

Chapter 1331 Flesh and Blood

The two of them reminisced about the past. After all, the Tongtian Tower had not been opened yet, and the demonic cultivators and beast cultivators used this time to slowly recover their True Yuan.

Song Tianxing was never a talkative person at all. Even when he was talking about the past and the suspicious points, he didn't beat around the bush.

At the beginning, there were rumours in ZERO that Song Tianxing died of poisoning, which wasn't exactly wrong.

Song Tianxing felt that his existence was getting more and more boring, and he had passed the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" down, so that the practice wouldn't be lost in future generations. That's why he thought of ending his life.

Unexpectedly, it was precisely because of this poisoning suicide that Song Tianxing had a sudden realization of the "life and death" level of practice, and the enlightenment from the ninth level "resurrection" was also quite deep.

Yang Chen realized the eighth level because he felt the separation from Seventeen. Song Tianxing was more direct and found a breakthrough at the moment of his own death.

After the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" reached the eighth level, the poison that had been taken before lost its power. Song Tianxing had been thrown into the wilderness by some people inside ZERO, waiting to be eaten by the wolf, but he somehow survived.

This also gave Song Tianxing a perfect curtain call, and smoothly left ZERO, in the uninhabited desert, to comprehend the ninth level.

After all, Song Tianxing was a rare genius in Shushan for hundreds of years. Once he broke through the shackles, the subsequent cultivation seemed like a piece of cake!

After feeling the great changes brought about by his cultivation, Song Tianxing recovered his desire to live, and he became more insightful about the way of heaven and earth.

When his state of mind had reached a whole new level, Song Tianxing no longer cared about all the ups and downs of life in the past.

In addition to cultivation, Song Tianxing occasionally monitored Yang Chen's growth trajectory, but he also knew that if Yang Chen wanted to succeed, he must rely on himself.

Everything was meant to be, he had the will of his own. He only occasionally watched from afar and neither made a move nor appeared in front of Yang Chen.

As long as Yang Chen didn't use the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" to destroy the foundation of China, Song Tianxing didn't mind how many lives he had slaughtered.

Since Song Tianxing has also stayed peacefully abroad, and figured out a method that could greatly conceal his cultivation base and breath, he hadn't attracted the attention of the gods for more than ten years.

“Uncle, when did you come back to China? Why didn’t you come to me?” Yang Chen couldn’t help asking.

Song Tianxing smiled gently, “What makes you say that? You are too careless to be aware and missed the opportunity. I have spent a lot of thought to send your baby girl back to you.”

“Hmm!”

It was as if a thunder exploded directly in Yang Chen’s mind!

“Daughter!?”

Yang Chen almost fell out of the air out of control, stunned and trembling all over!

Huilin on the side was also dumbfounded, with her little cherry lips open, looking innocently cute.

When Song Tianxing saw that Yang Chen’s expression, he couldn’t help frowning with suspicion, “What’s wrong with you, didn’t Lanlan go to your house? Don’t you know!?”

“Lan...Lanlan!?”

Yang Chen’s felt as if his heart was about to pop out of his throat. This kind of heart-shocking stimulation made him crazy!

“Uncle! What did you say!? Lan Lan is my daughter!?” Yang Chen grabbed Song Tianxing’s shoulder uncontrollably and asked loudly.

Song Tianxing nodded and said without hesitation, “She is your daughter that Seventeen gave birth to.”

“Seventeen? You said... Lan Lan is the child that Seventeen was pregnant with!?” Yang Chen’s eyes turned crimson and he couldn’t help but to tear up as he couldn’t resist this kind of human joy!

Seventeen left a daughter for himself!? Yang Chen couldn’t believe his ears, and the sudden happiness drowned him like a tsunami!

Huilin was also shocked by the content, but she didn’t know who Seventeen was, only that Lanlan turned out to be Yang Chen’s biological daughter?!

“This is weird...Before I left, I obviously handed a letter and a token of Seventeen to Minjuan and asked her to give it to you at that time. Did Minjuan forget?” Song Tianxing muttered.

Yang Chen was breathing very fast at the moment. He didn’t bother anymore and grabbed Song Tianxing’s hand and urged, “Uncle, tell me! What the hell is going on!? Is Lanlan really my daughter!? Then how about Seventeen?”

Yang Chen couldn’t calm down at all when it involved his children and lover!

Song Tianxing sighed and told her what exactly happened...

Back in the days, in the battle at the sea, Yang Chen watched Seventeen fall into the sea and disappeared. However, she didn’t actually vanish.

The undercurrent in the sea sent Seventeen to an extremely distant sea area. Although she was seriously injured, she survived.

All of these were learned by Song Tianxing when he accidentally encountered Seventeen in a tropical rainforest in South Asia.

Song Tianxing recognized Seventeen, and she vaguely knew the origin of this man in her memories, after all, she was also a member of ZERO.

At that time, she had already given birth to Lanlan, but she hadn't fully recovered from her injuries yet when she was still at the Wind Tower and at the merchant ship that came to South Asia. Additionally, she gave birth to Lanlan in the wild and lost a huge amount of blood, so her body was extremely weak.

She had already planned to send Lanlan to the local indigenous people to see if Lanlan could survive, but she happened to meet Song Tianxing who was practicing there.

Knowing that her body was already relying solely on willpower, with her last breath hanging, it was really difficult to sustain her consciousness from slipping away. She then immediately decided to entrust her daughter to Song Tianxing.

In addition, she also gave Song Tianxing a delicate dagger that she carried with her, to prove to Yang Chen that this was their daughter.

Song Tianxing tried to use the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" to treat Seventeen, but her body was too severely damaged, and she had almost exhausted all her vitality. After entrusting Lanlan to him, she had no more concerns left and passed away.

In order not to make Lanlan sad, Seventeen lied to her daughter that she had gone to a far place and asked her to call Song Tianxing grandfather.

Hearing this, Yang Chen subconsciously asked, "Uncle...this...how could it happen? If Lanlan is my daughter, wouldn't she be about two years old? Why..."

"Why does she look like four or five years old huh?" Song Tianxing smiled bitterly, "I guess it's destiny. When I saw Lanlan, she was only born a few days ago, but she is already the size of a two-year-old child. She seems to have your special genes and grew very fast after birth, not only in the body but also in the development of the brain. In less than two years, she was already more mature than a five or six-year-old child. Seventeen couldn't understand this when she left, but as long as Lanlan is healthy, this kind of growth will only help her, and she will not lose her life in the rainforest because of being too fragile and ignorant. Later on, Lanlan's growth went back to normal, just like an ordinary four-year-old child who grew slowly, so I am also relieved. After all, she had a strong physique ever since birth along with a smart brain, so I guess it's reasonable for her to be a little abnormal."

Yang Chen wasn't too surprised about all of these. From the perspective of biological evolution, after being irradiated by divine light, his genes were indeed much stronger than ordinary humans.

If Lanlan was his own daughter, it was understandable that she had carried out a lot of development and evolution of the body and brain in order to adapt to the difficult environment. However, these were all unknown factors.

Yang Chen finally understood why Lanlan would say things like riding elephants, there were indeed many elephants in the forests of South Asia.

And when Lanlan appeared in the orphanage, he had vaguely sensed that there was some weird aura nearby, but he didn't pay much attention to it. If he rushed over, he would have found Song Tianxing.

After recalling the past, Yang Chen felt ridiculous and sad. Again and again, he missed the opportunity to meet his daughter.

Fortunately, he finally knew the truth!

When he thought of the chubby little girl who was very close to him being of his own flesh and blood, a warm emotion that was countless times stronger than before flowed through his limbs and his eyes were full of gentleness.

Naturally, the emotion of wanting to break out of the Demon Realm and return to his daughter's side became stronger!

Huilin, who was on the side, was puzzled and asked, "Uncle, since you knew that Lanlan was the daughter of Brother Yang, why didn't you send her back directly?"

Chapter 1332: Tianxing

When Huilin mentioned this, Yang Chen came back to his senses and looked at Song Tianxing in wonder.

Song Tianxing sighed, he stayed silent for a moment and said helplessly, "A sudden appearance of a child can have a huge impact on your newly formed family... Besides, letting a child be by your side at that time, I don't think it's a safe move."

Yang Chen was taken aback, as if he understood something.

"I took Lanlan to travel around China for more than half a year. Firstly, I didn't know how to mention this to you, saying that Seventeen had left forever. Secondly, I wanted to see how Lanlan's physical condition would progress as I was worried about it. Besides, judging from your cultivation base at that time, you wouldn't be able to do much, on the contrary, it could cause you more confusion, increasing your burden. Moreover, all kinds of women appeared one after another around you, and what surprised me was that you got married. I can sense that you want to live a peaceful life... I know that if you realised that you have a daughter, you will definitely value your daughter more than anything else. In that case, it is very likely that the stable home you just got will be gone..."

Yang Chen couldn't help being moved, Song Tianxing silently thought about him far more than he had imagined.

Indeed, Lin Ruoxi once thought that he regarded her as a substitute for Seventeen. If Lanlan were to appear at that time, Yang Chen might not be able to ease her heart, and it would be difficult for Lin Ruoxi to accept it.

As far as he was now, both his wife and children were inseparable.

"Uncle, I know you are being considerate toward me, but Lanlan is my own child. Isn't it also cruel to not let me acknowledge her as my own?"

“That’s the thing,” Song Tianxing sighed, “I also know that sooner or later, you would still have to recognize one another as father and daughter, that’s why I hesitated and took Lanlan to live near Zhonghai in the beginning... However, I also encountered my own set of problems, which then I started to worry if Lanlan would be in more danger staying with you...”

“What sort of problem?” Yang Chen frowned and asked.

Song Tianxing’s face sank slightly, “I shall start from the reason I entered the Demon Realm...”

It turned out, when Song Tianxing entered the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage, he found a quiet place overseas, but because of the area’s great momentum, it had attracted the attention of some undiscovered people as well as people who wanted to snatch the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” from the hands of Song Tianxing.

He discovered that the opponent’s cultivation was far beyond his imagination. Although he tried to hide his cultivation, he was often chased and led into dangerous situations.

Song Tianxing gradually lost his vigour, and carrying Lanlan became tough to handle. At the same time, he was worried about the other party finding out that Yang Chen was also practicing the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture”, so he had to leave.

