

Chapter 1481

The Newbie Wants To Be A Traitor

Yang Chen memorized the locations and wondered if he should start searching from the Xiao clan or the Luo clan. At the same time, he was curious as to how the hidden clans looked and what kind of people they had.

If Xiao Zhiqing is brought back to the illusionary dimension, she could be in the Xiao or Luo clan. How should I find her? If I search around openly and bump into someone with high cultivation, and they sense my divine sense, it'll be hard for me to bring Xiao Zhiqing home safely.

"If that's all, we need to go now," Zhao Muyang uttered. It seemed like they had to deal with something urgent.

Reminded of the direction they were previously headed in, Yang Chen asked, "May I know where you're going? And if you don't mind, can I tag along?"

Zhao Muyang didn't think much about it. "We're going to the Xiao clan to run some errands."

I knew it. Now I have a tour guide with me. Yang Chen asked, "If that's the case, could you bring me along?"

The Zhao siblings exchanged glances, surprised by his request. After all, Hongmeng was not on good terms with the hidden clans, people from Hongmeng usually wouldn't go over.

Zhao Muyang seemed troubled. "Uh, there's no problem for us to head the Xiao clan because our clan is affiliated with them. But you don't have a reason to go over. If we do bring you along, the Xiao clan elites will catch you, and it'll be hard to explain your identity as part of Hongmeng."

Yang Chen waved his hands and smiled. "You look like a nice person, so I don't mind telling you the truth. I really do not like staying in Hongmeng. I've heard that the hidden clans possessed better cultivation resources, so I want with"

"Hey! You're seeking refuge with the hidden clans?" Zhao Ting gasped. "I just said you're bold, but you're just not afraid of dying! With a cultivation level like yours, the Xiao clan might not accept you, and you'll be seen as a traitor by Hongmeng. I won't be surprised if they kill you on the spot!"

Yang Chen shrugged. "Cultivation is all about taking risks to change our fate. Without it, it would be hard to boost our cultivation. Besides, my surname is also Xiao, so I think it's easier to seek refuge from the Xiao clan."

Zhao Muyang's eyes flickered. After some time, he said, "If you insist, I suppose you can tag along."

"Brother! Have you lost your mind? He's only in the Soul Forming stage and isn't familiar with the illusionary dimension. If he betrays Hongmeng, he might not even have the chance to regret it!" Zhao Ting looked at his brother in shock.

Zhao Muyang nodded in acknowledgment. "I know all that. However, since he's determined to do so, and we do need some help on our way there, it's a win-win situation for us."

Zhao Ting was stunned at first, but when she thought of something, she calmed down albeit having a flickering gaze.

Yang Chen wondered if they were up to no good. However, based on his experience of reading people, Zhao MUYANG didn't look like a sinister person to him.

People in the illusionary realm took years to become worldly, and youngsters here weren't as scheming as ordinary people.

"We can bring you along. Also, if you do seek refuge from the Xiao clan, we need your help with something," Zhao MUYANG stated.

"What is it?" Yang Chen asked.

Zhao MUYANG sighed. With a sorrowful gaze, he explained the whole incident.

It turned out that although the Zhao clan had been affiliated to the Xiao clan for years, they were the weakest compared to the others due to the lack of talents.

The only one with impressive cultivation of the pinnacle of Kui Water was their grandfather, Zhao LIANGYU, who was undergoing Six Frost Water tribulation.

However, due to his age, he couldn't get into the Ming Water-stage no matter how hard he tried.

If this went on, he would pass in three years. However, if he advanced into the Ming Water stage, his lifespan could be extended to a hundred years.

Left with no choice, the Zhao clan could only plead for resources from the Xiao clan, even upper-ranked or middle-ranked pills were good enough. All they needed was a little push that could help Zhao LIANGYU reach a breakthrough.

Even though the Zhao clan was affiliated with the Xiao clan, the whole illusionary dimension lacked those pills, including the Xiao clan.

In other words, the Zhao siblings knew their chances were slim but still wanted to give it a try.

Yang Chen thought they were pitiful. He had plenty of upper-ranked pills and even better ones in his space ring. Yet, people had to beg the main family for an upper-ranked or some middle-ranked pills.

Rather than calling them affiliated clans, they were more like servants to the Xiao clan who could barely care less about their well-being.

Naturally, it was also associated with the decline of the Zhao clan. If they had plenty of elites, the Xiao clan would try their best to build a relationship with them to strengthen their status as the top hidden clan.

Even if Yang Chen sympathized with them, he wasn't foolish enough to give them pills. Instead, he asked, "You've told me the whole story, but I still don't know what I'm supposed to help you with."

Zhao MUYANG clenched his teeth. "We'd like to be the referee to send you to the Xiao clan."

"Referee?"

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and instantly understood the whole situation.

Since the hidden clans weren't on good terms with Hongmeng, it was natural for them to scout Hongmeng cultivators to join them.

If the Zhao siblings became the referee, they would gain a new cultivator for the Xiao clan, which would increase their chance to get the medicinal pills.

Yang Chen readily accepted it. "Why not? I'm indebted to you for bringing me over there anyway."

Zhao Muyang's and Zhao Ting's faces lit up, and they looked at him gratefully.

"You're a pretty good person. I hope you can survive longer in the illusionary dimension. I like you, and we can be friends." Zhao Ting smiled sweetly.

Yang Chen felt relaxed to be with them. He hadn't expected to bump into two nice people as soon as he entered the illusionary realm. I suppose not all cultivators are materialistic people, who deceive others for their personal benefits.

Since the Zhao siblings were willing to tell him the whole story and didn't plan to deceive him, Yang Chen thought he could give them pills if the chance arose.

Once they reached a consensus, they headed to the west. On their way there, Yang Chen learned more about the hidden clans and Hongmeng.

Time flew by, and they were finally out of the snowy mountain range.

Instead, what surrounded them were several intersecting winding rivers. Along the river were forests with towering trees. Most of the trees that had become extinct in the mundane world could be seen here.

Among the forests was a large group of ancient and majestic buildings.

Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel at the size. He reckoned it should be around the size of a dozen of Imperial Palace. The distance between each building was rather far apart, and almost all of them were constructed from wood. Some looked older than the others, while some looked like they existed around the era of the Chinese Republic.

Located at the center of the gazebos, ancestral halls and temples was a tower around a hundred stories high. It was also the only building built out of stone.

Flickering purple-red and golden inscriptions surrounded the tower which seemed to be a protective array.

Zhao Muyang gave him a brief introduction. "Here's the main Xiao residence. The three major hidden clans have residences further away from the main one, but most people stay here. Standing in the middle is the Green Emperor Tower, where the Xiao clan stores ancient books and concoct pills. It's a restricted area, no one is allowed to enter without the patriarch's permission."

Ancient books and pills? That's a good place! Man, I'm tempted to take everything from there, Yang Chen thought to himself.

The Zhao siblings were unaware of the “newbie’s” audacious thoughts and were carefully thinking about a way to bring this up to the Xiao clan.

After some hesitation, Yang Chen didn’t use his divine sense to locate Xiao Zhiqing as it would expose himself easily. Thus, he obediently followed the Zhao siblings to the practice field.

As the Xiao residence was vast, people from the direct and collateral line of descent, guests, and servants were moving about the practice field. However, no one cast them any glances as though they were used to having visitors.

Chapter 1482 Eldest Master of the Xiao Family

After standing on the martial arts field for a while, an old man was wearing a green long shirt with a goatee on his face. He came to the three of them lightly behind the main hall.

Glancing at the Zhao siblings, following with a quick look at Yang Chen suspiciously, the old man placed his hands behind his back and asked with arrogance, “Zhao Muyang, Zhao Ting, what are you two doing here?”

“Chamberlain Xiao, us siblings are here to ask for an elixir for my grandfather. My grandfather’s life will be exhausted, and I really hope that he can reach the Ming Water Stage with the help of the spiritual elixir,” Zhao Muyang respectfully said.

Yang Chen stood silently behind him. He had already come to know that Xiao Guyuan, the chamberlain of the Xiao family, was a cultivator in the mid-stage of the Kui Water period. He was born in a sideline of the Xiao family and was a popular person next to the head of the family, Xiao Mengyu.

“Oh? Seeking an elixir?” Xiao Guyuan smiled disdainfully, “Zhao Liangyu is still alive huh? Judging from his potential, it’s already a blessing for him to be able to reach the end stage of the Kui Water period. Taking another elixir will not work.”

The faces of the Zhao siblings changed suddenly. They looked as pale as paper but they dared not speak, and hung their heads, fearing that Xiao Guyuan would see the anger on their faces.

After Zhao Muyang swallowed his emotions, he raised his head and forced a smile and said, “Chamberlain, another person is joining us in our trip here this time, which is Brother Xiao, Xiao Chen. He is a good friend I know who has just entered Hongmeng. I recommend him to join the Xiao family...”

Although Yang Chen hated this Xiao Guyuan, he still acted very cooperatively at the moment, smiling and said, “My name is Xiao Chen, I admire the Xiao family a lot and Brother Zhao recommended me here to enroll under the clan.”

“And I was just about to ask where did this little kid of the early Soul Forming Stage come from?” Xiao Guyuan looked at Yang Chen up and down, and sneered, “You have just stepped into the Soul Forming Stage, aren’t you afraid that we might not accept you? If you go back to Hongmeng, you will get slaughtered as a traitor as well, right?”

Yang Chen shook his head and resolutely said, “I’m still very young. Although I have just reached the Soul Forming Stage, I believe it will not take many years before I can enter the Tribulation Passing Stage. At that time, I will naturally be able to contribute to the Xiao family. ”

“Haha, you like to brag huh? We shall see if you manage to live until the day you reach the Tribulation Passing Stage.” Xiao Guyuan did not reject Yang Chen’s request to join directly.

The Hidden clan really needed fresh blood to join. No matter how small the contribution was, it could still be considered as a potential asset. If the family didn’t accept any outsiders, the other two would take them in and our family would fade sooner or later.

Therefore, the great ancient clan had never refused any cultivators of the Soul Forming Stage. In fact, they never had a good relationship with Hongmeng from the beginning, they could simply steal their people as they wished.

With the identity of the referrer as a bargaining chip for the family, Xiao Guyuan obviously treated the Zhao siblings better, and it would be too embarrassing to let them go for nothing.

