bed, her womanly figure visible under the white silk nightgown. To his dismay, Lanlan was sleeping in Lin Ruoxi's embrace with her mouth open.

Why did she sleep with her mother again!?

Yang Chen was almost in tears. I need to arrange a princess-themed room for her. Wang Ma is on the island anyway; I can have her take care of Lanlan. Never mind. It's just one night. I'll look for the others then.

After sweeping his gaze across his wife's figure, he shut the door lightly.

Standing in the corridor, he checked with his divine sense and found out most of the women were asleep except for An Xin.

Coincidentally, he had been feeling sorry for not spending time with her for a long time. Following his heart, he went to An Xin's room, opened the door, and went in.

The darkroom was well decorated with pink and rose colors. Her pleasant scent filled the air, stimulating his senses.

To his surprise, An Xin was sitting on the bed, wearing cotton pajamas. She was focused on her cultivation and did not even notice his presence.

Yang Chen watched her silently until she was done cultivating.

Sending another person's breathing in her room, An Xin opened her eyes. A surprised look appeared on her face when she saw Yang Chen standing before her.

"Hubby, why are you here? Are you done concocting the pills?"

"Yeah." He sat on the bed and pulled her into his arms. After landing a kiss on her lips, he asked, "Darling, you're so hardworking. Everyone else is asleep, and you're still cultivating."

She pouted and murmured, "I don't have a choice. I'm not smart. Everyone else is more talented than me. My cultivation improves so slowly, and I'm not good at fighting. I don't want to be a burden to

everyone else. If everyone else enters the Soul Forming stage, and I'm still in the Xiantian stage, I'll be different..."

"Hey, don't speak nonsense. Why would you be different? I don't choose women based on their cultivation stage. You all will forever be my beloved." Yang Chen patted her butt, feigning anger.

An Xin shuddered and moved closer to him. Snuggling his chest, she enjoyed being in his embrace.

"Hubby, I believe in you, but you're not an ordinary person. We're all worried since you're going to the illusionary dimension by yourself. It's a dangerous place, but we can't do anything about it since our cultivation is still lacking. But that doesn't mean it'll stay that way forever. Sister Rose, Sister Cai Ning, and even Hui Lin and Jane are now at the pinnacle of the Soul Forming stage and will be entering the Tribulation Passing stage anytime soon. Then they would be able to help you. Yanyan and Sister Qianni cultivate at a faster rate than I. They also learn fast and are talented in fighting. Sister Tang Wan and Sister Mingyu might not show their cultivation much, but their Xiantian True Qi is much purer than ours. I'm sure it has to do with their mindset and life experiences. Zhenxiu, who started later than me, is also catching up. I'm the only dumb one. I'm afraid I'll soon lag behind and become a burden to everyone else. I'll be disheartened if that happens..."

Yang Chen felt his heartache for her. It seemed her frustration had been pent up for a long time.

His grasp around her waist tightened, and he said gently, "Darling, when did you become so timid? The An Xin that I remember is always confident and brave. She even plotted a scheme to trick me for the sake of her own belief. If you become a timid person who indulges in self-pity, I wouldn't like you. Do you understand, you silly girl..."

In the dark, various emotions flashed across her eyes. Eventually, she looked up at him with an affectionate gaze.

All of a sudden, she beamed at him. Her smile was so vibrant that it felt as if flowers were blooming around her.

"Hubby, I don't want to cultivate anymore. I think I found something else more suitable for me to do." Her eyes glinted with playfulness as she spoke.

Yang Chen was stunned. "Huh? What- Mm!"

Before he could finish his sentence, An Xin pounced at him and kissed him passionately.

Chapter 1506

Green Iris

Like an octopus, An Xin wrapped her limbs around Yang Chen, and they rolled across the bed. Then, she tugged at his clothes, her soft hands stroking his chiseled chest and hair.

He could feel her bouncy thighs entangling with his. Occasionally, she would wrap them around his waist, pressing them tightly against his chest.

As though she had transformed into a ball of fire, her passion threatened to burn away his rationality.

Desire coursed through his veins, and he kissed her back roughly, practically nibbling her cherry lips with his tongue and mouth. As if bewitched, he kept going for more.

Amongst the rest of the women, An Xin was the best in bed.

Yang Chen did not understand it since An Xin was a virgin when they got together. Yet, she became skilled at it so fast.

Perhaps it was a talent. Most women might have a voluptuous figure, but they might not be able to let the man feel immense pleasure as if he was walking on cloud nine.

An Xin could send sparks down all of his erogenous spots, luring him to succumb to the depths of pleasure.

Rolling around and kissing, they eventually tore off each other's clothes and tossed them around the room.

Her chest rubbed across his body and unknowingly, she had gone slowly in between his thighs.

Yang Chen could feel her soft hand holding his manhood, the other holding his testicles. Her warm mouth enveloped the tip, and he let out a contented moan.

Even though he had had a lot of women giving him this kind of treatment, he still felt the most pleasurable with An Xin. Every movement of her tongue was perfect.

Sometimes, she would moan seductively, making him feel the urge to reach an orgasm.

Even so, Yang Chen made sure to reciprocate. Pulling her slender legs apart, he extended his tongue to touch her most erogenous spot.

Twenty minutes later, he lost himself in the pressure and reached orgasm in An Xin's mouth.