In order to let Yang Chen know the truth, Song Tianxing wrote a letter and gave Minjuan the dagger left by Seventeen, and asked her to take Lanlan to Yang Chen.

If he didn’t return to Zhonghai on time, then leaving everything to Yang Chen would be the best he could do.

“What I can be sure of is that it’s a woman, and her cultivation level should have reached the peak level of Weak Waters stage, or even higher. Although my Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation was nothing lower than her in terms of stage, you should know that the strength of True Yuan is not purely comparable according to stages. She has obviously entered the Weak Waters stage for many years, and her strength is unfathomable. According to the principles, despite taking different paths, cultivators will still be led towards the same goal. Even if a cultivation method cannot go through the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage for the first time, there’s still the possibility that through acquired efforts, from the level of Three Yang Fire Tribulation and Six Frost Water Tribulation, one could break through and enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Thunder Tribulation.

The woman had her face covered, and I couldn’t see her true appearance from the beginning till the end. I only know that her cultivation technique is filled with extremely advanced Gengjin True Yuan which are sharp and brutal. After entrusting Lanlan to you, I was luring the woman as I fled to different places in China. Her cultivation base was higher than mine and I was forced to escape in certain directions everytime I ran. Until one late night, when I passed over Shushan, I accidentally alarmed the Demon Lock Tower in the center of Shushan... Oh, you should know now, it’s the Tongtian Tower. It stands to reason that we are all human cultivators and should not inspire the power of the Tongtian Tower, but the woman does not seem to be purely human as well. After being detected as a foreign race by the Tongtian Tower, she was sucked into this Demon Realm with me. I couldn’t resist the power of the Tongtian Tower, but the woman somehow used an unknown method. After throwing a small golden object, a golden phantom was formed, which was absorbed by the Tongtian Tower. And she herself,

relying on that virtual shadow that was used as a stand-in, she escaped. Perhaps that was some mysterious magic weapon...Although I entered the Demon Realm to avoid being captured by her, I couldn't find a way out. However, I was fortunate enough to meet Brother Zi Xiao outside of the Purple Bamboo Forest, and here we are now."

Yang Chen heard this and couldn't help but smile wryly, "It was a woman who captured you, but it was a man who tried to snatch the practice from me... It seems that there are more than just a few people who are eyeing us."

Song Tianxing then only knew that Yang Chen had also been targeted, and he didn't know to laugh or cry, it was indeed relatable.

"Now you should understand my initial intentions. I didn't want Lanlan to be in a crisis and to be used by others as a threat to you, not to mention I didn't want her to follow me and suffer. You might also recall that I've met your wife, Lin Ruoxi before and asked her if she would divorce you and she can bring Lanlan with her, but she refused. Although my original idea was a bit absurd, I really feel that if there is a woman who really likes Lanlan to be her mother, she can make sure to keep a distance from you and me, this could give her a truly stable growth environment."

Naturally, Yang Chen would not forget this incident. Back then, he still slandered "Lanlan's grandfather" with a brain problem. Who was he to interfere with one's marriage? However, he didn't know there was such a stake.

"It's good for you to know these things now. What made me confused was how Minjuan did not follow what I said and gave the token to you after a month... Minjuan was an honest peasant woman who I've known for quite some time. It stands to reason that she won't go against my instructions," Song Tianxing was quite confused and he frowned.

Yang Chen didn't say anything but he wondered if Minjuan was a potential threat. Then again, if he didn't manage to notice anything despite seeing her often, this would indicate that she had been hiding deep.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen was extremely eager to get out of this Demon Realm.

"Uncle, when the Tongtian Tower opens, why don't you leave with me, otherwise you will have to wait for another 60 years. By then, it would be too late," Yang Chen said.

Without waiting for Song Tianxing's answer, Zi Xiao not far away interrupted them, "Little Brother Yang, I don't think so it's a good idea for you and Brother Song to be overly aggressive. The Ninety-nine Purple Green Heavenly Lightning in the Tongtian Tower is not a joke. I don't know how many ancestors of the Demon Realm are ruined there. Even you guys are no exceptions."

"Never try never know? If I were to die because of that, I'd rather be struck to death by lightning," Yang Chen said firmly.

Zi Mo came up now, and snorted, "Brother, just let him be. Anyways, according to the rules, Brother Yang Chen has won and the people from the Jade Fox Palace are qualified to enter the Tongtian Tower. Just let him go since he wishes to try, he is too stubborn to convince anyways."

"I won't stop Yang Chen if he really wants to go. But, Brother Song, you mustn't go there to seek for your own death. I've waited for more than a thousand years to get such a confidant. How can I see him just die such a useless death?" Zi Xiao said displeased.

Song Tianxing smiled freely, "Brother Zi Xiao, even if you don't stop me, I won't go to the tower..."

Yang Chen and Huilin were both stunned, looking at Song Tianxing incredulously.

"Don't be surprised," Song Tianxing shrugged and said, "Think about it carefully. Let alone that I am going to be hunted and killed outside, I'm a loner without any entanglement, why should I go out? At least I can spend my time with Brother Zi Xiao in this Demon Realm and live a leisure life."

Yang Chen saw that Song Tianxing didn't seem to be joking, and his heart was inevitably entangled, "Uncle... don't you miss Lanlan?"

"Lanlan is your daughter. If you are lucky enough to go out, that's enough...I have been very open to these things," Song Tianxing shook his head and smiled.

Just as Yang Chen was thinking of persuading further, he suddenly felt a chill behind him!

Yu Xuening, who had been silent for a long time, bursted out with a bitter killing intent!

The peerless beauty in the fluttering white skirt, staring at the bloody lake with bright eyes, seemed to have noticed something incredible!

Chapter 1333

Reverse Scale

"Yang Chen...you...are you hiding the corpses of those dragons secretly?" Yu Xuening asked abruptly.

Yang Chen was stunned, and said in doubt, "How could that be, there are still a lot of dragon body materials in my ring, and I can't hold anything else at all."

"So it seems that the evil animals in this lake are fooling around," Yu Xuening sneered, and a slender white silk sprang out from the sleeves. After taking a round in the air, it spiraled toward the Tongtian Lake!

Suddenly, the white silk was over a thousand feet tall, with a terrifying coercion, before she even touched the lake water, she had already caused a roaring wave!

"Boom!"

A whirlpool formed upon the entry of her white silk. As it was stirring like a mad dragon, the fragmented flesh and blood corpses on the Tongtian Lake were swept up in the air along with the lake water!

The beast cultivators and the demon cultivators were greatly eclipsed, and they didn't understand what Yu Xuening was doing that she even refused to let go of the limbs of the dead dragon clan!

Just when everyone was shocked, a silver-gray beam suddenly shot out under the Tongtian Lake!

"Puff puff puff!!!——"

Countless light beams, with crushing impact, shot and killed several beast and demonic cultivators that had exhausted their True Yuan and didn't manage to dodge in time.

And on the lake, a large number of corpses that were originally scattered were all covered by these silver-gray energy, as if they were melted, turning into silver-gray trickles, digging into the depths of the lake!

At this time, the beast cultivators and the demon cultivators were shocked to discover that the nine-headed dragon corpse was gone!?

Yu Xuening's white silk once again rushed straight into the depths of the center of the lake from midair, but as soon as she touched it, it was eroded and counterattacked by a silver-gray energy!

Yuxue Ning Liu frowned, and immediately cut off part of her white silk, looking at the opponent who was about to come out of the lake with a bit of inconceivability.

"Antimatter energy!? Wen Tao!?"

Yang Chen could obviously notice who was causing the trouble, and he sighed bitterly in his heart. It was really meant to be, no wonder the cripple had been missing, it seemed like he had fallen into his trap again!

"Palace Master, be careful of this guy, he uses a kind of antimatter energy from the universe, and he has the skills of an expert. It can erode and swallow other life forms, occupy the body and various abilities, and it is difficult to be destroyed," Yang Chen couldn't help but remind Yu Xuening.

"I knew that this Qiu Wujiang is not so stupid. No wonder, it turns out that he is not Qiu Wujiang!" Yu Xuening's apricot eyes furiously widened and she felt that she had been tricked!

Wen Tao's laughter came from the lake, triumphantly!

"Haha! It's too late to know now! The blood essence of these dead demon dragons and demonic cultivators are now all mine! You idiots! You can't even stand firmly now, so what makes you think that you can fight me!!!"

Amidst the frantic laughter, Wen Tao had transformed back to his own appearance. His weak and delicate face and his thin body were incompatible with the frenzied words.

Seeing the strange Wen Tao suddenly appearing in front of everyone, all the living beast cultivators and demonic cultivators felt unprecedented pressure!

"This coercion has already surpassed Qiu Wujiang...but it's not from True Yuan, what is it? I have never felt this feeling before," Zi Xiao also took out his Jade Flute cautiously, getting ready to battle anytime.

Wen Tao glanced over all the people present and locked onto Yang Chen with a grin and said, "Yang Chen, how is it this time? You satirized me before and said that I didn't dare to show my face. This time, I am standing right in front of you! But look at you, I don't even bother to see you as my opponent now, can't you see the difference between us?!"

Yang Chen silently blocked Huilin behind him, and chuckled, "You still care about my impression about you so much huh? This indicated that you have such a humble and petty state of mind, I guess people don't change after all."

Seeing Yang Chen's indifferent expression, Wen Tao's face was flushed, but soon he turned stale and sneered, "Say whatever you want, god knows wherever your confidence came from. I shall allow you to be pretentious for a while before I kill you all and swallow everything in this Demon Realm! I'll even ruin this Tongtian Tower and we shall see who dares to underestimate me in this universe!"

That being said, Wen Tao's whole body transformed into a silvery gray antimatter energy body and expanded rapidly!

"Roar!"

The fierce roaring sounds resounded through the clouds, and Wen Tao turned into the nine-headed dragon body like Qiu Wujiang before!

It's just that this time the nine-headed dragon was made up of antimatter energy, and because it had absorbed the flesh and blood of the beasts, dragons, and demons who died in battle, it was much more powerful and mighty than Qiu Wujiang!

Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao had been angry for some time, how could they not when they were being said to be eaten by some guy who appeared out of nowhere?