“The patriarch is in retreat and we don’t know when he will be coming out. I will bring you to the Eldest Master and let him decide.”

After Xiao Guyuan finished speaking, he took the lead to walk towards the main hall.

He was probably just lying about the fact that Xiao Mengyu was in retreat. Even if he was here, he wouldn’t bother to meet the two juniors of the humble vassal family.

The “eldest master” mentioned was Xiao Mengyu’s eldest son, Xiao Mohui, and also the elder brother of Xiao Zhiqing’s biological father, Xiao Mozheng.

The three followed Xiao Guyuan into the main hall, stepping on the thick pinewood floor, the air was filled with the fragrance of red sandalwood. Dragons and phoenixes were carved around the hall, many inscriptions were engraved, and a lot of ancient paintings were hung, making the place look elegant and palatial.

A middle-aged man with long black hair combed behind his head, dressed in an ancient brocade robe, sitting gracefully on the chair of the host position, holding a roll of books while reading with relish.

Yang Chen saw that Xiao Mohui was only in the mid-stage of the Ming Water period. Although he was considered a master in the illusion realm, it did not pose a threat to Yang Chen.

The arrogance on Xiao Guyuan’s face had been taken away. Showing a faint smile, he stepped forward and bowed and said, “Eldest Master, Zhao Muyang and Zhao Ting of the Zhao family have come to see you with a kid who wants to join our Xiao family. They want to get an elixir to help Zhao Liangyu survive the Kui Water period.”

Xiao Mohui raised his head, revealing an angular, mature face of a beautiful man, along with a slight trace of laziness.

“Oh, is it this kid who’s in the early Soul Forming Stage?” Xiao Mohui showed a weird smile, “The elixir that you want to use in the Tribulation Passing Stage must be at least a medium-grade spirit elixir. If you want to have a big effect, it must be a high-grade spirit elixir... Don’t you think it’s a foolish thing to find a boy in the early Soul Forming Stage to obtain a high-grade spirit elixir?”

Zhao Muyang and Zhao Ting’s faces became ugly and the two immediately knelt to the ground.

“Eldest Master, please consider the fact that our Zhao family and Xiao family have been in a bond for more than a thousand years and spare some kindness for us. Our grandfather only needs one last boost and if he can enter the Ming Water period, we will definitely do more for the Xiao family. We will never forget the great grace of the Xiao family!” Zhao MUYANG begged.

Xiao Mohui yawned, and dug his ears, “Ming Water... Hmm, let alone whether it is really possible for him to enter, even if Zhao Liangyu manages to enter, he doesn’t necessarily have many years to live. Giving him a high-grade spirit elixir that can help him to reach the Ming Water period, I might as well leave the high-grade spirit pill to those masters who are already at the peak of the Three Yang True Fire period or the Ming Water period. In terms of improvements, they will be more likely to reach the Ye Fire stage, Ruo Water-stage, or even break through the Ruo Water-stage... The Xiao family matters are recently chaired by me, and I can not afford to waste the precious high-grade elixirs.”

The Zhao siblings felt a chill in their hearts. What Xiao Mohui said was true, although they were anxious to extend their grandfather’s life, from the perspective of the entire Xiao family and the vassal families below, it was more valuable to let an old man of the Kui Water period and produce a Ye Fire stage of peak level Ming Water period cultivator.

However, such straightforward words made the Zhao siblings frustrated. They thought they had recommended a cultivator into the family and they would at least get a chance to get a few mid-grade elixirs if they couldn’t get high-grade ones. They didn’t expect Xiao Mohui to be so ruthless and only valued family benefits.

“Eldest Master, please have mercy on us. Our grandfather is the only one in the Zhao family who can protect us. If grandfather leaves, the other families who have grievances with us will no doubt crack down on us and rob us. When that happens, the children of our Zhao family will be brutally murdered. Many of our children in the Zhao family have good talents. There are already more than a dozen young children who have entered the innate realm. It will not take more than ten or two decades, and there will inevitably be another group of cultivators of the Soul Forming Stage. Won’t it be more beneficial to the Xiao family at that time?” Zhao Ting tried to persuade and wept in tears.

Xiao Mohui put down the booklet, walked up to Zhao Ting, bent down, stretched out his hand to pinch Zhao Ting’s chin, and lifted the woman’s face.

“Tsk tsk, what a pitiful little girl. It’s been many years unknowingly, you were still a young girl 20 years ago, and look at you now, how beautiful.”

A trace of panic flashed through Zhao Ting’s eyes as she blushed, but she didn’t dare to defy. Zhao MUYANG on the other hand was trembling nervously.

Xiao Mohui didn’t do much in the end. He pointed his finger at Zhao Ting’s face and said, “It’s a pity, no matter how many reasons you have, it’s impossible to get a high-grade spirit pill... For the sake of our connection, I can spare you a few low-grade elixirs I guess.”

“Low-grade?” Zhao MUYANG and his sister had a complicated look. Low-grade spirit elixirs had almost no effect on the cultivators during the Tribulation Passing Stage.

At this time, Yang Chen at the back said, “Eldest Master, I am Xiao Chen and I have something to say.”

Xiao Mohui glanced at him, waved his hand, and said, "I know, don't worry, although you still have a low cultivation base, for the sake of you and my Xiao family's same surname, I will not treat you badly. I will arrange a place for you and give you a few low-grade pills. You will cultivate well in the future and if Hongmeng finds you, our Xiao family will protect you."

Yang Chen smiled, "I naturally believe that the Xiao family will not treat me badly. However, although I am only at the early stage of Soul Forming, I am confident that I have other talents that can overcome that. Brother Zhao should get something better by asking me to come here."

Xiao Mohui and Xiao Guyuan both looked at him in surprise, while the Zhao siblings were confused, wondering what Yang Chen was going to do.

"What do you mean?" Xiao Mohui became somewhat interested.

"Since I was a child, I was talented and my physique was extraordinary. Although I am only in the early stage of Soul Forming, my combat power is enough to match the middle or even the end stage of Soul Forming, and I am less than thirty years old. As long as the Xiao family is willing to provide some support in the future, I can help the family." Yang Chen showed a confident look.

Xiao Mohui, Xiao Guyuan, and the others didn't believe it. They were about to say something when a woman's charming laugh came from outside the hall.

Chapter 1483

The Ten Masters

"Hehehehe...it's rare to see a kid who is not afraid of death. I am afraid that you don't even have the power to resist the True Yuan suppression of an end-stage Soul Forming cultivator. Or do you have a thousand years old tortoise shell to protect you?"

A beautiful woman with a plump and curvy body came in from the door, wearing an aquamarine chiffon skirt, with long hair, crisscrossed lips, pointed chin, and nose. Every expression of her, be it frowning or smiling exuded a mature charm.

Behind the beautiful woman were two young people, a man, and a woman.

The woman was dressed in a fuchsia tunic Han outfit, with a high bun, and her face was very similar to that of a beautiful woman. She had a willow leaf curving eyebrows, a small melon-seeded face, and a slight arrogance in her smile.

Another handsome young man with a handsome face and fair complexion was very stylishly dressed in the modern clothes of the secular world, a tailored close-fitting casual black suit and shiny leather boots. As soon as he entered the hall, he looked at Zhao Ting who was kneeling on the ground with ambiguous eyes.

These two women and one man, two classical charms and one modern fashion, were common scenes in the illusion realm.

Xiao Mohui raised the corner of his lips and said with a smile, "Lil sis-in-law and Manyan are back? Haha, how are things going at the in-laws' family? Is Brother Shaogong coming over?"

Yang Chen immediately knew whoever was coming in the second he heard the name.

This woman was named Xu Yanan, who was Xiao Zhiqing's nominal mother and Xiao Mozheng's actual wife. The other was Xiao Manyan, the daughter of Xiao Mozheng and Xu Yanan, and Xiao Zhiqing's half-sister.

Although Xiao Zhiqing didn't mention it specifically, Yang Chen could also feel from the words of the woman that the mother and daughter were very vicious towards Xiao Zhiqing. They didn't treat her with any kindness since she was young, and they often abused her.

That's why Yang Chen might seem tranquil on the surface, but in his heart, he wanted to kill the two women on the spot.

"Don't be anxious, elder brother. Didn't your Lil sis-in-law come over as soon as I came back with the two children? Like my brother said, he will come over after he completes learning a new set of sword skills. It'll take between half a month to a month max," Xu Yanan giggled.

"Well, Brother Shaogong deserves the title of a 'Sword Lover'! Thanks to you, Brother Shaogong is willing to come over and enlighten our disciples. We will be able to avenge ourselves during the 'Battle of the 3 Families'!" Xiao Mohui was satisfied.

Yang Chen curiously asked Zhao Muyang and his sister, "Who is that Brother Shaogong that they are talking about? He seems to be very powerful?"

Zhao Muyang was about to explain and the handsome young man in suit and boots interrupted and sneered disdainfully.

"Where did this stupid kid come from that he hadn't even heard of Xu Shaogong from the Xu family? How did you even survive in the illusion realm?"

Yang Chen cursed inwardly. Did I ask you? Yet, he still smiled and nodded ashamed.

"Forgive us Eldest Young Master, Brother Xiao has just entered the illusion realm so he doesn't know about Senior Xu Shaogong," Zhao Muyang turned his head and introduced Yang Chen, "Brother Xiao, this is Xiao Qiufeng, the eldest young master of the Xiao family. Senior Xu Shaogong is a master of the Xu family because he is only obsessed with swordsmanship and has the title of 'sword lover'. He is also a well-known swordsman genius in the illusion realm and is currently recognized as one of the top ten masters."

Yang Chen suddenly understood. It seems that the Xu family is also a vassal family of the Xiao family, but because of a genius like Xu Shaogong, the Xu family's status is superb. As Xu Shaogong's sister, Xu Yanan married into the Xiao family, and her status is also good, no wonder she is particularly arrogant.

The top ten masters of the illusion realm, although not the strongest of these ten, were also the leaders of these powerhouses who had been active in the past 100 years, and were recognized by the people in the illusion realm.

As for some elders from the great ancient clan, or some old monsters who lived in seclusion in the casual cultivation, they were not counted into the list because god knows if they were still alive or not.

To be able to enter the top ten masters, one must at least be above the Weak Waters Stage. Some of them were even more unpredictable, because no one had defeated them, and they didn't know how far their limits were.

