

Chapter 1451

Tough Measures And Other Tricks

“That’s right.” Yang Chen sighed with relief. Fortunately, he was able to deceive her, if it was someone who knew cultivation well like Xiao Zhiqing, it wouldn’t be as easy.

Both the husband and wife were trying to deceive each other with their thoughts.

“You can let go of my hand now.” Lin Ruoxi said coldly.

Yang Chen showed a silly smile, looking honest, he let go of Lin Ruoxi’s hand and did not forget to sniff flatteringly. “You smell nice, even without perfume.”

The hard way was necessary but some other tricks were needed as well. Yang Chen didn’t care whether Lin Ruoxi liked being teased like this, anyways, he had long been shameless in front of a woman.

Lin Ruoxi turned and walked back to the house, to prevent Yang Chen from seeing the flash of blush on her cheeks.

When Wang Ma saw that Yang Chen followed Lin Ruoxi into the room, she thought that she had seen the wrong thing. She was then interrupted by Lin Ruoxi when she was about to go up to inquire.

“Wang Ma, you don’t need to think too much, we just need to do something.” Lin Ruoxi put down her bag and walked to the gym.

Yang Chen blinked at Wang Ma and she saw a glimmer of hope and gave him an encouraging look.

When they entered the gym, Yang Chen handed the jade bottle to Lin Ruoxi. “Although this Dragon Pill has miraculous effects, it is extremely painful during the purification process, so you must be prepared.”

At this moment, serious matters were involved, and Yang Chen’s tone became solemn.

Lin Ruoxi didn’t answer, and gave a faint “hum” sound, indicating that she knew it. She then swallowed the pill without hesitation.

In terms of doing things, Lin Ruoxi was more decisive than Yang Chen, as if she wished that he would get lost as soon as the things were done.

The Dragon Pill produced its powerful effects rapidly, and Lin Ruoxi suddenly felt that the meridians throughout her body began to be filled with an unparalleled surging spiritual aura.

After sitting down cross-legged, Lin Ruoxi started to run the exercises taught by Yang Chen and quickly absorbed the effects of the medicine.

Yang Chen guarded her carefully, and after a moment, he gradually discovered that Lin Ruoxi was far more able to withstand pain than he had imagined.

Except for the fine beads of sweat on the woman’s face, she didn’t even frown a bit.

After more than half an hour, Lin Ruoxi’s True Qi finally transformed into Xiantian True Qi entering a whole new realm.

Yang Chen started to wonder. It was strange that Lin Ruoxi's breakthrough would be so smooth. It was neither a wonderful experience like Cai Yan and Jane nor a dangerous emergency as if she had rehearsed countless times a long time ago. The repertoire was just passed this way, and it was a matter of course.

The woman opened her beautiful eyes and glanced at Yang Chen with a stunning look, and said in a flat tone, "Well, I have entered the Xiantian Stage, you may go now."

"Don't worry, I still have some Qixia Pills and Longhua Pills here. They are all high-quality goods of middle-grade and top-grade, and you can keep them well as they can help you enter the Xiantian Full Cycle in a short time and even impact the Soul Forming Stage." Yang Chen took out two bottles of pill from the ring and gave them to Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi didn't refuse this time, and said coldly, "Put it on the ground and you can go, I'm going to clean up a bit."

Yang Chen did not stop her as it was already very rare for Lin Ruoxi to take the pills and talk to him, he wouldn't want to be too forceful or it might be counterproductive.

When walking downstairs, Wang Ma came over with a smile, "Young Master, after talking for so long, is it possible that the young lady has changed her mind and that you two can make it up?"

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "Wang Ma, how can it be so easy, I only gave Ruoxi some items."

"Hey, you must overcome troubles before getting what you wish for. Since the day you two separated, the young lady has been immersed in work. I can see that she is actually not happy, and there are many things in her heart," said Wang Ma.

Yang Chen rolled his eyes and said with a smile, "Wang Ma, why don't you be my spy? If there's anything to do with Ruoxi, please tell me, so I can always have information."

Wang Ma covered her mouth and smiled, "This sounds wrong as if I am a secret agent. Don't worry, I also hope that the two of you can reconcile, and I will call you if there is anything. However, no matter what happens in the future, you can't treat my Qing'Er badly."

Wang Ma didn't forget to say a few words to her daughter. Yang Chen naturally patted his chest and agreed as he was never a favoritism person.

Walking home, as soon as he reached the door, Yang Chen heard the chubby little girl yelling in the main hall.

"No! Lanlan wants to make one of my own!"

Lanlan was shaking Minjuan's arm non-stop right now as if begging for something, and her arm was about to be detached.

"Oh, my dear, there are so many children buying it at the entrance of the kindergarten. Isn't it good to be like them?" Minjuan said helplessly.

Yang Chen stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong, what do you want to make?"

Minjuan saw her savior and explained to Yang Chen, "Mr. Yang, you are finally back. The kindergarten children will be flying kites in groups, and the teacher told the kids to prepare kites by themselves. If your kite is self-made, it can be shown on special display. Lanlan has been bugging me since she got off class that she wants to make her kite... But... I don't know how to make one..."

Yang Chen scratched his head. March was indeed the season of kites, he had seen many kites but he hadn't made one before. He picked up the chubby little girl and said, "My dear Lanlan, daddy will buy you a very big kite, okay? What do you like? Daddy can buy you any kind of kite!"

"Hmmp, no! Lanlan will make a beautiful kite and use it to compete with everyone!" The chubby little girl pouted her lips with a stubborn face.

"But daddy and Aunt Minjuan don't know how to make one." Yang Chen felt it was easier to make a bomb by himself.

Lanlan's mouth was bulging, and she looked pitiful as if she was extremely upset. After all, she was still a child, even if she was gifted, she still had a child's temperament and always wanted to show off in front of other children.

"Auntie will do it for you, don't cry."

Mo Qianni walked downstairs at this time and said with a smile, "Isn't it just a kite? What kind of kite Lanlan wants to make, auntie will make one for you."

Yang Chen looked at the woman in surprise, "Little Qianqian, you know how to make kites?"

"Of course, every child in our mountain village knows how to make one. When we were young, we didn't have money to buy kites. We all made kites with plastic paper, bamboo sticks, or newspapers. It's not difficult." Mo Qianni said casually.

Lanlan was overjoyed when she heard it, and when she threw herself into Mo Qianni's arms, she kissed the woman's face a few times, even her saliva came out.

"If you came down earlier then everything will be good. I was despised by my daughter." Yang Chen curled his lips.

Mo Qianni sighed at him, "I'm talking on the phone with my mother. She said she wants to do some farming work back in her hometown and won't be returning anytime soon."

Yang Chen was secretly relieved. Having a mother-in-law at home was rather depressing.

Mo Qianni didn't know the little thoughts in the man's heart. She carried Lanlan to the living room and asked what kind of kite the chubby little girl wanted to make.

The chubby little girl was happy now, and she murmured a lot of requests, and Mo Qianni accepted them one by one. However, she found that she had no materials at home, so she went out again with Lanlan to buy.

As soon as the woman took the child out, Yang Chen heard the phone ring and took it out to see that it was Meng Yue's call.

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Yang Chen's mouth, and then he asked, "How is it going?"

Meng Yue respectfully said: "Thank you master for the elixirs. I successfully entered the Xiantian Stage two days ago, and suddenly the family valued me more than Meng Zhelong. If things go well, it will not be long before I will succeed my father and become the deputy gang leader, preparing for the future becoming the Southern China gang leader and the Meng family patriarch."

"Your skill is at the peak of the Houtian Stage so the breakthrough is nothing strange. What I want is to find out the details of the Meng family as soon as possible, and what exactly are the Meng family's spiritual treasures. The secular power of the Southern China Gang is not attractive to me, do you understand?" Yang Chen frowned.

Meng Yue hurriedly replied, "Master, calm down. I also know that such progress is too slow, but my grandfather is a very scheming person. Only the patriarch of the Meng family can know the family's background directly. I really don't have any methods to get the relevant news..."

"What you are saying is that you need me to help you?" Yang Chen asked.

"Indeed, my master. Relying on my strength, there is no way to control the Meng family in a short time and obtain information for you. If you can help me to get rid of my grandfather, no one in the family can be more qualified than me to take over the position of the patriarch. Even my father will be excluded because his strength is not as good as mine, then it will be much easier next..."

Chapter 1452

Having Their Own Thoughts

At that moment, Meng Yue was standing in a dark chamber with a phone in her hand. Opposite her, Meng Kaiyuan and Meng Qi were sitting with an evil grinning face.

On the phone, Yang Chen pondered for a while and said, "Well, you talk about the plan and I'll see if I can help you."

Meng Yue replied immediately, "Thank you, Master, the plan is like this..."

Following Meng Yue's narration, Meng Kaiyuan and Meng Qi smiled at each other.

When Meng Yue hung up the phone, she sighed and turned to Meng Kaiyuan and Meng Qi and said, "Grandpa, elder, Yang Chen has been baited."

"Haha! My dear Yue'Er, you are indeed my greatest granddaughter. This time around, Yang Chen won't be able to explain himself, we will detain him the day after tomorrow and ask him to return the family's spiritual treasures and then let him hand over the rest of the good elixirs. This way, we will make a lot of money!" Meng Kaiyuan said happily.

Meng Qi nodded. "Yes, this Yang Chen has a vicious heart and is trying so hard to counterattack our Meng family, what wishful thinking! This time not only his elixirs but also his practices must be handed over. Anyway, it's him who is at fault, he can't deny anything with this phone recording."

Meng Kaiyuan agreed and said, "We only need to hand over the recording to Chief No.1. and the reason will be on our side. Even if Yang Chen is killed, we'll just say that it's an accident! The Yang family won't have the guts to fight us hard!"

"Hey, this is a very good plan. Meng Yue, you did a good job, but you must not leak the news before things happen, Yang Chen's intelligence network is extremely strong. If he knows this, we won't be able to frame him again. If he runs abroad, things will be hard." Meng Qi was very wary.

Meng Yue abruptly agreed, "Yue'Er knows the importance."