"Seeking for your own death!"

Yu Xuening's face was frosty, and her nine snow-white fox tails flew out again from behind, turning into nine swords, rushing straight to Wen Tao's heart!

Zi Xiao didn't hesitate to wield the Purple Flame Magic Knife and slashed at the three dragon heads of the nine-headed dragon!

Wen Tao didn't evade, and after he stubbornly took the attack from the two, his pierced heart recovered in an instance. As soon as the three dragon heads were chopped off, they reconnected perfectly and seamlessly, as if they had never been broken!

Not only that, a large amount of antimatter energy began to fly back and forth, rushing towards Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao!

Fortunately, the two of them had a high level of cultivation, and they used powerful True Yuan energy to repel the antimatter energy, hence they didn't suffer any injuries.

However, such an immortal physique made Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao dumbfounded!

"You think that Qiu Wujiang's body who has a dragon heart will make me afraid of you piercing my heart? I don't have a heart so don't even think about killing me! I shall be the only one torturing you all!"

Wen Tao laughed frantically, the nine dragon heads suddenly started spraying the dragon's breath of antimatter energy in all directions!

"Boom... boom boom..."

When the large number of silver-gray dragon's breath light beams swept across the sky, like countless thick meteor showers, covering those beast cultivators and demonic cultivators in a weak state like a net!

The crowd couldn't avoid it perfectly and after being entangled by these antimatter energy, relying on their only remaining True Yuan, they soon lost the ability to move!

The silver-gray formed a circle, corroding the mind and body of these masters, and their screams and cries could be heard.

Yang Chen took Huilin, and Song Tianxing hurriedly avoided. Fortunately, the Longhua Pills recovered his True Yuan quickly, so he was not as strenuously unable to deal with it compared to the other people.

But Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao were very upset. The remaining subordinates with higher cultivation bases were wrapped in the antimatter energy, and they were gradually losing their energy, starting to decompose!

Wen Tao unceremoniously "digested" these remaining masters, and supplemented his own body with the antimatter energy that he recalled, and further strengthened his own body!

"Little brat! What kind of monster did you bring into this Demon Realm!?" Yu Xuening became anxious to the extent that she had forgotten about her elegant appearance!

Yang Chen secretly cursed Wen Tao. He's getting more and more insane, and said, "What are you afraid of! Just kill him!"

That being said, Yang Chen handed Huilin to Song Tianxing and rushed to the nine-headed dragon that Wen Tao had incarnate!

"Chaotic Cauldron!"

A thought arose in Yang Chen's heart and the clumsy giant cauldron flew out of his core again!

In this scenario, Yang Chen didn't hesitate at all. Even if he was going to take the risk of being backlashed, he didn't dare to retain its power. To deal with this Wen Tao, perhaps his only chance of winning would be using the chaotic cauldron!

Zi Xiao and Song Tianxing both looked at the giant cauldron that Yang Chen summoned in shock. The surging and profound power from that cauldron made them stunned and astonished!

The giant cauldron was bullish against the wind, in a blink of an eye, it was as wide as a pool of more than a 100 square feet!

The shadow of the chaotic beast emerged from the top of the cauldron, and the ancient inscriptions around the giant cauldron gradually became clear. The crimson color and grayish aura lingered, the chaotic beast moved its pair of fleshy wings, and opened its mouth at the nine-headed dragon to devour it!

Yang Chen bulged the whole body's True Yuan, drove the chaotic beast and collided with the behemoth Wen Tao!

In an instance, half of the sky seemed to be covered by this gloomy tone, dark clouds billowing, thunder bursting, and the roar of giant beasts deafening the crowd!

In the stalemate fight, probably because the huge movement below affected the Tongtian Tower, at the moment of this collision, the entire formation under the tower was spinning rapidly and bursts of dazzling golden light appeared!

“Oh no, the Tongtian Tower is about to open!” Zi Xiao exclaimed immediately.

Chapter 1334 First Floor

The opening time of the Tongtian Tower was limited. Although it wasn't exactly short, time was still of essence. Yang Chen was impatient but it was almost impossible to get over Wen Tao quickly and decisively.

The chaotic beast frantically tried to swallow the huge antimatter energy nine-headed dragon, but the current Wen Tao was no longer the same as his previous self. The chaotic beast that Yang Chen's True Yuan could drive at the beginning was no longer able to suppress Wen Tao as easily as before!

After Wen Tao resisted the offensive energy, his antimatter energy turned into countless sharp arrows, poking the phantom of the chaotic beast to pieces!

Yang Chen was shocked and flew back hundreds of feet before he could stop, and looked at the wild nine-headed dragon with a violent tremor in his heart.

“It's useless, you don't have enough True Yuan and you won't be able to release the power of the Chaos Cauldron by even a bit, not to mention swallow that beast!”

Yu Xuening wasn't fazed and she bursted out her True Yuan fiercely again. At this moment, she who was at the peak level of the 9th Rank finally became serious.

Her nine white fox tails had extended by hundreds of feet at some point, like nine flying dragons, and the silver-gray nine-headed dragon swords were drawn fiercely at each other.

Yang Chen's eyes were flushed and he grinned, “Either way, I won't sit here and wait for my death, I was the one who left this scourge roaming. If I don't kill him today, I won't be able to get out in peace.”

At this moment, Wen Tao was already taking the initiative to attack again, using his almost invincible body to consume everyone's True Yuan and swallow everyone, a large number of antimatter energy beamed blasting like explosions in the battlefield!

Consuming a large number of dragons and beast corpses made Wen Tao feel invisible!

Song Tianxing opened the two shields of Ming Water and Kui Water, and was barely able to protect himself along with Huilin. However, he was frowning and it seemed that he was reaching his limit.

In fact, although both were in the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage, Song Tianxing neither had Yang Chen's special physique, nor his deep cultivation base also without having magic weapons such as the Chaos Cauldron, it was already difficult enough to protect himself and Huilin.

Although he was regarded as his master, Yang Chen's enchanting experience and promotion had already surpassed him as a master.

Yu Xuening and Zi Xiao were working hard to protect their subordinates, especially Yu Xuening's nine fox tails, which were filled with her surging True Yuan, blocking all the antimatter energy strongly!

However, anyone could feel that Yu Xuening would gradually use up her True Yuan if she continued like this, but Wen Tao was still far from his limits!

In an instance, white silk danced wildly in the sky, silver lights flickered, and violent blasting sounds one after another, as if attempting to tear the entire sky apart!

Yang Chen swallowed two Longhua Pills, and he didn't bother to recover fully and was planning to take advantage of this mess to fight his way out, but he heard Yu Xuening's warning in his divine sense!

"Don't be impulsive!"

Yang Chen paused and looked at Yu Xuening incomprehensibly. This woman was calmly dealing with Wen Tao's turbulent attack, but she could still use voice transmission spells to talk to himself.

"Don't forget, the Tongtian Tower is already open. Fighting with this guy might cause you to miss the chance to enter the tower. If you want to attack the tower again, you have to wait for another 60 years! This bastard clearly intends to waste our True Yuan so that he could consume us and strengthen himself. Maybe he doesn't mind waiting for the next time for the Tongtian Tower to open, but you don't want to wait."

Yang Chen was startled, his zealous fighting spirit was reduced by at least half. *Right, why am I fighting so hard? My main purpose should be getting out of this tower.*

Yu Xuening continued to transmit her voice *"Originally, I wanted to wait for you to win and enter the Tongtian Pagoda together. Only then, I would've told you more, but now this situation has exceeded my expectations. You must bring Huilin into the tower by yourself and see if you could get out of this tower."*

Yang Chen had an indifferent face, but he was awe-inspired. *This woman actually planned to help him and Hui Lin out of the tower?* Reminiscent of Yu Xuening's various actions helping him and Huilin before, he didn't doubt her intentions. After all, it would be easy for him to die in her hands.

Soon, Yu Xuening transmitted some of her thoughts to Yang Chen. At the end of her words, Yang Chen couldn't help showing a touch of surprise, wondering why he didn't think of this!

Wen Tao over there had sensed something fishy and said in a deep voice, "Yang Chen, why are you acting like a tortoise with a shrunken head? Come on! Are you going to keep hiding behind this fox!?"

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and flew straight to Song Tianxing, hugged Huilin, and solemnly said, "Uncle, I know you really want to stay here, but I can't accompany you more, I must bring Huilin with me!"

Song Tianxing seemed to have expected this long ago. With a faint smile, he took out a string of Buddhist beads and gave it to Yang Chen.

“This string of Buddhist beads is for me to accompany Lanlan all these years. It is not good for me to drink and be crazy, so I wear it with me. Although it is a mortal thing, Lanlan recognizes it. If you can go out, bring it to Lanlan so she will remember me and not forget her ‘grandpa’ when she grows old.”

After all, he was the grandfather who had been taking care of the child for more than 1 year. Song Tianxing’s love for Lanlan was still deep and difficult to give up on, but he really didn’t want to go out and be stained with blood and tears, let alone leave Zi Xiao with the dangers he is facing here, so he chose to stay.

Yang Chen put the Buddha beads in the storage ring, grateful and reluctant, he nodded to Song Tianxing with a complicated expression and then carried Huilin and rushed to the tower above the big formation!

“Trying to escape? Not so fast!!”

Wen Tao had expected that Yang Chen might not want to fight, and suddenly kept the nine-headed dragon’s body and turned it into its original form, rushing towards the Tongtian Tower like a silver-gray stream!

Yu Xuening followed without hesitation, but at the same time signaled Zi Xiao and Song Tianxing not to follow.

Zi Xiao and Song Tianxing looked at each other, and suddenly thought of something, Could it be...Yu Xuening and Yang Chen deliberately lured Wentao into the Tongtian Tower?

Both of them knew that Yu Xuening’s cultivation base was more advanced than the two combined, and since she stopped the two from going, they wouldn’t want to cause trouble.

Yang Chen on the other hand felt as if he was in immediate danger, holding Huilin’s soft and delicate body, her faint body piercing into his nostrils, but he wasn’t in the mood to enjoy it.

Wen Tao’s speed was overwhelming, and the gate of the Tongtian Tower was open to anyone. Even if he entered the tower, it doesn’t necessarily mean that he would be safe.