If it wasn't because he had to save Xiao Zhiqing, Yang Chen wanted to fight against these big masters. Winning or losing was the second thing, he hoped to understand a higher way of heaven from the battle, this would only be possible if he faced these masters.

"Little guy, I hear you saying that you can fight against a cultivator of the end-stage of Soul Forming? Are you sure you are not talking big?" Xu Yanan asked with interest.

Yang Chen nodded, "Second Lady if you don't believe me, you can find a cultivator of the end-stage of Soul Forming to battle against me. Although I may not win, it's hard for me to lose as well."

"Well, if you fail, the Xiao family won't want you anymore," Xiao Manyan sneered on the side.

Yang Chen smiled calmly.

Xiao Mohui thought about it, and said, "In that case, Qiufeng, you go call Lan Fei and fight against Xiao Chen."

Xiao Qiufeng obediently took his orders and flew outside to find the cultivator named Lan Fei.

"Elder Brother, you are so cruel, Lan Fei is the youngest and most talented end-stage master of Soul Forming. The kid will suffer a lot to fight him," Xu Yanan said, but her eyes were full of interest.

Xiao Mohui looked at Yang Chen playfully, "Xiao Chen, if you can take in 10 attacks from Lan Fei, I will give you 3 of the Zhao family's mid-grade Huaiyuan Pill. If you can sustain thirty strokes undefeated, I will give a top-grade Xiaoyun Pill, do you dare to accept it?"

Xiao Mohui also had his considerations. If Yang Chen could resist Lan Fei with 30 moves undefeated, even with ten moves, it would indicate that this kid was not lying and there must be something extraordinary about him. It was worthwhile to exchange the spirit elixir for a potential young man to work for the family.

"Xiao Chen is not talented, but is willing to fight for the Zhao siblings," Yang Chen said.

Zhao Muyang and Zhao Ting on the side looked very grateful, especially Zhao Ting, with tears flashing in her eyes. After all, they didn't actually help Yang Chen, but he was willing to challenge an end-stage Soul Forming master for them.

In the eyes of the siblings, Yang Chen was really a rare kind person. If they didn't need the spiritual elixir that much, they wouldn't let Yang Chen take a risk.

For an early-stage cultivator to face the end stage, it was more than just the density of True Yuan, you needed experience and there were many differences between. Let alone 10 strokes, taking in 1 stroke directly would also be difficult.

Soon, Xiao Qiufeng came to the martial arts field outside the main hall with a strong, tanned young man with short hair wearing a blue jacket and white short-leg pants.

This young man named Lan Fei was indeed at the peak level of the end-stage of Soul Forming and he seemed to be able to break through and enter the Tribulation Passing Stage at any time.

“Lan Fei, except for not using magical weapons, you don’t need to retain your strength. Use 100% of your True Yuan to fight against Xiao Chen, and you can use up to thirty moves,” Xiao Mohui ordered.

Lan Fei looked at Yang Chen a little bit puzzled as if he didn’t think it was appropriate to use 100% strength to fight an early stage cultivator. However, since he was a cultivator who was under the Xiao family, he had to use the power of the Xiao family to help him in his cultivation, and he would need to listen to the Xiao family.

“Since the Eldest Master has given his orders, I will not be merciful. If you can’t hold on, don’t try to force yourself. It’s not worth it to destroy your cultivation path since you’ve just entered the Soul Forming Stage,” Lan Fei said with a blunt face.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but be amused. This sturdy guy looked cold, but he was a kind-hearted person. He nodded, “Please make a move.”

Lan Fei no longer hesitated, the True Yuan surged around his entire body and he made a swift impact towards Yang Chen.

Since he was not using magic weapons, Lan Fei used his fists and kicks purely. This was not uncommon in the battle of cultivators. After all, not everyone had magic weapons, except for magic spells, fists and kicks were the only things they had.

The only difference between this with the ancient martial arts, the cultivators used True Yuan instead of True Qi.

Yang Chen once read a lot of ancient martial arts secrets and introductions to various genres of martial arts in the Tang Sect. He could see that Lan Fei should be a disciple of Shaolin school, and he mostly used the Shaolin Luohan practice.

Lan Fei’s fist was like a steel pendant wrapped in explosives, one hook, one point, one pressure, and the force was heavy. If it weren’t for the special material of the martial arts field, the place would have been smashed and burst.

Yang Chen didn’t have a systematic martial arts study. He only knew that he could use his combat instinct to fight Lan Fei. He couldn’t expose his cultivation base. He was unable to resist his True Yuan and was being defeated constantly.

After a continuous leg sweep, Lan Fei kicked Yang Chen’s fists away quickly like the lightning bolt and hit directly on Yang Chen’s chest.

“Bang!”

Yang Chen’s whole body flew upside down, the True Yuan formed a shock wave, and took in another wave of True Yuan!

“It’s just the fourth move and he’s already flying out of the field, what a wasteful idiot,” Just as Xiao Manyan finished her sentence, she let out a “huh” and looked at Yang Chen shockingly. “How is it possible...”

Chapter 1484

The Generous Mr. Yang

After Yang Chen drew a parabola in the air, before falling to the ground, he rolled in the air and landed steadily. He patted the dust on his chest, and it seemed that there was no injury caused on him.

Xiao Mohui and Xu Yanan showed a shocked expression. Not to mention Xiao Mohui's mid-stage Ming Water Period cultivation base, Xu Yanan also had a Three Yang Fire stage cultivation base, and she could still see through a lot of things.

Is this physical quality created by the Xuan Iron?

"It seems that he does have some potential," Xiao Mohui murmured in a low voice.

At this time, Lan Fei had also noticed the strange fact, but his victorious personality made him feel as if it would be too embarrassing for him to be unable to defeat an early-stage Soul Forming cultivator. He then ignored other things and continued to attack.

Yang Chen still had no way to gain a better advantage against him. He was suppressed continuously while receiving a few more punches. The Luohan practice was strong and mighty and Yang Chen got hit heavily on his chest and abdomen.

However, no matter how Yang Chen retreated, he just looked a little messed up. He rolled a few times at most without being beaten to vomit blood, nor broken bones and tendons.

In the end, Lan Fei had no reservations. After a long row of Luohan practice, he still didn't manage to defeat him and he realized that he had used 23 moves, there were only 7 left.

The clothes on Yang Chen's body were already in tatters, but he didn't even have any injuries on his body, and he still stood there with a smile, waiting to receive the move.

"Your body-building skills are really good, you have to be careful next, this time I won't be using the brute force of the True Yuan," Lan Fei said solemnly.

That being said, a golden Buddhist rune lingered in front of Lan Fei, forming a Tianbao Magical Wheel, with Sanskrit writing flowing through it like water.

"Om! Well! Oh! Bah! Mi! Hum!!!"

It was the Buddhist mantra, the Great Merciful Guanyin Bodhisattva curse. He wasn't performing any ritual at this moment but was running the magic spell derived from the inner energy of Buddhism.

One by one, the gilded Buddhist charms exuded ripples of light waves. Although he was only at the end-stage of Soul Forming, it felt as if he was about to reach the Tribulation Passing Stage.

"I didn't expect Lan Fei to have such hidden talents, this should be a Shaolin Lion Roar Spell," Xiao Mohui said with squinting eyes.

"Probably. This spell looks very powerful, the surging True Yuan looked like ripples and endless waves. If Lan Fei can enter the Tribulation Passing Stage, it should be more powerful... It seems that Xiao Chen won't be able to resist it anymore," Xu Yanan analyzed.

In fact, Yang Chen didn't care about the opinions of the people next to him. This was just an act. It would only take a flick of his finger for him to kill Lan Fei, but now, he just deliberately pretended that he had no resistance and could only be beaten.

Lan Fei was very serious, and after condensing the Buddhist mantra, he opened his mouth and shouted!

“Roar!!”

It really was like a lion roar shaking the sky, the Buddhist mantra was bullish, and they overlapped continuously in front of Yang Chen. The shock wave was so overwhelming that some people around needed to use their True Yuan to resist.

Yang Chen pretended to be struggling while resisting, the True Yuan shield on his body was shattered, and his entire body was hit continuously in mid-air, making a few painful screams.

After the roar, Yang Chen fell to the ground, deliberately letting a trace of blood pour out of the corner of his mouth, stood up shaking, and wiped it off.

This was a play to be done. If not even a bit of blood was seen while the opponent worked so hard, it would be too fake.

Even so, the fact that Yang Chen could still stand stunned everyone, and they were once again amazed at Yang Chen's physical fitness!

“How could it be...” Lan Fei's stern face also turned puzzled. He looked somewhat solemn but more towards dejected and unwilling.

Xiao Mohui and the others were a little pleasantly surprised. As if they had met a piece of treasure, and they must train Yang Chen well.

The Zhao siblings were also ecstatic. It seems that Yang Chen can really survive thirty moves, and we can get the Cloud Pill as we wish.

“Eldest Master, I won't fight anymore. I have tried my best. Even if I make three more moves, I can't beat Xiao Chen.”

Lan Fei turned around and bowed his hand regretfully to Xiao Mohui.

Yang Chen looked at Lan Fei a little bit more highly. This person was upright in nature and had a benevolent heart. He reminded himself to be careful before, and now he stopped here as it was not worth losing his rationality for the sake of dignity.

Xiao Mohui had known it already, and smiled, “Lan Fei, you are the first person in the young generation of our Xiao family to enter the Soul Forming Stage, you are even better than I thought. You have done a good job, and I will send someone to give you another Spiritual Pill.

Lan Fei heard it and was very excited. It's a mid-grade elixir! This was an extremely precious thing for those casual cultivators, and it could only be given to him by the Xiao family that was willing to help the potential cultivators.

“Thank you, Eldest Master! Lan Fei will live up to his trust and enter the Tribulation Passing Stage as soon as possible!”

Xiao Mohui nodded in satisfaction, and said to Yang Chen, “Xiao Chen, you’ve practiced well. Our Xiao family has never treated a talented cultivator poorly. I’ll ask Chamberlain Xiao to arrange for you a place to stay and cultivate. In addition, 3 Bodhi Pill will be given to you to improve your True Yuan.”

“Thank you, Eldest Master, what about Brother Zhao...” Yang Chen asked on behalf of Zhao Muyang.

