

Chapter 1581

Extremely Arrogant

Yang Chen was taken aback by the speed with which Yan Wuchen and Liu Shiyuan moved. He hadn't expected such a massive assault to be completed in the blink of an eye!

Seeing the familiar ice dome domain, Yang Chen suddenly thought of what happened in Arnhem Land, Australia!

"This old guy is Yan Wuchen!? Was he the one who attacked him while wearing a mask!?"

Seeing that his hair didn't look like it, but it's hard to say as well... Yang Chen didn't have time to think further as Liu Shiyuan's Nebula Sword Formation was already imminent!

This Nebula Divine Sword could control the spirit of the five elements, so when this flying sword fell, it had all sorts of things, with a combination of strength and tenderness, and its power increased.

Yang Chen didn't dare to take the risk; if he was baptized by such dense sword energy, he would be injured no matter how tyrannical his body was!

The Primal Chaos Soul was almost smashed by sword rain several times, but fortunately, Yang Chen continued to use the power of Chaos to resupply, and finally survived this round of attacks.

There was no doubt about the four elders of Hongmeng's strength. They injected a tranquilizer into a group of cultivators, and they all gained confidence as a result. After all, they reasoned, Yang Chen was not that difficult to defeat.

But Liu Shiyuan, who actually used the ultimate move, was taken aback. He took the lead despite the fact that his Nebula Sword Formation cost a lot of True Yuan to use. He didn't anticipate it having any effect on Yang Chen. The side confirmed that the gap between them was not small; at the very least, he would lose in a few strokes!

However, the arrow was already on the bow and had to be sent.

Liu Shiyuan's hands formed sword fingers and quickly drew a sword rune.

"The sword is boundless, behold hell sword lock!!"

With his order, a sudden change took place in the Xuan Ice Domain!

Just as Yang Chen was about to attack the mysterious ice dome, he noticed that the sword energy lightsabers that had not been shot at him until now were actually moving in all directions!

Those sword energy lightsabers didn't dissipate before, but after they were inserted into the ground, they all shot out a slender but sharp sword energy, rushing straight to Yang Chen's head!

"Bang bang bang!!..."

The golden metallic symphony suddenly erupted, and the colorful sword energy surrounded Yang Chen and formed a solid sword energy cage!

Immediately after, the sword hell began to take away lives, and sword energy came from all directions, forming a completely turbulent sword energy space. Every second, tens of thousands of sword energy bombarded Yang Chen's chaos shield.

Yang Chen felt that Liu Shiyuan's tactics were a bit like those of Shushan Sword Art, similar to those of Abbess Yun Miao and Hui Lin, but much stronger than them.

In fact, Yang Chen didn't guess wrong, Liu Shiyuan was indeed a master of Shushan hundreds of years ago, but Abbess Yun Miao, the descendants of Shushan, thought he was dead at all, just like when Yu Jizi saw Ling Xuzi, the Kunlun Sect senior, it was as if she had seen a ghost.

However, despite this Shushan sword technique being meticulous and domineering, he still couldn't form a real advantage over Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's entire body was engulfed in raging flames, and the power of destroying the dead and rot was mixed with the power of destroying the dead and rot, as if countless poisonous snakes were entangled in the sword energy that was facing the oppression.

The sword energy was continuously smashed in an instant, and after all, it was unable to resist the counterattack of the purple fire, Yang Chen broke free from the sword prison, and he wanted to penetrate this mysterious ice domain.

But Yan Wuchen had already been waiting, and the abyss giant blade raised in her hand was gathering a large amount of black-gray energy from all sides, making the abyss giant blade more and more fierce and gloomy.

This is?!

Yang Chen's pupils shrank for a while, because of his understanding of the dark fire, Yang Chen's perception of living souls had been greatly enhanced.

This abyss giant blade was actually stealing the souls of those deceased Ning family cultivators!

The souls of those cultivators were stronger than those of ordinary people, and because they had just died, their resentment was extremely heavy, which was pure energy in the world.

After being absorbed by this abyss giant blade, the power exerted would naturally rise steadily!

"Haha! You devil! How dare you say that I am in the devil's path! Your magic weapon swept through the souls of life, and even if these cultivators died, they would not be able to survive. Could it be that you are more upright than me!?"

Yang Chen smiled sarcastically, jumped up from the ground with no fear at all, condensed a dark fire around the surrounding area, and collided with Yan Wuchen head-on!

But before he could reach Yan Wuchen within 100 feet, he was blocked by dozens of mysterious ice walls.

"Northern Dark Ice Soul, Magic Ice Star Rain! Hundred Tiles Xuan Ice!!"

Yan Wuchen swung down his sword, and shot countless arrows of mysterious ice from all directions in the field of Xuan Ice, all of them converged on Yang Chen, wanting to shoot Yang Chen into a sieve.

Moreover, Yang Chen's surroundings were surrounded by a large piece of azure Xuan Ice, which narrowed Yang Chen's movement range to a very small range.

In the Xuan Ice Domain, all the ice of the North Darkworld is controlled by Yan Wuchen, the ice arrow could penetrate the ice wall, but Yang Chen couldn't pass through the ice wall, and could only be forcibly smashed.

Yan Wuchen let out a loud roar and slashed the abyss giant blade that was as big as a building, emitting a deadly black light!!

“Roar!!!-”

Yan Wuchen's roar stunned the world; like a black thunderbolt, it slashed through a blue phantom and crashed to where Yang Chen stood!

The dark fire was unwillingly extinguished under the oppression of countless ice arrows and ice walls, and the abyss giant blade was like the last talisman, with the power of ghosts crying and wolves howling, instantly quieting the world.

The cultivators were filled with excitement and joy after being terrified. Under such a panic-like offensive, Yang Chen didn't even have a chance to react. Even if he didn't die, he would be seriously injured!

As expected, Yan Wuchen and Liu Shiyuan, the most powerful of the four elders of Hongmeng, shot together and immediately took the initiative...

However, they were not completely happy, and Luo Qianqiu and others, who were closer to the battle center, were already looking terrifyingly gloomy...

The smoke and dust dissipated, and ice crystals danced.

A scene that made many cultivators feel desperate suddenly appeared!

They only saw that at the location where Yan Wuchen's abyss giant blade was slashed, a huge pit that was dozens of feet wide and more than ten feet deep was sunken in the ground.

In the center of the giant pit, a sturdy figure straightened his waist, his upper body was bare, one left hand was raised high, and the palm of his hand held the blade of the abyss giant blade with dignity!!

The size of this giant blade was already the size of hundreds of people, but it seemed that it was light and nothing to be caught by such a single hand!

Yang Chen's lowered head slowly raised, and his muscles were not exaggerated, but full of explosive power. They emitted bursts of faint golden light when exposed to sunlight.

What made many cultivators terrified was that Yang Chen's eyes were burning with disdain and fanatical flames, as if the god of war who came up from Jiuyou Hell had already sentenced everyone to death!

“How... is it possible...”

Yan Wuchen clenched the handle of the giant blade with both hands, trembling slightly.

If Yang Chen blocked his attack with the powerful powers of heaven and earth such as Heaven Fire and Xuan Water, he would still be able to understand.

But this guy... was so crazy that he used his flesh and blood to resist the thundering blow after the abyss giant blade gathered a large number of wronged souls!?

“You didn’t expect this right? Old guy, even with just my fist, I can beat you all down...”

These words were thought to be boastful. In fact, Yang Chen still relied on the power of chaos to protect his body, which is why he dared to take this blade, but he was also domineering.

Yang Chen opened his mouth with a cruel smile, and suddenly he held the blade in his left hand, using the blade of the abyss giant blade as a hilt, and stabbed it fiercely upwards!

“Bang!!”

Yan Wuchen was caught off guard, the knife handle in his hand suddenly got released, and the top hit his chest directly!

“Pfft!—”

Even if he was protected by True Yuan, this enormous power also made Yan Wuchen fly dozens of feet upside down, spewing a blood mist.

Yang Chen snorted coldly, turned the abyss giant blade he got, held the handle in his hand, and waved it twice with ease.

“I wanted to find a knife big enough to kill people. This thing is good, so I shall accept it.”

The blade appeared to have grown slightly larger after Yang Chen injected his own power of heaven and earth into it. It already resembled a large passenger plane.

But in Yang Chen’s hand, a 100,000-pound knife was as casual as a feather, much more flexible than in Yan Wuchen’s hand, which was what Yang Chen’s abnormal physical quality could do. Even if it was another Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage cultivator, he or she would not be able to do the same.

Yang Chen pointed the giant blade towards the crowd, “What else is there, just take it out to honor me, if you run out of moves, I shall kill you then!”

“How arrogant! Extremely arrogant!!”

Not to mention the magic weapon was being stolen away from Yan Wuchen, and the fact that he suffered internal injuries, the Xuan Ice Domain naturally broke down, and the situation went down in an instant!

After losing such a big event, Yan Wuchen was mad beyond belief, but he didn’t dare to go up again. Liu Shiyuan also retreated to the position, not knowing what to do.

Seeing that Yan Wuchen and Liu Shiyuan failed to trap Yang Chen, Ning Zhengfeng no longer hesitated, and loudly said to Yin Shouzhi, "Elder Yin, you must go out! Quick!!"

Yin Shouzhi under the black robe chuckled a few times, "I knew they couldn't do it, the old man shall meet you then..."

Yin Shouzhi floated towards Yang Chen like a black cloud, and a small object wearing nine charming white lights flew out of his wide sleeves.

When people with knowledge saw the nine little things, they immediately came to the spirit, and even Luo Qianqiu and others showed joy and confidence.

Yang Chen was a little puzzled. He didn't know what trick this strange old man was going to play. He was about to slash him with a knife, but when he saw a miraculous scene, he was stunned!

Chapter 1582

The Nine Dragon Nails

He saw Yin Shouzhi opening his mouth, and a huge scarlet mist of blood was sprayed out like there was no tomorrow!

"I haven't even fought yet, what kind of blood is this guy spitting out?"