Seeing the gate with white light shining close at hand, Yang Chen unreservedly used his True Yuan to bring Huilin into the tower!

On the first floor of the Tongtian Tower, nothing could be seen except for a thick layer of cloud and mist, giving the chills.

You could only see the tower walls on both sides, which were all made of jet black peculiar materials without any gaps in between. They were many complicated and changeable characters, which were like Taoist ghost paintings, but they were completely natural and not man made.

Those words were shining with pale golden brilliance, which was exactly the same as the formation below, stabilizing the space of the Tongtian Tower.

And on the ground of the first floor, as Yu Xuening mentioned, there were some colorful spirit grass and fruits. Although they don’t recognize them, they were really full of spiritual aura.

However, as soon as the door of the Tongtian Tower was closed, the purple and blue

heavenly lightning would once again land on the first floor, so it was impossible to collect too much.

In fact, at this moment, Yang Chen was not in the mood to pay attention to these spirit grasses, because Wen Tao behind had already caught up!

Fortunately, Yu Xuening's speed was also extremely fast, and her nine fox tails formed an encirclement to intercept Wen Tao.

Wen Tao sneered, a bloody rainbow flashed in his hand, and a keel long knife appeared and slashed Yu Xuening's fox tail!

"Slash! ——"

Her fox tails were cut off three segments, gold and red blood splashed and scattered around!

Yu Xuening couldn't help but tremble. Her nine fox tails were connected to her, although they would grow again after being cut off, she would still suffer the pain!

At the same time, she looked at the dragon bone long knife incredulously, and screamed regardless of manners, "What an evil knife! Is this the knife Qiu Wujiang made using the blood essence of the elite masters in the Demon Realm!?"

She had long suspected that the masters who died in the previous years were deliberately caused by Qiu Wujiang, but she didn't expect that he was so cruel that he would even kill his own clan just for refining his knife!

"So what! That stupid dragon thought I would not know that he wanted to kill me! I deliberately made him suspect me and came to confront me alone so that I could eat him up without anyone knowing! Hmph, 9th ranked master?! No matter how hard he struggled, I still managed to eat him up! Now this Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife is mine, I will slaughter all of you here today and stab a big hole on this tower!"

Chapter 1335

First Round

Yu Xuening was trembling with anger. The woman cherished her body and appearance more than her life!

Although transformed into a human body, Yu Xuening still had the beauty of a nine-tailed fox in her bones. Her nine white, fluffy and bright fox tails were her pride and lifeline. Wen Tao, using a dirty and evil knife made from blood sacrifices to cut off three pieces of her foxtail made her crazy!

"Beast, you're done, I'll finish you up today!"

Yu Xuening, who completely let go of her restraint and desperately trying to kill Wen Tao, was more than crazy. She actually gave up using the nine-tailed attack, but rushed forward with domineering True Yuan condensing in her hands and she played a close hand-to-hand battle with Wen Tao!

The Longhua Pills that Yang Chen gave her before played a key role. After swallowing two of them, Yu Xuening was filled with True Yuan and she fought at the same level as the Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife in Wen Tao's hand!

However, this Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife was more of a cursed weapon rather than an immortal weapon, it was so evil as it carried a lot of dragon souls, which made it difficult for Yu Xuening.

But it was precisely the collision of the True Yuan like the mountains whirring and the tsunamis that made the Tongtian Tower manifested its strength.

No matter how the two shook the tower, the Tongtian Tower didn't seem to have felt anything, just like a giant watching two little caterpillars collide and tickling itself.

After Wen Tao realized this, he couldn't help being slightly surprised by the strength of the Tongtian Tower. It seemed unrealistic to use the Blood Demon Dragon Bone Knife to destroy this tower.

In fact, he wasn't in a hurry right now. He believed that as long as he consumed all the sentient beings in the Demon Realm, he would definitely grow to an unprecedented level!

At that point, Wen Tao's body was able to quickly reunite and merge no matter how he was destroyed, leaving Yu Xuening clenching her teeth with hatred. Even if his fighting skills were inadequate, he was completely unkillable.

Seeing Yang Chen was yet to take Huilin to the tower, Yu Xuening said angrily: "Little brat! What are you looking at!? Leave now! I shall be playing with this bastard today!"

Yang Chen knew that he was not an indecisive person, but he also knew that if Yu Xuening kept dragging on, she would be drained out. This was because Wen Tao was currently in a state of immortality, and he even has that magic weapon!

He never liked to owe favors, but if he left like this, it would be a big favor that he couldn't repay.

Why on earth did Yu Xuening spend so much thought for the two of them, even dragging Wen Tao for them to be in safety, this gave Yang Chen mixed feelings.

Wen Tao didn't seem worried. While attacking Yu Xuening, he grinned with his bright red lips, and said with an eerie smile, "Yang Chen, are you trying to break through the Tongtian Tower? You can't even fight me, are you seeking for your own death!"

Yang Chen clenched his fists, as if he had made up his mind, and finally placed the Chaos Cauldron in front of him, swallowed another Longhua Pill quickly, as if it was just normal popcorn.

"Who knows? Some people are destined to be struck by lightning, maybe this Tongtian Tower likes to strike you and let me go," Yang Chen suddenly turned around and pinched Huilin's trembling little mouth, and instantly plugged in a Longhua Pill and Longshou Pill, as they could restore their true essence and strengthen their physique at the same time.

Just as Huilin was wondering, Yang Chen had already hugged her tightly and jumped!

Instead of leaping to other places, they precisely went into the cauldron!

The size of the Chaos Cauldron was under Yang Chen's control, and at this time it was just the size that could accommodate two people.

Wen Tao couldn't help being stunned seeing this, and Yu Xuening got to smash his head and chest twice because of this.

The shattered body was quickly repaired, but he frowned, not understanding why Yang Chen stuffed himself and Huilin into the cauldron.

But he finally understood right after!!

The Chaos Cauldron hovered with layers of gray chaotic power, slowly vacated into the air, and began to circulate slowly...

Yang Chen and Huilin stayed inside, actually treating the Chaos Cauldron as a "shield" to take in the impact from the Tongtian Tower.

Yang Chen also felt uneasy staying in the cauldron at this moment, holding Huilin tightly to make the girl feel at ease, but his heart was jumping to his throat.

This was also a plan Yu Xuening had prepared for him. The reason why she didn't say it yet was because she was worried that if Yang Chen got defeated in the Tongtian competition, but forcibly used this method to break through the tower, then he shall become everyone's target.

Unexpectedly, the Tongtian competition this time brought out the monster Wen Tao, so Yu Xuening had to secretly tell Yang Chen this method, and then dragged Wen Tao herself to give Yang Chen room for the plan.

This method seemed weird and even absurd, but it was very simple and reasonable.

According to Yu Xuening's idea, as one of the four ancient great beasts, the most powerful and domineering aspect of the Chaos was "immortality"!

From the ancient times, the great immortals couldn't kill the immortal with their combined forces, and could only seal its soul in the Chaos Cauldron, and it could be seen that the vitality of the Chaos was incredible.

Since the Chaos could survive even those ancient great immortals on their own, then dealing with these ninety-nine layers of purple and blue heavenly lightning, even if it would be exhausted, it wouldn't actually suffer the threat of losing its life.

Currently, Yang Chen has tamed the Chaos Cauldron, and the immortal weapon recognizes its master. As long as Yang Chen managed to control the Chaos Cauldron, the chaotic beast soul in it could only help Yang Chen to resist the damage.

Moreover, the Chaos certainly didn't want to stay trapped in the Tongtian Tower, nor would it hope that the master who it had a chance to occupy would be killed by the heavenly lightning.

Therefore, if nothing happens, using the Chaos Cauldron to resist those purple and blue heavenly lightning, even if it was injured badly, as long as it could sustain, they would still have a chance to leave the tower alive!

Ever since the Demon Realm was discovered, most of the ones who came in here were either demonic or beast cultivators, be it absorbed or imprisoned. Even when there were human cultivators who got sucked in, they weren't any strong subjects.

None of these people had magic weapons of the immortal level, let alone the rare ancient treasures like the Chaos Cauldron.

That's why only until today in the Demon Realm, someone like Yang Chen who could come up with a magic weapon would get the opportunity to break through the tower.

Logically speaking, this Chaos Cauldron could also be turned into a big one to accommodate a large number of people to attack together. However, it was the first time for him to use such a method and entering the Chaos Cauldron.

So even if the other demonic cultivators knew, they might not dare to put their lives in this chaotic blood basin.

Only Yang Chen and Huilin who had to follow him entered together.

Seeing the Chaos Cauldron rising high, flying rapidly to the second floor, to break through a light curtain, Wen Tao grit his teeth!

"Yang Chen! You coward! Don't run!!"

Wen Tao rushed forward, slashing towards the Chaos Cauldron, but Yu Xuening who was closely following grabbed his neck and twisted it severely!

In mid-air, the antimatter energy quickly repaired Wen Tao's body, but he had no time to chase after them.

"Hmph, your lady said that she would tear you up today! You shall stay here obediently and fight with me, I'll kill you for sure!"

"Crazy bitch!" Wen Tao was also annoyed and swung his knife at Yu Xuening angrily!

The two were inextricably fighting again, and inside the Tongtian Tower on the first floor, there were endless blasts here and there.

At the same time, in the dimly lit Chaos Cauldron, Yang Chen hugged Huilin tightly and stroked the girl's soft hair, constantly stabilizing the girl's emotions.

"Don't be afraid, I am here."

Huilin now probably understood what Yang Chen was going to do. She shook her head slightly and leaned against his chest, "I'm not afraid... I'll be with Brother Yang even if I die..."

Yang Chen really wanted to pinch the girl's cherry lips. What are you even talking about? I don't want to die! I still want to go out and hug my daughter!

However, he felt guilty for Yu Xuening who had entangled Wen Tao below.

But without waiting for him to think about what to do next, a violent thunderbolt suddenly rang in his ears!

“Boom!!!”

As if it struck his head, he felt that he was about to explode. His soul was trembling, and the True Yuan in his core was churning!

Huilin couldn't resist this sudden shock, couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood, which stained Yang Chen's chest!