Xiao Mohui’s brows wrinkled slightly, and said, “The Cloud Pill may have to wait because the high-grade pills have always been in short supply. Refining a new furnace for Cloud Pills will take around a month or more...”

The Zhao siblings showed anxious expressions, and they felt that the matter might be suspended again after hearing this.

“Hmph, will my father lie to you?” Xiao Qiufeng said coldly and arrogantly, “Although the Cloud Pill is precious, our Xiao family is not yet treacherous for a high-grade spirit elixir.”

Xiao Mohui said as he nodded to his son with satisfaction, “Yes, Qiufeng is right, I, Xiao Mohui always keep my words.”

“Eldest Master, don’t get us wrong, we can afford to wait,” Zhao Muyang immediately said reverently.

A strange color flashed through Xiao Qiufeng’s eyes, and he glanced at Zhao Ting, and said with a smile, “Let’s do it this way, Zhao Muyang, Zhao Ting, you will live in our Xiao family for the time being and you can go back with the Cloud Pill when it’s done.”

“Ah...is this...too troubling for the family?”

“Zhao Muyang, you and your sister are both using swords. It won’t be long before the senior Xu Shaogong comes to our Xiao family to teach the younger generation swordsmanship. Don’t you and your sister wish to learn more?” Xiao Qiufeng asked.

Zhao Muyang and Zhao Ting brightened their eyes. If they could get a little bit of Xu Shaogong’s instruction, they would be more than grateful. Judging from their identity, under normal circumstances, how could they get the opportunity to get in touch with the top ten masters?

On the contrary, Xiao Mohui, Xu Yanan, and others looked at Xiao Qiufeng a little weirdly, but they didn’t stop it as this was just a trivial matter.

After everything was in order, Chamberlain Xiao Guyuan came and took Yang Chen and the Zhao siblings to find two places to practice and live respectively.

The Xiao family occupied a very large area. They found two secluded places that had simple wooden houses in there, so it was convenient to stay as well.

Xiao Guyuan didn’t forget to give Yang Chen three Bodhi Pills, but he didn’t need this inferior product. The quality of this pill was far worse than what he had refined.

Thinking of what Xiao Qiufeng said, it would take about a month to refine a furnace of Cloud Pill. Yang Chen felt puzzled. He could do it in an hour or two. How could they take a month?

Thinking about it further, he realized that he could use the Samadhi True Fire but the people here used actual raw materials to light up the fire. Not to mention the quality of fire, the firepower alone was incomparable to him, and of course, the refining would be very slow.

Yang Chen gave the Samadhi Bodhi Pill to the Zhao siblings. They initially refused to accept it, but Yang Chen said that if they didn't it would indicate that they weren't friends. In the end, they accepted them gratefully.

Zhao Ting even looked at Yang Chen's eyes and began to show a bit of admiration, which made him a little bit dumbfounded. The female cultivators in the illusion realm were too bitter and they got touched easily by giving a little bit of kindness to them. His women consumed the pills like daily meals.

In fact, Yang Chen also needed help from the Zhao siblings. Mainly because he wanted to learn more about the things in the illusion and the situation of the hidden clan. The siblings naturally talked about everything they knew since they received so many benefits from him.

However, Yang Chen regretted that after two days of getting along, he couldn't get any information about Xiao Zhiqing from the Zhao siblings. He just learned a lot of general knowledge in the illusion realm.

Yang Chen thought for a while, it was time to walk around in the Xiao family, but how could he walk around without being suspected of what he was looking for.

So far, although he hadn't noticed that any super masters in the Xiao family could restrain him, but because he couldn't notice that he started to feel suspicious.

Just as Yang Chen was distressed about this problem, Lan Fei, the man who fought with him two days ago, suddenly came to his residence early in the morning to look for him.

Chapter 1485 Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger

"Brother Xiao Chen, how is your stay, are you comfortable with the place?" Lan Fei's smile was very cheerful, which had nothing to do with his age.

Yang Chen could see that this brawny man didn't actually take the matter of that day to heart, and smiled with some appreciation, "Brother Lan Fei, how can I help you?"

"Nothing much, just that the Xiao family allows every cultivator that joins the family to enter the Green Emperor Pagoda once a year and to choose a practice or spell that you wish to cultivate. This year is my third year of entering the Xiao family, and I am just about to go pick a practice. I assume that Brother Xiao Chen hasn't gone there before so I came to bring you along." Lan Fei explained.

When Yang Chen heard this, a quick thought flashed through his heart. He already had an idea about the Green Emperor Pagoda, because he heard Zhao Muyang saying that there were many prisoners in the pagoda, most of them were servants of the Xiao family who were against the Xiao family or were punished.

Will Xiao Zhiqing be detained there?

“Thank you, Brother Lan Fei.”

Of course, Yang Chen didn't refuse and went to the Green Emperor Pagoda with Lan Fei.

Along the way, Lan Fei seemed to ask carelessly, “Brother Xiao's practice method is amazing, mind sharing which sect are you from?”

Yang Chen secretly smiled in his heart. It turned out that he was curious about this matter, so he made an excuse to ask questions.

“Brother Lan Fei seems very interested?”

Lan Fei blushed and felt slightly embarrassed. He laughed, “There's something that Brother Xiao Chen doesn't know. I am actually a martial art freak, when my master took me in back then, he said that I was too impure and had too deep of an obsession so I couldn't enter the Buddhist Sect. As long as it's a practice that I am interested in, I will always like to learn more.”

This man is indeed honest. Yang Chen nodded approvingly, “Since Brother Lan Fei is so frank, then I will tell you the truth. In fact, I have an unusual talent without any cultivation techniques. I don't know how I got such a body either.”

Yang Chen lied and couldn't say anything. Obviously, he couldn't mention things like being shone by the divine light or being tempered by the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

Lan Fei opened his mouth in astonishment, with a “so that's how it was” expression, but simply believed it.

The two of them slowed down, and the chat was quite speculative. Lan Fei's only interest was practice, studying martial arts and methods, and Yang Chen happened to have a much deeper understanding than Lan Fei. Lan Fei noticed that talking to him was very interesting and he could always think of new perspectives.

“Talking to Brother Xiao about cultivation methods has benefited me a lot. Lan Fei admires you with such open-minded conversations. I am happy to have you as my friend!” Lan Fei asked seriously, looking at Yang Chen expectantly.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly in his heart. If only he knew that everything about me was fake, even my name. How could he be so naive given that he was already in his forties? Then again, it would make no harm in making friends so he agreed to it.

Lan Fei was overjoyed, “Great! Brother Xiao Chen is my first friend in the illusion realm, and I will never be alone on the road in the future!”

Yang Chen felt a little cringe hearing his words, and he asked suspiciously, “Brother Lan Fei, I...but I like women.”

Lan Fei was taken aback, and after understanding his words, he laughed and said, “Brother, you're overthinking, I don't like men either! I just said that I won't be alone on the journey of cultivation, that's all! Haha, fortunately, I have just entered the illusion realm from the secular world not many years ago, otherwise, I might not understand the meaning of this.”

Yang Chen curiously said, "What? Brother Lan Fei is not from the illusion realm?"

"If I was born in the illusion realm, how can I break away from my own family and enter the Xiao family for no reason? I, like Brother Xiao, left Hongmeng and came here. In fact, most of the cultivators in the three hidden clans were not originally from the family, most of them escaped from Hongmeng, so it's nothing unusual here." Lan Fei elaborated.

"Won't Hongmeng take some measures? Won't they strengthen the restrictions?" Yang Chen wondered.

Lan Fei disdainfully said, "In Hongmeng there are not many cultivators who came from the outside. Hongmeng is also made up of many families. For example, on Hongmeng Xuantian Island, the Heavenly Realm elder Yan Wuchen, is ranked among the top ten masters. The Yan family under his leadership has a great influence in Hongmeng. Some other masters also formed cliques to exclude dissidents. The Hongmeng now is not the one that the secular world thinks, only after you enter that you will slowly realize it, so it is reasonable for everyone to leave. The cultivation resources in Hongmeng are divided up by those power groups controlled by masters. We, new cultivators, have no resources at all, so how can we improve? People who are not too stupid and loyal will leave Hongmeng. Brother Xiao, you don't have to feel the slightest self-blame for leaving Hongmeng. Hongmeng deserves whatever they are experiencing today. They just pretend to be the guardians of China. But in the illusion realm, they are just the most powerful force with a mixture of different kinds of people. It is not much different from the group composed of the three major hidden clans."

Yang Chen recalled the appearance of the swordsman at the time. He only gave him some spiritual elixirs to bribe him, and he put down his mission as a Hongmeng envoy without hesitation. How ironic.

The two passed through many cultivation fields along the way, and Yang Chen found that the Xiao family's background was indeed profound. Not to mention those in the Soul Forming Stage, there were at least more than fifty cultivators that were in the Tribulation Passing Stage, and many of them were in the Ming Water period.

This was just a small area of the entire residence. Expanding to the entire Xiao family, there were probably hundreds of cultivators during the Tribulation Passing Stage, thousands of Soul Forming Stage cultivators, and tonnes of the ones in the Xiantian Stage.

The Xiao family was still the lowest in terms of battle force among the three hidden clans. One could imagine how powerful the Luo family and the Ning family were.

Yang Chen could kill less than ten cultivators in the Ming Water Period in one go, but if hundreds of cultivators in the Tribulation Passing Stage attacked him together, he could only flee in embarrassment. The peer power was always stronger no matter what, the overwhelming True Yuan combined would still kill him.

Unless he got promoted to the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Stage, and then at least controlled the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, only then he could use the horrifying lightning to destroy the group of Tribulation Passing Stage.

When he came to the Green Emperor Pagoda that seemed to pierce the clouds, Lan Fei led Yang Chen to a red-black mysterious iron gate.

At the gate of the Green Emperor Pagoda, an old woman wearing a gray curly-sleeved gown with gray hair and wrinkled face was sitting cross-legged on a high sycamore wood platform.

It seemed that she had been sitting there for a long time without moving, and the clothes on her body were already dusty.

Since Lan Fei had permission from the patriarch of the family, Xiao Mengyu, he directly said, "Lan Fei, Xiao Chen, request the grandma to open the door."

Yang Chen, who was next to him, didn't care much at first, but after looking at the old woman for quite some time, he finally realized something weird!

I... can't see through the cultivation of this old woman!?