She turned around and looked at him with an amorous gaze. Making sure he had taken a good look at her, she swallowed what was in her mouth.

Yang Chen gulped, and his manhood was once again erected.

"You vixen..."

Refusing to let her feel cocky for making him reach orgasm within twenty minutes, he pinned her down and thrust into her.

When his shaft entered the warm narrow passage, An Xin let out a soft grunt. It sounded like she was in pain, but at the same time, in deep pleasure.

While moving his hips in a repetitive back and forth motion, he kissed her passionately.

He wondered if her physique had improved because of her cultivation, but Yang Chen felt that her body was far more attractive to him than before, and he was reluctant to pull out.

Every move and sound she made created ripples in his heart, enticing him to keep moving.

To his surprise, he did not last as long as before. Usually, it would take him an hour to reach an orgasm, but this time, he only lasted for forty-plus minutes.

An Xin, too, reached an orgasm. With her arms wrapped around him tightly, her body spasmed.

Suddenly, Yang Chen felt a weird connection between their bodies.

A cool aura was emitted out of An Xin's body, wrapped around his manhood, and went into Dantian.

The aura felt pleasantly warm that he was reluctant to part with her.

It felt like two equally soft clouds were combining and integrating.

Nonetheless, he still wanted to ask if she felt the same. The moment he looked down, he was startled by what he saw.

An Xin's eyes were misty, but her irises were glowing green like turquoise.

The woman did not realize it herself. When she saw him looking at her with an astounded expression, she asked while panting, "Hubby, why are you looking at me like that?"

"Darling, do you feel something odd in your Dantian?"

She felt it for a moment and said puzzledly, "It feels like something warm entered me. So comfortable."

As if reminded of something else, she added bashfully, "I think it feels better than just now... Hubby, did you do it?"

"No, I don't know why either."

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An Xin nodded. Then, smiling, she closed her eyes as if she had fallen into a kind of blissful sensation.

Yang Chen believed An Xin would not lie to him, which meant she did know what was the odd change within her.

From the looks of it, his Yang and her Yin were exchanging and integrating. Oddly enough, he did not do anything. An Xin would not have any strange cultivation technique either, so how did it happen?

He had heard of a cultivation technique that involved a man and a woman, but the Green Empire Tower did not have something like that.

Technically, the exchange of Yin and Yang should be beneficial for cultivation. However, it was too hard.

Dao led to the birth of one, the nothingness, and one led to the birth of two, the Yin and Yang. The exchange of Yin and Yang should be the start of all beings.

Yin and Yang would be a power that was nearer to the origin of beings compared to spiritual energy, so how could humans use it freely?

In other words, spiritual energy only existed on Earth, but when placed in the universe, it would exist in a different form.

In contrast, Yin and Yang existed in the whole universe and thus were more profound and complicated.

Perhaps those Great Ancient people from ten thousand years ago had unearthed some secrets. Even so, he did not think anyone could use Yin and Yang to improve cultivation. It would be too easy, and people would not be reliant on pills anymore.

While he was mulling over it, their Dantian eventually calmed down.

The warm energy created from the integration of Yin and Yang blended into the True Yuan within their Dantian.

Yang Chen checked his Dantian and was flabbergasted.

His cultivation had increased by one percent!

A one percent growth might seem insignificant, but considering his cultivation level, it was practically a giant leap. Since he was in the Full Cycle of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage, one percent of cultivation growth would be equivalent to a year of hard work combined with the consumption of more than a hundred upper-ranked pills.

Shockingly, he easily achieved it by sleeping with An Xin.

Yang Chen looked down and saw her smiling sweetly. She was still immersed in her world.

Shortly after, his next finding made his heart race.

An Xin had advanced just now!

Originally, she was in the pinnacle of the Xiantian stage, and even though, theoretically, she could enter the Soul Forming stage at any time, she could not do it without having an epiphany of Dao.

However, An Xin was now actually a cultivator in the initial phase of the Soul Forming stage. The True Qi within her had converted into True Yuan, and even her aura and physique had changed utterly.

Did we complete the harmonization of Yin and Yang once unwittingly? But we didn't do anything special.

After an hour plus, An Xin finally came to her senses. When she realized the changes in her body and saw Yang Chen's tender gaze, she sat up abruptly, covering her mouth in disbelief.

"Hubby, d-did I?"

"Yes, Darling. You're in the Soul Forming stage." Thrilled by her breakthrough, he hugged her and patted her back. "Even though I don't know what happened, I don't think it's a bad thing."

He could feel that the True Yuan within her was peaceful and that her body was unharmed. Instead, she looked more womanly than before. Fortune has smiled on her.

Chapter 1507

Schemes

Yang Chen was most puzzled about An Xin's green iris from earlier on, and he could not help but ask, "Darling, do you feel anything weird in your eyes?"

An Xin was so elated that tears welled up in her eyes. She shook her head and replied, "My eyes? What's wrong with them?"

Then, he recounted what he saw which worried her.

"I don't know what happened just now, but I thought that it felt blissful and comfy to be with you. I wanted to love you more and more. Then I had this weird feeling. I don't even know what I was thinking about, but when I came back to my senses, this happened."

She tried hard to recall but to no avail...