"Elder, please go to the clan again to request assistance from the elites in our clan, to catch the shameless kid Yang Chen!" Meng Kaiyuan said carefully.

"Of course. Yang Chen is just a superb physical body. The old man will go to the clan to ask for instructions, and then send two elders who are in the Tribulation Passing Stage and they will surely beat Yang Chen into the water!" Meng Qi smiled and swept out of the chamber.

Meng Kaiyuan was full of ambition, triumphant, he glanced at Meng Yue approvingly, and said, "Yue'Er, you are doing a good job. Grandpa is very happy that you have such loyalty to the Meng family and you are much better than the two useless brothers of yours. Grandpa is really sorry that I failed to save you from the villain. Fortunately, you are witty and escaped from his palm and you can design him in reverse, which is gratifying to Grandpa. After we retrieve our family treasures, I will promote you to be the deputy leader and sit on an equal footing with your father. From now on, your grandpa's position will be yours!"

Meng Yue said with a sweet smile, "Grandpa, I just said it casually, Yue'Er knew that whatever grandpa did was for the family, and Yue'Er also wanted the family to last forever. Anyone like Yang Chen who wanted to use me was indeed looking down on the children of the Meng Family. He should be broken into pieces!"

"Yes! We must let this kid suffer to the max! He managed to escape previously and cost us to lose 3 elders. I can't even lift my head in front of the family since then, for fear of punishment. If we can get back our family treasures this time, I can finally serve justice!"

"Yue'Er shall congratulate Grandpa first!" Meng Yue stepped forward with a smile and held Meng Kaiyuan's arm.

For a while, the chamber was filled with Meng Kaiyuan's heroic laughter.

On the other hand, Yang Chen didn't worry too much about the matter. After hanging up the phone, he watched TV in the living room and waited for Mo Qianni and Lanlan to come home before eating dinner.

Mo Qianni had always been meticulous when she started her work. She even accompanied Lanlan to make kites very seriously. She bought a lot of materials from the stationery store as many people were making kites during this season, so it was not difficult to buy materials.

The chubby little girl put all her thoughts on the kite. She didn't even eat as much for dinner as she usually did, and grabbed Mo Qianni to start doing it.

In the living room, Mo Qianni accompanied the chubby little girl to cut bamboo strips and cut out thin colored oiled paper. While doing it, she also taught Lanlan how to do it.

Lanlan learned very seriously, just like learning the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” with Yang Chen, as long as she was interested in things, she could quickly invest.

Yang Chen sat on the sofa and watched Mo Qianni and Lanlan finish making a kite bit by bit. He was extremely satisfied, and his heart was warm.

“Daddy! Lanlan’s kite is ready!”

The chubby little girl took the kite and rushed to Yang Chen excitedly to show him as if she was showing off her masterpiece.

Yang Chen looked at the fiery red kite in Lanlan’s hand, with two big eyes, patterned legs, and a grinning cartoon animal image. He frowned for a moment, and asked, “This is... a frog?”

Lanlan nodded vigorously, and said, “Other children wanted to make swallows and birds because they can fly. Lanlan is not like them! Lanlan is making a frog kite!”

Yang Chen wanted to say frogs should be green, how could it be a red frog? However, it’s nothing much as long as the child is happy.

“Look at you, what is it like to be in a hurry? The kite has to carry a streamer, come here,” Mo Qianni waved to Lanlan.

The chubby little girl ran back immediately, watching Mo Qianni put two red ribbons on her red frog kite, her big eyes full of sparkling light.

After finishing the kite, Lanlan contentedly ran upstairs to practice, and finally, the house calmed down.

Mo Qianni tidied up the messy table, but Yang Chen walked behind her, hugged the woman, bit her ears, and said with a smile, “Little Qianqian, if you have a baby in the future, you will definitely be a good mother.”

“Really?” Mo Qianni asked with a pink face and lowered her head in embarrassment.

“At least I don’t know how to make kites for my daughter,” Yang Chen said.

Mo Qianni snorted, “That’s because you didn’t grow up in a mountain village. What’s so strange? I can only do this kind of small thing but not others.”

“How can this be a small thing? Well, I can feel that you really love Lanlan, making her very happy, thank you,” Yang Chen said sincerely.

Mo Qianni bit her cherry lips, held back her smile, and turned around. She gave Yang Chen an eye-roll and said softly, “What’s so good about this, I’ll be mad if you are this polite... It’s not just me, the sisters all treat Lanlan as their own daughter. Although Lanlan is still young, she knows very well that we are her ‘aunt’, she will not call us ‘mommy’, I think she is waiting for you to bring her mommy back.”

Yang Chen sighed and smiled embarrassedly, "I want to as well, but before things are clear, I am afraid Ruoxi will not change her mind. I can only take things slow, after all, there are many other things. The Meng family and the Hidden Clan are still having their eyes on me, I can't just stay and wait to die."

Then, Yang Chen stretched out his hand and squeezed Mo Qianni's plump buttocks, and patted it with one palm.

"Leave the finishing work to Minjuan. As a reward, I will plant seeds for my Little Qianqian early tonight!"

Mo Qianni's body was agitated. After entering the Xiantian Stage, her body's acuity was greatly improved. She couldn't stand his tease, winking like silk and breathing like orchids, she fell softly into Yang Chen's arms.

Yang Chen hugged the woman horizontally, jumped up to the second floor like a gust of wind, and got into the room...

At the same time, a small town in the south of Zhonghai.

The night was as cool as water, and the galaxy danced.

The long stretch of the beach was full of huge reefs, except for some fishermen in the distance, there were not a lot of people.

Surprisingly, a young girl carrying a big pink hiking bag, wearing cartoon yellow long sleeves and cotton cropped pants, was sitting on a big rock, holding a bowl of Mala Tang in from roadside stalls, eating alone in front of the tide.

On the girl's sweet and lovely face, there was a touch of sadness that couldn't be removed. In the bright eyes, there was a sense of vicissitudes that people of the same age didn't have.

Suddenly, a man's clear voice came from behind the girl, abruptly.

"If it weren't for the soul mark, I really couldn't find you. Being in such a quiet place is not something you would do, Xiaoxiao."

Luo Xiaoxiao was stunned for a moment, suddenly got up and turned her head, staring at the man with her almond eyes. "Brother?!"

On the beach, a handsome boy with black hair and red lips in a neat white shirt and jeans looking about twenty years old, with a charming smile, had been standing there for quite some time.

Chapter 1453

Siblings, Water And Fire

Behind the stunning boy, there was a gray-haired old man in a green shirt and cloth robe, as if following the shadow of a boy in the dark, inconspicuous to the extreme.

"Grandpa Luo Lei is here too? Why... are you here?" Luo Xiaoxiao asked carefully.

This handsome young man was her elder brother, Luo Hang, who was also Xiao Zhiqing's nominal fiancé.

It was just that Luo Hang had entered the cultivation stage where his appearance would not change anymore for a long time, so he seemed to be about the same age as Luo Xiaoxiao, and he did not look like her brother at all.

“My sister, you should have had enough experience in the secular world by now. I am here on our father’s order to do two things. One of them is to take you back to the family and start cultivating in retreat.” Luo Hang walked to the beach, turned around, and smiled at Luo Xiaoxiao eerily.

In terms of appearance alone, no one would doubt Luo Hang if he was called a beauty, because his facial features were too delicate.

Luo Xiaoxiao was taken aback in surprise, and then tweaked and rubbed the sand under her feet with her toes. “But...I’ve only been in the secular world for less than three years, and I haven’t graduated from university, how can it be?”

“It’s enough when father says so. I also think that you are much more mature than before, you don’t have to say much, just do what our father said.” Luo Hang’s tone seemed irreversible.

Luo Xiaoxiao was upset, biting her red lips, and did not reply for a long time.

“Why? Are you trying to go against your father?” Luo Hang asked, raising his eyebrows.

“No...Brother, I...I want to go back to the family after I have settled some things, can you wait for me for two days?” Luo Xiaoxiao asked.

Luo Hang’s face suddenly became gloomy, and he said with cold eyes: “Luo Xiaoxiao, you’d better be a little bit more diligent. I don’t have much patience and please figure out who you are! Are you asking me to wait for you? What’s more important than your father’s instructions? Could it be that you are still greedy for the world and don’t want to go back to see your father?”

Luo Xiaoxiao was shocked, looked up at her brother, and said pitifully, “Brother, it’s not like that...I...I’ll go with you.”

“Huh, it should have been this way,” Luo Hang glanced at the girl with some disdain, and sneered, “Father asked me to come and find you back because he still values you, be grateful!”

“Yes... Xiaoxiao is wrong,” The girl’s head dropped lower, and her chin was about to press against her plump breasts.

The old man Luo Lei, who had been watching, seemed to hear and see nothing. When Luo Hang left, he followed him and continued on the road.

Luo Xiaoxiao secretly wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes behind him, speeding up her pace to follow.

“Brother, where are we going now?” Luo Xiaoxiao asked with a forceful brilliant smile, returning to a lively appearance.

Luo Hang hummed softly, without turning his head back, “Recently, the spies inserted in the Ning’s house got information. That b*tch, Xiao Zhiqing, who escaped from the illusion is near Zhonghai. I am here to catch her and let her have a taste of the consequences of betraying me, Luo Hang...”

“Huh!?”

Luo Xiaoxiao exclaimed.

Luo Hang turned his head and frowned, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Uh...no...nothing, I’m just surprised that the sister-in-law is in Zhonghai...” Luo Xiaoxiao lowered her head and didn’t dare to look at Luo Hang’s eyes.

She knew very well what would happen to Xiao Zhiqing if she fell into the hands of her handsome brother. He absolutely would not allow anyone to resist the marriage with him, even if he did not intend to marry her as his official wife.

There was no doubt that Xiao Zhiqing’s escape from marriage had made him lose his image of the family and in the illusion. He must hate Xiao Zhiqing deeply!

Luo Hang didn’t pay much attention, but said with a dark face and grimace, “Luo Xiaoxiao, you better make yourself clear! She is a b*tch! She is even worse than a prostitute! If you address her as sister-in-law once more, I will rip your mouth off!”