Yang Chen was puzzled for a while, but then he thought of something and had a bad feeling. Is this some magic weapon activated with the blood of his life!

Yang Chen had a good idea, because the nine tiny white-silver objects, after being dyed with a layer of blood mist, suddenly exuded an aggressive aura, absorbing the essence and blood of the Yin Shouzhi completely!

Only now did Yang Chen realize what those nine little things were: they were nine terrifying skeleton nails!

He didn't know what material these nine nails were made of. A skull was carved and hollowed out on the head of the nail. After each skull had consumed the lifeblood of Yin Shouzhi, the hole in the eyes emitted a gloomy blood-red light, which was particularly terrifying.

Yang Chen didn't give it much thought when he saw the nine skeleton nails flying towards him like electric lights. He wielded chaos power and waved the abyss giant blade, intending to stop them all.

However, the nine skeleton nails did not intend to attack Yang Chen himself but spread out in a range of dozens of feet around Yang Chen.

In a blink of an eye, the nine nails formed a large winding formation in the void, showing a three-dimensional shape. Each skull was the eye of the formation, shooting out blood-red beams!

"Whoosh..."

After the lightning-speed blood-red light beams were linked together, they actually formed a ribbed cage, imprisoning Yang Chen!

The red light radiated through the translucent light wall and sealed it thoroughly.

Yang Chen frowned; he had not expected such a method, but he reasoned that none of these guys were his opponents and that even if there was a magical weapon, he would simply break it.

So he raised the abyss giant blade in his hand, and raising his hand was an assault that condensed dark fire and blue fire!

“Boom!!”

After a huge muffled sound, Yang Chen cried out in his heart!

The cage’s red barrier was not broken, but it remained motionless. The blood flushed from the skull on the nail, reversing the brain’s attacking power!

It’s like a wall that could reflect everything. Whatever Yang Chen hit, it would give him back.

The abyss giant blade in his hand was being shaken off his hand, and a large number of raging blue fire and dark fire also burned Yang Chen himself!

“What the hell!!”

Yang Chen dispelled the flames in disgrace, fortunately, he was not afraid of the heavenly fire, otherwise, he would kill himself.

Seeing Yang Chen’s embarrassing encounter, the cultivators of the Hongmeng and the Hidden Clan laughed wildly, and all of them showed a sigh of relief as if they were bound to win.

“Little Yang Chen, do you really think that no one can fix you? You dare to come to the Illusion Realm to fight me and all the masters of the Hidden Clan and Hongmeng just by yourself. How arrogant of you!?” Xiao Mengyu stood with his hands behind his back and said with a smug face.

Yan Xiuming smiled strangely and said, “You really deserve to be Elder Yin Shouzhi, the true backbone of the Ning family is still you it seems.”

“Hey...cough...cough...”

Yin Shouzhi laughed sharply, but he couldn’t help coughing continuously. There was blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

His entire face was very pale at first, and he looked even more withered than wood as if he was not far from death, and the pressure of the True Yuan was also much weaker.

But obviously, Yin Shouzhi was still quite complacent, looked at Ning Zhengfeng, and said, “Ning Zhengfeng, this time you asked me to come out, and I have done what you asked me to do. Now the old man is very weak, but you have to take good care of me, lest some villains take advantage of others’ danger.”

“That’s definitely the case, Elder Yin can rest assured, today they are all from the same camp, fellow mates all wanting to kill Yang Chen, Elder Yin is indeed our savior,” Ning Zhengfeng said righteously.

Yin Shouzhi laughed, and he said it so that everyone in the room could hear it so that even if some people tried to take advantage of it, they would lose face.

Of course, if anyone wanted to attack him, he still had the power to fight back.

It's just that right now, more people's attention was focused on Yang Chen, and Yin Shouzhi was not particularly worried.

Yang Chen was continuously using the abyss giant blade to slash the surrounding red barriers, heavenly fire and Xuan Water, the power of chaos, smashing up hard, and even sucking with chaos cauldron, and attacking with chaos soul.

However, no matter how Yang Chen fought, this red barrier could bounce back these attacks, but Yang Chen was almost severely injured by himself.

Fortunately, the response to the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture was extremely fast, so Yang Chen dared to try it.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, gradually discovered that after being imprisoned inside, some blood-red light spots began to appear around him. When these light spots stained his body, they emitted blue smoke!

Is it corrosion? Or burn?

When Yang Chen checked, he discovered that it was incorrect; these blood-red light spots would actually suck his own blood!?

Although it was a very tiny bit of blood that was absorbed away, as the light spots increased, Yang Chen didn't think that he still had blood to stay in the end!

What shocked Yang Chen, even more, was that his shield of the power of heaven and earth, the power of chaos, could not intercept these light spots, it was simply invisible!

Yin Shouzhi floated to the outside of the prison, and smiled sullenly, "Little guy... don't struggle in vain, I'll let you die in peace today. This old man's Nine Dragon Nails, although it is a middle-grade magic weapon, the power is comparable to the high-grade magic weapon. It was forged by the ancient great immortal with the keel of the demon dragon that had passed through the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing

Stage. This magic weapon needs to be fed with the life essence and blood of the old man, and every time it is used, it will consume a large amount of blood essence, but it is capable of chasing and killing an opponent, and there is no way to avoid it! Those who are trapped will be sucked up by the Nine Dragon Nails and become a motionless body in just half an hour. This magic weapon can trap any opponent who is at least one stage higher than the user, with the strength of the old man in the Weak Waters Stage, which is more than enough to trap you, a cultivator in the Tai Qing Heavenly Tribulation Passing Stage. Your Heavenly Fire and Xuan Water, no matter how fierce the Chaos Cauldron is, they cannot break the trap. The imprisoned dragon nails will only backfire on you."

Hearing these words, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little annoyed, this ancient immortal must have encountered some deeply hated opponent, and he had to refine such a magic weapon.

God knows how it fell into Yin Shouzhi's hands. No wonder it was said that the Ning family had the most immortal artifacts, and now he had seen at least three.

In fact, this was not the magical weapon that the Ning family already possessed; rather, Yin Shouzhi obtained it through his own adventure. It had been hundreds of years, and more than 300 years ago, he joined the Ning family and became a foreign surnamed Supreme Elder for the sake of stability.

Under normal circumstances, the Ning family would not let Yin Shouzhi out, because, despite the fact that this old man appeared to be smiling all day, he was a murderer who frequently used live cultivators as sacrifices for the Nine Dragon Nails to suck.

Even he was described as withered and lifeless because he needed to nourish this magical weapon with blood essence all year round, otherwise, he would look like an old man with his cultivation base.

Even so, his strength was too strong, and the successive Ning family patriarchs had flattered him in every possible way, and even specially sealed the territory for him to practice alone.

Just imagine, if you encountered cultivators like Luo Qianqiu and Luo Pingchao who were too pure, if they fought, he might accidentally kill one of them, what kind of deterrent was this!?

After all, with the strength of Yin Shouzhi, he could simply kill any cultivator below the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage alone.

It's just that after using the Nine Dragon Nails, his body would be weak, and he had to take good care of it for at least ten years, and it was easy to be taken advantage of by others.

Naturally, Yang Chen wouldn't fully believe what Yin Shouzhi said, and tried to summon Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui from outside the cage. However, this red prison could even cut off his divine sense, so Yang Chen couldn't launch an attack from the outside.

At this time, Yin Shouzhi said to the masters behind him, "What are you waiting for? To prevent further consequences, why don't you send True Yuan to my Nine Dragon Nails and quickly kill this kid!?"

Luo Qianqiu and others took the lead in flying. After coming out and finding one of the Dragon Nails, he transferred the majestic True Yuan force on it.

The other cultivators followed suit, surrounding the blood-red cage, and began to use their True Yuan.

The scarlet eyes on the nine skulls became deeper and more coquettish as if they were all alive, and red flames began to beat!

Yang Chen didn't know what it meant at first, but after a while, he discovered that the red light spots around his body suddenly increased, becoming denser and denser, and they began to speed up to suck his own blood!?

Damn, it turns out that this magic weapon can still be used like this! ? Yang Chen suddenly realized, no wonder they gathered a large group of people!!

Chapter 1583

Backup

Yang Chen frowned deeply, stood in the cage, clenched his fists, and fell silent as a small red light spot drained his blood uncontrollably.

When Yang Chen appeared to have given up resistance, all of the cultivators became increasingly excited and satisfied.

“Haha, you were so arrogant earlier, and now you look like a bereaved dog, why don’t you kneel down and beg for mercy?” Xiao Mengyu burst out laughing.

“I think he’s so scared that he can’t even say a word. In half an hour, this devil will be gone!” Ning Zhengfeng grinned “My Ning family has lost more than a thousand lives in your hands, and you shall pay it with your blood!”

Luo Qianqiu shouted, “Don’t waste your words, kill him with all your strength, so as not to have any further consequences!”

The cultivators then fell into silence, but most of them didn’t care, because the opportunity of Yang Chen being able to rush out was too small.

The Nine Dragon Nail was the name of this weapon. People had only heard that the user was killed due to a failure in the process of operating the invention of this magical weapon, but there was no precedent that the imprisoned person could escape on his own.

Yang Chen stood in the center of the prison, the Chaos Cauldron was slowly hovering above his head, and the Fierce Chaos Soul seemed to have calmed down.

The next moment, when Yang Chen raised his head, there was no sign of frustration on his face, but a hint of helplessness and emotion that was unpredictable.

“I was surprised that you could still use such a hand...”

The cultivators who surrounded the prison were perplexed, believing Yang Chen was unconscious and talking nonsense.

But then, Yang Chen suddenly put the abyss giant blade into the space ring, and the two free hands, one hand ignited a purple fire, and the other hand ignited a blue fire, and they became more and more vigorous.

“Hmph, little thing, still trying to struggle huh? This will just make you die faster!” Yan Xiuming said with a gloomy laugh.

Yang Chen ignored him, but slammed the two burning hands together suddenly!

“Boom!!”