Yang Chen contemplated for a moment and smirked. "All right. How about we try it again and see if we can integrate our Yin and Yang again like just now."

"Huh?" Her face crimsoned again upon hearing his words. Despite giving him the side-eye, she still nodded her head obediently.

The man did not waste any more time and readied himself for another journey of pleasure.

As they made love in the bed, the feeling he once experienced did not happen, much to his surprise.

It was as if everything that happened previously was all his hallucinations.

Nonetheless, An Xin was more attractive to him now that she had entered the Soul Forming stage. The alluring look and moans she let out were all the more irresistible.

By the time they finished, it was already daybreak. Fortunately, they did not need to rest and were feeling very invigorated.

When the rest of the ladies awoke, they were surprised and delighted to learn that An Xin was already in the Soul Forming stage.

Shortly after, odd expressions resembling shyness and envy appeared on their faces upon realizing how and when she reached a breakthrough.

Despite that, Yang Chen had no time to test it on each of them one by one. He speculated that it had something to do with An Xin's unique physique, but he had no way to get to the bottom of it.

After handing the newly concocted pills to the ladies, he hugged and bade them goodbye. Then, he headed to where Wang Ma lived to reassure her before leaving.

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The Ning clan was located at the south of the illusionary dimension. Compared to the other major clans or even all the hidden clans in the dimension, the architecture of their building complex was modern.

That was because they possessed the greatest influence in the mundane world and always kept up with the latest trends.

The buildings comprise skyscrapers made of concrete and rebar or even steel frames and some western-style mansions for the bigwigs.

In the middle of the area was a forty-odd stories high-rise building. At that moment, a man in his thirties was in a huge office located on the top floor.

He was wearing a blazer and skinny jeans and seemed to be around 170 cm tall.

Standing before his desk were two men. One was dressed in a white robe. He was none other than Ning Zhengchun.

The other bearded man was burly and tall and was wearing a checkered shirt with dress pants. Compared to the other man, he seemed more solemn.

“Big Brother, the Xiao clan is in turmoil now and is looking for clues related to Yang Chen throughout the illusionary dimension. Should we carry out the next part of our plan?” Ning Zhengchun smiled sinisterly.

The short man was the patriarch of the Ning clan, Ning Zhengfeng.

Narrowing his eyes, he asked with an unfathomable expression on his face, “Are you sure that Xiao Tingxu has died?”

“Yes. She didn’t have a body left. Yang Chen’s Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture sure is quite terrifying,” Ning Zhengchun replied, showing greed to covet someone else’s belonging.

“Big Brother, aren’t we being too reckless by opposing Yang Chen? He’s like a lunatic and has many sneaky methods on hand. He even impersonated Xiao Qiufeng and killed Xiao Tingxu,” the bearded man said. He was the second son of the Ning clan, Ning Zhenggang.

“Hah, if we don’t do anything, the Luo clan will be a step ahead of us. Even though Xiao Tingxu was in the Ruo water stage, it was just the middle-phase and she fought Yang Chen alone. No matter how powerful Yang Chen is, he has his limits. Soon, he’ll realize he can’t handle everything on his own, and that is when we will benefit from it.” Ning Zhengfeng said.

“Smart move. All we need to do next is share Yang Chen’s information with the Xiao clan, and they would gather those old monsters to confront him. When that happens, Yang Chen would need our help to ensure his and his family’s safety.” Ning Zhengchun smirked.

“The best ending would be Yang Chen wreaking havoc at the Luo clan, but he ended up going to the Xiao clan. Otherwise, the Luo clan would be the one suffering a huge blow.” Ning Zhengfeng found it a pity.

“Big Brother, don’t worry. The Luo clan caught Xiao Zhiqing, so sooner or later Yang Chen would wage war against them. Besides, when the Xiao clan initiates a battle against Yang Chen, we can send Ning Guangyao to help him and have him join our side. To save himself, he would give us the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture. When that happens, we will have an elite in the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage. We wouldn’t even need to take the Luo clan seriously. Luo Qianqiu might not be able to defeat Third Sister in the first place. If given the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, you and she might enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage. By then, the three major clans will no longer exist in the illusionary dimension!” Ning Zhengchun smiled at his brother complaisantly.

Ning Zhengfeng tugged his lips into a smile, but there was a weird glint in his eyes. “Zhenggang, is Third Sister done with the isolation training?”

Ning Zhenggang answered honestly, "No, she said she isn't sure when it will end and will come out when she thinks the time is right."

"Never mind. We don't need her for the time being." Ning Zhengfeng nodded. Facing Ning Zhengchun, he said, "Four Brother, you can handle this matter. Be careful not to alert the Xiao clan. I don't want them to know we are the ones who leaked the news. If you do a good job, you have the merits!"

"Understood. Be rest assured!" Ning Zhengchun was overjoyed as he replied.

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At the northeastern side of the illusionary was the Luo fortress.

The white jade buildings shone brightly under the sun.

However, where light existed, darkness, too, lurked.

In a small storage room within a pill concocting room, cold stones covered the floor and walls.

The only source of light came from the small window. It was the only ray of warmth and hope.

There were no herbs in the storage room, but that did not mean the room was empty.

The stone door was opened, and a handsome man dressed in black whose hair reached till his ears walked in. It was none other than Luo Hang.