At this moment, Luo Hang’s handsome face was full of ferocity like jackals, and he didn’t even care that it was his sister in front of him.

Luo Xiaoxiao trembled, she was so scared that she held her breath, and kept nodding, but her eyes were full of worry.

...

The next morning, when the sun first rose, a faint golden glow covered the balcony of the western suburban courtyard and reflected into the huge bedroom.

In the warm room, on the big bed, Mo Qianni dumbly reached out to fish for the man next to her, only to find that it was empty.

Mo Qianni opened her eyes, rubbed her sleepy eyes, and frowned. Yang Chen was gone.

She used to get up first by herself, and the man would have to lie down on the bed for a while before getting up, but today was really weird.

Slowly sitting up, the thin silk quilt slipped from the delicate and white skin on her chest, a pair of tall and proud peaks trembling, two points of bright red like ripe red cherries, which looked extremely teasing.

Mo Qianni stroked her hair, yawned, and inadvertently saw that there was a note on the bedside table.

She took it over and read, “Little Qianqian, I’m going out to do something. It may take a few days, or I may come back tomorrow. Talk to your other sisters, and send me a mobile phone message if you all have any emergencies.”

Mo Qianni pursed her lips helplessly, “How mysterious, god knows what you’re up to now?”

She also knew that since Yang Chen said so, it must be something inconvenient to take them out.

“Aunt Qianni!!! Aunt Qianni!!!”

The chubby little girl’s voice suddenly sounded from outside. Before Mo Qianni could react, the girl had already slid into the room like a ball rolling in.

Lanlan, who was already dressed neatly and carrying a schoolbag, was still holding the red frog kite in her hand, full of fighting spirit.

“I need to go to school! Auntie, send Lanlan to school!” Lanlan couldn’t wait to show off her kite.

When Mo Qianni saw the time, only to realize that she overslept. It seemed that she was too tired because of Yang Chen last night, and she didn’t care about being naked in front of the child. She quickly got up and ran to look for clothes...

“Lanlan, give me a moment, auntie will be ready very soon...”

The chubby little girl tilted her head and looked at Mo Qianni’s curvy, bumpy back. She then looked at her flat chest, pouting, as if she was depressed.

Mo Qianni hadn’t seen this scene either. If she had seen it, she would have to laugh as the child was a little precocious.

At the same time, in the far southeast, above a piece of high seas in the Pacific Ocean.

The sky was clear and the blue sea was breathtaking.

Yang Chen hung in the air, sitting cross-legged, breathing in the spiritual aura around him.

He didn’t need to operate his cultivation base to increase his skills anymore. The ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’ circulated in his body all the time, absorbing and transforming spiritual energy into the power of heaven and earth, and strengthened his own cultivation.

At this moment, Yang Chen just wanted to comprehend a kind of Xuanshui that he failed to comprehend – Ruo Water, through the perception of being integrated with heaven and earth.

He did not have a choice as he knew that his strength must be strong enough to face the enemies that may come.

Although he was at the Full Cycle Stage of the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, there were many hidden elites in the illusion, god knows if there was anyone stronger than him. Otherwise, the strength of Athena was so abnormal, why didn’t she rescue Zeus blatantly?

Moreover, even the one in the Weak Waters Stage should not be underestimated.

According to Xiao Zhiqing, the cultivators in the Weak Waters Stage were not inferior to the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage ones. Just as the ones in the Ye Fire Stage were not much worse than the Kui Water ones, and their strength was very close.

Moreover, the realm did not completely represent strength, and regardless of magic weapons, spells, and medicines, if there was a large gap in True Yuan, it could largely conquer opponents with higher realms.

This also meant that in terms of absolute strength, even if Yang Chen was in the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage, it would not necessarily indicate that he could defeat the cultivators of the Weak Waters Stage completely.

After all, there were too many old monsters in the illusion. Xiao Zhiqing was just a little girl at the age of 20, and she had never heard of many hidden masters.

Along the way, from Nanming Li Fire, Samadhi True Fire, Kui Water, Ye Fire, and later on to Ming Water, Yang Chen had gradually mastered all of them.

Now that he had reached the Full Cycle of the Taiqing Heavenly Thunder Tribulation, although he had not yet reached the level of the passing stage, it was reasonable to say that it was time to successfully master the 'Ruo Water' and the 'Taiqing Heavenly Lightning'.

Back then, the mysterious old man used his body from the early stage of the Taiqing Heavenly Thunder Tribulation to use the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning, which showed that he could also do it, but there was no opportunity to comprehend it.

If he could understand the Ruo Water as soon as possible, then he would be more confident against the cultivators in the Weak Waters Stage.

Back then in Korea, in the process of devouring Master Insect, he also used the chaos's swallowing characteristics to absorb a large number of poisonous insects from the master.

These poisonous insects were highly corrosive, and they were all fed by various toxins and female 'Yin'.

It was the characteristics of these poisonous insects that made Yang Chen have a certain sense of the 'Weak Waters' that he had never felt.

Yang Chen lifted his left hand, igniting a crimson Ye Fire.

"The Red Lotus Ye Fire burns the souls of sentient beings and the world..."

With a flick of the finger of his right hand, a cloud of dark blue Ming Water lingered around Yang Chen's fingertips like a long whip.

"The Ming Water corrupts everything..."

Yang Chen thought carefully, and suddenly had an idea, "If I merge the Kui Water and the Ye Fire...what will happen? It's both from my transformation of the power of heaven and earth...could it be that they merge in the same way by different routes?"

He had never thought about this before, and could not help but curiously began to slowly merge the two groups of powers...

Chapter 1454

Learning The Dao

"Click...Clack..."

An ear-piercing and harsh sound appeared.

As soon as the Ming Water and Ye Fire touched each other, two extremely repulsive forces were generated, as if they both regarded each other as enemies of life and death!

“Yikes!”

Yang Chen yelled badly in his heart. The two powers of heaven and earth in black and scarlet in front of him were unexpectedly out of his control and began to swell violently!

It was as if a nuclear bomb was quickly formed in front of his chest, and then exploded!

“Boom!!!——”

An explosion sounded a surging shock wave in the sky.

The blue-black and crimson Ming Water and the Ye Fire formed a ring of death that was dazzling, but terrifying.

The clothes on Yang Chen turned into dust in a blink of an eye, and his body was hit by the explosion, and he went upside down in the air for several kilometers before it stopped!

If it weren't for his physical fitness that was as strong as a monster, he would be seriously injured even if he survived!

Yang Chen stabilized his figure, gulped and looked at his body, and smiled wryly.

“F*ck*ng hell, what the heck did the creator of the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture expect? This technique could transform the power of heaven and earth into heaven fire, Xuanshui, and heavenly lightning, but it didn't say that it couldn't be combined, it's too dangerous... It's a pity that I couldn't control this method myself, and I'm afraid it's not suitable to fight with it...”

Yang Chen shook his head, secretly thinking that fortunately, he was strong enough, or else he would suffer a serious injury before understanding Ruo Water.

Hey, wait!

A thought suddenly flashed in Yang Chen's mind.

“I used the third level of Ye Fire in the Three Yang Fire Tribulation, matching the second level of Six Frost Water, Ming Water... What if I used the second level of Samadhi True Fire? Would it be different...”

Yang Chen muttered to himself, sinking into the contemplation of cultivation.

High in the sky, the temperature was freezing below zero, but this also helped him calmly think quickly.

Fortunately, there were very few aircraft that would pass by in this area, otherwise, the person would probably pass out seeing a naked man standing in the sky thinking about things.

Gradually, a thought in Yang Chen's heart became clearer. Although he didn't like being blown up, he wanted to try again, it's not like he would die anyway.

He did not even bother changing his clothes and transported a group of white golden Samadhi True Fire, condensed a group of dark blue Ming Water, and slowly merged the two energy groups...

Suddenly! The two groups of energies looked very different from just now!

The white golden Samadhi True Fire seemed to be very attractive to the Ming Water. Since ancient times, water and fire were incompatible, but this time, Yang Chen saw a completely different concept!

He saw that the Ming Water and the Samadhi True Fire, like paints being mixed, gradually formed a kind of blue-golden energy.

This was also the pure power of heaven and earth, but it combined the scorching high temperature of the Samadhi True Fire and the strong corrosiveness of the Ming Water.

Blue flames...

Yang Chen looked at the beating flames in his hands in amazement, just like the flames of elves. After using such a large amount of two groups of Ming Water and True Fire, only to condense into such a fist-sized blue flame! ?

The power contained in it could be imagined!

Yang Chen was overjoyed. Could this be the mystery contained in the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'?!

The Ming Water and Samadhi True Fire seemed to be like fire and water that were incompatible with each other but they contained the same characteristic, that was corrosion. This corrosion was no corrosion in the ordinary sense, but the corrosion of matter and living souls.

In this way, although one was burning and the other was solidified, the Li Fire and Kui Water, both represented a destructive force...

Yang Chen endured his excitement, and condensed a group of Nanming Li Fire, and a group of Kui Water, and gradually merged the two...

When the red Li Fire and the blue Kui Water were mixed, it condenses and combines quickly.

This time, it was a beating purple flame!

The power was better than the Ye Fire and Ming Water, even if the cultivator in the Kui Water Stage would inevitably be burnt into ashes.

"Purple Fire, Blue Fire..." Yang Chen grinned, "I understand now. The Three Yang Fire Tribulation and the Six Frost Water Tribulation actually have similar characteristics, the only difference was the height of the starting point..."

After practicing here, Yang Chen suddenly came up with a question that he had never thought about- Why would the cultivation journey end at these three heavenly tribulations? Was this all destined by nature and there was no logic to be found at all? Or was this an inevitable law?

Thinking about it this way, Yang Chen felt as if he suddenly saw a window open in front of him from a dark room.

Brightness through the window, directing into his soul!

In the past, he only followed the footsteps of the creator of “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” and practiced step by step. Although he found his own way of heaven and earth based on his talent and understanding, he still stood in the footsteps of his predecessors.

Until this moment, Yang Chen began to look at the laws of this world from the perspective of an ‘outsider’!

For an instant, he felt that the world in front of him became more mysterious and novel, as if there were countless wealth, waiting for himself to explore its deepest mysteries.