The only possible reason for him to be unable to see through one's cultivation was that he or she was at least in the Weak Waters Stage or above. This would cause the True Yuan to be deep enough that he couldn't see through.

Could it be said that such a seemingly inconspicuous old woman who guards the door was actually a master above the Weak Waters Stage?!

Yang Chen didn't dare to show an over-shocking expression. Thinking about it, he managed to assume the background of the context. The Green Emperor Pagoda seemed to be the most important place of the Xiao family. It stood to reason that a super master was guarding the place...

Then again, I have never heard Xiao Zhiqing mention other Weak Waters Stage masters in the Xiao family except for Patriarch Xiao Mengyu...

The old woman didn't even open her eyes, and a trace of True Yuan was transferred from her to the giant Xuan Iron gate. The door slowly made a "rumbling" sound, opening a gap.

"Thank you, grandma!"

Lan Fei waved to Yang Chen a little excitedly and walked in first.

As soon as they entered the Green Emperor Pagoda, there was a long corridor in front of it, surrounded by blue-gray boulders. On both sides of the corridor were various stone chambers, and the farthest was a vertical passage upstairs.

Yang Chen waited for the back door to close before asking, "Brother Lan Fei, who is the grandma outside?"

Lan Fei didn't seem to understand why Yang Chen asked this. He scratched his head and replied, "I don't know, just I know that grandma's name is Xiao Tingxu, who is an elder in the Xiao family who is responsible for guarding the Green Emperor Pagoda. Everyone calls her grandma. She seldom speaks. Not only me, but many elderly people who have been here for decades know nothing about her... It is said that grandma's cultivation base is unbelievably strong, but no one has seen her making a move so it's just a guess."

Yang Chen thought to himself, it seemed that Xiao Tingxu was undoubtedly above the Weak Waters Stage, otherwise, it was impossible for no one would know about her actual cultivation.

No one knew if there were actually hidden masters like these in every hidden clan. Xiao Tingxu was known to guard the Green Emperor Pagoda, but if other hidden masters existed, where would they be and what realm would they reach?

Chapter 1486 - Tianyuan Fragment Scroll

Tianyuan Fragment Scroll

Lan Fei talked to Yang Chen about the situation of the Green Emperor Pagoda as he walked.

“Brother Xiao might not know that this Xiao family is said to be the inheritance of the Green Emperor in the ancient times, so the wood attribute is the best at the practice. The ‘Aoki Xuanxin Sutra’ that can only be cultivated by this family is a secret that is not passed down, and it is both offensive and defensive. The Green Emperor Pagoda is to commemorate the ancient Green Emperor. The pagoda has 108 floors, and most of them are used to store practices and spells. But the top methods like the Aoki Xuanxin Sutra were passed down from generation to generation, and they are not placed here. Above the floors were the place to refine elixirs and to store raw materials. Usually, the masters that are good in refining elixirs will occupy these floors and the highest floors are used to detain prisoners.”

Yang Chen deliberately asked, “Does Brother Lan Fei know whoever is being detained in there?”

Lan Fei shook his head and said, “I’m not sure about it, and I haven’t been there either. I only know that it’s usually people who are against the Xiao family, some are traitors, and some who make mistakes. If they have a higher level of cultivation, they will usually be put to death directly, so as not to leave troubles. But some of them are not as sinful and will just be detained. It is said that not many people are being held there anymore, back then they held many cultivators in there during the battle between the 3 hidden clans. Us external cultivators can only access the levels that stored practices and spells. The upper levels are guarded by the elders of the Xiao family and only the direct family members of the Xiao family can access the place as they wish.”

Yang Chen pondered. *How should I get up there, Xiao Zhiqin might be up there, no? But above the floor of the book collection, there were elders from the Xiao family guarding it, which was really difficult.*

Walking to the vertical passage with Lan Fei, Yang Chen looked up and found that each level had a golden formation blocking the place and it was shining and dazzling.

These prohibitions would slow down the ascent of the cultivators by applying spiritual pressure, and restricted the True Yuan needed to breakthrough.

This was also to test the level of cultivation of the cultivators who entered the tower. If a cultivator of the Soul Forming Stage wanted to rush to the highest level of the pagoda to see the most advanced practices, it was almost impossible. The top floors would require at least the cultivation base of the Ye Fire or Ming Water to enter it smoothly.

Some cultivators wanted to break through forcibly, although it was feasible, they would be rejected by the elders in the tower and obediently go to the lower levels.

This was to encourage the cultivators of the family to cultivate hard and also to prevent the cultivators from being too ambitious and disrupting their pathway.

However, as a member of the Xiao family, juniors like Xiao Qiufeng and Xiao Manyan, although their cultivation level wasn't enough, because they understood the methods of cracking these prohibitions, could enter and leave the top levels at will.

When Yang Chen and Lan Fei flew up less than five floors together, they realized that it was already difficult to break through with the True Yuan of the early stage of Soul Forming.

Lan Fei was 'considerate' to Yang Chen, and said, "It's fine to just reach the fifth floor. I was on the third floor last time. Brother Xiao, let's take a look at the fifth floor then."

He could've gone a few more floors up but he chose to stay here with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt a little embarrassed. Lan Fei regarded himself as a friend and didn't want to leave him alone on the fifth floor, so he stayed with him together.

For a person who was so obsessed with cultivation, Lan Fei's decision was very precious.

Yang Chen patted the tan man on the shoulder, and said in his heart, *if the situation permits in the future, I will definitely give you a bunch of useful elixirs, yet I have no choice but to conceal everything now.*

The two entered the library on the fifth floor and looked around. A huge collection of books and some bamboo slips were placed on dozens of bookshelves.

The collections of the great ancient clan must be incomparable to those of the secular sects. Although it wasn't possible to say that every one of them would be good, there were still many rare things.

Lan Fei quickly looked up a bunch of melee techniques and Buddhism practices and didn't bother about Yang Chen.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in these exercises, so he looked at them casually. It was either too weak or too superficial. It was too far from the realm he was currently in, so it would only be useful for cultivators below the Tribulation Passing Stage.

After seeing a very thick classic book placed in the most central position, Yang Chen became interested and walked over to take a look.

"Great Ancient Practice Codes?"

Yang Chen frowned, wondering what it was, and when he opened it, he suddenly came over, and he couldn't help but feel a little delighted.

This was actually an "encyclopedia" of cultivation!

The reason for saying this was because it recorded the specific levels of cultivation since the great ancient times, as well as the specific differences and details of each level and subsequent levels.

For example, how far were the difference between a cultivator in the Ye Fire period and one in the Kui Water period? This book used a very simple example. Using the same volume of True Yuan, a Ye Fire cultivator would be able to completely smash a thousand dragon boulders, while the Kui Water cultivator could crush two thousand.

Dragon boulders were a unique stone in the illusion realm. Its firmness was almost comparable to that of fine jadeite, but it could be seen everywhere, so it was often used to test the strength of the True Yuan.

This kind of 'scientific measurement' type of comparison, although not completely accurate, given the fact that the actual situation was much more complicated, but was also a relatively objective comparison.

What was more interesting to Yang Chen was that there were some things he didn't know before and hadn't noticed much. These things had never been heard from Xiao Zhiqing before, and it was impossible for a woman to talk to him in every aspect.

For example, how did the cultivators of the Three Yang True Fire Tribulation and the Six Frost Water Tribulation cultivators overcome the stages, how did the Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui examine the cultivators, and so on?

What made Yang Chen feel magical was that one was actually able to advance in the Tribulation Passing Stage!

To put it simply, the cultivators of the Three Yang Fire Tribulation, if they could reach the peak level of the Ye Fire, and if they had a higher realm of comprehension, they could continue to enter the Ming Waters or Weak Waters stages.

Yang Chen hadn't considered this issue before, such as how the cultivator continued to progress during the Ye Fire period, whether it was purely to continuously increase his or her True Yuan. Now that he witnessed all these, it seemed like it was more than what he thought.

In the beginning, the cultivators in the Tribulation Passing Stage that entered the Heavenly Tribulation, were determined by their aptitude, roots, and techniques, but they were not immutable. Entering the Three Yang True Fire Tribulation was not the end of the cultivation journey, it would depend on understanding and chance.

Due to the harsh conditions and things like aptitude were difficult to change, not many cultivators could progress smoothly.

Yet, this had also sounded the alarm for Yang Chen, because those masters in the Weak Waters Period would probably be able to enter or someone that had entered the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage, but he was still unsure.

Unknowingly, after a few hours, Yang Chen read and thought about the contents of this code with relish.

At this time, Lan Fei had already selected a body protection technique that he was extremely interested in, and memorized it firmly, which was also stimulated by Yang Chen's battle.

Seeing Yang Chen looking at the practice code there, Lan Fei couldn't help wondering.

"Brother Xiao, why have you been reading this practice code? Don't you want to choose a practice to cultivate?"

Yang Chen smiled casually, "I didn't know much about cultivation and I've learned a lot by reading this code."

"I see, this practice code is placed on many layers. It is a very common tool book in the fantasy world. I think you should choose the practice method first," Lan Fei suggested.

Yang Chen didn't want to waste Lan Fei's kindness so he looked around and quickly skimmed through all the exercises on the fifth floor with his divine sense.

When his gaze fell on one corner of the bookshelf, he found that one of the exercises turned out to be just a scroll-like animal skin, which was quite different.

Yang Chen stretched out his hand and grabbed the technique in his hand.

"Tianyuan Fragmented Scroll?" Yang Chen couldn't see the name of this technique, it seemed like an incomplete practice.

"Brother Xiao, I saw this 'Tianyuan Fragmented Scroll' just now. It is very obscure, and it is marked by the elders of the Xiao family. So far in this practice, the cultivators who practiced this scroll could only reach the Xiantian Stage. Maybe because the last page of this scroll was missing, but anyway this was so bad that there weren't even any attack methods stated." Lan Fei waved his hand and felt that this scroll was useless.

Yang Chen became more interested. *This scroll was passed down for a very long time. If it was an ordinary technique, why use this rare animal skin to preserve it?*

Without thinking about it, Yang Chen unrolled the scroll and glanced at it simply...

The next moment, Yang Chen was dumbfounded for an instant, and only felt a burst of thunder in his mind!

The Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture!?

Yang Chen tried to endure without shouting, but he exclaimed in his heart.