The figure that was lying beneath the ray of sunlight cowered back into the corner.

Clanking sounds were heard as the metal chain scratched against the floor.

Her limbs were bound by heavy chains, her clothes were dirty, and her hair was messy. Even her soles were black. The shoes that once covered those delicate feet were nowhere to be found.

Luo Hang sniggered as he approached the woman and stared down at her. "My, my, my, what's wrong with you, my dear fiancée? Why are you so afraid of seeing me?"

Xiao Zhiqing hugged herself and buried her head between her legs. Despite her silence, her trembling body had betrayed her fear.

Luo Hang's smile became even more venomous. "Why? Are you afraid of seeing me? But I rejected two beautiful women to see you. Raise your head and let me see your face."

Xiao Zhiqing remained silent.

"Eh, why are you doing this? Trying to protect yourself? But I've long said that I'm not interested in you. You're a b*tch who's already tainted by a bastard. As a human, naturally I do not have any desire toward you. Besides, no other man would dare to bed you since they are afraid you'll kill them with your Nine Yin Meridian. You're safe here. What do you think?"

Seeing that Xiao Zhiqing continued remaining stubbornly quiet, he narrowed his eyes and kicked her, causing her to roll across the floor.

Chapter 1508

Longing

Xiao Zhiqing let out a yelp in pain. Even though the kick did not have any True Yuan, it still hurt immensely since she did not have any cultivation.

Kneeling on the ground, she held back her tears with her head lowered.

“I’m asking you a question! Are you deaf?!” Luo Hang reached out his leg to kick her again.

The strong blow sent her flying backward and she crashed onto the stone wall.

“Ah!” she shrieked and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Her clothes were drenched in her own blood, from her cough and whip wounds.

Dashing forward, he held her chin and raised her face.

As soon as he saw her face, he laughed maniacally.

Someone had slashed her with a sharp object, leaving two terrifying wounds on it.

It seemed like a pitchfork was on her face. Underneath the scar was scabbing flesh, stretching from her forehead to her chin. It was fortunate that her eyes were unharmed.

The person had deliberately avoided her eyes so that she could see her face in the mirror.

For a woman like her who could not cultivate, her face was the only source of her confidence. Now that it was destroyed, the devastation it caused was unbearable to any person.

“Haha! Ugly woman, look at you. Look at you! Even if you were thrown to the streets, the beggars wouldn’t even want to touch you. You’re like a disfigured corpse; maggots could grow on you at any time. I’d like to see the expression on that bastard Yang Chen’s face when he sees you in this state. Ah, surely it’ll change from shock, fear, terror to disgust. A normal man couldn’t possibly be with an ugly beast like you.”

Luo Hang’s words were like daggers that stabbed into her heart.

It was not the first time Xiao Zhiqing was on the brink of insanity.

If it were the old her, she would have hit her head against the wall.

However, after experiencing what it was like to be loved and cared for, she convinced herself that there was still hope. For Yang Chen, for her mother, she had to live on.

With tearful eyes, she glared at him. The hatred in them was so strong and undisguised, threatening to materialize and strangle him.

Luo Hang cackled. “Why? Do you hate me? Fine, hate me all you want. I love it when you can only glare at me and do nothing. This is what happens if you defy me. The woman I’ve chosen. Even if I won’t sleep with her, she’s not allowed to be with another man. You’re the first who has made me feel this way, and the only one, the last one. Xiao Zhiqing, your man still hasn’t saved you yet. It looks like he’s not coming over. Oh, I won’t hide this from you. I received news yesterday that an intruder resembling Yang Chen appeared in the Xiao clan. He even fought with the Taishang elder and killed one. The Xiao clan views

him as their mortal enemy and soon, he'll be surrounded by cultivators in the Ruo Water stage. He won't be able to survive from it, let alone save you. Heh, sooner or later, he'll be imprisoned like you. Oh, no, you'll be more miserable than him. He'll die immediately while you, you will be continuously tortured by me..."

Panic and worry flashed across her eyes. She knew Yang Chen must have come to the illusionary dimension for her and caused the ruckus.

If that was true, she would be touched, but at the same time, she would rather that he would not come.

After all, she knew it was impossible to fight against the hidden clans by himself.

Besides, if Yang Chen came to the Luo clan, she would be used as the trump card to subdue him.

Xiao Zhiqing wanted to die but was afraid that Yang Chen would still show up, not knowing that she was dead. If that happened, her death would be in vain.

At the thought of this, she sobbed, on the verge of breaking down.

Compared to his safety, she couldn't care less about her face or her fragile body.

Probably because she was too distressed, the toxin in her meridians started taking effect. Like insects nibbling on her organs, the pain caused her to cry.

Ever since she was brought back here, Luo Hang disfigured her, whipped her, and stuffed the pills that needed to be tested down her throat.

The Nine Yin Meridian which was originally suppressed by Yang Chen was once again activated. The additional toxins only made matters worse.

Every day, she would be tortured by the toxin. After she fell asleep from exhaustion, another round of pain would wake her up.

The Luo clan knew she would not live long, so they did not hold back, stuffing her with new pills all the time and observing her reaction.

Heading the raspy groans, Luo Hang knew the toxins were taking effect, which made him feel exhilarated.

Suddenly, door-knocking sounds were heard.