“Haha, cultivation is indeed an interesting thing. This is the way for mankind to pursue the origin of the universe. No wonder the group of guys under the illusion is so obsessed with cultivation... The creator of the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture”, I am afraid that he has already stood outside the world, overlooking the sea of suffering for him to be able to create this technique. I don’t know whether such a character came from the time of the war of gods tens of thousands of years ago or the immortals of ancient times...”

Yang Chen had a trace of admiration in his heart, this was a kind of respect for the strong ancestors.

Standing silently in the sky for a long time with emotion, it was evening before he knew it.

Yang Chen didn’t realize it, remembering that he had planned to comprehend the Ruo Water before, but now he smiled and he was ready.

“Since the Samadhi True Fire and the Six Frost Water have such similarities, the Ruo Water should also have the same laws as the Ye Fire...”

Yang Chen was puzzled before, but he solved it at this moment. He thought about it slightly and stretched out his hand to call for the power of heaven and earth, and slowly condensed it in his palm...

From the most basic destroying force to the deep force of corrosion and erosion, in the end, it should be the power to purify to nothingness...

A group of gray-white mysterious powers gradually appeared in his hands, as if life was creeping, exuding a dangerous aura of immersing and swallowing everything in the world...

“Ruo Water... that’s it.” Yang Chen looked up at the bleak sky and muttered to himself, “The Taiqing Heavenly Lightning... could it be...”

The cold wind swept high above the sky, and the subtle words were blown to pieces by the wind

...

Zhonghai, at the gate of Yunhua Kindergarten.

An endless stream of vehicles slowly drove past the door, and the time when the children were out of school was naturally the time when a large number of parents and nannies came here to wait in line.

When a group of colorfully dressed children ran out screaming, one of them, wearing blue overalls, with a round face and two pigtails, looked particularly eye-catching.

Firstly, the child had fair skin and delicate features like some little stars in TV commercials. Secondly, the little girl was holding a red frog kite that had a broken hole in her hand.

This was Lanlan, but the chubby little girl was pouting her face with a touch of disappointment at the moment.

A red frog? The other parents thought that the kite maker had a unique taste.

“Lanlan, what’s the matter, the kite is broken?” A fashionable girl wearing a knitted gray sweater, a black short skirt, and lace stockings stepped forward to squat down and hugged the chubby little girl. Naturally, it was Mo Qianni who came to pick up the child.

The people around were somewhat clear, they all regarded the woman as Lanlan’s mother and it was understandable that such a beautiful lady like her would give birth to a cute daughter.

Lanlan nodded his head and said unwillingly, “It was trampled by Chen Xinxin in the class!”

Mo Qianni immediately asked, “Is it a boy? Did he bully you?”

Lanlan shook her head, “When Lanlan collected the kite, he was chasing other children, and he just ran over and stepped on it...”

“Phew.” Mo Qianni sighed with relief, squeezing Lanlan’s face. “That’s good, anyway, since you have flown it before, auntie will make another one for you later on.”

“Hmmp! Lanlan was angry and kicked Chen Xinxin’s ass. After eating a few mouthfuls of mud, he didn’t dare to fight with Lanlan! How useless of him as a boy!” The chubby little girl said proudly.

Mo Qianni smiled helplessly, who could beat you... she was really “spoiled” by Yang Chen. It was estimated that the young boys in the class were not less “bullied” by Lanlan, so even the teachers were afraid of Yang Chen.

Suddenly, Lanlan looked behind Mo Qianni, blinked her big eyes, and said, “Mommy is here!”

Chapter 1455

Returning To The Sect

“Mommy... Is Ruoxi here?” Mo Qianni was stunned and she turned around to look.

However, she did not see Lin Ruoxi’s figure at all, there were only the people coming to and fro and some street hawkers.

“Lanlan, did you see it wrongly? Mommy’s car is not here either.” Mo Qianni said.

The chubby little girl pouted and pointed at a newspaper stall opposite the road. “It’s true! Lanlan could feel it, mommy was just there!”

Mo Qianni then took another look but still couldn’t see Lin Ruoxi.

Lanlan was probably missing her mother too much that she saw the wrong person... Mo Qianni sighed and felt sad in her heart. Seeing the chubby little girl in front of her, she felt more emphatic towards her.

“Alright, let’s go home now, auntie has made you your favorite braised pork trotters and I bought you a big roasted goose!” Mo Qianni held Lanlan’s hand.

“Owh...” The chubby little girl was not too excited. She looked back at the newspaper stall a few times suspiciously with disappointment before getting into the car with Mo Qianni.

The two beautiful figures attracted the gaze of the people around them.

“Did Lanlan fly your kite high today?”

“Yes! Lanlan’s frog was better than their birds and fishes!”

“Haha... our Lanlan is amazing!”

“Hehe, whoever dares to fly their kites higher than Lanlan, I will rip their kite string off!”

“Huh... Hey you, don’t simply kick other kids ok? They didn’t mean it anyway.”

“Then they should give Lanlan a lot of nice food, or else I will still kick them...”

“Hey, don’t learn from your daddy, how can you bully people like that?”

“Lanlan will only kick boys, I am very friendly with the girls!”

“Why?”

“Daddy said that every other guy except for him are bad guys, as long as I don’t kill them, it’s fine...”

“...”

Under the sun, Mo Qianni brought Lanlan into her Audi and drove away from the kindergarten.

Behind the newspaper stall at the opposite side of the road, in a small gift shop, a woman wearing sunglasses and a fabulous suit walked out, it was Lin Ruoxi.

Looking at the car that slowly drove away, Lin Ruoxi took off her sunglasses. Her eyes were slightly reddened and the look of longing, pain, entanglement, and love was complex and unconcealable.

After a long while, when the car couldn’t be seen anymore, Lin Ruoxi let out a long sigh, wore her sunglasses, and walked away.

.....

On the same night, the Ning Residence in Beijing.

In the study room, the lights were brightly lit. Except for the sounds of the insects outside of the house, the place was scarily silent.

Ning Guangyao sat on the mahogany chair, facing the photo frame on the study table. He was staring at it attentively and he looked slightly lost.

This was a photo taken together with Luo Cuishan and Ning Guodong back then, it was a rare family picture. He hadn’t stepped up to the Premier position at that time and Luo Cuishan was still a charming lady and Ning Guodong was just a high school student in Beijing.

The youthful and innocent time had passed away. Now, apart from this photo of a family of three, what he couldn't erase in his mind was Luo Cuishan's sadness before her death, and Ning Guodong's hideousness.

Ning Guangyao subconsciously took up the teacup on his table and took a sip.

It was cold, the tea had somehow lost its temperature.

On a warm spring night, it felt as if the air conditioner was running in the study, making Ning Guangyao want to put on a coat.

He had been proud in the political industry over the years. He thought that power would bring an unimaginable sense of satisfaction, but now he finally discovered that it was not entirely that way.

As time passed, Ning Guangyao felt that his house was terrifyingly quiet every night.

He felt annoyed as he disliked such a lonely feeling.

Yet, he had to endure all these.

He was the one who pushed his wife and son into the never-ending abyss.

For the sake of his position as the patriarch and the Premier, he sacrificed the mother and the son.

In fact, he didn't think that he was wrong. If someone was at fault then they were the ones who provoked something that they shouldn't have done in the first place and they were the ones who were being ignorant.

"Knock knock knock." The door was being knocked on which broke Ning Guangyao's thoughts.

Putting back the photo into his drawer, Ning Guangyao sat up straight and said with a deep voice, "Come in."

A man in a suit walked in, it was a close employee of the Ning Family.

"Premier, these are the reports about the young lady for these three days." The man placed a document folder on Ning Guangyao's table.

Ning Guangyao nodded, took over the document, and started reading it.

The document recorded mainly about Lin Ruoxi's daily schedule and whatever she did these days, there were even some pictures taken by high technology equipment, including her getting to and off work and how she patrolled around her companies.

Ning Guangyao looked at the charming and brilliant woman with a triumphant smile on his face.

He wasn't alone yet, he gave up on the useless pair of mother and son but he still had an amazing daughter.

Although Lin Ruoxi had not changed her surname back to Ning, he knew that he would be capable of letting her and the outside people acknowledge her as one of the Ning family members, it was just a matter of time.

By then, everything he did would be perfect.

Flipping through the documents, Ning Guangyao frowned when he reached the last page and asked, "Ruoxi went to the kindergarten?"

"Yes, but the young lady deliberately stood secretly and only looked at Yang Lanlan from afar, she didn't come into contact with her and Mo Qianni." The man said.

Ning Guangyao grinned and murmured, "It seems like my daughter...isn't as cruel as she seems..."

With many thoughts flashing in his eyes, Ning Guangyao turned his head and said, "Go and help me make arrangements, I will go to Zhonghai within three days for at least half a day.

"Yes, Premier!"

.....

The next day, above the Pacific Ocean, Yang Chen quietly hung cross-legged in the air, immersing in a peaceful experience.

The sentiment of the entire night did not allow Yang Chen to accurately grasp the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning.

The cultivation path was filled with contradictions, even if he had already touched the barrier, he still couldn't cross it directly.

Yang Chen was not desperate. After all, it wasn't some scientific research experiment, even if he understood the theory, he might not be able to get the accurate outcome.

Besides, it was such a mysterious thing. An opportunity was what he needed right now.

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

Although he was in the open waters, his phone was built with a special satellite system and it would not affect the receptivity.

It was a call from Cai Ning which surprised him. He picked up the phone and asked with a smile, "What is it, Ning'Er?"

"Honey, can you come with me to the Tang Ancestral Fortress?" Cai Ning asked gently.

"Tang Ancestral Fortress?" Yang Chen said suspiciously, "You didn't even go back to your home in Beijing, but you are thinking about the Tang Ancestral Fortress?"

Cai Ning sounded worried, "Master has contacted me earlier saying that there's something urgent that she wanted to meet the both of us. I've tried asking her what it is about but she wasn't willing to say it, I am afraid that she might encounter something..."

Yang Chen thought for a while and he would only be meeting the Meng Family at night so he would obviously have enough time. He then agreed casually, "Okay, go towards the Tang Ancestral Fortress direction, I will wait for you on the way."