The purple fire and the blue fire collided together in a violent impact, as if two energies, one purple and one blue, began to bite and entangle each other.

After the two beasts stalked each other for a while, a magical scene appeared!

The energy created by the fusion of the purple and blue heavenly fires and the Xuan Water was fused together once more!

Yang Chen's arms were bulging and knotted, using astonishing strength to compress the two forces, like a huge pressure, making the two forces more and more perfectly combined!

"Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!"

The sound like the beating of electric sparks began to appear intermittently.

A dazzling light began to appear from between Yang Chen's hands as if a swarm of powerful light sources was about to burst forth!

"This...this is..." Luo Qianqiu sensed something first, and his eyes were inconceivable.

Yan Wuchen and other masters also felt an astonishing power that had never been seen before, and it seemed that it was gradually nurtured in the prison!

The light between Yang Chen's hands grew stronger and stronger, and Yang Chen's smile grew crazier and crazier...

"Hehe...haha...I don't mean...Anything below Shang Qing, the heavenly fire, and Xuan water are useless huh...I'm curious... if it's the Nine Heavenly Lightning, what effect will it have..."

Yang Chen raised his head and raised his chest, his hands suddenly opened!

"Hey!!"

A purple-blue electric light rushed out from the middle of his hands like a long spear, forming a strong lightning force like a buffalo!

Yang Chen's body was instantly engulfed in a swath of purple-blue thunder and lightning as if the god of thunder were alive and well, fearful and mighty, radiant!

With the generation of the first thunder and lightning, Yang Chen continuously blended the purple fire and the blue fire, and the thunder and lightning became denser and denser in the cage, and all of those blood-red light spots were suddenly swept away, and the world evaporated!

For a time, the light of the blood-red barrier was covered up, leaving only a light ball filled with purple-blue lightning that released its amazing power!

"Impossible!! Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!!?"

Ning Zhengfeng, who had only seen Ning Ruozhu transcended the calamity not long ago, roared hysterically!

After the thoughts of many cultivators were confirmed, their faces were pale and their eyes were split, and they couldn't believe what they saw!

Yang Chen created the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning in the Nine Heavenly Lightning with his bare hands!?

Yin Shouzhi felt that his soul began to tremble, and a huge pressure came from the Nine Dragon Nail, which was connected with himself by the blood essence.

Yin Shouzhi was extremely anxious, and shouted, "Quickly transfer some True Yuan over! Use the True Yuan to strengthen the defense! He is about to escape! Hurry up!!!"

No matter how he shouted, the cultivators' hearts were already messed up!

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning's power was too overwhelming, and it could not be compared to the heavenly lightning or Xuan Water. Even the Nine Dragon Nail's blood-sucking erythema had completely evaporated, and the skulls on it had a tendency to run out of blood.

Luo Qianqiu's eyes were full of unwillingness and fanaticism...

He was also a cultivator of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage. Why did Yang Chen possess such an amazing physique and could control heavenly fire, Xuan water and could even combine the power of heaven and earth. Now, he has even mastered the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning of the Nine Heavenly Lightnings?!

This was not at all a skill that could be possessed in the legend of the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage cultivator, and it must be inseparable from the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'!

The more he thought about this, the angrier Luo Qianqiu became, how come he had no chance to get that peerless cultivation method!?

Yang Chen would probably have to laugh if he knew what Luo Qianqiu was thinking. This practice method had already been given to him, but it was none of his business if someone chose not to believe it.

"Sure enough, as I expected, although this thing can imprison the cultivators of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Stage, it is impossible to resist the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning that even the cultivators of the Shang Qing Stage fear.

Yang Chen looked at the already crumbling red cage, and with a sudden shock, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning rushed out like mercury, and after sweeping through the entire cage, it finally shattered all the barriers!

The Nine Dragon Nails were engulfed by the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, and all cracked, not to mention a few were directly broken.

Yang Chen didn't control his strength. If he knew that this heavenly lightning was so domineering, he should have restrained it, the Nine Dragon Nails were indeed a good treasure.

The only blame was that the user Yin Shou Zhi, his cultivation base was not enough, so the nail's bearing capacity was also insufficient.

"Pfft——"

Yin Shouzhi felt a huge shock in his heart, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, his face was as pale as paper, and he fell directly from the air in despair!

These Nine Dragon Nails were his life, and they were destroyed by Yang Chen's use of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning. Not only was his cultivation base severely damaged, but he was also in despair.

Yang Chen once stood between the heavens and the earth, feeling the pulse of heaven and the earth, with all his heart.

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was like an intimate partner, wrapping around Yang Chen's body, making him look awe-inspiring.

Luo Qianqiu and other cultivators all showed fearful eyes, surrounded him from a distance, and they no longer dared to move without authorization, for fear of being contaminated with the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

This thing could directly destroy people's spirits and souls, and vanish into thin air!

"It turns out that you have already mastered the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!?" Luo Qianqiu gritted his teeth, feeling that he was deceived by Yang Chen, and put it together.

Yang Chen stretched out his hand, and a Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning condensed into a giant sword of more than ten feet and held it in his hand.

"You have the trump card, I naturally need to have a backup. If I let you know that I have comprehended Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, how will you be daring to come out yourself? Yang Chen jokingly said.

In fact, after subduing Chaos that day, Yang Chen already had a solid grasp of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning in the days when he returned.

That time, when he saw Luo Qianqiu's advancing into the Tribulation Passing Stage, Yang Chen suddenly realized that this purple-blue Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning seemed to have a trace of purple fire and blue fire in it.

He had always wondered how the Li Fire and Kui Water could be fused, Samadhi True Fire and Ming Water could fuse, and Ye Fire and Ruo Shui could fuse. Was there any special meaning to the fusion of purple fire, blue fire, and dark fire?

Yang Chen had finally realized that God had meticulously planned everything for a long time.

In fact, according to the order of fusion, and so on, the fusion of purple fire and blue fire happened to be the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!

Of course, it's not like doing chemical experiments where you're guaranteed to succeed on the first try.

The premise of comprehending the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was to truly comprehend the way of heaven and earth contained in the heavenly lightning-like Yang Chen.

And precisely, Yang Chen had already understood the power of heaven and earth, and there was an incomparably mysterious power of chaos, so after a few attempts, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was quietly mastered.

However, the days of messing around in the society told Yang Chen that people's hearts were sinister, and even if he had mastered the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, Yang Chen didn't show it to anyone.

Today, this unexpected heavenly lightning was born, and it truly saved his life

Chapter 1584

Dominance

Yang Chen was now confident that when he entered the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Realm, he would be able to use the blue fire and the dark fire to create the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning.

As for the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning... It should be far away from him, and Yang Chen doesn't know for the time being, whether there was any other power above the dark fire, otherwise, it seemed that the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning couldn't come out.

However, there must be a way to get to the path he wanted. When he has the opportunity to cross the Shang Qing or Yu Qing Shenlei in the future and understand the way, he would naturally get some enlightenment.

Thinking of it this way, the group of cultivators in front of them who were known as the first-class masters of the Illusion Realm, Yang Chen felt that there was nothing to be afraid of at all.

A trace of light flashed through Yang Chen's eye, and he said with a stern smile, "The warm-up is over, it's a pity that the last words you said didn't make a lot of sense, just die obediently..."

After speaking, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Giant Sword in his hand slammed and shot straight out like a thunderous shock wave!

The speed of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning far exceeded that of purple fire and blue fire. Unless it was predicted, it was almost impossible to escape!

"Boom!!"

With the sound of wind and thunder blasting, the dozen or so masters of the Hongmeng and the Hidden Clan who were passed through by this thunderbolt were all wiped out, and there was no time to resist!

Such a casual blow had already shocked the audiences, causing the cultivators of Hongmeng and the Hidden Clan to turn pale, and their eyes were full of fear of death!

More than a dozen masters were at the peak of the Ming Waters Stage at the lowest level, and a few elders in the Weak Waters Stage just disappeared?!

Anyone who had seen the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation knew that this heavenly lightning was difficult to even approach, let alone bear it. They had no protection from immortal treasures, and their cultivation base was far lower than Yang Chen. What should they fight for then? Why shall they stay and die?!

"Run!!!"

Someone suddenly shouted out of nowhere, like an ordinary human being that couldn't even catch a chicken, and their image as a master was long gone into the universe. The only thing that they wanted to do right now was to dodge and dodge and escape.

Luo Qianqiu, Ning Zhengfeng, Yan Wuchen, and other people stayed.

Escape? Where to?

Unless they decided not to show their faces again from now on, otherwise, even if they managed to flee, the three major families, Hongmeng Xuantian Island, would perish as long as Yang Chen came to the door.

In the blink of an eye, there were more than a hundred cultivators at the scene, only a dozen of them were left, confronting Yang Chen.

“Aren’t you escaping? I haven’t made a move yet,” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

“Escape? Where should we go? You just want us to run back to our respective residences so that you can grab us all and wipe out the roots, isn’t it?” Xiao Mengyu said bitterly.

Yang Chen didn’t deny it, and said with a smile, “Yes, after all, if you want me to look for each place one by one, it is always better to have someone as a road sign.”

“Do you really have to kill everyone, Yang Chen... Your strength is said to be capable of leading the world on your own, and this is not an exaggeration. We will not dare to go against you again if you let us go today... Or, even better, from now on, people in our Ning family will take a detour whenever they see you, okay? Simply tell us what you want, and our Ning family will serve them one by one as long as we can satisfy you! Even if you want a fairy weapon, we can provide it!” With a strong smile on his face, Ning Zhengfeng said.

Yan Xiuming shook his folding fan and said with a smile, “Yes, little brother Yang, apologies for offending you earlier. God has the virtue of a good life, your murderous intent is too heavy and it goes against the harmony of heaven, now there is no need to kill, why bother to go up to such extreme?”

“Isn’t it you who was going to kill me just now? Now that I’m going to kill you, you start telling me this nonsense?” Yang Chen sneered, and said, “Since you want to stay and die, then I shall cut to the chase.”