Soon, a middle-aged man wearing a purple robe and a white jade headwear walked in with a dignified aura.

"Luo Hang, let her go!" the man ordered.

Luo Hang frowned when he saw the man, but he still let the wriggling Xiao Zhiqing go.

"Elder, you sure came at a perfect time. Who told you I'm here this time?" he said in displeasure.

That middle-aged man was the eldest elder in the Luo clan, Luo Feng.

As Luo Qianqiu and he were never on good terms, naturally, Luo Hang was not fond of him.

Luo Feng snorted. "Xiao Zhiqing is our test subject, not your toy. You've already disfigured her and beat her up badly. She's half-dead now. So what are you doing here again?!"

Luo Hang pursed his lips. "Elder, I'm just here to check if she's still alive. I'm not doing anything else."

"Then what is that bloodstain by her mouth? I know what you've done! If you ruin our test subject just for your personal reason, know that you're affecting our whole clan! Even your father can't help you, and you'll have to bear the punishment!" Luo Feng berated.

No matter how unwilling he was to back down, Luo Hang did not have a choice. After all, Luo Feng was in the Ruo Water stage and had the most authority in the Elders Association. Not even Luo Qianqiu dared to defy him openly, let alone Luo Hang.

After glaring at Xiao Zhiqing, he walked out of the stone chamber.

Luo Feng glanced at her and released some True Yuan on her. It could suppress the toxins by a little, reducing the pain she was feeling.

However, he did not do it out of compassion. Rather, he did not want the test subject to be ruined. Once that was done, he left the chamber in a flash.

Xiao Zhiqing lay on the cold floor, her heart thumping loudly in her chest. Cold sweat covered her ghastly pale face, and it seemed like she was hardly breathing.

After some time, the door to the stone chamber was opened again. A svelte figure crept into the room, wearing a peach red dress and a butterfly clip on her head. It was none other than Luo Xiaoxiao.

Seeing Xiao Zhiqing lying on the floor weakly, Luo Xiaoxiao's eyes flashed with guilt and pain. She ran forward, squatted down, and held a red pill by Xiao Zhiqing's mouth.

"Sister Zhiqing, this is to cure your injuries. You'll feel better after eating this. Here, eat it," she said, her voice laced with concern.

Yet, Xiao Zhiqing managed to muster the strength to swat her hand away. The pill flew across the chamber.

"Stop... pretending to be... a good person... Everyone... in the Xiao clan... is evil..." Xiao Zhiqing shot her a malicious look.

Feeling aggrieved, Luo Xiaoxiao bit her lip and ran to pick up the pill. This time, she opened Xiao Zhiqing's mouth and forced it down her throat.

It was not her first time feeding medicine to her. If it were not for Luo Xiaoxiao's help, Xiao Zhiqing's wounds would not have healed so fast.

However, in Xiao Zhiqing's eyes, Luo Xiaoxiao was the same as Luo Feng. They only wanted her to live longer so that they could test out more pills.

Luo Xiaoxiao did not bother to explain further since she knew Xiao Zhiqing would not trust her. After helping her to clear her meridian and digest the medicine, she stood up to leave.

When she was at the doorway, she said sombrely, "Sister Zhiqing, I know you hate me, and I don't blame you because my dad and brother have done terrible stuff to you... But please believe me. I wasn't the one who disclosed your information. I swear I never wanted to hurt anyone."

Having said that, she ran out of the chamber with a crimson face.

Xiao Zhiqing lay silently in the stone chamber for a long time.

When the ray of sunlight shone on her face, her scar itched terribly, and she reached out to scratch.

However, just as she was about to touch her skin, her hand froze midair, and she put her shaking arm down.

A sigh escaped her lips, and she mumbled, "Hubby, what should I do? I want to die, but I miss you. But I'm afraid of seeing you... What should I do?"

Chapter 1509

Unexpected Discovery

Yang Chen was hovering overhead east of the Flying Snow mountain range in the illusionary dimension.

His surroundings were utterly covered in snow.

Hesitation was evident on his face as he let the cold wind scrape against his face.

At that moment, he had changed into Xiao Chen's appearance.

If he moved further east, he should arrive at the Luo fortress, but Yang Chen had yet to figure out a way to get in.

Left with no choice, he wanted to try his luck and see if anyone would come out of the Luo fortress, and then he could take the opportunity to approach them. Perhaps he could reuse the old trick and sneak into the Luo clan, just like how he did it in the Xiao clan last time.

However, Yang Chen had circled the Flying Snow mountain range for half a day, and he still could not find anyone passing through there.

Just when Yang Chen was considering whether or not he should take the initiative to show up at the Luo clan by himself, he finally felt the movement of True Yuan coming from afar.

Instantly, he used the Blinding Leaf to conceal his aura and True Yuan so that he could observe that person.

Unable to use his divine sense to investigate, he had to probe relying on his senses alone. To his surprise, Yang Chen realized that the familiar True Yuan belonged to Xiao Mohui.

Why is this guy going in the direction of the Luo clan? Could it be that the Xiao and Luo clans are going to have some kind of interaction?

Yang Chen felt this was a great opportunity and hurriedly sneaked up to him.

Xiao Mohui was heading there alone, and with Yang Chen's cultivation level, the former couldn't detect his presence.