Cai Ning agreed happily and hung up the phone.

She was always fast in her movements so she reached the Sichuan Province within a few minutes from the Mediterranean continent.

Yang Chen used his divine sense to meet up with the woman and went to the Tang Ancestral Fortress together.

“Master told us to find her in the bamboo forest directly, we don’t have to disturb the others.” Cai Ning was wearing a white blouse and loosely tailored tan breeches, like an elegant British female rider, with a beautiful appearance.

Yang Chen was even more curious now. Does she want to meet us in private? What is Tang Luyi planning?

Walking to the bamboo forest that he had once come to, the door of Tang Luyi’s house was already open, awaiting their arrival.

The two walked into the house and found Tang Luyi in a dark blue tunic dress, with long jet black hair, sitting gracefully in front of the vanity mirror. Staring blankly at her phoenix eyes and vermilion lips in the mirror, her fair and mature face seemed to be in a trance.

“Master, we are here...”

Cai Ning greeted her gently and was slightly surprised that Tang Luyi didn’t notice the two of them entering. This was impossible for a master who was in the Full Cycle of the Xiantian Stage, besides, the two of them did not cover up their traces as well.

Chapter 1456

Fate Like The Morning Dew

Tang Luyi jumped when she got called by Cai Ning. She turned around and looked at Yang Chen who came along with Cai Ning, her eyes were filled with complexity and struggle.

“You guys...are here.” Tang Luyi’s voice was trembling and she forced a smile.

Cai Ning noticed that something was wrong and walked towards Tang Luyi. She held her master’s hand and immediately frowned. “Master, your hands are cold, what’s wrong? Why did you call me and Yang Chen here so urgently? Don’t scare me.”

Looking at Cai Ning, her most valued disciple being so caring and affectionate toward her, Tang Luyi was very touched.

Yet, when she thought about that incident...she felt a pain in her chest...

She teared up a little and reached out to touch Cai Ning’s face. “My dear child, Master...has failed you.”

“What...do you mean?” Cai Ning was confused.

Tang Luyi tilted her head and looked at Yang Chen behind then walked straight over and stood still 2 feet in front of him.

Just as Yang Chen and Cai Ning were puzzled, Tang Luyi suddenly knelt down!

“Master!?”

Cai Ning exclaimed.

Yang Chen was also shocked and did not realize that he should stop her.

When he came back into his senses, he quickly went over and helped her up.

“What...Ning’Er’s Master...Uhm...Senior Tang... Oh dear, I mean... beauty? Sister? Auntie? You... Why are you kneeling at me!?” Yang Chen tried to pull Tang Luyi up.

However, Tang Luyi wasn’t willing to, the second she got dragged up, she knelt down again and even gave him a kowtow!

“Young Master yang! Please save my daughter! I am begging you!! Boohoo...”

Tang Luyi sobbed and yelled.

“Your daughter?!”

Yang Chen was confused and he looked at Cai Ning. The woman also looked shocked and puzzled.

“Master, how did you...get a daughter out of a sudden? You’ve never told me about it?” Cai Ning went to help Tang Luyi up hoping that she would get up.

Yet, Tang Luyi insisted on kneeling, she shook her head and did not want to get up.

“Ning’Er, don’t pull me up, I should kneel down to the both of you...”

“Master, no matter what this is about, just get up and explain to us.” Cai Ning used her True Yuan and forced Tang Luyi to stand up.

Tang Luyi looked at her disciple in shock and blinked her eyes. “Ning’Er, you... You have entered the Soul Forming Stage?”

Cai Ning nodded. “Yeah, I am almost reaching the end of the Soul Forming Stage. All thanks to honey who helped me a lot, or else I won’t be able to improve my cultivation base in such a short time.”

“Alright alright...” Tang Luyi showed a contented smile. “You didn’t choose the wrong person, master is very happy.”

“Master, what’s going on, tell me please. I...I am worried.” Cai Ning was slightly agitated.

Tang Luyi sighed gently and took a glance at Yang Chen. “This is a long story, I should start from 20 years ago...”

Tang Luyi’s eyes were full of intricate thoughts, and it was as if time had gone backward in a trance.

Twenty years ago, Tang Luyi was still the young lady of the Tang Ancestral Fortress. After learning the Sky-encompassing Flower Rain skills, she thought she was invincible and started to challenge the elites from different sects.

Some of the elites knew that she was a woman and was lenient towards her, as for the older generation ones, they did not even bother entertaining her.

As such, she was extremely confident about herself in her twenties and she continued searching for other masters in China to challenge.

One day, when she passed by a suburban city of the Central Plains, she encountered a robbing incident. She initially wanted to play the role of a heroine and went to chase the robbers, yet those robbers were desperate and used their guns to shoot at her.

She was still young back then and did not have much experience in gunfights and got injured at her waist.

It was at that moment where a young policeman as if coming from heaven, settled those robbers and carried her away from the scene.

Tang Luyi was amazed by his moves and the scene that he had saved her from. Back in those days, it was such a brutal attraction toward a teenage girl.

Later on, she became interested in this young man named Wang Sheng and was also amazed by his martial arts techniques.

Wang Sheng was seemingly caring toward Tang Luyi as well, he constantly came to visit her when she was hospitalized.

She then found out that he was an orphan, after graduating from the police academy he became an actual police officer and was single since then.

His martial arts skills were taught by an old man when he was in the orphanage and he didn't know its origin.

Tang Luyi who had never thought about getting into a relationship before got together with Wang Sheng within a short time and she didn't consider much about his past as she was afraid that he might be sad about it.

The old patriarch of the Tang ancestral Fortress objected to their relationship as he felt that Wang Sheng's origin was suspicious. However, Tang Luyi eloped together with Wang Sheng for the name of love and even got registered as legal husband and wife.

One year later, they had a daughter named Wang Shu.

Initially, Tang Luyi felt that everything was worth it. Seeing her daughter and husband, she felt as if she owned the world, even if the people from the Tang Ancestral Fortress despised her.

However, one night, Wang Sheng took their daughter Wang Shu and left without saying anything...

He only left a note and a small elixir.

On the note, it says: 'Our fate is over and the man shall leave with the wind. This is a Bodhi Pill to make up for the loss of your 'Yin', take care.'

She didn't realize what happened until she remembered what the Bodhi Pill was, she then recalled that her father had mentioned the hidden clan.

For instance, she felt as if her whole world collapsed. Her daughter and husband were just an illusion and it had disappeared.

After more than a year of depression, Tang Luyi returned to the Tang Ancestral Fortress. After all, she was the young lady of the Tang Family. With the support of her brother Tang Dianshan and the rest, in addition to her suffering from love, Tang Luyi's skills improved and no one dared to oppose her return.

However, since then, Tang Luyi has always had a cold face towards men and her aversion to men became more and more intense. Later, she simply lived in this bamboo forest to find peace.

Later on, she accepted Cai Ning as her disciple but she treated her as her biological daughter and she taught her sternly and loved her deeply.

.....

Hearing Tang Luyi describing the past, Yang Chen touched his chin and thought to himself. No wonder she was so reluctant towards me back then, it was because she got abandoned by a man from the hidden clan.

When he was in the Tang Ancestral Fortress, Cai Ning also mentioned Tang Luyi's emotional injury when she was young. He just didn't expect that the hidden clan was involved in this, no wonder when he mentioned the hidden clan, her facial expression was weird.

This was the same case as Wang Ma, but Wang Ma was more pitiful, she had no idea who Xiao Mozheng was.

Probably because Tang Luyi was someone who practiced martial arts and had such a family background that's why Wang Sheng left her a message. After all, even if Wang Ma got the information, she wouldn't understand.

As for one Bodhi Pill, it wasn't too valuable for the hidden clan.

"Master, this doesn't sound right. If that man is from the hidden clan, there is only the Luo Family, Xiao Family, and Ning Family in the hidden clan, no? How will he have the surname Wang? Is that a fake name?" Cai Ning was suspicious.

Tang Luyi wiped her tears and nodded. "My father told me that many people from the hidden clan would change their names to live in the secular world. However, not all of them. Generally, there were only 3 families of the hidden clan, but there were more. As generations passed, some of the smaller families will be associated under the three big families and a side branch as each family had their strength and it was not quite possible to eat up any of them alone."

"It doesn't matter if it's his real name or not, I want to know what happened to your daughter?" Yang Chen asked.

The moment she heard the term 'daughter', a trace of pain could be seen on her face. She took out a green jade pendant from her pocket and there was a pear blossom on it otherwise known as the ewha flower.

“Yesterday night, someone shot this ewha pendant and this note into my house.” Tang Luyi showed Yang Chen the pendant and said, “This is the pendant I gave Xiao Shu back then. It’s been my pendant since I was young and it was made from the Kunlun Jade, I’ll not recognize it wrongly.”

Then, Tang Luyi took out a yellowish paper and gave it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took the note and took a closer look, he frowned and a suspicious color flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 1457

The Only Conscious One

“I know that Wang Shu is the daughter of you and Wang Sheng. This woman has now fallen into my hands, with poison in her body. If you want your dear daughter safely, and recover from your loss, take the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” held by Yang Chen, to the top of the mountain tomorrow noon. If you are late, Wang Shu will die...”

Cai Ning read the words first and then looked at Tang Luyi in amazement. “Master...you...you are looking for us...”

Tang Luyi looked a little bit embarrassed and lowered her eyebrows and whispered, “I know... Master knows that this is difficult for you, but I dare not take any risks. Even if I know that the person is likely to lie to me, I... I can’t help but believe it.”

“Where are the Fallen Mountains? How come I haven’t heard of it?” Yang Chen looked calm.

“In the northern part of the Hengduan Mountains, it’s just an ordinary hill, and dozens of miles around are almost deserted.”

“So, if we don’t come, you can hardly rush over by yourself... The other party seems very sure that you will let us come here,” Yang Chen grinned and said, “It’s really weird. I used to encounter straightforward enemies, now, they learned to use their brains to threaten me but I don’t know which family it is...”

“Why don’t we ask Qing’Er? She might know if there is a Wang family,” Cai Ning suggested.