After speaking, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning around Yang Chen’s body once again flashed a dazzling brilliance, and this time, because there was no blockade of the Nine Dragon Nails, Yang Chen’s divine sense could communicate with the world, which was even more ferocious than before.

A large number of dark clouds rolling and accumulating in the sky, like galloping horses.

The dark clouds collided gradually, the wind surged, and the purple-blue electric fire dragons began to roar and shuttle.

The space between heaven and earth became dark and gloomy, with only muffled thunder bursting in the sky as if the sky and the earth were about to be destroyed at any moment, the power was extremely terrifying!

Under the change of speed visible to the naked eye, the thundercloud gradually formed a huge vortex, which was implicated in a radius of 100 miles. In many places, a crazy storm began to fall directly, and lightning was interspersed.

And in the center of the storm and thunder, it was where Yang Chen was.

Yang Chen stood in the air as a whole; it was obviously a small point, but it affected the pulse of this world as if the gods had descended!

“This...is this still a human...” Some cultivators couldn’t believe it.

“The Ancient Immortals of Great Power... I’m afraid it’s simply that potent...” One of the four elders, Liu Shiyuan, sighed, their previous moves were truly ridiculous.

The cold wind and rain hit Luo Qianqiu’s face. Luo Qianqiu clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes were full of raging jealousy...

“The Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture... What kind of practice is that...”

Luo Qianqiu, who was obsessed with cultivating the dream of summoning the divine power of heaven and the earth, now that the picture of the storm finally appeared, but it was a young man, not himself!

Yang Chen opened his arms at this moment, feeling the power of heaven and earth surging happily and wantonly around him, feeling the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning he mobilized in the sky and obeying his own call.

Everything, including the sea of clouds, the gods and thunder, the sky, the strong wind, the hills, and the earth, could be moved as easily as one’s own fingers!

A sense of achievement incarnated as the ruler of this world spontaneously arises!

What slaughter, what revenge, what bullshit morality in the world was already nothing at this point!

Heaven and earth were not benevolent, and there was no absolute good or bad.

When standing at such a level, what Yang Chen thought of was not someone else, but the woman who always looked down on him and was aloof – Athena.

Perhaps, she had been in this plane for too long.

She was not pretending to be arrogant or cold, but in her eyes, the things that many people value in the world had long been irrelevant.

Just as adults would not be interested in children’s games, she was not interested in these opponents who wanted to kill casually.

Yang Chen had a lot of experience with this type of insight before, but now he felt like he truly understood Athena’s mind.

The change in mentality was also the improvement of self-confidence. Yang Chen now felt that he might not need to be afraid of the person behind No.1 back then.

Yang Chen was talking in his heart, and he almost forgot that there was a group of guys waiting to die in front of him.

At this moment, Yang Chen’s expression became calm and peaceful, without the slightest violence from before.

Of course, it’s not that he became a Buddha and purified all sentient beings, but Yang Chen’s mentality had become more peaceful, and killing was not a big deal indeed.

It’s just like stomping on a few ants out of boredom, who cares?

Yang Chen's hand pointed towards the front, and the position pointed to was exactly where Xiao Mengyu and the others were standing.

“Boom!!!”

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, like a dragon, descended into the world, fell from the clouds in the sky without warning, in the middle of that area!

The heaven and the earth were rendered into a blue-purple color scene, and at the moment, the mountains and rivers all seemed dim and dull, but the splendor of this side covered everything!

Although it was much smaller than the heavenly lightning of the heavenly tribulation, its coverage was enough to take away the four or five cultivators including Xiao Mengyu!

Luo Qianqiu and others retreated and couldn't help but escape. When they turned around, in the blink of an eye, Xiao Mengyu and several Hongmeng elders had turned into blue smoke, and their souls were all gone!

Even though they knew they couldn't be Yang Chen's opponents anymore, they were still shocked to see Yang Chen kill Weak Waters cultivators like they were vegetables, and they didn't want to admit it.

“Boom!!”

Another heavenly lightning fell without warning, this time several Supreme Elders of the Luo family were taken away directly!

Yang Chen felt that he seemed to be more and more familiar with the use of the heavenly lightning, and when he summoned it lightly, the heavenly lightning would fall, just like the situation after being possessed by that mysterious person that day.

Ning Zhengfeng felt that the situation was not good, and planned to take people away immediately. Even if he gambled on luck, it would be good to live a little longer.

“Disperse and escape!”

The few elders of the Ning family heard this, and they immediately fled from different directions.

Yang Chen didn't even look at them, he directly summoned four or five divine thunders in a row, “Boom boom boom”. After several times in a row, it instantly engulfed several elders including Ning Zhengfeng.

The divine thunder's speed was unfathomable, and it was impossible to avoid them.

Everyone in the Ning family disappeared, and the only thing left was the Taiyi Spear in Ning Zhengfeng's hand. After all, it was still a fairy weapon, so it was not destroyed instantly but fell into the air.

Chapter 1585

Masked Man

But, at this point, no one had time to notice where the fairy weapon had fallen. What good is a fairy weapon if you don't have a chance to use it?

Luo Qianqiu clenched his teeth, summoned his own inner demon soldier, and his entire body was scorched by the Golden Crow True Fire.

“Everyone, don’t run away! It’s better to fight with him instead of being blown up by him with a bolt of heavenly lightning! Besides, I don’t believe that he can withstand the power of the core self-destruction of so many people like us!”

“Qianqiu Luo! You are free to die however you want! You clearly dragged me into this!” Yan Xiuming was the one who yelled angrily. This strange man finally realized that he was on the verge of death.

On the contrary, Yan Wuchen, Liu Shiyuan, and others all showed a calm look, silently preparing to die, even though their eyes revealed unwillingness.

A sneer appeared on the corner of Yang Chen’s mouth. At this juncture, he could see that among these people, only Luo Qianqiu had a heroic temperament.

In the face of death that couldn’t be stopped, Luo Qianqiu could still show a ruthless struggle.

This might also be the reason why Luo Qianqiu could stand out in the Illusion Realm.

If this old guy didn’t want to be enemies with him, he might still be able to make friends with him.

But at this moment, a few figures suddenly flew from afar, causing Yang Chen, who was about to make a move, to be slightly taken aback.

“Young Master Yang! Don’t kill my father! Don’t!!...”

Yang Chen heard a somewhat familiar voice, and soon saw two women and one man flying over. He blinked his eyes, and the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning around his body was also annihilated.

“Grandmother Yan?”

Yang Chen’s face showed sincere joy. The people who came were Yan Sanniang, Yan Feiyun, and Yan Feiyu, who had not seen him for a long time.

Although Yan Sanniang’s appearance had returned to that of a young woman, at that age, Yang Chen was used to calling her that and didn’t know how to change his words, so he simply continued to call her that.

“Hey,” when Yan Sanniang heard Yang Chen still calling her like that, she teared a little and her words were a little choked up, “Young Master Yang, Sanniang really didn’t expect that when we meet again, it would be like this. How’s everything back home in Beijing? Old Master, is he in good health?”

“Of course, can it not be good to have me here? I have a lot of good things for the old man, and longevity is not a problem,” Yang Chen said cheerfully.

Yan Sanniang smiled knowingly, “Yes, Sanniang almost forgot, the young master can refine elixirs.”

Seeing Yan Sanniang approaching Yang Chen naturally, Yan Feiyun and his sister who went to Yan Wuchen were extremely worried.

“Feiling, come back! He will kill you!!” Yan Feiyu shouted anxiously.

Yan Sanniang turned around and shook her head, then turned to Yang Chen and begged, "Young Master Yang, Sanniang knows that Hongmeng is at fault, but my father doesn't have a choice. He is in his position and shoulders a heavy responsibility. Sanniang knows that this is very shameless to ask, but I shall still ask Young Master Yang to buy me a favor and let my father go... I heard from a few elders on the way here that Young Master Yang already has the supernatural power of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning and from now on, even if Hongmeng has more than just courage, my father and the others won't dare to go against you, Young Master Yang."

All of Hongmeng suddenly quieted down when they remembered Yan Sanniang had stayed with the Yang family for decades and had a good friendship with the Yang Family.

They had no idea that when Yang Chen entered Soul Forming, he relied on Yan Sanniang for assistance.

For instance, Liu Shiyuan, Yan Xiuming, and others all showed hope, feeling that there was still hope for staying alive.

Yan Wuchen snorted coldly and with a darkened expression "Failure! Stop talking! Even if my Yan family's sons and daughters die in battle, they will not bow down! They will perish if they do not die. Despite the fact that I, Yan Wuchen, cannot be called a mighty hero, I am not a moron who lives by laughing and begging for mercy from their children!"

As he said that, because of the internal injury, Yan Wuchen coughed up a few mouthfuls of thick blood, which scared Yan Feiyun and his sister to quickly take out the healing elixir for him to consume.

"Grandmother Yan, you don't have to beg me, you want me to let go of your father, I'll let it go, I can't bear your beg," Yang Chen said softly, looking at Yan Sanniang's pleading eyes. If I tell the old man in the family about your begging, he'll definitely snub me."

Everyone present, even Yan Feiyun and other people who had beef with Yang Chen were stunned.

Listening to Yang Chen's tone, it seemed that he decided to let Yan Wuchen go very easily!?

Yan Sanniang felt unbelievably relaxed. Just now, Yan Wuchen and the others wanted to kill Yang Chen, but he was being generous as well!

Yang Chen knew that everyone was puzzled, smiled calmly, and said, "Don't be surprised. Grandmother Yan, you are just like my family, and you have been kind to me more than once, and I haven't had time to repay it. Although your father, Elder Yan, once pursued to kill me, if you speak, Grandmother Yan, of course, I have to let him go, but this will be the last. The next time you provoke me, there is a limit to my patience.

"Bah! The wicked son of the Yang family! You are bluffing! Even if I die, this old man will not allow you to be slandered! When have I, Yan Wuchen, have ever chased and killed you!?" Yan Wuchen was so angry when he heard this.