After ten minutes, Xiao Mohui made a turn and flew towards the north of the Flying Snow mountain range instead of going straight in the direction of the Luo fortress.

That puzzled Yang Chen. Where is he going now? Could it be some base of the Xiao clan? But why would it be so close to the Luo fortress?

Moreover, as a prominent member of the Xiao clan, Xiao Mohui had actually come to the vicinity of the Luo clan alone without bringing his men along, which was really sneaky of him. It seemed like he was carrying out a private matter instead.

In a short while, Xiao Mohui had arrived over a dense snowy forest. Below him was a magnificent landscape of greeneries and snow, with no one in sight.

On one of the foothills of the Flying Snow mountain, near the edge of the illusory dimension.

Xiao Mohui landed on a more spacious land, he seemed to be waiting for someone, as he stood with his hands behind his back looking far into the eastern sky.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and quietly came to a dense forest farther away, weaving his way through the trees and approaching Xiao Mohui, constantly staying out of the latter's line by sight.

It was not until Yang Chen confirmed that the hidden place was safe enough, and he could hear the sounds coming from Xiao Mohui's spot did he stop moving. He moved on exposed rocks so that he would not make a sound on the snow and startle Xiao Mohui.

With the Blinding Leaf as his protection, Yang Chen only needed to view Xiao Mohui as an ordinary person, and his divine sense could not perceive himself at all.

After waiting for about fifteen minutes, a few figures finally emerged in the sky. They moved from the direction of the Luo fortress in the east and came before Xiao Mohui in the blink of an eye.

Yang Chen hid behind a small snowy slope and looked through a gap in the trees while trying to perceive those figures.

Two men had rushed over with a few cultivators.

The man in the lead was a tall, middle-aged man in a purple robe. He wore a white jade crown and had a haughty expression on his face.

Beside him, there was also a man wearing a white silk robe with golden hems. That man's hair was all snow-white, but his face looked like he was only in his early thirties, which was eerie.

The few cultivators who followed them were mostly at the Tribulation Passing stage with cultivation levels ranging from Samadhi True Fire to Kui Water.

As for those two men, the man in the purple robe was in the middle phase of the Ruo Water stage, and the other was in the early phase of the Ruo Water stage. Two elites in the Ruo Water stage!?

Yang Chen was surprised, for any of these two people could kill Xiao Moxian within ten moves. Even escaping was impossible. Why did he have the courage to face them alone!?

At that time, Xiao Mohui had greeted the two men with a smile on his face. "Brother Luo Feng, Brother Qianli, greetings."

Luo Feng? Qianli!

Finally, the identities of those two men dawned on Yang Chen. So it's the Luo clan's Grand Elder, Luo Feng, and the second brother of the patriarch, Luo Qianli. No wonder one is in the middle phase, and the other is in the early phase of the Ruo Water stage. But why is Xiao Mohui meeting with them in private?

Yang Chen foresaw that he had stumbled upon some unknown conspiracy, and at once, he felt somewhat pleased and joyful. Thus, he listened to them quietly.

"Nothing much has changed. But Brother Xiao, considering that you've asked to meet us at an earlier time, I'm afraid that the recent incident with the Xiao clan has put you in hot water," Luo Feng said with a strange smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

Xiao Mohui sighed. "You two must've known that my Xiao clan was infiltrated by someone, and not only were our men killed and injured, but we also lost a large batch of herbs, so it can be said that we have lost both wealth and personnel. My father is now furious and has begun to summon the Tai Shang elders outside one after another. He plans to activate a clan-wide state of alert and have the Tai Shang elders stationed in the main residence in case of unpredictable events, so to speak. That is nothing. However, my son, Qiufeng, has gone missing, and he's likely dead... He's my only son, and now that he is gone, it's greatly detrimental to the chance of my lineage to inherit the Xiao clan."

"Oh? That burglar who dared to fight against the Xiao clan has not been found yet?" Luo Qianli opened his mouth and asked in a low and hoarse voice.

Xiao Mohui shook his head and said, "I've searched all over the illusory dimension and got nothing. I'm afraid he has left the illusory dimension."

"Since the Xiao clan is in such dire straits today, why did you still come to see the two of us at such a juncture? Aren't you afraid of arousing suspicion within the clan?" Luo Feng asked.

Xiao Mohui's face was grim as he said, "I don't have a choice. Now that I've lost Qiufeng, the chances of finding a female cultivator to have another heir in a few years are also unlikely, but I can't stand idly by. My brother has always resented the fact that he's second to me. I've caught wind that he has an illegitimate son outside, but I don't know exactly where. I fear that he will take advantage of this situation and have my father and the elders be the successor. If that happens, I'll lose my power, and thus I will no longer be able to work with you. You should know that my brother is ambitious and definitely won't be easy to deal with. You two are wise, so it shouldn't be hard for you to realize this."

Luo Feng and Luo Qianli exchanged glances, both seeming to have understood the stakes.

After a long time, Luo Feng said, "Brother Xiao, you have been working with us for so many years, and our relationship has always been one of an equal and mutually beneficial one. We have always been on the same side, so we can't possibly sit back and watch. Now that you're in trouble, if there's anything

you need Qianli and me to help you with, you can speak up, and we'll see if the two of us can lend a helping hand."