Yang Chen thought about it as well. He took out his mobile phone and contacted Xiao Zhiqing, asking if there was a Wang family besides the three big families in the illusion.

When Xiao Zhiqing heard it, she was a little curious and said, “Honey, how do you know that there is a Wang family in the illusion? The Wang family is a more powerful family of the Luo family’s vassal family, and there are many cultivators with advanced cultivation.”

“Then Qing’Er, have you ever heard of the names of the father and daughter Wang Sheng and Wang Shu?”

“Wang Shu... is the young lady of the Wang family. But her father is the current patriarch of the Wang family, Wang Mian. As for Wang Sheng... I have no idea.” Xiao Zhiqing said.

Tang Luyi and Cai Ning who were present could hear Xiao Zhiqing's words. Tang Luyi was especially excited when she learned that there was indeed a Wang family.

"It seems... it may not be fake after all. But we just don't know who kidnapped Wang Shu, and how did this person know what happened back then." Yang Chen thought after hanging up the phone.

In addition, the Wang family was a vassal family of the Luo family, which caused Yang Chen to have some other guesses as to whether the Luo family was using any means.

Tang Luyi gritted her teeth and knelt down again sadly!

"Young Master Yang, I know I'm shameless! I know that the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' is your most important secret, and I know that it is the secret of Shushan, but... I can't just let my daughter die! That poor child, I don't know how she grew up...I want to see her, I want to watch her well!"

Tang Luyi burst into tears, sobbing, almost about to lie on the ground.

Making this arrogant woman so sad that she didn't care about her image at all, which showed that the maternal love was so great that even a daughter who she hadn't seen in 20 years could touch her up to this extent.

Yang Chen helped her up and smiled bitterly, "Don't kneel, you are Ning'Er's master, she treats you like her mother and your daughter is also her sister as well, how can I leave you all alone?"

If I can use the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' to exchange your daughter's peace, I will not be stingy. I don't want to sacrifice the lives of relatives and friends around me to preserve a secret technique that is just a dead thing. "

Tang Luyi gasped, looking at Yang Chen in disbelief, still feeling a bit too dreamy, "Really... Are you willing?"

Yang Chen promised too straightforwardly, she couldn't help but ask more questions.

"Honey...you...you don't have to worry about it, we can think of another way..." Cai Ning said hesitantly and worriedly.

Yang Chen shook his head and said calmly, "Of course, you have to look at the situation clearly before making a decision, but if the girl is your daughter, then it is worthwhile to trade your life with the scripture. This 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' is not something that anyone can practice. Otherwise, for so many years in Shushan, it will not only be me and my master who can achieve something. If I abandon you and your daughter for the sake of this technique, then I will despise myself as well, that is not my original intention to become stronger."

"Thank you...Thank you...Young Master Yang..." Tang Luyi believed it this time. She suddenly found out that she had too much prejudice against Yang Chen. This man actually had a clear distinction between good and evil. Although he had a fierce side, he was extremely considerate toward the people he cared for.

Cai Ning's face was full of gratitude and tenderness. Yang Chen treated Tang Luyi and her daughter differently because of their relationship. After all, he was not a bad person, which made Cai Ning very satisfied.

However, who knew that Yang Chen felt tangled in his heart. Dang ... the more women one has the happier you get, at the same time you get more troubles! Although Thang Luyi was forty-something, she looked as beautiful as a flower but it wasn't someone who he had touched before. What's worse? Cai Ning treated her as her biological mother!

If he didn't help Tang Luyi, Cai Ning's heart would inevitably be cold and he would feel bad when his woman felt sad.

Fortunately, he had a brand-new insight into the cause, and his dependence on the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' was not as strong as in the past. If it was handed over, it would not be unacceptable.

Of course, these words could not be mentioned. Seeing Cai Ning with that extremely moved and loving look in her eyes, Yang Chen's man's vanity was fulfilled like never before.

Besides, a man likes to be pretentious and manly in front of a woman. His image was way better right now...

Yang Chen unconsciously stood straight, making himself look extraordinarily righteous and awe-inspiring.

"That person had an appointment at three o'clock in the afternoon. There's plenty of time left, I shall write the scripture down first. I shall borrow the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone in your room." Yang Chen pointed to the desk in the window.

The people in the Tang Ancestral Fortress were still using brush and ink, even in this high-tech generation.

Tang Luyi thought that she should avoid being inside and immediately got out of the house after thanking him multiple times. This made Yang Chen laugh.

It seemed that this 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' was a very important method for outsiders.

Also, if he did not experience something new, he wouldn't agree to hand over the scripture so easily.

Yang Chen sighed with emotion, walked to the desk, and picked up a wolf brush.

Cai Ning thoughtfully began to produce the ink beside him, and asked hesitantly, "Husband, do you want to write a fake scripture to that person? I know you are thinking about me, but I don't want to affect everyone's safety because of this incident."

"Nope, the other party dared to challenge me face-to-face like this. Naturally, he is confident and there is a way to verify the authenticity. It is very difficult to create and modify things like scriptures. I can only deceive some amateurs but not the master, besides...you can't joke about your master's daughter's life," Yang Chen said.

"Yeah..." Cai Ning smiled and said, "I'm finished, I'll leave and you can write them."

"Hey." Yang Chen grabbed the woman helplessly. "You are the same as your master, what are you worried about? Did I let you out? You are my woman, if you want to learn, I will teach you the 'Endless

Resolve restoration Scripture', it's just that this exercise is not suitable for everyone. You can just stay here, you don't have to avoid it."

"How can I do this? This is the secret of Shushan and I feel sorry for the predecessors of Shushan." Cai Ning shook her head.

Yang Chen laughed, "Since you said that, it's up to you."

Cai Ning rolled her eyes and walked out of the door.

Yang Chen murmured in front of the paper, "Seems like I am the only one conscious huh...Hehe, the scripture... I will give it to you then since you want it so badly."

After a quarter of an hour, Yang Chen put the written scripture into his space ring and went outside the house.

Cai Ning and Tang Luyi were eagerly looking forward to the positive. Tang Luyi's face did not look good, as she was worried about her daughter that she had not seen for years.

"Let's get on the road now, Ning'Er, take your master to fly and lead the way." Yang Chen said.

Cai Ning nodded, took Tang Luyi's hand, and flew into the sky with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen then remembered, he deliberately used the one-leaf blindfold to hide his cultivation base. So if he met any masters, the other party would not easily shoot himself and he would be able to take the initiative.

Under the leadership of Tang Luyi, the three reached a deserted mountain in no time.

The mountain area stretches for hundreds of miles, surrounded by dense dark virgin woods, and the scenery was magnificent.

However, the three of them did not take a leisurely look at the scenery. At three o'clock in the afternoon, the sun was blazing in the middle, and a figure galloped from the northwest.

Chapter 1458

Mother And Daughter

As soon as the visitor got closer, he could see that he was a man wearing a yellow ancient martial arts tunic, with long hair tied behind his head, and a special metal mask. The mask was dark in color as if a layer of black iron was smeared on his face. It was very ugly, but it wrapped his face well.

And behind the man was a huge sack, from the shape, it could be seen that there was a person inside!

Ming Water period cultivation base, not bad at all...

Yang Chen could see the man's cultivation base at a glance.

What surprised Yang Chen, even more, was that the person in that sack also had the cultivation level of Xiantian Full Cycle Stage.

“Wow, it seems like you do love your daughter.” The man with the iron mask looked at Yang Chen and laughed coldly in a rough voice, “You are Yang Chen right? Did you bring the ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture with you?”

Yang Chen muttered in his heart. Why do I always meet people wearing the mask, the masked guy in Arnhem, and then the black-robed iron-faced man, and this time a yellow-robed black iron-faced man?

“It’s me, I have brought the ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’, is that Wang Shu in the huge sack?”

“Yes, if you want to see it, I will show it to you, but you also have to show me the scripture.”

Yang Chen took out the written scripture and waved it in front of him.

The man with the iron mask did not ask to take it over to him, as if he was very confident, shaking the sack in his hand, and a woman with an exquisite figure fell out and fell directly onto the mud.

The woman was wearing a white long sleeve blouse and light-colored close-fitting cropped trousers. She had short hair and an oval face that was very similar to Tang Luyi’s. There was light makeup on her and although she looked a little dirty, she could still be seen as a rare beauty.

Her attire was more contemporary, but it was understandable. After all, people in the illusion were changing with the times, and not everyone liked ancient costumes.

However, the woman was in a coma at the moment, as if she was suffering from some great pain. Although she was in a coma, her body curved up and she was frowning tightly.

“She is suffering from my heart poison. This kind of worm is connected to the caster’s body. If I want her to die, she can die at any time, and if I die accidentally, the worm in her body will instantly sense it. When the mother worm in my body dies, it explodes in her heart, and she will die. Moreover, you don’t need to think about any means to take out the broken worm in her body, because there are only two methods to do so. One is that I have come to summon it with the mother worm, and the other is that it will die naturally after 49 days. Now it has been thirty days, and it will take less than twenty days before she will be safe and sound.” The Iron Masked Man sneered.

“What an insidious poison,” Cai Ning rebuked, “She is in a coma, suffering from pain, how can we believe your words?”

“Hey, little girl, I didn’t tell you to believe me. I’m not here to argue or fight with you, I only want to use Wang Shu in exchange for the ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’ in your hand.” The iron-faced man said confidently.

Tang Luyi on the side saw Wang Shu and her eyes were flushed with tears.

“Ning’er...that...that child, doesn’t she look similar to me?” Tang Luyi was confused for a while, pulling Cai Ning, and couldn’t help asking a very silly question.

Whether she looked like her or not, Tang Luyi knew her best.

“Hmm...” Cai Ning said undeniably, “Indeed, the face, nose, and mouth are all very similar to you, master.”

Tang Luyi confirmed her thoughts, her heart was surging, and she couldn't help but want to run forward to take a closer look.

However, before she ran up, the man with the iron mask on the opposite side stretched out his hand and waved her back easily!

Cai Ning caught Tang Luyi and glared at the iron-faced man. "Why are you doing something to my master! Can't she take a closer look at it!?"