Yang Chen frowned, testing Yan Wuchen's reaction, and when he saw that he didn't appear to be cheating, he asked, "Oh, really? Wasn't it you, the masked man who tracked me down in Arnhem Land, Australia?"

"What Australia, what masked man, what the hell are you talking about!?" Yan Wuchen said angrily.

Yan Feiyun and the others were also at a loss, “Yang Chen! My father has always been bright and upright, if he ever pursued and killed you, do you think you still have a way to survive!?”

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and said, “I was attacked by a mysterious masked man, asking me for a practice method. That person was using the Xuan Ice Domain of the Northern Ming Ice Soul of your Yan family, Magic Ice Star Rain, and other moves. That person’s cultivation base is very strong, if it wasn’t Yan Wuchen, would it be the rest of the Yan Family?!”

As soon as these words came out, Yan Wuchen and the others were all shocked.

It was impossible for Yang Chen to slander anyone, because he could simply kill anyone who was not pleasing to the eye, so why bother looking for reasons?

Immediately following, Yan Wuchen, Yan Feiyun, Yan Feiyu, etc., all showed shame and anger, and swept to Luo Qianqiu!

“Luo Qianqiu... You dare to use my Yan family practice to pretend to be me to do such deeds! You have a vicious heart! Do you want to give me, Hongmeng, and give my Yan family trouble!?”

“What? Luo Qianqiu?” Yang Chen was stunned, and asked Yan Sanniang, “How could he have your Yan family’s unique practice?”

Yan Sanniang retorted angrily, “Young Master Yang, you really misunderstood my father; aside from our Yan family, the only person who may know my Yan family’s practice in the Illusion Realm is Luo Qianqiu, because he used a trick to deceive my second sister’s favor, and then abandoned my second sister after stealing the practice... That’s why my second sister despised men until she decided to become a nun.”

Luo Qianqiu, whose facial expression was as dark as ink, snorted coldly and said, “It’s too late for you to know now... However, it is also considered that you are lucky, I’ve used this strategy just to get your Hongmeng into trouble first, but it’s a pity that this stinky boy never went to your Hongmeng, but instead came to trouble our family, guess I also miscalculated...”

Yang Chen thought about it carefully, and said, “So, when I was in the Tang Sect, the one who took control of the Tang Ancestral Fortress people and used fake Wang Shu to deceive me for the practice, was also you?”

Luo Qianqiu knew that it was meaningless to hide, and generously admitted, “Yes! It’s me! Don’t forget, it was beyond easy for me to kill you back then, don’t you think it’s too much for you to kill like this today...”

Yang Chen remained silent and asked, “If that’s the case, then you must know where Tang Luyi’s real daughter Wang Shu is, say it.”

Luo Qianqiu’s face changed, and he said with a smile, “Why.”

“Okay, it doesn’t matter if you don’t answer, then I’ll ask you again, how did you know that I have the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture in my hands? Does it have anything to do with you who is chasing and killing my mentor Song Tianxing?”

In fact, Yang Chen had always been perplexed by this question because he had never had the chance to ask it directly.

It stood to reason that it was not a particularly big secret that he and Song Tianxing had recited the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture. At least Yun Miao and some experts in the ancient martial arts sect knew that. Plus, it was passed down in Shushan for many generations.

However, he hadn't seen any Illusion Realm masters come to snatch it before.

Why did it happen that it was their master and apprentice's turn, and Luo Qianqiu came to snatch the practice? It was understandable to say that the Ning family had the information channels of the secular family to snatch it. Logically, the Luo family did not know.

After a hint of hesitation on Luo Qianqiu's face, he asked, "If I said it, would you let me leave?"

"You have no choice but to say something or die; don't think your inner demon can deal with me. Even if you blow up your core, I can destroy you with my heavenly lightning first." Yang Chen asserted himself arrogantly.

Luo Qianqiu's face twitched, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, then I'll tell you that I...don't know!"

Chapter 1586

Unable to Distinguish Between Real and Fake

Luo Qianqiu continued, sensing Yang Chen's impending rage "I say this because the person who told me about you and your practice method is very mysterious. He or she left a letter on my desk one of the nights when I wasn't even aware of anyone entering. From this vantage point, this person is not easily provoked, so I won't speculate too much. And what you said about pursuing and killing your master, I don't even know who your master is, let alone that such a thing exists! As a result, I have no comments! You can tell for yourself, believe it or not."

No matter how Yang Chen heard it, he felt that this was nonsense, but looking at Luo Qianqiu, it didn't seem to be fake either.

Luo Qianqiu had done some confusing things more than once, and Yang Chen was not sure whether he was playing tricks again.

Seeing that Yang Chen was lost in thought, everyone seemed to have no intention of continuing to kill, and they all found a chance to breathe.

Liu Shiyuan and Yan Xiuming looked at each other and understood each other. They quickly evacuated with a group of cultivators from Hongmeng.

Yang Chen didn't go after them. At this point, he could kill him at any time, but the lives of these people had little effect on him.

Killing more, killing less, there was no essential difference.

The Yan family brothers and sisters were relieved as well; the murderer appeared to have truly let them go, and Yan Feiyun hurriedly drew Yan Wuchen away.

Yan Wuchen, on the other hand, pushed the children away, took a deep breath, and said to Yang Chen, "Today's humiliation is the worst humiliation I've ever experienced! You harmed me and took away my magical weapon. Originally, I would rather die in battle than compromise, and I refuse to do so. But I, Yan Wuchen, cannot die for the sake of my Yan family's descendants... I, Yan Wuchen, owe you my life from now on, and my Yan faction of Hongmeng will never be your enemy as long as I am in charge of the family."

Yang Chen looked up at him, and laughed, "Okay, old man, just leave when I am letting you go and I don't need you to treat this as a favor. As I said earlier, I see it all for Grandmother Yan's sake. For you people, it's just a question of whether I want to kill or not, so don't pretend that you are of any use to me. Be my enemy... Hmph, haha... How worthy do you think you are?"

Yan Wuchen's expression changed, and he was about to get angry again, but he was still forcibly held by Yan Feiyun, and the sister advised him not to provoke Yang Chen again, for fear that this lunatic would retort.

In the end, the very embarrassed Yan Wuchen had to grit his teeth and leave.

Yan Sanniang looked at Yang Chen and Luo Qianqiu who were the only ones left in the audience, but she was not worried about Yang Chen's safety, but sighed faintly and said, "Young Master Yang, Sanniang doesn't need to worry about you anymore looking at what you've achieved. Do take care of yourselves, Sanniang once again thank Young Master Yang for your kindness."

Yang Chen smiled and nodded, "Grandmother Yan, if you are willing, you can go to Beijing to see the old man occasionally. Don't worry, whoever stops you, I'll kill them."

Yan Sanniang looked at Yang Chen with relief, as if she was looking at her younger generation enjoying the joy of becoming famous, she pursed her lips, smiled and nodded, and left floating.

At this time, only Luo Qianqiu was left to confront Yang Chen calmly. It's not that he didn't want to leave, it's just that he knew Yang Chen would let anyone else leave but him.

After Yang Chen looked at Luo Qianqiu, his expression immediately turned cold, "To be honest, I don't know if what you said is true or not. Because of this, I think you are very dangerous. If you have nothing else to say, then I must kill you..."

"I already know you're going to do it, so come on, even if your chances of winning are slim, I'm not going to die!"

That being said, the Internal Demon Divine Soldier in front of Luo Qianqiu suddenly flashed human-shaped lightning that is a dark red that rushed toward Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was already prepared, he summoned the Chaos Cauldron and smashed it head-on, trying to eat this demon soldier full of True Yuan.

How could that Internal Demon Divine Soldier still be the opponent of the chaotic soul today, he was swallowed directly by the bloody mouth!

"Explode!"

When Luo Qianqiu first entered the mouth of Chaos, the Internal Demon Divine Soldier exploded!

“Not good!”

Yang Chen secretly screamed in his heart, he was overcast, this guy didn't attack with a magic weapon, but directly gave up this Internal Demon Divine Soldier and threw it like a bomb!

This Internal Demon Divine Soldier could be reunited as long as there was time, though it would cost a lot of True Yuan, which Luo Qianqiu didn't mind.

It contained a lot of Luo Qianqiu's concentrated True Yuan, and the power of its explosion could be imagined. It stretched the chaotic soul nearly a hundred times in an instant, like an atomic bomb detonated in the chaotic body. The chaotic soul was torn apart!

“Boom!!!”

A loud explosion shook the sky.

Although the chaotic spirit was immortal, it was heavily bombed. It became the power of chaos in countless turbulent currents after being torn apart, and it swayed in the sky like wolves howling.

For a time, the sky was gray, and the suffocating air was soaring!

Fortunately, Yang Chen was able to resist even the heavenly lightning. The impact of this explosion was not enough to be afraid of, but it was just a little dull.

At this time, Luo Qianqiu turned into a streamer and rushed out.

But how could Yang Chen let Luo Qianqiu escape so easily, with a sweep of his divine sense, he locked Luo Qianqiu's escape route early, and after receiving the Chaos Cauldron in an instant, he chased in the northeast direction!

The direction of Luo Qianqiu's escape was naturally the Luo family. He was thinking of calling all the cultivators and masters of the family and planning to fight to the death.

Although Yang Chen was faster, Luo Qianqiu had already left the range of thunderclouds. Without enough time to condense a lot of the power of heaven and earth into thunderclouds, Yang Chen couldn't arbitrarily summon heavenly lightning to fall from the sky.

This was also the glimmer of hope that Luo Qianqiu found just now. As long as he could run out of the coverage of the thundercloud, Yang Chen could only cast the heavenly lightning by himself, and the difficulty and power of evasion would be reduced.

However, he couldn't completely avoid it because the speed of heavenly lightning was too fast; if he waited for the heavenly lightning to shoot, he wouldn't be able to dodge.

For this reason, Luo Qianqiu did not hide the fact that he was also proficient in Northern Dark Ice Soul. The tricks that he had never used against Yang Chen before were released one by one.