Xiao Mohui's face lit up, but he was sneering in his mind. Same side? Hah, we're only working together because we hold each other's dirty secrets. We'd be doomed if our clan members find out that we're working together.

"The two of you are indeed my closest friends." Xiao Mohui looked moved. "Actually, you don't need to do much. Recently, many people within the Xiao clan think that I lack leadership and now that I no longer have an heir, they are dissatisfied with me. I would like you both to send some elites and cause conflicts within those people, but of course, I will go there in time to resolve them and would not cause many casualties. When the strife is over, please send some cultivation techniques and artifacts to my clan to make overtures, and bring up more about the fact that I have set up a marriage alliance between the two clans..."

Odd smiles crept up onto Luo Feng's and Luo Qianli's faces.

"You sure are full of schemes," Luo Feng said, seemingly to be joking. "But it's a bit risky for us to support you like this. After all, we can't afford to lose face."

As if he had predicted this, Xiao Mohui took out two large mahogany boxes from his space ring.

"Here are four upper-ranked pills, and twenty middle-ranked pills, all of the superior quality. I took them out of the Green Emperor Tower long ago. Take them, and no one will know where they came from..."

Greed flashed across Luo Feng's and Luo Qianli's eyes. Though they had little need for these pills, they could give them to their subordinates and improve their cultivation levels.

A lone man could not play the game of authority in clans. It was more effective to gather a group of loyal people or to entice a group of influential people to support them.

Luo Feng looked calm as he took the two boxes and nodded at Luo Qianli.

Luo Qianli laughed and patted Xiao Mohui's shoulder. "You're too courteous, Brother Xiao. It would be rude of us if we did not help you properly. Don't worry. You becoming the patriarch of the Xiao clan will be beneficial to both of our clans, so we will most definitely not let that younger brother of yours, Xiao Mozheng, have even half a chance in succeeding the throne."

"That's right. A two-faced man like Xiao Mozheng is the most malicious person. He will definitely mess up the illusionary dimension if he takes the throne. We do not wish to see that happen either," Luo Feng agreed with a look of approval.

Chapter 1510

Devil Beast Blood

"Of course I believe in the two of you." Xiao Mohui smiled sinisterly. "I'm not particularly afraid of him. Even if he does have an illegitimate son, his cultivation is inferior to mine. Moreover, I have the support of the Xu clan. Although my brother married the Xu clan's daughter, he failed to win her heart..."

“With Xu Shaogong on your side, I believe you have a high chance of succeeding in the position of the patriarch. Our patriarch favors Xu Shaogong. Although his character is bad, the people he admires must be capable.” At the mention of his elder brother Luo Qianqiu, various emotions crossed Luo Qianli’s face. It seemed like he disdained him, but at the same time, he was in awe of him.

Xiao Mohui grinned and said, “Brother Qianli, don’t worry. With the Devil Beast Blood passed down in my clan from the Great Ancient times, it won’t take long for you to overthrow that evil person who has ruined your life. When that happens, the Luo Clan will be under the control of you and Brother Luo Feng...”

After hearing this, Luo Qianli and Luo Feng both laughed out loud. Xiao Mohui followed suit, acting like three good pals.

Yang Chen, who heard all this from afar, was confused. What is the Devil Beast Blood? It seems like something they are going to use to deal with Luo Qianqiu. Is it very powerful?

The more he listened to the three men’s laughter, the more disgusted he felt. None of them were sincere people, each with their agenda. Well, as the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together, so it was likely that they had already done quite a few misdeeds to wreck each other’s clan.

Their ultimate goal, of course, was to climb to the position of authority.

As for the schemes and deceptions, that would be something they would consider after they got up there.

After Xiao Mohui had achieved his goal, he was prepared to leave. Before doing so, he remembered something and asked, “By the way, do you know the origin of that thief, the sworn enemy of our clan? If you know, please tell me.”

Luo Feng and Luo Qianli shook their heads and shrugged.

Xiao Mohui was a little disappointed. If he found out who that person really was, he could take credit for it in the clan.

After talking over the details of the things that needed to be done, Xiao Mohui quickly left the snowy forest. Although it was so deserted that not many people would come here, he still had to be careful.

Once he was out of sight, Luo Feng and Luo Qianli looked at each other, then threw their heads back and laughed.

“Elder, if the Xiao clan is handed over to Xiao Mohui, I don’t think it would be difficult for our clan to annex him. He’s as dumb as a mule.” Luo Qianli sneered.

Luo Feng opened the box in his hand and laughed as he looked at the pills inside.” If he’s as difficult to deal with as that brother of his, we wouldn’t feel relieved enough to make a deal with him. If this lineage of the Xiao clan isn’t replaced, they will soon reach their end...”

“What I can’t figure out the most is that they don’t even know who that brat is. Although the Xiao clan doesn’t have much power in the mundane world, that guy made so much of a risk to save a nanny who’s in the Soul Forming stage. It’s obvious that it must have something to do with Xiao Zhiqing, so it’s simply a joke that they even sent people all over the Illusionary dimension to look for him. ”

“Let them be. When they find out that Yang Chen did all that, they will spend a lot of effort to deal with him. No matter who loses and who wins, it will only do us good, isn't it?” Luo Feng chuckled.