"Hmmp, just look at it if you want to. I haven't asked you to give me the scripture as well, what are you anxious about?"

Tang Luyi was not angry, or she didn't dare to be angry at all, for fear of Wang Shu on the ground being hurt because of her.

Tang Luyi turned to look at Yang Chen, begging eagerly, "Young Master Yang, please save that child."

Yang Chen knew that Tang Luyi had already regarded this girl as her daughter. Indeed, this girl looked very similar to her.

Tang Luyi, who had lost her daughter for nearly twenty years, it was inevitable that she would not be able to control her turbulent maternal love seeing the girl now.

"Since I'm here, I will naturally save her." Yang Chen raised the scripture in his hand and said to the iron face man, "The scripture is here and I can guarantee that this is true. How should we do this?"

"Hehe, nice! "The iron-faced man said, "I don't think that you will lie to me and I can sense that you have a deep cultivation base, but I can't see it through, I think it's what you used to hide. But it's okay, I am here with a casual heart, worse come to worse, I will just die together with Wang Shu. Come over, give me the scripture, and take Wang Shu away. "

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. This guy seems to know a lot about me, he should have planned this for a long time, but I don't know which hidden family in the illusion is this person from, or is he from Hongmeng?

The enemy was in the dark and Yang Chen felt a little helpless, but he had no choice but to walk over.

When he came to the iron-faced man, Yang Chen felt that he had countless ways to kill him in a short time, but if Wang Shu died, he couldn't explain it to Cai Ning, so he had to give up.

After giving the scripture to the iron masked man, Yang Chen picked up Wang Shu on the ground, turned back, and walked back.

While walking, Yang Chen probed the heart of Wang Shu with his divine sense.

Sure enough, there was an ugly worm with bright colors, entrenched in the heart!

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, so he did poison her, but it's too late to ask Xiao Zhiqing about the heart poison, so he can't take risks.

The iron-faced man opened the paper and laughed, "Okay, it seems that it is indeed the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'. Wang Shu is all yours and I will leave. After an hour, she will wake up,

and in the next 20 days or so, she will be no different from normal people. However, don't try to touch the heart poison, Wang Shu herself has the cultivation base of Xiantian Full Cycle, she knows the power of this poison very well. If you try to take it out...I won't care about her life or death."

After speaking, the iron masked man jumped and shot directly into the sky without a trace.

Yang Chen didn't go after him and calmly handed Wang Shu to Tang Luyi to hold her. "She does have the worm in her body. I'll ask Qing'Er later about this."

Tang Luyi didn't care about them, she held Wang Shu tightly and cried, whispering 'Shu'Er' softly, mixed with joy and sorrow.

Cai Ning watched very bitterly from the side, and then wiped her tears.

Yang Chen waited for the two women to calm down, and together they took Wang Shu back to the Tang Ancestral Fortress, Tang Luyi's bamboo house.

Yang Chen immediately called Xiao Zhiqing and found out that heart poison was indeed a sinister and vicious poison, and it usually requires a large difference in cultivation level to have a chance to succeed, because this was a kind of worm that needed to be controlled by the opponent.

The solution was indeed the same as that of the iron masked man, who could only wait for forty-nine days to pass.

Almost an hour later, Wang Shu finally woke up embarrassingly. When she saw Tang Luyi waiting by the bedside, the girl's eyes were full of doubt.

Tang Luyi took out the Ewha Kunlun jade pendant, and tremblingly asked, "My child, is this...is this jade pendant yours? Are you called Wang Shu?"

"This...Where is this? Lady...Why do you have my jade pendant?" Wang Shu murmured.

Tang Luyi couldn't help herself, and hugged the girl, "Shu'Er, I'm your mother!"

"Mother?" Wang Shu was particularly puzzled. Her hands were stiffened, she was bewildered, and she looked around at the bamboo house decorations as if she was in a dream.

When she saw Yang Chen and Cai Ning standing behind, Wang Shu became more and more surprised, confused, and did not know where to ask.

Yang Chen took Cai Ning's hand, motioned to go out and talk so that the mother and daughter had time to recognize each other, and Cai Ning also obediently agreed.

When they came outside, Cai Ning was relieved and smiled, "It seems that this girl is really the daughter of my master, honey, thanks to you this time."

"Who made her the master of my family's Ning'Er?" Yang Chen smiled and shook his head.

"Well, but you are really smart. You wrote an exercise method that deceived others in such a short time," Cai Ning said with a smile, "I was almost deceived by you."

Chapter 1459

Barely Entered The Threshold

Yang Chen let out a dumb laugh, stretched out his hand, and patted Cai Ning's buttocks, "What are you talking about!? How could I give him a fake scripture, how could I joke about your master's daughter's life?"

The smile on her face solidified, and after a while, she exclaimed, "What!? You...you gave it!?"

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't seem to be joking, Cai Ning immediately showed a shocking expression.

"Don't be so nervous, I'm not a fool. I won't give it if I can't give it. But if they want it, it doesn't matter if I give it to them." Yang Chen smiled relaxedly.

"What do you mean?! This is the biggest capital you have right now! You just give them the scripture!? What if they use it against you?! There are many geniuses in the illusion and if they manage to master this scripture, are you confident that you can compete with those people!?" Cai Ning thought Yang Chen was crazy.

Yang Chen opened his arms, hugged the woman in his arms, patted her on the back, and said warmly, "Ning'Er, my foolish Ning'Er, I told you to calm down. I know you are thinking about me, but believe me, there is a reason behind this."

"Whatever reason it is, you must make it clear, or else how am I supposed to explain to the other sisters?! If this incident causes you to suffer a huge crisis, won't I become a sinner!? After all, you wouldn't hand over the scripture if I didn't beg you to meet my master!"

Cai Ning started to tear up, as she felt like she was dragging Yang Chen down. She had always wanted to avoid this from happening, so she worked hard in cultivating, but she didn't expect that something would happen.

Yang Chen sighed, looked up at the blue sky, and said, "Ning'Er, have you ever thought about why the cultivators in the ancient times, I mean, the ones before the Battle of the Gods, how can they have such power?"

"You mean, the earliest ancient immortal hundreds of thousands of years ago?" Cai Ning asked.

"Correct."

"This...this is naturally related to the aura of the earth at that time, and the existence of a large number of rare and exotic treasures," Cai Ning said analytically.

Yang Chen nodded. "What else?"

"And...their techniques must be very powerful, otherwise there won't be so many immortals who can survive the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation."

Yang Chen smiled slightly and said, "This is the problem, you think, why in ancient times, so many cultivators could successfully enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, but when the gods first came to the earth more than 20,000 years ago, only a few managed to? Also, the cultivators that I have met all this while, only me and my master Song Tianxing managed to enter the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, why?"

Cai Ning was taken aback, frowning and thinking. She then said, "Isn't it because you and your master possess the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'?"

"But my master and I are not the people who originally owned the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'. Shushan has passed this practice on for many generations and it is rumored that this practice is derived from the comprehension of the predecessors of Shushan so why didn't the predecessors who created the exercises have heard of any achievements?" Yang Chen asked.

Cai Ning guessed: "Is it... because of fate? After all, this kind of epiphany, besides talent, also depends on fate..."

Yang Chen shook his head and said, "Even if you insist on using 'fate' to explain, there are too many strange circumstances. Those immortals in ancient times, can they all only rely on the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' to enter the Nine heavenly Lightning Tribulation? Do they all practice the same technique? I don't think this is necessarily the case. They also have their inheritance. Since they want to pass on, they will naturally pass on what they have learned throughout their lives, why should they be stingy with their descendants? No matter where they end up, whether they still exist in this world or this universe, there is no need to hide whatever they have. Whether it is the hidden clan, the people of Hongmeng, or the inheritance of the ancient sects, can they not bring their descendants into the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation? Think about it, are the immortals of ancient times stingy and petty?"

Cai Ning also felt very puzzled after hearing what he said and lowered her head to think deeply.

Indeed, before Yang Chen stepped into the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, he did not have so many exotic treasures to assist him, and the dense aura on earth was not particularly helpful.

So, those conditions were not the main thing to enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage.

Naturally, the immortals of ancient times would not only practice one exercise. If they were to pass it on, they would pass on more than one type of practice. Otherwise, there would not have been many cultivators who could reach the Taiqing or even the Shangqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation 20,000 years ago.

"Could it be that... the practice that can enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation in this world is more than just the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'?" Cai Ning asked.

Yang Chen nodded approvingly. "Yes, when I felt the way of heaven by myself yesterday, I realized a little bit, and suddenly thought of some questions that I hadn't thought about before. Why, in this world, did the cultivators divide the tribulation into three parts, Three Yang, Six Frost, and Nine Heavenly. Who made these? If this is the divine will, what is the purpose of it? Did these three types of tribulations only represent the strong and the weak? Was there a relationship between them? Were there any other connections?"

Cai Ning widened her eyes and couldn't help but be stunned after hearing whatever questions Yang Chen had.

His questions were too unbelievable for her, it was completely a mode of thinking from a very high angle.

Although it sounded simple, as a cultivator with extremely high natural talents, Cai Ning had other mysterious feelings.

It seemed that in a short period, Cai Ning felt that many unintelligible problems had a taste of being understood suddenly, but... but it was hard to explain.

Yang Chen spoke eloquently, "Ning'Er, have you ever thought about this? I can control the heavenly fires of Li Fire, True Fire, and Ye Fire; at the same time, I can also control the Xuanshui of Kui Water, Ming Water, and Ruo Water. There's only a layer of window paper in front of me right now before I can break through the Taiqing Heavenly Lightning. These great powers between heaven and earth are the difficulties encountered by other cultivators when passing the tribulation stages. But in my perspective, these are means that can be controlled and they are a close partner with me. Does this mean that the ancient immortals are inferior to me? Not necessarily... Then it is foreseeable, for them in fact, the so-called Three Yang True Fire Tribulation, Six Frost Water Tribulation, and even Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation... are not obstacles on the path of cultivation...because the power of these tribulations is not sent by God to hinder us, but to let us understand and use them."

"Boom!"