From outside of the Chaos Cauldron, after breaking through the light curtains of the first and second layers, there was an electric dragon of tens of meters in purple and blue forming quickly through a light spot flashing out of thin air from the light curtain on the higher level. It then immediately fell right on the Chaos Cauldron!

It was just the first purple and blue heavenly lightning, but it was already terrifying! !

Chapter 1336 Storage

According to the rumored calculation, there were at least more than a hundred floors of the Tongtian Tower. Thinking of this, Yang Chen's head felt numb.

Feeling Huilin's anxious, painful panting and disordered meridians, he knew that this level of trauma was too difficult for her to resist!

He had already foreseen this happening and told her to consume one Longshou Pill earlier, otherwise her injuries might've been more serious.

It was impossible to abandon Huilin here and go up alone, but how could he give up? That was not acceptable!

He felt his head bulging, and he didn't know what to do.

While thinking, the Chaos Cauldron had broken through the second layer of the light curtain and entered the third layer!

On the third layer of light curtain, after another light spot was condensed, a purple blue thunder dragon that was stronger than before blasted the Chaos Cauldron in between the sound of thunderbolt blasting.

Yang Chen instinctively urged the Chaos to open its huge mouth, and tried to swallow the purple and blue heavenly lightning!

This method was extremely risky, but he had no other alternatives!

“Roar!!”

The Chaos roared, and its phantom rushed towards the purple blue heavenly lightning. In a blink of an eye, it swallowed the lightning!

This Chaos Cauldron could indeed withstand the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning, but it couldn't swallow it 100%. There was still some thunder light jumping and falling on Yang Chen and Huilin.

However, he could resist and protect Huilin from such a level of heavenly lightning by relying on his own cultivation base.

Yang Chen was overjoyed in his heart, he didn't expect that the Chaos could really swallow this purple blue heavenly lightning. Although it was not absolutely swallowed, it was more than enough!

However, the happiness didn't last long as Yang Chen noticed something strange...

The Chaos seemed to be a little stronger after swallowing one round of purple blue heavenly lightning, and its vitality was obviously strengthened, especially its beast phantom, it got thicker...

Yang Chen's heart sank for a bit, *this is bad!*

This Chaos was clearly taking advantage of this opportunity to regain its vitality by devouring the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning!

Although the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning was powerful, it was the Nine Heavenly Lightning after all, so it was not surprising that it could be swallowed by the Chaos.

Then again, a little of the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning would transform into his own cultivation base as he was the current owner of the Chaos Cauldron. However, the Chaos obviously took in way more than him!

If this continued, it would be hard to guarantee that after it had grown to a certain extent, it wouldn't bite back at him!

But, if they didn't rely on the Chaos to swallow the heavenly lightning, him and Huilin wouldn't be able to survive the purple blue heavenly lightning that was getting more and more intense!

Even if he struggled to fight against the Chaos, Huilin couldn't bear it, and he couldn't abandon Huilin just to have a chance to not be bitten by the Chaos Cauldron.

Although he wasn't exactly a good man, as long as the woman belonged to him, he wouldn't hesitate to use his life to protect them!

The struggle in his heart caused his expression to change constantly. Looking at Huilin in his arms, who had just recovered slightly, her watery eyes were full of stubborn innocence. She kept quiet despite enduring the pain. He really couldn't bear seeing her getting hit once again.

He clenched his teeth and placed a bet that he could control the Chaos before leaving the tower. At least it would be better than waiting for his death here!

As the Chaos Cauldron broke through layer by layer, the phantom of the Chaos became clearer and clearer. The behemoth beast vibrated its fleshy wings, and a pair of deep evil eyes revealed a somewhat humane yet gloomy and cunning aura...

.....

In the Shushan Sect, the tranquility amidst the doors in the mountain had been broken since half a month ago.

Ever since Yang Chen and Huilin disappeared near the Demon Lock Tower, Abbess Yun Miao had been asked by Cai Yuncheng to take the members of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade and stayed in the sect for fear of missing something.

After all, there was no clue to Yang Chen and Huilin in other places except the Shushan Sect. These days, they could only use scientific instruments to detect the Demon Lock Tower passed down from ancient times, yet they got nothing.

Several times, experts from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade suggested that the Demon Lock Tower should be dug up from the ground to see if there was any mystery in it, but Abbess Yun Miao sternly stopped it.

This was something handed down by the ancestors to overlook the sect. In case it gets destroyed without getting any clues, how should she face the ancestors of the Shushan after her passing?

Let alone the fact that Yun Miao was uncertain about the outcome. Even if they really wanted to destroy the Demon Lock Tower, they couldn't do it by themselves. Furthermore, she didn't expect to find any clues from the Demon Lock Tower either.

Because this tower looked nothing special from the outside, if it really could take someone away, the Shushan Sect had been established here for so many years, why haven't they heard of it?

Therefore, Yun Miao still asked Cai Yuncheng to send people to inquire in Sichuan Province, and even sent people to the underground world abroad to inquire if there were any clues.

Chinese New Year is just around the corner, but they were yet to retrieve any information, which made Yun Miao more and more anxious. Not only was she worried about the safety of Yang Chen and her granddaughter, but the conditions in Beijing were getting shaky without him being there to suppress the situation...

She even heard that some foreign forces had also learned about the news of Yang Chen's disappearance, and they had begun to take actions.

When this seemingly messy, innocent young man disappeared from life, many people clearly realized how much the network of interests and powers centered on him and how he was needed as a stabilizer!

It was the early morning of another day, and the sky was barely bright, Yun Miao was already in the center of the martial arts training ground at the mountain gate, finishing a few sets of Shushan Sword Practices.

Her cultivation level had reached the stage of eternal beauty, and she aged very slowly. In addition, she came from a big family and with proper care and maintenance, she looked like a charming and elegant woman in her thirties or forties.

Her silky black hair danced with the wind, a few sweat droplets resting on her forehead and her firm and curvy chest moved up and down alongside her breathing.

Without being unsmiling and stern in front of others, Yun Miao looked like a gentle and graceful lady, no wonder Song Tianxing was head over heels for her back in the days.

Wearing a white robe, with a light footstep, she passed by a row of houses and landed gently beside the Demon Lock Tower in the center of the sect.

At this time, the others were still asleep, and the center of the sect was quiet. She was the only one who quietly looked at the tower that seemed to be eternally silent.

After staring at the Demon Lock Tower for a long time, she sighed, "Yang Chen, Yang Chen, how many lifetimes did my Hui'Er owe you? Falling for you is already hard enough, and now she's missing together with you, if you dare to show up in front of me... I'll..."

She wanted to say something cruel, but Yun Miao felt that it was meaningless again. Her granddaughter was gone, and it was useless to curse Yang Chen.

As soon as the conversation turned, she murmured with a bitter smile, "If you can bring Hui'Er back to my family and protect my Lin family's only descendant, I won't hold you accountable, even if Hui'Er can't be your official wife, it's fine..."

She also had completely lost her temper after her granddaughter went missing. From the initial anxiousness, until now, she was hoping every single god in this world to show their abilities even if she had to make brutal swearings.

But at this moment, Yun Miao was shocked by the explosion of lightning!

She only felt a purple blue light flashing at the Demon Lock Tower in front of her and suddenly two familiar figures sank from mid-air!

"Hui'Er! Yang Chen!?"

Yun Miao thought that she was dazing but after looking carefully, it was indeed Yang Chen and her granddaughter in her Taoist robe. It was so shocking until she almost forgot to react!

After a long pause, she finally remembered to call the others. She then rushed forward, picking up the unconscious Huilin first to see how she was doing.

During the examination, she was shocked to find that the strength of the meridians in Huilin's body was far different from the past!

What made her even more shocked was that her own innate True Qi could not gain access into her body at all. The strong energy in her, not surprisingly, was the True Yuan that could only be available in the Soul Forming Stage!

How did they actually come out from the Demon Lock Tower after missing for so many days inexplicably? Moreover, what exactly did Huilin experience? How did she directly cross the Xiantian Stage and enter the Soul Forming Stage?

Could it be that Yang Chen did something for her?

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with her granddaughter, she sighed with relief and was a little bit delighted. Yun Miao then remembered Yang Chen lying on the side, and quickly put Huilin down and went over to check.

It was at that moment Yun Miao felt her heart sinking suddenly!

Yang Chen seemed to be enduring a fierce torture, lying on the ground, his body constantly curled up and stretched. His entire body was faintly exuding dark gray treacherous energy, his eyes were closed tightly, and his throat made a hoarse sound like gear rubbing...

When he seemed to have reached a limit, he finally couldn't help it, and opened his eyes screaming angrily!

A pair of scarlet eyes gleam with gloom, decayed like a demon, completely unlike human pupils, scaring Yun Miao to the core!

Chapter 1337 Back To Before Liberation Overnight

Just as Yun Miao didn't know what to do, she saw Yang Chen who seemed to have exhausted all his energy after his shout. He then passed out right after!

At this time, a large crowd of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade members and Shushan disciples who heard the scream also ran out. Seeing Yun Miao with the man and woman on the ground by the Demon Lock Tower, they all showed a look of surprise.

Yun Miao clutched her violently jumping chest, she spoke with flickering eyes, "Help Young Master Yang and Huilin to rest in the rooms, inform the general and say that they are back..."

Several executives of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade didn't hesitate and nodded. Even if they were confused, they didn't dare to ask further.

Yun Miao squinted her eyes and looked up and down at the Demon Lock Tower, how suspicious....

.....

However, no one knew, at this moment, Yang Chen was undergoing a stalemate battle in his sea of divine sense.

In a chaotic void, he once again saw the Chaos that turned into his own appearance, and this time, the image of it was particularly clear and substantial. It was way stronger than the previous time!

Yang Chen felt that his figure was constantly being pulled towards the Chaos, and if this continued, there was no doubt that he would be merged, in other words, swallowed!

"Little kid, this is unexpected huh! Although the ninety-nine layers of the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning is different from normal lightning, it is transformed by the purest Heaven and Earth Energy. Now more than half of it has been swallowed by me, we shall see how you are going to fight against me!" Chaos said with a wide grin.

Yang Chen relied on his steel-like willpower to control his soul, and his heart was tickled with hatred.

When he came out of the tower, in order to avoid the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning from causing a devastating blow to himself and Huilin, in desperation, he had no choice but to let the Chaos swallow the heavenly lightning.