In the area where Luo Qianqiu passed, the mysterious ice walls condensed by the Northern Dark Ice Soul were like protective doors that appeared out of thin air, disturbing Yang Chen's sight, but also exerting resistance on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's gaze shifted to Luo Qianqiu's figure in front of him, and countless ice walls were refracting the sunlight and obstructing his vision, forcing him to hold back his fire!

He simply didn't do it, Yang Chen didn't bother to outsmart it, and after condensing the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning with both hands, the purple-blue lightning was like a photoelectric javelin, and it was continuously projected!

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, after all, was not a tracking missile. It easily shattered those ice walls after crossing the sky straight, but it passed by the edge of Luo Qianqiu's body in the slightest.

Even if Luo Qianqiu had excellent psychological qualities, he was still frightened by the thunder that passed through his chest and abdomen from time to time, his face was blue, and his head was sweating.

Fortunately, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning that Yang Chen had condensed was not so sturdy, otherwise, it might have been scratched already.

The pursuing game of the two lasted for barely ten seconds, but the sky was already densely filled with broken ice fragments, and the purple-blue heavenly lightning shuttled like a meteor, severing the void.

Suddenly, dozens of cultivators flew from the northeast, and in a blink of an eye, they came to the position where Luo Qianqiu was in front.

Luo Qianqiu became enraged after discovering something and yelled angrily, "What are you doing here!?"

The person he reprimanded was none other than Luo Xiaoxiao who came with a group of Luo family cultivators.

Yang Chen originally wanted to take advantage of the momentum to strike a bolt of heavenly lightning, but when he saw Luo Xiaoxiao was there, he couldn't help but frown.

This girl made it a little difficult for him, no matter from what point of view, it seemed that only he and Xiao Zhiqing owed Luo Xiaoxiao, but Luo Xiaoxiao had rescued Xiao Zhiqing, and she had been wronged a few times by himself, kicking and beating in vain.

In the face of such a person, Yang Chen couldn't do anything. The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was too powerful and if it killed her by mistake, he would feel uneasy for the rest of his life.

Luo Xiaoxiao dressed in pink and cried and said while ignoring her father's lectures, "Dad! You run away, your daughter will stop the bad guy!"

Luo Xiaoxiao stepped in front of him and shouted in a coquettish voice, "Big villain! Come and kill me if you have the ability! It's not enough for you to bully me, but you also want to kill my father?! Don't you feel guilty!?"

Chapter 1587

Unlucky

Yang Chen was stumped for words as lightning crackled around him. Though he could reduce the cultivators to dust easily, he did not wish to hurt Luo Xiaoxiao.

“Move away! Qing’er and I owe you one, and I’ll make it up to you. However, this is between your dad and me. If I don’t kill him, he’s going to kill me.”

“Nonsense! If you know you’re indebted to me, why would you want to kill my father? Is this how you repay someone?” Luo Xiaoxiao snarled.

Yang Chen pursed his lips dejectedly. “That’s different...”

“How so?” she retorted tearfully.

Luo Qianqiu’s pupils dilated slightly. As a sharp thinker, he quickly realized Yang Chen genuinely cared about his daughter.

If it were the past, he would have used Luo Xiaoxiao as a hostage to keep himself safe.

However, ever since the time she refused to leave him in the lurch, he had been treating her as his beloved daughter. Thus, she refused to put her in danger, much less use her.

Besides, the elders in his clan had died, so he wanted to keep her safe. After all, she was the only child he cared about.

On that day, Luo Qianqiu finally understood Yang Chen’s character.

The man was just a heartless devil, not letting anyone go—the hidden clans, Hongmeng, or even the innocent people in the Ning clan.

Such a dangerous man might change his mind and kill him even if he agreed to let him go for Luo Xiaoxiao’s sake. Hence, Luo Qianqiu could not let her risk herself to save him.

He had, in fact, overlooked one detail. If Yang Chen truly felt sorry for Luo Xiaoxiao, he would have killed them both and reunited them in the heavens.

Truth be told, he was mulling over Luo Xiaoxiao’s background as too many things would be involved if she were Tang Luyi’s daughter. It would be hard to explain himself to Cai Ning and her master if anything were to happen to Luo Xiaoxiao.

For a moment, he fell into deep thought, wondering how he should protect Luo Xiaoxiao whilst killing Luo Qianqiu, the biggest threat in his life.

Seeing him standing there motionlessly, the Luo clan cultivators seized the opening to persuade Luo Qianqiu to leave.

However, he glared at them and yelled, “Who gave you the permission to let her out!? Didn’t I say to protect her!?”

One of them was dejected. “Sir, we’re all worried about you. News about the battle here has spread across the illusionary dimension. The former clan patriarch is still recuperating. What should we do if we lose you?”

“Dad, leave now! I’ll hold him back. He owes me one, so I won’t let him hurt you!”

Luo Xiaoxiao ignored Luo Qianqiu’s reprimand and pounced at Yang Chen.

Luo Qianqiu wanted to stop her when a thought occurred to him. If I go and grab her, would I fall for Yang Chen's trick? Maybe he's prepared to make me freeze there and strike me dead with the Heavenly Lightning if I ever go close.

At that possibility, his hand paused midair.

Truthfully, Yang Chen did not even plan to plot against Luo Qianqiu. The latter was just overthinking and overly suspicious.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Chen would have dodged or stopped Luo Xiaoxiao since her cultivation was only in the Soul Forming stage.

However, because her actions were too abrupt and his attention was partially on Luo Qianqiu, he did not dodge in time.

When Luo Xiaoxiao pressed her body against him, hugging his waist with his arms and wrapping her legs between his, Yang Chen was stunned before he chuckled.

Even though her cultivation has improved, she still acts like a young girl. This isn't a fight between ordinary humans. Does she think I'll be helpless if she wraps herself around me like an octopus?

Luo Qianqiu was feeling anxious, worried that Yang Chen would kill his daughter. Fortunately, it did not seem like he planned to do so.

"Dad, run!"

Holding tightly onto Yang Chen, Luo Xiaoxiao turned her head and yelled at her father.

Even someone as unfeeling as Luo Qianqiu was moved by his daughter's gesture to save him, albeit finding it kind of childish.

This silly girl. Does she really think Yang Chen won't be able to kill me if she does that?

As expected, a smirk appeared on Yang Chen's face.

Well, since she came to me herself, that makes things easier.

The True Yuan on him rippled like water. After pushing her off of him without hurting her, he grabbed her waist and held her below his underarm.

Luo Xiaoxiao could not even resist and was instantly knocked out cold by him.

Yang Chen's idea was simple. By bringing her back, he might be able to unravel the mystery of her background and also not have her get in the way of him killing the Luo clan members.

Luo Qianqiu could not rescue his daughter and chose to flee as he reckoned Yang Chen would not hurt her.

Needless to say, Yang Chen was unwilling to let him go and shot a few more bolts of Heavenly Lightning at him with one hand.

However, since he was holding Luo Xiaoxiao in the other arm, he could not strike Luo Qianqiu due to the layers of ice behind him.

Even Yang Chen had to admit he was impressed by the ability of the Northern Sea Frozen Soul that aided Luo Qianqiu's escape.

However, even though the bolts of Heavenly Lightning did not strike Luo Qianqiu, they still wiped out the cultivators who had come to offer assistance.

With that, Yang Chen chased after Luo Qianqiu in the northeast direction. Truth be told, he was not in a haste. I could always raze the Luo clan to the ground and see if he dares to fight me face to face.

Yet, at that split second, he had a sense of foreboding.

It felt like something was crawling around him.

After checking around, Yang Chen looked downward at his space ring.

"It's inside?"

Before he could even mull over it, a black silhouette flew out of the ring and enshrouded him.

The black item exuded a terrifying dark energy, craziness, death, and a variety of negative qualities.

It's the Meng clan's treasure!?

Yang Chen was astonished as it was his first time seeing an item flying out of his space ring.

Moreover, he had not been able to identify that thing since it did not possess any spiritual energy.

How did it suddenly emanate such a powerful dark energy?

Before he could even think it through, the dark energy formed a vortex around him.

A strange fluctuation in energy occurred in the surrounding space, tugging at him.

As if caught in quicksand, Yang Chen could not get out no matter how hard he tried to resist, not even with the Chaos Energy or the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

This black vortex is absorbing my True Yuan and the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!?

With his sharp perception of the spaces, Yang Chen believed the vortex should be a portal, but he did not know where it was bringing him to.

Perhaps, the treasure itself did not possess any energy but was a trigger to a portal. Once triggered, the actual use of the treasure would be unveiled.

As he submerged into darkness, Yang Chen was reminded of Luo Xiaoxiao.

What the heck is all this? Why am I so unlucky! Those guys from the Devil Sect, are they toying with me? Is this treasure a key to teleport into another space!? Ugh, if I had known earlier, I should've returned this to them. It might be linked to the secret of the restoration of their sect, but I'm not interested at all!

A wry smile touched his face as he sank into the darkness.

Luo Qianqiu had been so preoccupied with escaping that he did not realize what was happening behind him.

Upon sensing Yang Chen's absence, he grew puzzled and wondered if the latter had another trick up his sleeve.

Just as he turned back to take a look, he saw a black spot disappearing into the distance.

That caught him off guard. Yang Chen's aura is gone?

It was like Yang Chen had vanished into thin air.

Furrowing his brows, Luo Qianqiu retraced his steps but could not find Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao anywhere.

Chapter 1588

The Desolate World

After a moment of contemplation, Luo Qianqiu was puzzled.

Technically, the cultivation of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage would render Yang Chen undefeatable, so he wouldn't give up on dealing with me and the Luo clan. Also, what is that blue dot... Wait...

He then looked at the view below. *?This area looks like...*

"Eye of the Sky Demon!?"

That phrase gave him a start.

This area is between the Luo and Ning clans, which is historically the region where the Eye Sky of the Demon opens! Even though the entrance isn't always the same, it definitely falls within this region. Could that black dot be the entrance? But there's still a year to go. Why would it open in advance?