Cai Ning only felt that there was a loud noise in her mind, and the concept of the entire cultivation path had been subverted!

Heavenly Tribulation was not a hindrance, but an insight into the mystery of heaven and the earth?

Yang Chen took steps of two, and fell into his deep thoughts, and sighed in a low voice, "Now I finally understand deeply what the old man meant when I was fighting against Yan Buwen... Heaven and earth are tightly connected, cultivating the power of heaven and earth shows the mightiness of the powers... Using the powers for a better world and humanity..."

Yang Chen shook his head and smiled bitterly. "My Taoism is still too shallow. Originally, I thought that I had mastered the power of heaven and earth, but now that I think about it, I have just entered the basic threshold. The supreme existence on the top of the mountain is still covered by countless clouds, and I haven't seen it at all. ...That old man, if he is really still on the earth, I am afraid that he has really entered the core, to the point where we can't imagine, I really want to see him...he is such a powerful being..."

Cai Ning also revealed the longing look in her eyes, and said with a smile, "Honey, now I know why you gave the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' away..."

"Huh? You've figured it out?" Yang Chen turned and asked.

"Yeah," Cai Ning said, "Because a real master can reach the true peak by relying on himself one step at a time. The exercises and pills are not dominant, just like how you don't need to take in much but your cultivation base is improving very fast. And the exercises you passed to us through induction and summary, although we all practice the same discipline, everyone's 'Tao' is different. For example, when Jane entered the Soul Forming Stage, even if Rose, Huilin, and I worked together, we wouldn't be able to fight her, which means by the end of the day, it all comes down to our roots."

Chapter 1460 A Lonely Master

Yang Chen nodded repeatedly, motioning Cai Ning to continue.

Cai Ning smiled lightly and said, "The practice of the hidden clan may not be worse than that of 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture', but their ancestors were able to reach the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, but they could not, the only problem was about themselves. Be it their talents, character, or roots, they did not appear as a cultivator of the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, it was not inevitable but a sad accident. Therefore, even if the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' was handed over to them, they might not be able to cultivate anything, and even feel that this practice was not as good as their ancestral practice."

"Exactly," Yang Chen did not forget to praise, "Ning'Er, you are really smart, but "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" is still a good practice. In my opinion, it is more advanced than some other advanced practices, and it's more difficult to understand. But for everyone, the way of heaven is the same. The cultivation practice is just a different path that leads to the same goal. If they can understand something from the scripture, it is their ability."

Yang Chen sighed, "To tell the truth, I am longing for the era when the ancient immortals lived, it must be the era when the geniuses were born in great numbers, because the cultivators at that time realized the way of heaven more purely, and were not affected by the secular too. From their willingness to join hands to seal the chaos and create the great ancient formation, it can be seen that the cultivators at that time were not fighting against each other but were all working together to achieve the 'Dao'. Those who are frank are the true masters. They have the 'heart of the strong', and believe in their own way, without bothering others' imitation, success or failure, foreign objects, and they only believe in themselves. In the current illusion, even if the cultivators have the same techniques, their moods are greatly different. They are selfish, always thinking that they can be invincible in the world and crush the void, but they use all means to exclude other cultivators. It is naturally difficult for them to reach the height of their ancestors. If I don't experience multiple life and death events, I will not be able to break through within a few years... Probably because of my persistence that God has given me his rewards."

Cai Ning covered her mouth and chuckled, "In this way, you seem to have become... 'a lonely master', and I feel that no one in this world can compete with you anymore."

"Haha, I didn't say that. Although my 'Dao' keeps me from cutting off the secular world, the others may not be the same as mine. Plus, it is impossible to guarantee that some masters are hidden. Besides, I haven't broken through the Shangqing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation as well. In terms of strength, I am afraid that it is not much ahead of some cultivators in the Weak Waters period, not to mention I might not have such a deep cultivation base as them, I am still far away from going against the world alone."

Cai Ning finally stopped worrying about the scripture being leaked out and felt that the confident man at this moment was more attractive than in the past.

"I will go back this time and have a talk with the sisters, maybe it will be helpful to everyone."

"Cultivation is still up to oneself, after all, it is useless to say too much, there is no need to listen to me, my perception is not necessarily the only one," Yang Chen reminded.

Cai Ning smiled and said, "Don't worry, I know the limits. But as you said, communication is still necessary during the cultivation process to promote everyone's progress."

Yang Chen reminded me: "I am saying this not to encourage you all to not consume the elixirs that I refined, don't reject those things that work. Let the flow take its course to get the maximum effect."

"Yes, I understand. You sound like you are chanting like an old woman and the 'lonely master' style is gone," Cai Ning joked.

Yang Chen's face was embarrassed, and he pretended to be angry, "Okay, your man is here to teach you, but you dare to tease me? Let me treat you..."

Yang Chen rushed to Cai Ning, smiled, and said, "Cultivation is important, but we also need some interests in life. Ning'Er, how about a field battle in the bamboo forest where you grew up?"

"You... don't you still have to deal with the Meng family? Hey... Don't..." Cai Ning noticed that Yang Chen's hand had touched her chest and was pinching her snowball and couldn't help but scream.

Yang Chen was startled now, seeing that the time was indeed almost up, he slowly took out his fragrant hand and pointed his mouth, "Then I will let you go this time, and I will kiss you before I leave!"

Cai Ning gave him a sneer but still kissed him on his lips.

Yang Chen sighed and told Cai Ning to greet Tang Luyi and flew away.

Cai Ning breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, remembering that Yang Chen had something to do, she really couldn't accept doing it in the bamboo forest.

However, thinking that Yang Chen had just talked about it unpredictably, and finally asked for a kiss goodbye like a baby, Cai Ning couldn't help but chuckle. No matter how advanced his cultivation was, this man couldn't change his nature. But it was his personality of a real and tangible man, who she liked.

Thousands of miles in a flash.

After leaving the Tang Ancestral Fortress, he went straight to a resort hotel named Qiongyue Villa outside the North Ring of Hanzhong City.

Halfway up the mountainside, European-style hotels were lined like jade towers. There were several open-air hot springs all around. From there, you could see the view of the city below. After the evening, the lights were intoxicating, and the mist channeled around as if it was a heavenly area.

As one of the properties of the Southern China Gang, this hotel had excellent security conditions. It received wealthy businessmen and dignitaries from all over the country on weekdays without leaving any verifiable records. This also made many officials willing to come here to enjoy themselves.

But today, the hotel did not operate as usual, and a large number of Southern China Gang elites were stationed in all directions for the internal gathering.

As soon as Yang Chen arrived above the hotel, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In this hotel, in addition to the familiar coercion of the Soul Forming Stage cultivators, there were two more coercions of the cultivators who passed the Tribulation Passing Stage, one was Kui Water and the other was Ye Fire.

The Meng family's background was really good. There had been five cultivators who had crossed the Tribulation Passing Stage so far. They were probably qualified to be in the Xuan Realm or Earth Realm in Hongmeng.

At the same time, in the center of the hotel, an open-air banquet was set up in a strange atmosphere.

The people around the table were Meng Kaiyuan, Meng Que, and other Meng family descendants, as well as the hall masters of several important halls of the Meng family.

However, the elders of the Meng family, a man and a woman, dressed in black robes with gold threads, and the guardian elder, Meng Qi, sat in front.

Meng Qi proposed a toast to two elders of the man and the woman and said, "It's such a guilty to have to disturb elder Han You and Wu Meiyue this time, Meng Qi shall greet you both for a glass as compensation."

The elder named Han You had white temples and was quite old. He laughed and said, "Elder Meng Qi does not need to be like this. As elders of different surnames from the Meng family, we have been taken care of by the master's house for decades and that's how we got our cultivation base right now. It's our honor as husband and wife to be able to contribute to killing the thief that stole our family treasures."

"Indeed, Elder Meng Qi is being too polite to us husband and wife." Wu Meiyue, a beautiful woman in her forties, said with a smile. Although their cultivation was higher than Meng Qi, they carried foreign surnames after all. To put it bluntly, they were some loyal subordinates of the Meng family, or descendants of their subordinates, who have worked hard for the Meng family since birth. Previously Meng Kuo and the other three direct elders went out and they ended up missing. Fearing that this would happen again in the Meng family, they sent two elders with different surnames, so that it would not have a big impact on the family roots if anything happens.

Meng Kaiyuan and others followed to toast Han You and his wife Wu Meiyue, but the two elders seemed relatively plain to those of Meng Kaiyuan. After all, in their opinion, these people were too young, even if they belonged to the Meng Patriarch's family, there wasn't much weight.

"Yue'Er, why isn't Yang Chen coming yet? Didn't you ask someone to pick him up at the back of the hotel? Why haven't you seen anyone bring him in?" Meng Kaiyuan asked the silent Meng Yue now.

In Meng Yue's plan, she declared to Yang Chen that she pretended to secretly arrange personnel to bring Yang Chen into the center of the hotel, and then arranged a group of her cronies to give him sufficient time to kill Meng Kaiyuan and others.

Finally, use bombs to destroy the hotel and announce it to the outside world by blaming it on people with hostile relationships with the Meng family, such as some powerful gangs in other provinces. Meng Yue could also run away from it by suffering some minor injuries.

But in fact, Meng Kaiyuan and others had three elders present, thinking that it was completely possible to trick Yang Chen into the plot and retrieve their family treasures. As for bombs, there was no need to install them.

Yang Chen took the initiative to come to their doorstep, even if the matter came to Chief No.1's ears, it was Yang Chen who came to ask for trouble.

Meng Yue also felt strange, because according to the time, Yang Chen should have arrived.

“Grandpa...maybe...”

“Boom!!”

A deafening noise awakened all the ears of everyone present, only to see a large piece of pink stone bricks on the building scattered from the northeast corner of the sky.

Everyone was shocked, including the three Meng family elders, who also looked toward the northeast in a daze.

There was originally a baroque round tower designed for beauty. At this moment, it was blown away by a tyrannical force, and the solid concrete was blown away like plastic foam! The debris from the construction site fell near the open-air banquet which was tens of meters away.

Everyone took a closer look and saw that a figure had already stood on the top of the incomplete tower for some time!