Unexpectedly, as far as Chaos was concerned, these purple blue heavenly lightning were not just harmless, but also its favorite nutrient!

The purple blue heavenly lightning was the essence of the heaven and earth spiritual aura gathered by the Demon Realm, and it was more than precious. The Chaos was definitely lucky enough to catch it on the spot!

That way, the vitality of the Chaos recovered rapidly in the process of exiting the tower, and now it had grown to an extremely dangerous level.

Yang Chen felt that he could no longer completely suppress the Chaos. As long as he gave it a slight chance, it would be difficult to guarantee the possibility of him regaining the control of his own body!

By that time, his soul will be swallowed by the Chaos, and he would no longer be his true self!

This was definitely something Yang Chen couldn't let happen, and it was also unacceptable to him, but sadly...what's done is done, he couldn't do anything else.

"What is it boy, are you still unwilling to subdue... Contributing the body of a mortal to your supremacy is your privilege," the Chaos grinned evilly.

Yang Chen sneered, "Nonsense! You are just a sealed beast yet you are trying to occupy your master's body instead of being my slave obediently, what a joke!"

The Chaos felt provoked and laughed in anger, "Okay... I shall see how long you can sustain! Now that your supremacy has recovered quite an amount of vitality, as soon as you use a little True Yuan, I can turn it upside down and drive you crazy then naturally your body will still be controlled by me. Kid, I dare you to not use your cultivation base and we shall see if you can survive! Hehe, I know that there are many ones who wish to drink your blood and eat your flesh in this world. If you are smart enough, let me take possession of your body obediently, then no one shall touch you..."

Yang Chen knew that it was telling the truth, once it recovers to a certain level, it could control his core as soon as he uses his True Yuan.

He was currently regretting secretly for touching the Chaos Cauldron back then, or else he wouldn't have to deal with this one right here.

Then again, without this Chaos Cauldron, he probably would not be able to live till now.

The Chaos seemed to be satisfied, waiting for Yang Chen to reluctantly surrender control, waiting to be swallowed by it, so without saying a few words, he stopped struggling with Yang Chen and silently withdrew its divine sense.

Yang Chen finally defended his soul, and after calming down his mind, he felt his meridians clearly.

He slowly opened his eyes and took a few breaths of fresh air.

What appeared before him was a pretty face with happy tears because of excitement and joy.

"Brother Yang, you finally woke up," Huilin wiped her tears from her slightly swollen eyes.

The girl was still wearing a simple and elegant green robe, her silky black hair placed behind her back and she hasn't managed herself much yet.

"Huilin..." Yang Chen chuckled lightly, "Fortunately, you are fine..."

Slowly sitting up, Yang Chen looked around and found that he was in a room. Subconsciously using his cultivation base, thinking of dispersing his divine sense to check around...

As soon as he used the True Yuan in his core, he felt a tingling pain in his head!

His soul trembled and his mind went blank instantly, he nearly lost his own mind!

Yang Chen hurriedly stopped using the True Yuan, but instead brought up the exercises of the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” and performed a rational suppression before he recovered.

But this time, it also caused him to break into a cold sweat, and his face went pale.

Huilin was so shocked that she stretched out her bare hand and touched Yang Chen’s forehead, “Big Brother Yang, are you okay? You don’t look good all of a sudden.”

Yang Chen didn’t dare to tell the girl that if he hadn’t reacted just now, he would’ve almost let the Chaos take advantage of him. He then smiled and said, “I still have lingering fears when I think of the situation in the tower just now.”

Huilin simply believed that it was true and nodded in agreement. However, thinking that she and Yang Chen flew out so close to each other, experiencing a test of life and death, she blushed sweetly.

Yang Chen didn’t notice the girl’s charming and shy gesture at the moment, as he was still depressed about his own condition.

It seems that the Chaos was not bluffing. Let alone fighting wildly, the usage of a little bit of True Yuan would give it a chance to “rebel.”

In this way, wouldn’t it be necessary for me to be restrained in the future?

Although his physical fitness and fighting skills were as brutal as in the past, it was as though “returning to a state before liberation overnight” when compared with the cultivation base during the Tribulation Passing Stage!

Fortunately, he was out of the tower and the Space Laws could be used again. Maybe he should spend some time thinking about the unique knowledge of the gods. If he could master it until Athena’s level, Tribulation Passing Stage cultivation base would be nothing.

Of course, Yang Chen didn’t have such a good mentality to give up the hard-won cultivation base, but for the time being, he couldn’t think of a way to suppress the Chaos safely, so he had to take his time.

He had seen many disasters and been through more than one or two setbacks, so he wouldn’t feel defeated because of this. Things would eventually go back on track in time, every problem has a solution.

Despite the solemnness and unhappiness, Yang Chen asked Huilin where this place was and what was the situation.

It turned out that after Yun Miao found the two of them, he asked them to bring us back to one of the rooms in Shushan to rest.

Huilin didn't take long to wake up but Yang Chen showed no sign of waking up, and he always showed a hideous expression.

Yun Miao knew that this was not something external forces could help with, so she planned to wait and observe the situation.

After a day and night, Yang Chen finally woke up.

"Big Brother Yang, it's February 8th now. We have been in the Demon Realm for more than half a month, and the time inside and the outside are indeed synchronized," Hui Lin said happily.

Yang Chen muttered silently for a while, "On the eighth, isn't Chinese New Year in two days?"

"Yes, that's why grandma said that we came back in time, saying that when you wake up, we will return to Beijing for the New Year," Huilin had forgotten all her sorrows at this moment, and she was full of energy.

Yang Chen smiled and nodded, remembering something, and asked, "You told your grandma about what happened to us in the Demon Realm?"

"Well, grandma asked me, so I told her. This... should be fine right?" Huilin said carefully.

Yang Chen knew that Huilin's knowledge was limited, and signaled that it was fine, so that the girl was at ease.

For the people of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, the Demon Realm was too far away from them, and it might only be recorded in a confidential, but they wouldn't investigate further.

However, this demon lock tower might have to be enclosed particularly tightly in the future to avoid any further accidents.

Abbess Yun Miao was relieved to see Yang Chen wake up, but she couldn't detect his current awkward situation. Instead, she just urged Yang Chen to return to Beijing, as to stabilize the situation over there.

Yang Chen couldn't use True Yuan to fly anymore, so he could only choose to take a helicopter to the nearest airport and fly back to Beijing. This made Yun Miao and Huilin feel baffled, since when was he so down to earth.

Chapter 1338

Robber's Cousin

Yang Chen, who was in the helicopter returning to Beijing couldn't help wondering how far Yu Xuening, who was on the first floor of the Tongtian Tower, had hit the cripple.

He assumed that she wasn't the kind of hot-blooded and reckless woman, she should have her own plans, so he tried his best to think positively.

At least, it now seemed that Wen Tao didn't come out with him. This was good news, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Yun Miao had already reported the news of Yang Chen's return to Beijing earlier, and the Yang family had naturally received the notice. It was indeed joyous news for the family.

The initially tense atmosphere was settled down now with Yang Chen's return.

Many of the Beijing families, political circles, and military forces who were paying close attention to them had lost their ravenous eyes, and layed low once again.

There were also many who were about to puke with hatred. This chaotic demon made people happy in vain. Sure enough, it was not so easy for him to die...

Seems like the heavens didn't want to destroy the Yang family yet, so the rest should continue to endure...

However, some people were curious about where Yang Chen went and why he disappeared for so long.

Anyways, New Year's Eve was just around the corner. The entire Yang Residence was full of colourful and brilliant lights in preparation to welcome the New Year, now with Yang Chen's return it could be described as double the happiness.

The entire Yang family's guards had been relieved of their duties at this moment because of the tension before, and they seemed extremely energetic. Two columns lined up neatly outside the compound, clearly telling the entirety of Beijing that they were awaiting for someone's return.

Knowing that her son had returned safely, Guo Xuehua ran to the ancestral hall, burned incense and kowtowed to the ancestors of the Yang family, dragging Yang Pojun along.

Seeing the few strands of silver hair on his wife's temples, Yang Pojun couldn't bring himself to laugh.

The news of Yang Lie's death was too shocking for Guo Xuehua. She gave birth to two sons. If none of them stayed and she had to send both her children off, the woman in her fifties would probably break down.

Therefore, Yang Pojun didn't know what to feel about Yang Chen's return. He was happy that this kid was safe, but he was annoyed about the fact that he disappeared for half a month in such a situation?!

Yang Gongming finally stopped frowning after all these days. He smiled and instructed his servants to slaughter many sheeps and cattles, and waited for Yang Chen to come back to have a good meal. Although in the end, Lanlan is the one who will wipe out most of the food.

The old man had always been in good spirits, but he had inevitably become a little haggard under the burden these days.

The maid at home was instructed to run to the back wing to inform the young lady about the news. When Lin Ruoxi heard the news, she was in the middle of giving Lanlan a hot bath in the early morning, and the shower gel bottle in her hand immediately fell into the bathtub.

The little fat girl picked up the bottle, but saw her mother's eyes flushed as if she was about to cry. She cleverly rubbed Lin Ruoxi's arm with her fat and tender face, to please her and to show her comfort.

Lin Ruoxi looked at her daughter with complicated eyes. Although her expression seemed normal, her heart was completely messed up. In addition to the expressions of ecstasy, excitement, and anticipation, she also had a trace of anxiety.

Soon, the news also reached Tang Wan and the other women in Beijing, giving them relief. As for the women in Zhonghai, they didn't know that the man they loved had walked through the doors of hell within the past two weeks.

Yang Chen returned to Beijing using a helicopter, and Yuan Ye drove to pick him up again.

Yang Jieyu and his husband stayed in Beijing with Yuan Ye to celebrate Chinese New Year before returning to Zhonghai. They thought that it was a happy and harmonious time of the year, but they were frightened.

Yuan Ye inevitably asked about what happened to Yang Chen recently. Yang Chen rolled his eyes at him to indicate that he should stop asking.

When he returned to the Yang family compound, near noon, the vast parking lot in front of the door was full of luxurious cars. Obviously, many people came to visit after hearing the news, but in actuality, they wanted to confirm if he was really back.