There was no sign of joy on Luo Qianqiu's countenance as he surveyed the empty surroundings. Instead, worry and sorrow could be seen on his disheveled and weary face

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Under the grey sky, it felt as if a permanent fog was enveloping all beings.

This was a desolate world, filled with agony and ancientness.

The barren ground carried a hint of pungent and scorched scent, and amidst the dark brown soil were faint tints of red.

The air was slightly moist, and occasionally, a surge of black Yin energy would traverse past.

Blood-curdling shrieks, cries, and howls drifted into his ears from all directions, but when one tried to look for the source, the noises died down.

At that moment, Yang Chen stood in the foreign land while holding the unconscious Luo Xiaoxiao in his left hand.

He figured this place was not as bad compared to the time he was sucked into the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

That was because he could utilize the spiritual energy freely. Although the Yin energy was higher than in the outside world, it did not affect his cultivation.

However, just to be safe, Yang Chen summoned the Chaos Cauldron and had it hover over his head.

Sending his divine sense out, he quickly realized it was a vast world. The height of the sky was unknown as the pressure from the space deterred him from going past a certain height. Thus, he concluded it was a sealed space.

Because the space laws did not apply here, he concluded that it was an independent space created by someone with its own operating principles.

However, the space must still be on Earth, or he could not have been able to use his cultivation as he pleased.

After flying for a hundred kilometers, Yang Chen made some new discoveries—desert, thick soil, and some barren hills.

Buried within them were the remains of his men and demonic beasts, and there would also be some low or middle-ranked artifacts.

However, most of them were too broken to be useful.

After walking around for a while, Yang Chen had a rough idea.

If he was not mistaken, it should be the Eye of the Sky Demon.

The portal to the Eye of the Sky Demon would absorb True Yuan, and inside it was a large group of cultivators who died in battle, as well as a large number of artifacts and cultivation methods. That was exactly how this world felt.

As for how he came in here, it would be attributed to the Meng clan's treasure.

That blackball had been staying with him since he entered the Eye of the Sky Demon. It had lost all energy and was back to its useless state.

No matter how Yang Chen touched it, it would not react. Left with no choice, he kept it back into the space ring in case he needed it to get out.

Nonetheless, he was puzzled to see the lack of devil spirits in the world. Theoretically, there should be a lot of them in the Eye of the Sky Demon, but he had not seen even one after traveling for hundreds of kilometers.

Speaking of which, the world was too vast, and it was impossible to determine the direction. Yang Chen was clueless as to where the end of this world was.

Am I going to be stuck here? What if I can never get out of here? What would happen to my women, my family, and Lanlan?

Vexed, Yang Chen cursed out at those in the Devil Sect but eventually had to maintain his composure and formulate a plan.

At that moment, Luo Xiaoxiao woke up and stared at the foreign world in a daze for a long time. When she saw Yang Chen next to her, she screamed in panic.

Yang Chen knew she would ramble on the moment she awoke, so he let her talk.

Only after she was done babbling did he say, "Are you done?"

Luo Xiaoxiao coughed as her throat was hurting from all the shouting. Finding the air pungent, she scrunched up her nose and nodded innocently. At last, she quieted down.

Yang Chen sighed and thought they could come up with something together, so he recounted the previous events and the current situation to her succinctly.

Hearing that her father was alive and well, Luo Xiaoxiao was delighted but soon became anxious when she heard they might have entered the Eye of the Sky Demon. Tugging at Yang Chen's arm, she kept asking him what they should do.

Frustrated, he grabbed her arm and chided, "Stop yelling! Aren't you annoyed with yourself? You're already an adult, yet you keep acting like a child. Keep yelling, and I'll leave you alone!"

Luo Xiaoxiao was stunned at first before she pouted and looked at him tearfully. "O-Okay... D-Don't leave me alone..."

"You... Why are you crying? I won't abandon you. If I wanted, I would've done so ages ago. Just don't cry or yell, speak normally." Yang Chen was helpless towards women's tears.

Her face lit up when he reassured her. She smiled sweetly as she wiped her tears away. "Mmh, b— uh, Yang Chen, I know you actually care about me, hehe..."

Her sudden change in attitude rendered Yang Chen speechless.

From the first time they met till then, she had not changed much and was innocent as ever. She was like a little girl that needed to be cooed, and if someone raised their voice at her, she would cry.

After letting out a sigh, Yang Chen said, "I don't have any ideas now, so we can only explore this world bit by bit. Follow me obediently, and I'll bring you out if I can. I don't have any requests; just don't give me trouble. Okay?"

"Mmh! I'll be good!" Luo Xiaoxiao nodded fervently.

Even though she could be thoughtful, at most times, she was quite careless.

Thinking that she had someone as powerful as Yang Chen at her side and that he would not abandon her, she no longer dwelled on leaving the Eye of the Sky Demon nor did she worry about it.

She was happy as long as she was not stuck in this place alone. Grinning, she followed him and kept her promise.

In fact, she couldn't help him because she wasn't interested in cultivating, let alone knowing anything about the Eye of the Sky Demon.

A few hours later, Yang Chen gained a new impression on her—she was a true happy-go-lucky.

As if she was oblivious to their predicament, she kept asking him “meaningless” questions, such as his age, favorite food, color, love history, relationships, children, and so on.

Yang Chen wondered if she had forgotten about her father as she did not mention him at all

Since his attention was more on looking for anything special in this world, he would answer her from time to time.

However, even after surveying in the rage of thousands of kilometers, he could not obtain any useful information.

The only thing he got was two upper-ranked artifacts, some scrolls of negligible importance, and a few mid-ranked and lower-ranked artifacts. All in all, his luck was mediocre.

While he could not care less about them, Luo Xiaoxiao was intrigued by the items and kept playing with them. She was so excited, thinking of their journey as a treasure hunt.

As time passed, Yang Chen suddenly noticed that the sky was turning dark.

Only then did he realize daytime and nighttime existed here. As darkness began to spread, the Yin energy in the air thickened, and the howls became clearer and sharper.

A premonition flashed across his mind. *Could it be that the devil spirits only appear at night?*

Chapter 1589

Nourishment

Yang Chen was, in fact, correct in his prediction.

When night appears to the Eye of the Sky Demon, their surroundings would turn pitch black. If it were not for their cultivation, they would have had a hard time moving.

Yang Chen released his divine sense, which covered a span of one hundred miles in radius, and soon furrowed his brows.

Seeing his solemn expression, Luo Xiaoxiao asked worriedly, “Yang Chen, what’s with that look on your face?”

“Stand beside me and do not be further than three feet from me. Understand?” he said seriously.

Just as she was puzzled by his words, her divine sense, too, picked up something, and she tugged at his sleeve in panic.

“What are those? There are so many of them, and they are approaching...”

While she exclaimed, streams of black started converging from all directions.

Upon a closer look, one would realize that they were hideous and ferocious-looking monsters.

Some were human skeletons surrounded by Yin energy while some were skeletons of unknown beasts. However, all of them did not possess a physical form.

The chilling cries that came from them seemed to be caused by the gusts, and they sounded like the monsters were expressing their pain.

For a girl like Luo Xiaoxiao who was frightened by a mere snake, needless to say, she was scared out of her wits by the wicked devil spirits.

The Chaos Cauldron above Yang Chen started to release a large amount of Chaos Energy that conjured into a barrier around the duo.

He could sense that the Chaos Beast was extremely excited as though it was interested in the devil spirits.

Could the devil spirits be a source of nourishment to Chaos?

Although Chaos had been subdued by him, it still had some parts of his conscious mind.

Chaos was obviously unable to control Yang Chen for the time being, but it also hoped to strengthen itself, which is why it was not opposed to telling him some things.

Before Yang Chen could mull over it, the innumerable devil spirits had approached, hovering dozens of kilometers away.

All of a sudden, it seemed like an enormous black tornado had trapped them in the middle. However, instead of shrinking, it kept expanding.

Yang Chen could sense that the devil spirits were not powerful due to the lack of a physical body. No matter how powerful they were when they were alive, their abilities would be far weaker now.

That was why cultivators had to go through heavenly tribulations. Not only would it let their bodies store a great amount of True Yuan, but it would also be the base for their cultivation.

In other words, their bodies were like the roots of a tree. Without it, they would never live or grow even if they were carefully taken care of.

The devil spirits with the highest cultivation were only in the Ye Fire and Kui Water stage. No matter how many of them were present, they would not pose a threat to Yang Chen.

At that moment, he was surprised to see that the devil spirits did not possess any intelligence. Instead, they relied on their instincts and did not approach him recklessly.

However, he did not think they were afraid of him. Technically, most of the cultivators who entered the Eye of the Sky Demon in the past would be at the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage. Thus, it would be easy for them to kill those devil spirits, and likewise, the devil spirits would fight them to the death.

It seemed like they feared the Chaos Cauldron.

Although Chaos had lost its physical body, the ferociousness it carried could not be concealed.

Just like in the animal world, the smaller-sized carnivores would not dare to attack those that were larger in size, such as lions and tigers, no matter how big their group was.

However, their instincts rendered it impossible for them to give up on such delicious food, so they could only besiege their target and look for an opening.

Knowing that his Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was their natural enemy, Yang Chen did not fret. Instead, he tried to throw the Chaos Cauldron toward the devil spirits.

With its blood-red eyes widened, Chaos opened its maw wide and growled.

Sensing the threat, the devil spirits scurried around in an attempt to flee.

Alas, the Chaos Cauldron's suction power was relentless, making the escape impossible.

Like black streams, the devil spirits were sucked into the Chaos Cauldron, which glowed brightly.

The roars, too, grew louder as Chaos wolfed them down.

Yang Chen could feel surges of pure spiritual energy entering his body at a much faster speed than usual. They warmed his meridians, and his dantian kept expanding and shrinking.

That's a lot of spiritual energy!

Yang Chen was delighted that his guess was correct. As the devil spirits did not possess a physical form and were formed by ghosts and spiritual energy, Chaos could ingest them effortlessly and convert them at a faster speed.

With that, Yang Chen was one step closer to the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning stage.