Chapter 1487 - The Task From The Eldest Young Master

For an instant, Yang Chen thought that the exercises he had handed over fell into the hands of the Xiao family, but he was wrong. If someone took his exercises, how could they put it here for all the cultivators in the family to read?

Fragmented scroll? Fragmented scroll!?

Yang Chen thought it was too ridiculous, of course, it was a "fragmented scroll" because the last layer of the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture" had no written exercises and there was only the word "Endless Resolve" on it!

Yang Chen was then suspicious again.

Why does the Xiao family have the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture"? Is it something that has been handed down from ancient times, or is this technique originally from the Xiao family?

This was probably here for decades and there were probably countless people who read it before. Otherwise, they won't get such a conclusion specially marked by the elders.

Yang Chen felt as if there was a thin film blocking him. He could vaguely feel what was behind it, but he was shrouded in a cloud of mist. He couldn't see through it so he had to give it up for the time being.

Lan Fei urged, "Brother Xiao, quickly choose another exercise method, this is useless."

Yang Chen smiled and nodded. He simply chose a practice named the '18 Clouds Swordsmanship'. This imperial swordsmanship was not excellent, it was just satisfactory and even slightly less popular than the Shushan swordsmanship that Huilin had used. Yang Chen only intended to simply wield the sword to confuse the rest for the time being.

The two were planning to leave the tower but didn't expect a handsome man dressed in fashion to slowly fall from the top, and then enter the fifth floor.

It was Xiao Qiufeng, the eldest young master of the Xiao family, who looked happy at this time as if he was in a good mood when he came down.

Seeing him going through the magic formation barriers without any restrictions, Yang Chen finally saw the advantages of the Xiao family members, and indeed there were special methods of breaking the barriers.

"And I was wondering who it was, you two huh? Are you here to choose exercise to practice? Although Xiao Qiufeng had just entered the Li Fire Stage and his cultivation level in the family was not high, after all, he was the eldest son and grandson. Obviously, he wouldn't look at Lan Fei and Yang Chen properly.

Lan Fei immediately lowered his head, "Yes, eldest young master, we are just about to leave."

"You can go for now but Xiao Chen should stay, I have something to say to him," Xiao Qiufeng raised his head.

Lan Fei was taken aback, but didn't dare to ask more, nodded to Yang Chen, and flew down first.

When Lan Fei left, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of Xiao Qiufeng's mouth. He took out a ruddy spirit elixir and asked, "Xiao Chen, I have a Red Dewdrop pill in my hand, do you want it?"

Although Yang Chen didn't know what this guy was thinking, it was probably bad... Should I take advantage of this opportunity of being alone to kill this Xiao Qiufeng, then pretend to be him, and fly directly to the detaining rooms up there to take a look?

But after thinking about it carefully, even if he pretended to be able to enter the top of the tower without being discovered by the elders, there was no way to easily take her away if he found Xiao Zhiqing as Xiao Tingxu was guarding outside. What's more, if he can't find her, he won't be able to stay in the Xiao family as well.

As such, pretending to show a touch of greed, Yang Chen hurriedly said, "Of course I want it, thank you eldest young master!"

Xiao Qiufeng immediately looked at him contemptuously, thinking that Yang Chen had just been in a daze for a low-grade pill, and said leisurely, "Then you do something for me, and I will give you the pill."

"Anything for you! Xiao Chen will certainly live up to the expectations of the eldest young master!" Yang Chen smiled.

Xiao Qiufeng walked up to him, lowered his voice, and said with a smile, "It's very simple, aren't you quite close to the Zhao siblings? After ten o'clock tonight, you think of a way to take Zhao Muyang away from their residence, the farther away, the better. For example, bring him to the martial arts training ground to learn, in short, don't let him stay with Zhao Ting..."

Yang Chen immediately knew what this guy wanted from his words. He secretly sneered, how desperate.

Although a large number of cultivators in the illusion were dedicated to the pursuit of heaven, there were also those who knew that they were not talented enough and were obsessed with beauty, power, and status. Obviously, Xiao Qiufeng had devoted a lot of attention to beauty.

But being mentioned by Xiao Qiufeng, Yang Chen suddenly had a plan and snickered to himself, his face showed determination after struggling and hesitation.

"Yes, Xiao Chen will definitely complete the task given by the eldest young master!"

Xiao Qiufeng laughed and patted Yang Chen on the shoulder. "Good, if this goes well, the Zhao family won't be able to do anything to you, I will be here for you..."

Yang Chen snorted in his heart, who would believe you? Anyways... after tonight, it doesn't matter.

When he came out of the Green Emperor Pagoda, Lan Fei was still waiting outside, with a trace of worry in his eyes.

Xiao Qiufeng was obviously not a good bird in the family, as everyone knew, so Lan Fei hadn't left.

Seeing Yang Chen coming out safely, he stepped forward and said, "Brother Xiao, are you okay?"

"Don't worry, he was just asking about my body practice. I told him whatever I told you and it's fine," Yang Chen casually fabricated it.

Lan Fei breathed a sigh of relief, "In the future in the Xiao family, you have to guard against a few people, one is the eldest young master, and the second is the second lady."

"Oh? Why do you say so?" Yang Chen asked as he walked.

"The eldest young master has no intention of cultivating. It has been many years since he has entered the Li Fire stage but he has never made progress. The main reason is that he puts his energy into beauty. Many female cultivators of the Xiao family have been tainted by him. He even has relationships with many other female cultivators of other families... There are just people like him that won't learn..." Lan Fei shook his head with a sigh.

"What about the second lady?" Yang Chen always felt that Xu Yanan was also a bit weird. According to the truth, she was Xiao Zhiqing's stepmother and half of his mother-in-law, but Yang Chen never looked at her this way before.

Firstly, this woman had no blood relationship with Xiao Zhiqing, and secondly, this woman had abused Xiao Zhiqing before and did not have the consciousness of being a mother.

Lan Fei looked around and found that there was no one around here. After confirming that it was safe, he lowered his voice and mysteriously said to Yang Chen, "I also heard an old cultivator saying that because the second lady is the sister of the sword-infantile Senior Xu Shaogong, therefore, her status in the Xiao family is not lower than the two masters of the Xiao family. The two masters of the Xiao family have always led the clansmen outside the family to search for alchemy materials, preside over external affairs, and rarely come back, so the second lady is inevitably lonely. Rumors are being spread occasionally that she fell in love with a young and handsome cultivator or something and some indecent gossip came out."

Yang Chen's mouth was slightly raised, with a weird smile, "It seems that Brother Lan Fei is also very keen on gossip. I thought you were only interested in cultivation."

Lan Fei looked embarrassed, and sighed, "I don't want to but you will inevitably hear this when you hang out with other cultivators, and to survive in the Xiao family, you have to understand more. For example, in the matter of the second lady, there have been many young cultivators who were executed by the Xiao family because they said they had "offended" her. Honestly, they probably just got exposed, that's why she needed to kill them."

"You and I are not considered beautiful men, so don't worry," Yang Chen joked.

Lan Fei said seriously, "Brother Xiao is a talent, so be careful. I'm a big man, dark and ugly, and I'm determined not to be targeted..."

Yang Chen smiled and waved his hand, indicating that it was impossible. He then thought in his heart, that woman in the aquamarine skirt was glamorous and plump and was indeed a stunner. If a cultivator had an impure heart, he wouldn't be able to resist it, what Lan Fei said was probably the truth.

As for Xiao Mozheng, his cheap father-in-law turned out to be busy outside. It seemed that he was not as good as his elder brother Xiao Mohui in the power struggle, no wonder he didn't see it.

When they were about to part, Yang Chen suddenly remembered something, and said, "Brother Lan Fei, Brother Zhao Muyang from the Zhao family is from the early stage of the Li Fire and he can't find a compatible opponent. Will you like to meet him?"

Lan Fei heard it and his eyes brightened, "Although the Li Fire stage is close to the Tribulation Passing Stage, it's a level higher than me. It's my pleasure to be able to practice with such an opponent! But, will he be willing to?"

Yang Chen smiled brightly, "Don't worry, you answered a lot of my doubts and we are friends now. I'll let him find you at eleven o'clock tonight at the latest. You have to seize the opportunity and learn a lot for a while."

Lan Fei was overjoyed. Generally, the cultivators who managed to enter the Tribulation Passing Stage wouldn't talk to the ones in Soul Forming, so he immediately nodded in agreement.

Chapter 1488 - Eye of The Sky Demon

After Yang Chen and Lan Fei settled the matter, they went straight to the residence of the Zhao family's brothers and sisters.

Zhao Muyang was sitting cross-legged on the bluestone among the forests, practicing his every day, and exhaling rich spiritual energy.

Perceiving Yang Chen's arrival, Zhao Muyang opened his eyes and smiled gently, "Brother Xiao, you always come to us so often, but it is not good for your cultivation."

"What's wrong, Brother Zhao doesn't welcome me?"

Yang Chen couldn't help feeling that most of these cultivators were mostly practicing everyday. There were probably very few who could be like him that didn't need constant practice as he could just rely on absorbing the heaven and Earth aura through breathing.

It's a pity that these people in the illusion realm seem to be unable to understand the mystery of the "Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture". To put it in another way, they didn't even have the chance to understand the essence of it while lingering between life and death like what he did.

Maybe this was the care given by the Goddess of fate or God's compensation for his growth in the dark quagmire.

Zhao Muyang was very concerned and exhorted, "Well, Brother Xiao is the benefactor of our Zhao family and we will remember it in our hearts. However, in about a year, it will be you can enter the final stage of Soul Forming or enter the Tribulation Passing Stage. By then, you will stand out among the young cultivators of the Xiao family and get key training by the family."

"Only cultivators below fifty years old can participate in the competition? Why is this?" Yang Chen had not figured out what the situation was like. The Xiao family seemed to attach great importance to this Martial Competition, and even asked Xu Yanan to beg her brother Xu Shaogong to come and give instructions.

Zhao Muyang was taken aback, only to realize that Yang Chen didn't know it, so he briefly explained it.

The Martial Competition was an arena battle that happened every 100 years in the illusion realm. It was originally participated by all the families of the illusion realm, but now, only the three hidden clans were eligible to participate in the battle.

The reason for such an event to happen was that the 'Eye of the Sky Demon', a great ancient realm, would be open every 100 years.