After the black Mercedes-Benz S600 stopped in front of the house, the two took their time getting down.

"Hey, Brother Chen, it seems that many people are eager for you not to come back," Yuan Ye had been in the Beijing circle with his parents these days, and had matured a lot.

Yang Chen looked at the mirror in the car, touched the scum on his chin, and said vaguely, "Cigarettes?"

Although Yuan Ye didn't smoke, he still had a box of Yellow Crane in the car for his guests. He then opened it and passed Yang Chen a stick.

Yang Chen grabbed the entire bag and stared, "You brat, you have one whole box and you are only giving me one stick? How petty of you..."

Yuan Ye was in tears, you didn't make yourself clear...

He hadn't smoked for many days. Now that he finally returned to his world, how could he not let himself loose, so he got addicted to smoking again.

It's just that this high-end cigarette wasn't exciting enough, which made Yang Chen quite unsatisfied.

After holding it in his mouth, Yang Chen subconsciously wanted to use some True Yuan to light the cigarette butt, but he immediately realized his mistake and he had to 'borrow' a lighter from Yuan Ye.

It was really inconvenient to be unable to use his cultivation base, Yang Chen thought uncomfortably.

After fixing his hair, Yang Chen looked at his clothes again. Because he hadn't changed for a long time, he had been put on a plain gray sweater and black trousers on Shushan, and he was even wearing a pair of cloth shoes.

He couldn't help but glanced at Yuan Ye's black Giorgio Armani suit in front of him. He grinned and revealed his yellow teeth, almost showing his gums, making Yuan Ye smile with chills.

"Kid, take off your clothes."

"Why, Brother Chen...I'm not into that..." Yuan Ye said nervously.

"What nonsense? Leave your white ass to the girl Tangtang. Your outfit seemed decent, why don't you lend it to me? Don't you see that those people are waiting for my gorgeous return, shouldn't I appear extravagantly?" Yang Chen had already ignored Yuan Ye's resistance, and rushed forward to pull it off by himself.

Yuan Ye sighed bitterly that his kindness was not rewarded. He wouldn't have picked him up if he knew that this was going to happen. He was indeed a robber's cousin, he even robbed his own younger brother!

At this moment, in the large living room of the front hall of the Yang Residence, Yang Gongming was sitting in the owner's seat, holding a teacup silently waiting.

The other members of the Yang family were eagerly looking forward to it, while Lin Ruoxi was holding Lanlan and standing beside Guo Xuehua.

The chubby little girl was completely disinterested in the fact that so many people got attracted by her father's return. She held a pack of beef jerky that somebody had stuffed in her hand, chewing it with relish.

On both sides of the living room, there were some clan chiefs from the Yang family's collateral line, as well as some other family representatives in Beijing, even the cadres and military generals above the ministerial level.

Among them, the most eye-catching one was undoubtedly Ning Guangyao, who rushed to put down his work immediately after receiving the report.

But what made them puzzled was that behind Ning Guangyao stood a handsome man in a white suit with long hair and arrogant eyes. He seemed to be too lazy to talk to anyone.

A guard entered the lobby and reported, "Marshal, Young Master Yang Chen's car is already outside, but I don't know why he hasn't gotten off."

"Go and remind him, so many people who care about him are waiting," Yang Gongming waved his hand, and his words seemed to have meant something else as well.

Guo Xuehua, who was standing behind, was anxious to go there and open the door for her son in person, and she craned her neck anxiously.

After a while, there was finally movement at the gate, and the moment a familiar figure stepped into the door, most of them gasped and held their breath.

Yang Chen's messy hair was very flirtatious and there were a few hairs curling up. Wearing a pair of big sunglasses taken from Yuan Ye, covering half of his face, biting the root of the cigarette butt, and spitting out white smoke.

His gray sweater was replaced by the striped shirt worn by Yuan Ye. With the black suit jacket with a pair of leather shoes as slippers because it didn't fit, he walked into the living room with the 'tip-tap' sound.

The serious and unpredictable expressions on everyone's faces all fell apart at this moment, mostly with weird expressions that couldn't help but laugh.

Even Guo Xuehua, who was very excited, stood there blankly when she saw the appearance of her son, not knowing what to say.

"Haha, so many people are waiting for me to eat? My popularity seems to be good, my comrades have worked hard! Haha...Oh, isn't this Minister Wang? Oh, General Li is here too..."

Yang Chen took off his sunglasses as he entered the door, shaking hands with these officials and representatives who he only knew of their existence, just like a leader condoning the masses.

Chapter 1339 Ignorance

In fact, these people didn't even want to shake hands with this evil star, but Yang Chen was so affectionate, as if they had been close to each other for many years.

Coupled with the fact that they didn't dare to refute Yang Chen's status, the crowd still showed a welcoming expression.

After a while, these people shook hands with Yang Chen one by one, as if they were really good brothers.

When it was Ning Guangyao's turn, Yang Chen blinked at Ning Zhengchun who was behind. The others didn't know but he knew very well that this was one of the figures behind the Ning family. Although his cultivation level was as good, it would still be difficult to deal with him as he had a layer of 'restriction'.

But because of this, Yang Chen had to look extraordinarily relaxed so as to not show any weaknesses and cause trouble.

Ning Zhengchun was indeed here to see what happened. Yang Chen was already a figure gradually becoming famous in the illusion realm, and the Ning family regarded him as a key target.

It's just that in that moment, Ning Zhengchun felt a strange feeling from Yang Chen, it seemed...his cultivation base was somewhat different from before.

He couldn't feel the obvious cultivation level from Yang Chen! ? It's not the feeling of the cultivation base being abolished, instead it's like a cloud of mist urging him to find out...

He couldn't control his curiosity so Ning Zhengchun disseminated his divine senses, trying to explore more carefully, and slowly approached Yang Chen...

But just as soon as he got closer, he felt an overwhelming madness crushing his own divine sense!

Immediately afterwards, it seemed as if an evil demon had invaded him and there was a force of destruction, trying to hit his own soul, as if he was going to get swallowed!

Thanks to his vigilance, he hurriedly cut off the exploration of the divine sense, where it left Ning Zhengchun with a lingering fear of misfortunes.

Looking at Yang Chen with his smiling face, not to mention how terrible!

Ning Zhengchun's face was pale, and cold sweat broke out behind his back. This was almost impossible for a cultivator who had passed through the Tribulation Passing Stage.

How frightening! This kid is so harmful!

Obviously it was a cultivation base that was even stronger than in the past, but it deliberately hid itself so deeply, waiting for others to explore it, and then secretly backlashes!

What kind of adventure did he have, and how did his cultivation grow so fast?!

If this continued, it could be assumed that only those super masters in the illusion realm who had been famous for more than a hundred years could fight him. It really made Ning Zhengchun feel quite unwilling.

He looked at Yang Chen nervously and seriously, for fear of what Yang Chen would do to him.

But he didn't know that Yang Chen didn't participate in this at all!

Yang Chen didn't dare to use his cultivation base at this moment, but it didn't mean that his strength was gone. On the contrary, because the Chaos and Yang Chen had become one, the pure innate spiritual aura obtained by the ninety-nine layers of purple blue heavenly lightning had become a part of Yang Chen's cultivation, but it wasn't used by him.

As far as his cultivation base was concerned, it had already risen a lot compared to when he was in the Demon Realm. But even he himself didn't realize that his experience of going out of the tower this time had contra off five hundred years of cultivation.

That being said, it was a big step forward from the arrival of the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, but it was a pity that his cultivation base was out of control.

All this happened in the electric flint, which was very natural.

"Premier Ning, I am so flattered with your presence here," Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

"Hehe, of course, you are Ruoxi's husband after all," Ning Guangyao looked at Lin Ruoxi either intentionally or unintentionally as he spoke.

Yang Chen secretly cursed the old fox for not letting go of it at any time. He turned around and walked to Yang Gongming with a smile, "Old man, I was caught up in some trouble these days, is everything okay back home?"

As he spoke, he glanced at the people present here and there which caused most of them to feel chills down their spine.

Yang Gongming squinted his eyes and said with a smile, "The New Year is coming, even if something did happen, it's a good thing. So many people care about you, and they have all come to see you when they heard about your return, you should also show your gratitude too."

In that moment Yang Chen thought in his heart, *I have no desire to take care of them*. He then turned around in a pretentious manner and asked everyone if they wanted to stay for lunch.

He asked them to stay, but his facial expression was impatient, and the meaning was obvious – get lost!

These people were all veterans, and they just wanted to see if this bastard got injured or something. However, the result was disappointing. Not only was he safe and sound, he was also even less decent than before!

As a result, the crowd got up to pay a New Year's greeting to Yang Gongming and left one after another.

After all the irrelevant people disappeared, Yang Chen restrained his temper and walked to Yang Gongming and said, "I'm sorry, old man, I couldn't help myself."

Yang Gongming waved his hand, "General Cai has already told me, I understand...Go to the back hall first, don't starve Lanlan."

Yang Chen finally had the time to take a good look at his daughter.

Although he had been with Lanlan for a period of time, seeing this chubby little girl again, he couldn't help but to tear up a little, as if he had something stuck in his throat and his muscles were trembling.

Yang Chen's strange reaction caused everyone to be confused. It was rare to see him showing such a complicated and deep expression, unlike the ruffian just now.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Chen squeezed out a smile as natural as possible, walked to the side of the mother and daughter, and stretched out his hand at Lin Ruoxi.

"Come, let me hug her."

Yang Chen's voice trembled.

For some reason, Lin Ruoxi felt an inexplicable loss in her heart.

She thought that the first thing he cared about would be herself, but she didn't expect that he wanted to hug the child.

Could it be said that after more than half a month of leaving, it was the child who the man missed so much?

However she kept quiet. After all, there was nothing wrong with it, so she handed Lanlan to him.

Yang Chen carried the heavy girl, Lanlan was looking at him with her round, black eyes, her plump face bulging as she was chewing beef jerky.

He didn't even realize that his eyes were already moistened.

Why hadn't he noticed previously that except for her chubby body, her facial features when she was young were quite similar to Seventeen as well.

"Daddy, are you crying?" Lanlan asked innocently, "Do you miss Lanlan?"