The Chaos Cauldron crashed around and devoured the devil spirits endlessly.

The pitiful devil spirits instinctively flew towards Yang Chen to flee but could not escape from the Chaos Cauldron's grasp.

Like flies drawn to sweet food and zapped to death by the electric net, they all perished.

Luo Xiaoxiao, who had been carefully observing the situation, sighed in relief when she realized the monsters could not get near to them.

Upon seeing how excited Yang Chen looked, she was weirded out.

Nonetheless, the man could not care less about her opinion, relishing in the endless supply of spiritual energy. Even though they contained a large amount of wicked energy, he was unaffected because of his physique and the Heavenly Lightning.

The number of devil spirits in the Eye of the Sky Demon might be innumerable, but not all of them would head over. Hence, the numbers were slowly decreasing as Chaos continued to devour them.

Yang Chen could feel his cultivation improving rapidly. Technically, he was already in the Full Cycle of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, so those spiritual energies would only act as additional power, just like Luo Qianqiu before he ascended. As Yang Chen's capabilities had exceeded the pinnacle of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, they were not on par with the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning until he surpassed the tribulation.

Seeing there were not many devil spirits left, he was prepared to head to another region with Luo Xiaoxiao and see if the Chaos Cauldron could ingest more of them. To him, the Eye of the Sky Demon had become a land of blessing.

Though he did not know how to get out yet, it would not harm to gain more cultivation. Perhaps he could even undergo tribulation here, and the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning might help create an exit for him.

Just as he was about to leave with Luo Xiaoxiao, a few dozens of oppression much stronger than before arose from a distance.

“Who dares to hurt my people!?”

A raspy yet booming voice sounded from afar.

On the heels of that, dozens of devil spirits much bigger than before appeared in the sky.

That took Yang Chen by surprise. The devil spirits in this time had human phantom forms.

The earlier voice should have come from the one in the lead. He was about four meters tall and wore a jewelry headpiece, and a fur coat. His countenance was solemn and dignified as he stared at the duo with eyes made up of ghost fire.

Beside him were dozens of devil spirits dressed in guard uniforms. It was apparent that they possessed intelligence, as they were all glaring at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, shocked that the burly devil spirit had powers equivalent to the pinnacle of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage. Two of his guards were in the initial phase of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning while the rest were in the mid and final phase of the Ruo Water stage.

No wonder they possess intelligence. For them to have such a cultivation base after death, they must have been in the Shang Qing or Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stages when they were alive.

Recalling that the Eye of the Sky Demon appeared before the establishment of the Honghuang Sect, which was around 50,000 years ago, Yang Chen figured it made sense. After all, there were surely cultivators in the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning stage in that era.

While Yang Chen remained silent, the giant devil spirit turned his gaze to the Chaos Cauldron, his eyes burning even brighter.

“Huh!? That’s the Chaos Cauldron!? Who are you? Why do you have the Great Ancient artifact!?”

The devil spirit’s tone suddenly changed to one that was filled with reverence.

Chapter 1590

Helpless

Yang Chen was taken aback. He was still debating whether he stood a chance against them, but it appeared that they had no plans to strike.

“Who are you? So what if I have the Chaos Cauldron?” he asked calmly.

The giant devil spirit cut to the chase, introducing himself. "I'm the lord here. My name is Lord Spectre. I've come over because I sensed that a large number of devil spirits have disappeared. I suppose you've ingested my people with the Chaos Cauldron."

Spectre, Lord? Who would use a name like this? Yang Chen had no idea that Lord Spectre was not the person's real name. Cultivators used aliases that they chose at random tens of thousands of years ago. After all, names were meaningless in that era when a person's cultivation base was everything.

Since many millennia had passed, the high-IQ devil spirits would have forgotten their old names.

"Why? Do you want to avenge your lackeys?" Yang Chen taunted fearlessly.

All of a sudden, Lord Spectre burst into peals of booming laughter. Shaking his head, he tried to put on an amiable front but failed due to his skull-like features. No matter how hard he tried, he looked hideous and menacing.

"You've misunderstood me. They were just a bunch of reckless good-for-nothings. There are plenty of devil spirits in here, so why would I go against you for them?"

Yang Chen felt a little nervous when he realized Lord Spectre seemed to fear him. It's technically unlikely since my cultivation isn't that much greater than his. Besides, he has a group of lackeys with him, so he shouldn't fear me unless I release my Qing Heavenly Lightning.

Suddenly, he found out that the devil spirits' attention was not on the Chaos Cauldron. They kept sneaking glances at it too.

Do they think I'm an elite from the Great Ancient era since I have the Chaos Cauldron? After all, the Chaos Cauldron has turned into a legend since it was sealed in that era.

Despite that, Yang Chen merely replied perfunctorily, "I only came into the Eye of the Sky Demon by accident. I do not intend to cross anyone, so you need not worry."

"May I know what accident did you encounter?" Lord Spectre inquired, sounding wary. According to my knowledge, the Eye of the Sky Demon only opens to the outside world once every hundred years. It's not yet time, so how did you get in?"

Yang Chen was just hoping to have someone fill him in on the situation of this world, so he said, "I can tell you the reason, but you have to answer my questions first."

Lord Spectre was stunned at first but soon chuckled, "Go ahead."

The devil spirits were tired of living in the Eye of the Sky Demon. They would have died ages ago if it hadn't been for their reluctance to give up their cultivation.

Hence, he was in the mood to interact with a mysterious elite that came out of nowhere.

Yang Chen immediately voiced his doubts—the background of the Eye of the Sky Demon, the current situation, and if there was an exit.

Lord Spectre answered all of his queries, as he had nothing to hide.

As it turned out, the Eye of the Sky Demon was indeed an independent space curated by the Sky Demon in the Great Ancient era. However, more specifically, it was the talented devil cultivator who did it out of resignation.

More than 50,000 years ago, the demon and devil cultivators fought with the righteous cultivator, turning the whole illusionary dimension upside down.

As the Sky Demon was outnumbered, he realized all the devil cultivators might perish if the battle went on. Hence, during one of the fights with the righteous cultivators, he led them to that region and made a startling decision—self-destruction.

Originally, he could only kill the nearby righteous cultivators with such an act. Yet, the battlefield was where the Eye of the Sky Demon was located. It was a unique sealed space.

No one knew how it came about. Perhaps, it appeared as one of the parallel spaces, or it was the ruins left by the Great Ancient immortals.

Nonetheless, that particular devil cultivator had long discovered the specialness of that region.

Following his self-destruction, that space fell into turmoil. Not only did it engulf the cultivators, but even those far away were implicated, dying in the Eye of the Sky Demon.

This space seemed to be a battlefield during the Great Ancient era. Countless devil spirits scarfed down the corpses of the cultivators, who then became new devil spirits.

Because of that event, the Eye of the Sky Demon appeared, and an entrance would form every hundred years.

In actuality, that was not an entrance but merely a crack in the Eye of the Sky Demon, a sequela after the Sky Demon's self-destruction. After absorbing enough energy, it would close.

Yang Chen was more concerned about leaving this place, but Lord Spectre's reply dismayed him.

"I have to be frank. After entering this place 50,000 years ago, I've never heard of a devil spirit leaving this place. The Eye of the Sky Demon is a very unique independent space. Rather than calling it a boundless space, I'd say it's like a planet. No matter which direction you head to, you'll eventually return to the starting point."

That stunned Yang Chen. So it's different from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. No wonder there doesn't seem to be an end even after I flew for so long.

"Didn't you say a crack will form every hundred years? Your cultivation base is higher than the human cultivators who came in for treasure hunting. If they can go out, why can't you?" he asked.

A wry smile touched Lord Spectre's lips. "Every time the crack appears, the Yin energy in the Eye of the Sky Demon will decrease rapidly. When that happens, our capabilities will be greatly weakened. The best we can do is hide in the dark. Unless there's a great opportunity, we would not attack the human cultivators. As for the crack, that's where the Yang energy is the strongest. If we go there, we would vanish, so there's no way we would dare to get close."

Yang Chen could not help but felt sorry for the devil spirits. No wonder those from the hidden clans could leave this place alive. It's because the devil spirits were not in their prime state.

When the topic of them being trapped in the Eye of the Sky Demon was mentioned, a look of despair filled the devil spirits' gazes.

Even though they wanted to leave this place and revive, they knew they could exist under the sun even if they succeeded.

If they were not in this special space, their souls would have perished. After all, they were technically dead.

Yang Chen didn't believe Lord Spectre needed to be deceived, so he told him how he got in here and even showed him the Meng clan's treasure.

However, the devil spirits could not tell what it was either. Hearing that it could be a treasure the devil cultivator left for his descendants, they were thrilled but could not tell if it was useful.

"This thing is quite fascinating. It has no spiritual energy or inscriptions. I've never seen an item made from such material." Lord Spectre shook his head helplessly and returned the black ball to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew rushing into things would not help, so he asked, "Since you've been around for 50,000 years, surely you've met the Sky Demon. Could we get any hints from him?"

With a hint of hatred, Lord Spectre answered, "Although I wasn't in the Shang Qing realm at that time, as one of the clan leaders, I did not have any grudges with the devil and demon cultivators. On that day, my disciples and I were supposed to be the peacemakers to prevent a widespread tragedy from happening and to bring back some of our clan's elites. Who would have known that such an accident would happen... I only know that the Sky Demon did come from the Meng clan, but that is all. I'm afraid that I'll have to let you down."

Only then did Yang Chen know Lord Spectre was a clan leader and those devil spirits were his disciples and not his guards.

His cultivation base was in the Shang Qing realm, yet he was bombed to death by the Meng clan's ancestors. That crazy Sky Demon sure is scary! I'm not a match for him yet!

At that thought, Yang Chen shuddered.

Right then, Lord Spectre jolted out of his grief and sighed. "If you truly wish to leave the Eye of the Sky Demon, you might wait for the crack to open next year. After all, you have a physical body and a sufficiently strong cultivation base. If you don't mind, you can be my guest at my palace."