The Eye of the Sky Demon was located in the extreme southeast of the illusion realm. It was said to be the tomb of a powerful demon in ancient times. It was also said that it's a special space formed after a generation of demons blew up. It was also said that it was a battlefield in ancient times, so there was no definite explanation about it.

However, the place was filled with a large number of ferocious demons. After some cultivators died, the demonic spirit was sealed in the place and gathered the spirit energy inside to form a fierce energy body.

Some of these demonic spirits had very low wisdom and were purely cruel while others had a high level of self-consciousness because of their high level of cultivation during their lifetime.

Just imagine, for tens of thousands of years, being locked in the confinement of the world, without a physical body and consciousness was the only thing left. In the choice between dying completely and longing for resurrection, each of the demons had turned into a fanatical monster.

Since there were many magic weapons, exercises, and spiritual elixirs left by the ancients in the Eye of the Sky Demon, whenever it was opened, everyone would send someone to search for them, be it the hidden clan or Hongmeng.

People with a low cultivation base dared not enter, because many of the demons in it have extremely powerful cultivation bases. Even if they lost their physical bodies, some individual freaks could still fight with cultivators of the Weak Waters Stage.

Therefore, each party would need to send a master of the Weak Waters Stage to lead other masters of the Ming Water Period.

The reason why they could not send all of the top masters was that because the opening of the Eye of the Sky Demon would absorb the oppression of the True Yuan from the cultivator, and help it close by itself.

This also meant that if all the players in the Weak Waters Stage went in, the thing would close up by itself after ten of them went in. These people would have to wait a hundred years to come out of it, provided that they survive the fights with the demonic spirits.

The people from the Hidden clan and Hongmeng made a bloodbath for their families to be able to enter more cultivators back then. Later, everyone felt that it was wrong to go on like this, and the talents of each family had already withered, they obviously didn't want to get vanished.

Since then, the rules were set by everyone. Each family would send cultivators under fifty years old to compete. In the end, the families with the highest rankings could send more cultivators into the Eyes of the Sky Demon.

Sending cultivators under the age of fifty was to supervise the younger generation to cultivate, and secondly to avoid clan masters clashing with each other. If they fought until death or hurt their vitals, they might be taken advantage of by Hongmeng.

One more person was equivalent to one more opportunity to find treasures and one more assurance. The result of the Martial Competition was naturally very important.

This had also become a test once every hundred years to see the cultivation status of the younger generation in various families. Many young people wanted to show their faces and would have to rely on the Martial Competition.

As for Hongmeng, because the heavenly elders of Xuantian Island couldn't compromise who would lead or send someone to enter, and they couldn't fall out with the three major hidden families, they had no choice but to withdraw from the fight.

"It is said that the demons in the Eye of the Sky Demon think that consuming the essence and blood of living humans can restore their bodies, so once a cultivator is found, it will attack frantically, which is very dangerous. The heavenly elders in Hongmeng don't want to take risks, just in case they are one of

them. If they fail to come back outside, then their descendants and disciples in Hongmeng will be suppressed and humiliated, so it is normal for them to give up," Zhao MUYANG said.

Yang Chen didn't expect that there was such a magical place in the illusion realm. He had seen demonic cultivators in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. Could it be that the Eye of the Sky Demon was really the ruins left by the ancient and powerful Sky Demon?

"Then those who came out, did they bring out any powerful magical treasures?" Yang Chen asked.

Zhao MUYANG's face was full of eagerness and authenticity, "Naturally, there are some. Although not every time there will be a big harvest, after all, the Eye of the Sky Demon is only open for three days, but each family will bring out several top-grade magic weapons, and some even excellent-grade magic weapons. Not to mention about elixirs and exercise methods."

An excellent-grade weapon could help a cultivator fight, two opponents of the same level, at the same time. It was indeed a huge temptation, especially for those masters who were already at the top.

Yang Chen secretly thought that if he could go inside and take a look maybe he could find some superb magic weapon or something, but unfortunately, the entrance of the Eye of the Demon Sky must be watched by a large number of people deployed by the three families.

Even if I get in, it will be troublesome to come out as well!

Each family could only send one Weak Waters Stage cultivator by default and other cultivators would need to depend on the ranking in the Martial Competition. Yet, no matter what, there would definitely be many masters guarding outside and they could prevent the people from Hongmeng from taking advantage.

After chatting for a while, Zhao MUYANG patted his head and asked, "By the way, what brings you here, Brother Xiao?"

Yang Chen said embarrassedly, "There is something that I need Brother Zhao's help but I don't know if you can..."

"Just say it, I see Brother Xiao as my friend plus I've received so much kindness from you, how can I refuse?" Zhao MUYANG said casually.

Yang Chen immediately talked about meeting Lan Fei at night and added specifically, "Lan Fei said he will return to his residence after ten o'clock to wait for Brother Zhao, so..."

"Haha, it turned out to be that. I also watched your fight with Lan Fei that day, his fists and kicks and the roar are very interesting. I also wanted to meet him soon, sure enough, I will find him after ten o'clock in the evening."

Yang Chen said with a grateful expression, "Thank you Brother Zhao for your help. I hope Brother Zhao will not take Zhao Ting with you though. Lan Fei is a Buddhist disciple and doesn't like women appearing in his residence..."

Zhao MUYANG was very natural, he nodded and said, "Don't worry, my sister doesn't like to watch battles either so she won't go with me. I'm afraid she will be asleep by then."

Zhao Muyang sighed helplessly as if he was having a headache because of his sister's lack of motivation.

After the matter was settled, Yang Chen thanked him again and again, and returned to his residence. He didn't idle, and took the ordinary flying sword that appeared in "18 Cloud Swordsmanship".

A cultivator couldn't have magic weapons, but there were many flying swords made of fine iron. For example, Zhao Ting used ordinary flying swords.

Where Yang Chen lived, there was a flying sword from the Xiao family. Because he couldn't take out the magic weapon from his space ring, he used ordinary envoys.

Based on Yang Chen's cultivation, fighting experience, and talent, he quickly modified many weak links of the swordsmanship, and slowly changed it into a more prosperous middle-to-high-level swordsmanship.

If this sword technique were to be placed in the Green Emperor Pagoda again, this imperial sword technique would have to be placed at least on the twenty-odd floors, the technique used by the cultivators during the Tribulation Passing Stage.

Chapter 1489 - Secret of The Green Emperor Pagoda

It was already past ten at night, Yang Chen deliberately confirmed that there weren't any cultivators with high cultivation bases so that his plan would not be interrupted.

That being done, Yang Chen went to the Zhao siblings' residence. With the Blinding Leaf protecting himself, even cultivators of the Weak Waters Stage might not be able to sense his presence accurately, not to mention Xiao Qiufeng.

Upon reaching the backside of the Zhao siblings' wooden hut, Yang Chen hid behind a piece of ancient wood and dispersed his divine sense to check his surroundings.

Xiao Qiufeng's cultivation base was way lower than his so even if he got detected by the divine sense, he wouldn't feel anything.

Sure enough, there was only Zhao Ting left in the wooden hut and she was already asleep like what Zhao Muyang mentioned earlier.

It was true that cultivators didn't need to sleep but they were still ordinary humans back then. Young cultivators like the Zhao siblings would inevitably be unable to change their sleeping habits and they probably didn't want to change it either.

Around 5 minutes later, Xiao Qiufeng's figure appeared outside of the wooden hut. He looked around suspiciously to confirm that there wasn't anyone and gently pushed the door open.

Yang Chen's figure flashed like a ghost and appeared behind Xiao Qiufeng's back in a blink of an eye!

Xiao Qiufeng was looking at Zhao Ting who was asleep with his greedy eyes. Her plump body figure and her sweet and delicate face made him drool.

When he first saw Zhao Ting, he saw her as a sassy and wild woman and he wanted to put her in bed so he used refining the Xiaoyun Pill as an excuse to make the siblings stay.

As for how to get his hand into this juicy woman, he already had his own plans. It's not the first time that he used such tricks to get a female cultivator into his hands anyway.

Most of these female cultivators that had lower cultivation than him would only choose to endure after being played by him. If he gave them some low-grade elixirs, they would even be willing to be his submission, which was why he got an even bolder, early-stage Soul Forming cultivator. Have you lost your mind?!"

Yang Chen touched his face with a bitter expression, "Right... If you are smart enough, you won't think of such idiotic ways to play with women..."

That being said, Yang Chen revealed his actual True Yuan oppression!

Xiao Qiufeng felt a surging wave of True Yuan that was about to crush him down and he shouted in fear!

Luckily they were in a forest that was quite far from the Xiao Residence, or else it might alert some other cultivators as well.

"You... Why are you..." Xiao Qiufeng's face was pale and cold sweat was rolling down his body.

Yang Chen retracted his oppression and asked with a fake smile, "Now... I shall ask and you shall answer, understand?"

Xiao Qiufeng gulped. I don't know his actual cultivation base but he's definitely not in the early stage of Soul Forming! Not just myself, even my father got deceived!

However, he didn't dare to think further about who Yang Chen truly was and could only nod, hoping to stay alive!

"Good," Yang Chen smiled kindly but he looked even creepier in the eyes of Xiao Qiufeng.

Yang Chen stood up, took a few steps then asked, "You have a sister named Xiao Zhiqing, correct?"

"That little b*tch?" Xiao Qiufeng was stunned subconsciously.

Yang Chen glared at him as if about to spill fire through his eyes, "F*ck*ng h*ll! Call her that once again and I will slaughter you!"

"Uh..." Xiao Qiufeng nodded continuously and said obediently, "Yes... Yes... Zhiqing is my second uncle's younger daughter."

"Is she in the Xiao Residence now?" Yang Chen asked again.

Xiao Qiufeng asked in confusion, "Why are you...asking about her? Are you..."

"Cut the nonsense! Answer me!"

Yang Chen immediately slapped Xiao Qiufeng on the face!

"Ouch!" Xiao Qiufeng cried. This slap was purely powerful but it still made him dizzy.

"I... I don't know where she is, but she's definitely not in the Xiao Residence... She went out of the illusion realm for the sake of escaping from her marriage. I've only heard that the Luo family managed to

track her down a few days ago but I am not sure if she got caught back or not... My second uncle also said that it was Xiao Zhiqing who betrayed the family and he has no intention to acknowledge her as his daughter anymore. So even if she came back, she was probably caught by the Luo family," Xiao Qiufeng said timidly.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes and asked, "Then why are you in the Green Emperor Pagoda earlier today? Isn't it because people are being detained in the top level of the building?"