"Well, yeah, daddy missed Lanlan so much..." Yang Chen wiped his eyes and grinned at his daughter.

Lanlan also smiled sweetly, "I miss daddy too. Let's go to dinner!"

“Okay, okay, haha”, Yang Chen kissed his daughter’s cheek, and ignored the beef scraps on it. He showed a satisfied look and he couldn’t even speak properly but smile like an idiot.

This scene made everyone in the Yang family puzzled, and made Lin Ruoxi feel particularly confused and uneasy.

When the group returned to the back hall, Guo Xuehua finally had the opportunity to examine her son from head to toe, touching him for fear of him missing a piece of meat, asking where Yang Chen had gone.

But because the affairs in the Demon Realm were still a secret to the world, Yang Gongming stopped her from asking too many questions. Guo Xuehua also knew what he meant so she didn’t insist as long as her son was fine.

As Yang Chen sat across the table seeing Lanlan clutching a lamb leg and began to bite it, he then withdrew his gaze and turned around. Seeing his wife beside him with a slightly upset expression, his heart thumped...

This was bad, because he was so excited, he left Lin Ruoxi in the cold.

After all, it was the flesh and blood left to him after the death of Seventeen, and Yang Chen couldn’t resist this kind of joy that was lost and regained.

After regaining consciousness, he saw Lin Ruoxi wearing a bright red woolen short skirt, black stockings underneath, a white top with fashionable patterns on top, and a light gray knitted long coat.

She set off her plump and bumpy figure exquisitely, yet graceful and gentle.

Although she had a plain face, she had her hair tied up, and her long bangs matched with her outfit perfectly. She was really a stunningly beautiful young woman who attracts people’s attention, charming indeed.

Dressing up like this was inconsistent with Lin Ruoxi’s low-key appearance as much as possible on weekdays. It was obvious that it was designed to welcome her husband back.

But unfortunately, he focused his attention on Lanlan, and didn’t put much attention on her, no wonder the woman was silent and looked down.

Yang Chen smiled and moved to Lin Ruoxi’s side, “My dear Ruoxi, you are really getting more and more beautiful, I almost didn’t recognize you just now. Did you miss me these days?”

Chapter 1340

Confrontation

Unexpectedly, Lin Ruoxi glanced at him expressionlessly, picked up a vegetable with her chopsticks and put it in Lanlan’s bowl as if she hadn’t heard Yang Chen’s words, and said to her daughter, “Don’t always eat meat, eat more vegetables.”

Lanlan raised up her greasy little round face, and without using chopsticks, she directly sucked the vegetables in the small bowl into her mouth like noodles, and took a few bites then swallowed it.

As if she had completed the task, the chubby little girl continued to gnaw on the lamb leg in her hands with relish.

Lin Ruoxi reluctantly touched her daughter's head and asked her to eat slowly. She then started to eat gradually, ignoring Yang Chen.

Seeing that this woman didn't pay attention to what he said, Yang Chen hummed and ate a few mouthfuls, wondering how he could make up for his mistake.

In fact, Yang Chen's psychological burden was not small at this moment, and Lanlan's identity couldn't be kept forever. Sooner or later, he would have to let Lin Ruoxi know.

Seventeen was not like other women. She was the one who almost caused him and Ruoxi to separate in the beginning. If Lin Ruoxi knew that her beloved adopted daughter was actually the bloodline of Seventeen, no matter how magnanimous she was, she would feel grievous.

What's more, Yang Chen didn't think Lin Ruoxi was that generous.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help feeling uneasy, especially wanting to curry favor with his wife.

After the family dinner, Guo Xuehua asked Lin Ruoxi to accompany Yang Chen to the room to rest. Although his body shape had not changed at all, Guo Xuehua was saying that her son got skinnier, which made him a little bit dumbfounded.

Lanlan fell fast asleep after she finished her food. Guo Xuehua took her granddaughter to rest in the backyard, not wanting to disturb the reunion of Yang Chen and his wife.

Although the elderly's didn't say anything, they all noticed that Lin Ruoxi was very upset with Yang Chen's actions. Although it was a bit strange, since when was he so affectionate towards his daughter? Then again, they all kept quiet.

While walking back to their room and locked the door as soon as he entered, Yang Chen hugged Lin Ruoxi's waist as she didn't resist

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen silently, standing coldly, like an expressionless ceramic doll.

They looked into each other's eyes calmly for a moment, and they could hear each other's breathing.

Yang Chen gulped and rushed forward, hugging the ice beauty tightly, lifting her head with one hand, and kissed the woman's delicate cherry lips heavily.

Lin Ruoxi groaned softly, closing her teeth tightly, seeming to be resisting the man's sudden offensive as the sullen and grieve feeling in her heart was still fighting back.

Yang Chen knew that it would be more useful to invade her body and soften her heart rather than talking it out when she stays silent.

He slipped his hand into her white collar, touching down, and gradually along the delicate chest, rubbing against the silky bra, supporting half of her mountains.

Her skin that was as tender as a newborn baby, under the slight touch of Yang Chen, exuded a faint pink halo.

Lin Ruoxi's delicate body trembled slightly, every inch of soft flesh was tingling, her lips were ravaged into various shapes, and she finally couldn't hold her back, causing Yang Chen's tongue to drive straight in.

The luscious juice made Yang Chen hum in enjoyment, and the movements of his hands didn't stop. He slid his hand down on the beautiful woman's hips, gently pinching her soft flesh.

But somehow, Yang Chen felt the hot liquid falling on his cheeks, and it was gradually being ground away. When there was more of it, it fell to the corner of his mouth and he noticed a hint of salty taste.

Yang Chen raised his head blankly, parted his lips and tongue, looking at the pitiful woman who was weeping, he felt like a child who did something wrong and felt embarrassed.

"Honey, you... why are you crying? Hey, just tell me if you don't want to, don't cry!"

Yang Chen withdrew his hand that was still doing evil on the woman's chest, bringing out an elegant milky fragrance, and wanted to wipe the tears off for Lin Ruoxi.

But Lin Ruoxi pushed Yang Chen's hand away, she said angrily with reddish eyes, "Do I look that easy to you?! Am I so easily bullied!? You rushed forward without asking anything, do you think that you can heal wounds just like that? Do you know that for so many days I can't sleep well at night, I kept on having nightmares, and I worry about it during the day. My head was full of voices about what's going on with you, for fear of what's wrong with you. Yet I have to pretend to be at ease and take care of Lanlan. And there's you who left us for half a month without any notice, do you know that we were kidnapped!? Do you know that Lanlan was beaten by someone? Do you know!? You didn't bother to ask anything and you didn't even say a word to me when you entered the door. How cruel of you..."

Yang Chen felt as if he got hit by a hammer in the head. After a while, fire began to burst into his eyes, and he asked fiercely, "Who did it..."

Lin Ruoxi choked on her tears, "They say it's the Liang family, knowing that you are no longer here, so they are trying to take revenge on us. They even asked us for your practices. They all have the strength of the peak level in the Houtian Stage, Lanlan was thrown on the ground by them and got kicked around, but she chose to keep quiet..."

"What happened later..." Yang Chen felt that his heart was about to be crushed into pieces, why didn't anyone tell him about it?!

Lin Ruoxi wiped her eyes and told what happened afterwards, "Lanlan said that I killed those people, but I don't remember what I did. I passed out at the time, and General Cai and the others didn't know what's going on."

Yang Chen's clenched fists trembled for a long time before slowly letting go. He didn't expect that after leaving for such a short time, his family nearly collapsed. Sure enough, he was cutting the grass without getting rid of the roots, and there were endless troubles.

Seeing Lin Ruoxi's haggard and sad face, Yang Chen felt sympathy for her. As for whether Lin Ruoxi had killed those people, he didn't bother to ask more questions even though he was puzzled.

Since so many people couldn't find out the reason, asking more would only give his lover a headache. As long as the mother and daughter were fine, the rest was nothing.

As a father, Yang Chen was also relieved that Lan Lan was able to keep the secret. She really deserved to be his own flesh and blood, and she already had the fierceness to not fear life and death at such a young age.

Yang Chen sighed, helped Lin Ruoxi sit on the bed, and grabbed the woman's hand and said, "I know that you have been wronged these days, and no one mentioned that so many things have happened. You didn't know that I was risking my life this time as well, I thought that I'd never be able to see you all again..."

That being said, Lin Ruoxi's cry was stopped. After all, she still cared about Yang Chen's safety and stared at him blankly.

Yang Chen let out a sigh of relief. It would be easier to deal with her when she didn't cry, and he said with earnestness, "I don't say much to outsiders, but you are my wife and we should share the same mind. Of course, I will tell you where I was and what happened..."

This made Lin Ruoxi feel happy. After all, even Guo Xuehua and the others didn't know about it, but Yang Chen wanted to tell her alone.

No matter how smart a woman was, she also liked to be special in the mind of her lover. She knew that he was deliberately coaxing her, but she still accepted it nicely. Given that the man was someone she liked.

Yang Chen tried to tell the story of the Demon Realm as simply as possible. As for the ambiguity with Huilin and the acceptance of Huilin, he didn't dare to say a word as he didn't want to agitate Lin Ruoxi again.

Moreover, Yang Chen didn't mention that he could no longer use his cultivation base, lest Lin Ruoxi worry.

But when she heard the story, she was shocked and she felt less resentful towards Yang Chen. But her exquisite mind would obviously not believe his words completely and immediately said suspiciously, "That Yu Xuening should be big beauty right, did she fall for you that's why she helped you this much?"

Yang Chen was embarrassed and touched his nose, "What kind of nonsense is this, am I the kind of man who touches beasts?"

Lin Ruoxi frowned and thought about it, no matter how beautiful they were still foxes. Human and foxes? It's disgusting to think about it.

Immediately afterwards, Lin Ruoxi asked again, "What about Huilin? You and her..."

"Stop!" Yang Chen hurriedly refused to let the woman continue to ask, and said sincerely, "My dear, how can you doubt your husband so much? I wanted to come back desperately to meet you. If you keep on saying that, I will be heartbroken."

Lin Ruoxi's moist eyes flowed with a few strands of thoughts, and her eyes turned cold, "The more you act this way, the more I feel that there is a problem, Yang Chen, honestly, wouldn't you really get along with Huilin again..."