Luo Qianli stroked his white hair and mused, “Judging from that Yang Chen's methods, he should be in the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage without a doubt. It would be good if this madman keeps tangling with the Xiao clan, but if he comes to our Luo clan, it could be a problem.”

“Hmph, why are you afraid of him? Even if there's a problem, it's none of our concern. Luo Qianqiu has always been a prideful man. He's the patriarch, the top ten elite in the illusionary dimension, so of course, he'll take the lead. It's best to have him fight with Yang Chen so that we can sit back and reap the benefits”.

They laughed triumphantly as they talked about this and soon led their men out of the snowy forest.

Yang Chen was still hiding behind the snowy slope. He had considered using the Chaos Cauldron to suck up those lackeys before intercepting the two Run Water cultivators himself and slaughtering them.

However, after an internal struggle, he did not go over recklessly. For one, this place was close to the Luo clan, and secondly, he did not know if those two had any powerful artifacts and how strong they were. If he failed to kill them quickly and they escaped back to the Luo clan, Xiao Zhiqing's life would be hanging by a thread.

However, he had also figured out a plan. Since he had met Luo Feng and Luo Qianli, it would not be difficult for him to sneak into the Luo clan anymore.

By the time nightfall came, the stars in the sky were sparse.

Yang Chen transformed into Luo Feng's appearance and swaggered over to the Luo Clan, still concealing his cultivation, of course.

Looking at the vast building complex made of countless white jade, he could not help but marvel at the terrifying wealth of clans that existed for tens of thousands of years. This was not something that could be compared to those so-called traditional noble clans in the mundane world; it was a whole other world's standard of wealth.

In the guise of Luo Feng, Yang Chen arrived at one of the nearest passages near the walls, and a man wearing a black ancient warrior costume, and the armband of the Luo clan's guards fell to his knees in shock. He was in the late phase of the Soul Forming stage.

“Grand Elder!?” The man was startled. Why would Grand Elder Luo Feng appear here in the middle of the night, let alone on foot.

As if he was disturbed, Yang Chen stood still and frowned. “Why are you panicking?”

“M-My apologies, Sir. I just didn't expect the Grand Elder to come here to make his rounds.” The man's body shivered a bit as he said.

Yang Chen waved his hand, “Get up. What's your name?”

” My-My name is Chen Li.”

“How many years have you been in the clan?” Yang Chen asked.

“Thirteen years, been a guard for seven years now,” Chen Li replied respectfully.

Yang Chen nodded and said, “Very good. You’re diligent and loyal. Come with me to a place; I have something to reward you with.”

When Chen Li heard this, he was overjoyed. Unable to detect the slightest suspicion in Yang Chen, he nodded his head vigorously.

Yang Chen led the way, flying without haste towards a forest on the outskirts of the Luo clan, and waited until he was some distance away from the Luo clan before stopping.

Chen Li was puzzled, wondering why he would bring him this far for a reward. However, he dared not raise his objection and kept following him.

Yang Chen turned around, the corners of his mouth tugged up slightly as he asked straightforwardly, “Chen Li, do you know that the young master has captured a woman named Xiao Zhiqing before?”

“Xiao Zhiqing?” Chen Li thought for a moment and said, “If you’re referring to the woman from the Xiao clan, I have heard about her, but I am only a guard, so I’m not sure about the details.”

“Do you know where she is now and how is her condition?” Yang Chen asked.

Chen Li said awkwardly, “Grand Elder... Why are you asking me these things? I’m just a guard. Isn’t this something that only an honored and great person like you, Grand Elder, can know?”

Yang Chen sighed. This guy’s status is too low to know about such things. But then again, it makes sense that not everyone knows about Xiao Zhiqing’s matter as it’s not something honorable.

“Chen Li, are you allowed to go anywhere in the Luo clan?” he continued to ask.

“Uh...” Chen Li was astounded. “Grand Elder, why... why are you asking me these questions? I’m just a guard. Without permission, there are many places that I cannot go. Oh, are you trying to ask if I have any dissatisfactions? No, no, absolutely not. I know my place. It is only right that I can’t go in and out of the main hall and the residence of the masters!”

Yang Chen felt regretful that this guy’s position was too low, but he could only make do with it for a while.

“Sorry, buddy. Too bad that you’re working for the Luo clan.” Yang Chen smiled wickedly as his figure suddenly disappeared!

Chen Li opened his mouth in surprise, and a True Yuan ran through the back of his head, killing him instantly.

After Yang Chen stripped Chen Li of all his clothes, he burned his corpse cleanly, changed into Chen Li’s appearance, adjusted his cultivation to match the guards, and returned to the Luo clan.

Yang Chen was not going to be a meek guard, so he acted naturally and started to “patrol” from the outside to the inside.

Previously, when he was in the Xiao clan, he dared not use his divine sense to search around for Xiao Zhiqing for fear of being found suspicious. It was the same for this time. Though the Blinding Leaf could conceal everything about himself, it could not cover the divine sense he actively spread out.

Therefore, Yang Chen could only use Chen Li's identity. Whenever he came across some cultivators on guard and patrol, he tried to get close to them and probe for information. To his dismay, these cultivators on watch were supposed to prevent petty thieves, so they would not know any important inside information. It would be futile to ask.

Just as Yang Chen was about to continue to approach the center of the Luo clan, a deep voice called out to him from behind, "Stop right there."