Xiao Qiufeng immediately shook his head, "Yes, but that's not Xiao Zhiqing! Really! There are only people who go against our Xiao family and some cultivators that betrayed us!"

"Why would you visit them? Would you be happy seeing those traitors? Did you think I am stupid?" Yang Chen sneered.

Xiao Qiufeng didn't dare to look up and stole a glance instead. Seeing Yang Chen's face getting darker, he whispered, "It's... It's a nanny named Su Xin. She's Xiao Zhiqing's nanny who helped her escape back then and the family wanted to kill her. But... I thought that she was pitiful and I begged my grandfather to just imprison her..."

Yang Chen then remembered Xiao Zhiqing mentioning about not knowing how her nanny was, it seemed that she was being detained in the Green Emperor Pagoda huh?

Judging from Xiao Qiufeng's character, even a fool could guess what he had done to Su Xin! I am afraid Su Xin has been used by Xiao Qiufeng as a tool for venting in the past two years.

Yang Chen was so tempted to smash this bastard's head as soon as he thought of how Xiao Zhiqing's nanny was being stained by him!

"Hmmp, you didn't want to save her, you just wanted to touch her, no?"

Xiao Qiufeng spoke while trembling, "I... I saved her so I guess she should... repay me a little..."

Yang Chen resisted the urge to kill him and was determined to save Su Xin out of this place, or else he didn't know how he should face Xiao Zhiqing in the future.

"I know that there's a unique method for the direct members of the Xiao family to enter the Green Emperor Pagoda, tell me!"

Xiao Qiufeng immediately knelt down and begged, "No, I really can't! The Green Emperor Pagoda is the most important place in our family. If I tell you the method, my father and grandfather will kill me! I can give you all the elixirs or magic treasures, please let me go!"

Yang Chen's hand was directly on the forehead of this guy, and he asked in a cold voice, "Then you can choose whether to die right now, or... keep a glimmer of life?"

Xiao Qiufeng felt an awe-inspiring murderous aura permeating the surroundings, like death breathing in his ears, and the icy claws had already stretched out to him. He had never felt such a brutal and crazy killing intent in his life...

Chapter 1490

Cousin Sister

After a shudder, Xiao Qiufeng's defense finally broke down and fell on the floor. He murmured as he panted, "I'll say it... I'll say it..."

Since he had given up resisting, Xiao Qiufeng didn't reserve anything else and told Yang Chen how to break the magic formation.

It was something like a 'password' method, but one needed to use the True Yuan energy to unlock it while applying a special method.

It was easy for Yang Chen to learn and he also managed to understand the wisdom of the ancestors. There were very few people who know about magic formations nowadays and most of it was the forbidden formation and solutions that were passed down from the great ancient times.

The ancestors of the Xiao family indeed had a very high level of experience and wisdom, sadly the current generation were all useless scumbags.

Just like Xiao Qiufeng, he was literally nothing without the title of the eldest young master of the Xiao family!

"You, as the eldest young master of the Xiao family, are there any special steps needed before entering the Green Emperor Pagoda? For example, asking permission from your grandfather?" Yang Chen asked in detail.

Xiao Qiufeng shook his head in despair. "No... The direct members of our family can go in anytime we want."

"If I ask you to bring Su Xin out, can you do it?" Yang Chen deliberately asked.

Xiao Qiufeng quickly nodded when he noticed a trace of hope to stay alive, "Of course! Su Xin is all for me to handle now, meaning she's my slave now. I can detain her and I can free her as well, the elders and guards in the pagoda won't stop me! Just let me go and I will bring Su Xin out immediately!"

Yang Chen grinned, "Take off your clothes."

"Huh?"

"I say, take off your shirt, pants, shoes, everything!" Yang Chen glanced at Xiao Qiufeng from top to bottom.

Xiao Qiufeng gulped and whispered, "You... Are you going to... do that to me?"

"What nonsense!" Yang Chen kicked Xiao Qiufeng hard in the chest, "You do know a lot despite staying in the illusion realm huh?! Take it off!"

Xiao Qiufeng rolled around a few times and had no choice but to take off his clothes. He then thought resentfully, I will definitely tell my grandfather to catch this evil bastard and torture him to death!

Yang Chen saw Xiao Qiufeng wearing a blue-gray ring on his finger after he removed his clothes. He immediately knew that it was a space ring and said, "Give me your ring."

Xiao Qiufeng showed a bitter face but his life was more important so he still removed his ring for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said satisfyingly, "Alright, I don't need your underwear by the way."

"Then... Can I go now?" Xiao Qiufeng asked embarrassingly.

Yang Chen nodded, "Sure, but not to the Xiao family."

"Then... Where should I go?" Xiao Qiufeng was puzzled.

Yang Chen pointed, "Hell..."

That being said, a faint blue flame jumped up on Yang Chen's left hand!

Out of a sudden, the faint blue light reflected in the woods, as coquettish as the gathering of insects at midnight.

However, Xiao Qiufeng sensed a terrifying force from it and wanted to back off to escape subconsciously.

This was the azure fire that Yang Chen made using the combination of the Samadhi True Fire and Ming Water, although it was unnecessary to use it on Xiao Qiufeng.

But because he had bullied Xiao Zhiqing and tarnished Su Xin, Yang Chen hated this guy and felt that even the Chaos Cauldron would feel disgusted consuming this bastard. Not to mention the power of Chaos Cauldron was not easy to hide like himself, it wouldn't be worth it if he got exposed by that.

"No...I don't want to die...I don't want to die!"

Xiao Qiufeng finally noticed the odds and was thinking of flying away.

However, Yang Chen's speed was too fast and together with the force of Heaven and Earth Energy, he got pressed on the ground hard!

"Bang!"

After falling heavily on the ground full of fallen leaves, Xiao Qiufeng saw that a blue firelight drew a graceful but deadly arc from Yang Chen's hand and fell on himself!

"Argh!"

A heart-piercing scream cut through the woods!

Starting from his limbs, Xiao Qiufeng's body was eroded by the azure fire one after another, turning into a pool of blood, and then evaporating instantly. His True Yuan has also eroded as it was completely unable to deal with the azure fire!

The huge pain caused him to faint and wake up again. In just a few seconds, he felt as if he was suffering for centuries!

Finally, Xiao Qiufeng's entire body turned into a cloud of mist that evaporated in the air, leaving behind some of the clothes he took off.

Yang Chen felt nothing about this guy's death, even if he was the eldest young master of the Xiao family of the 3 Hidden clans. He was just a stepping stone for him to look for Xiao Zhiqing.

When Xiao Qiufeng wore the clothes and shoes from Xiao Qiufeng, he immediately changed his appearance.

The Blinding Leaf allowed him to camouflage perfectly, and as long as Yang Chen controlled his True Yuan slightly, he could change his voice to sound like Xiao Qiufeng.

He then adjusted his cultivation base to the early stage of Li Fire; he went back to the Xiao Residence as he was satisfied with how he looked.

As for his identity as 'Xiao Chen', he was just a Soul Forming cultivator; even if the Xiao family realized his disappearance, they wouldn't mind.

Yang Chen considered carefully and realized that it would be weird for him to go to Su Xin directly in the middle of the night. He might as well go there tomorrow morning since the real Xiao Qiufeng was already dead and no one would hurt Su Xin.

On his way back, he also looked through Xiao Qiufeng's space ring, except for one mid-grade flying sword, there were only some clothing and elixirs.

The elixirs were probably good stuff in the eyes of the rest, but they were just rubbish to Yang Chen as they had low quality. Why can't he leave something nice after he dies?

When he reached the Xiao Residence, Yang Chen then realized that he didn't know where Xiao Qiufeng was staying. He only remembered Lan Fei mentioning that the direct members of the Xiao family stayed in the same area.

In desperation, Yang Chen could only fall to the ground, pretending to be walking between the quiet courtyards he was investigating which house was like Xiao Qiufeng's residence.

Just as we walked past an elegant and magnificent architectural style, like an ancient house in the Tang and Song dynasties, a fragrant wind flew out from the inside and immediately fell into Yang Chen's arms!

"Bad guy, why are you sneaking around since you're here? Are you trying to tempt me?"

With a soft and fluffy voice, a peachy cheek, and a delicate face with sparkling eyes, it's Xiao Manyan?

This "cousin" had taken away from the daytime purple-red Han outfit, but only had a translucent tulle nightdress on her. Her soft waist was tied with a white ribbon, and her slender legs were swaying.

Xiao Manyan hooked Yang Chen's neck and pouted her cherry lips resentfully. Seeing Yang Chen in a puzzled state, she punched him lightly on the chest.

"Why are you in a daze!? You will never be like this back then, or am I extra pretty today?" Xiao Manyan chuckled.

Yang Chen gulped. Smelling this orchid-like musky scent into the nostrils, he glanced down a little, and he could see Xiao Manyan's open tulle nightdress neckline, a pair of jumping white rabbits were squeezing into the gully, and the two points standing up firmly.

Even when Yang Chen was knowledgeable when it came to women, he didn't expect Xiao Qiufeng and his cousin Xiao Manyan to have such a relationship!?

Was it that the Hidden Clan itself was messy or Xiao Qiufeng was just too weird!?

Yang Chen didn't know how to react. How should I get out of this, but if I am playing Xiao Qiufeng, I can't refuse her.

All these thoughts were in the blink of an eye, and Yang Chen quickly showed a lustful expression, very much like Xiao Qiufeng himself.

He grabbed Xiao Manyan's slender waist and pinched her flesh with one hand and her chin with another.

"I can't help it, so I just walked around, yet you just ran out by yourself? My little beauty?"

Xiao Manyan hummed softly and said, "Good that you know... I thought you went to harm the girl of the Zhao family tonight. Guess my work is not in vain so that you can still remember your sister, me."

That being said, Xiao Manyan pushed in closer and kissed Yang Chen's lips, she even pushed her lips into his mouth.

He didn't expect Xiao Manyan to be so direct. As soon as she came up, she just went straight to the point despite being in an open area. She probably messed around with Xiao Qiufeng a lot back then.

Based on Yang Chen's experience, this woman had many relationships with many other cultivators.

Thinking about what Lan Fei mentioned about the second lady Xu Yanan, he couldn't help thinking, like mother, like daughter.