

Chapter 1491

The Baby That Got Bigger

Although she was just a piece of mess, her appearance and body shape was still very good. Compared to when Yang Chen hadn't met Lin Ruoxi before, the little girls who he played in Zhonghai's bars and nightclubs were much more upscale, so naturally, he wouldn't be more repulsive.

Moreover, Yang Chen was not a good bird in this regard. On the contrary, from childhood to adulthood, even when he had Seventeen by his side, he played with many foreign women until he lost count.

As long as she was good-looking, the background wouldn't matter. Otherwise, he wouldn't 'happily' accept Catherine's commission and did it with the Queen of Wales.

A woman like Xiao Manyan was not a chaste and virtuous woman. Yang Chen wouldn't feel guilty even if he did anything to her, let alone have the slightest sense of responsibility, instead of being defeated and showing off.

Since the show had to go on, then be it. If I don't get rid of her today, I'm afraid it will arouse suspicion, Yang Chen thought.

As soon as he thought of this, Yang Chen went in rough and moved both his lips and tongue, his face squeezed Xiao Manyan's cheeks, and the kiss was exerted to the extreme until he choked this "cousin" in the dark.

Xiao Manyan didn't notice the slightest difference, because in terms of skills, Xiao Qiufeng, who always played among women, was originally a master of all.

Finally catching her breath for a second, Xiao Manyan pushed Yang Chen's chest, and said with flirtatious eyes, "Go into my room, although there is no one outside, it's not that convenient..."

Yang Chen then carried the woman and jumped into her room.

As soon as she entered, he pressed Xiao Manyan on her bed, pulled away from the woman's white translucent silk nightdress, and played with the pair of soft snowballs to his heart's content.

Xiao Manyan suddenly remembered something, she cried playfully and asked Yang Chen to hold on. She then stretched out a hand and waved out a trace of True Yuan, and lit an incense burner in the middle of the bedroom.

Immediately, the scent of aroma filled the air.

Yang Chen smelled the extravagant fragrance, he frowned and said, "What are you doing?"

Xiao Manyan showed a trace of apology in her eyes, and she stretched out her red tongue and licked Yang Chen's chest wetly, "Brother Qiufeng, don't be angry... I didn't say you can't do it, it's just to serve you better... Didn't we use this Mandala incense before? And you managed to be on me for more than 2 hours."

Yang Chen secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out to be helping Xiao Qiufeng to be 'stronger.

But for me? Do I even need it? No!

However, dealing with a woman like Xiao Manyan, Yang Chen was not interested in making her more comfortable, and would not do as much foreplay as he could like what he did with his women, for example, cuddles and kisses.

Since it's just for venting and acting, let's get to the point as soon as possible!

With an eerie smile, Yang Chen turned Xiao Manyan's fair and tender body over, opened the thin cover on her buttocks, stretched out his hand, and slapped it hard!

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

Accompanied by the crisp slap, many red palm prints were left on the two pieces of fair flesh, trembling, and the juice in the middle of the peaches was flowing.

When Yang Chen saw Xiao Manyan turning around, she was enjoying herself, as if she really liked being beaten by him.

"Bitch indeed..." Yang Chen smiled, took off his pants, and went straight into battle!

Before Xiao Manyan could react very much, she felt a giant suddenly piercing in. The corridor below her was already not very tight initially, but because of the sudden increase in size, it was filled with every inch of soft flesh like never before. She then let out an exclamation!

"Oh! Brother! You...your...how has it grown so much!?"

Yang Chen remembered that his place was not shaped like Xiao Qiufeng, as he didn't take it into account so much. How can I tell the size of the bottom of this guy as easily?

So, he arbitrarily slapped the buttocks of his 'cousin sister' and said naturally, "Stupid woman@ Don't you know you can change it by consuming supplements?"

"Is that... The Tianyang Tiger Pill that's rumored to be able to help increase the size?" Xiao Manyan knew there was such a pill, and asked in surprise.

Yang Chen didn't bother about anything else, not like it's going to help you grow something anyways.

Regardless of anything, Yang Chen kept venting his anger. Wave after wave of fierce offensive, like a tide that would engulf Xiao Manyan!

Xiao Manyan felt as if there was a beast that didn't know how to stop at the back. She only felt that her cousin was extremely powerful today and she thought it was the effect of the Tianyang Tiger Pill.

In fact, with the Blinding Leaf's help, it was impossible to tell that the current Xiao Qiufeng was fake, and Xiao Manyan was not so suspicious either.

After an hour and a half, she gradually vented a few times, her whole body seemed to be emptied, and her eyes turned white.

Not because a cultivator in the final stage of Soul Forming couldn't stand being played around like this, but Xiao Manyan was completely immersed in the game, and she didn't even want to use her True Yuan to regulate her body. She just treated herself as an ordinary woman and endured everything just like that.

In the end, Xiao Manyan was dazed, feeling that the underside of her body was empty as the big guy was drawn out. Suddenly she could feel a cool breeze filling in underneath.

Immediately afterward, Xiao Manyan was turned over, her cheek was pinched, and her mouth opened blankly...

“Hmm!”

Yang Chen stuffed his dragon horn into the woman’s mouth. After moving it in and out quickly a few times, he vented out his essence.

Back then he used to only do things with his women, and they wanted to have children, so Yang Chen was not willing to do something that might feel excessive to them, and they were all released into the women’s bodies naturally.

Yet, it would be unnecessary for Xiao Manyan, he shall just let her have her supper.

Xiao Manyan didn’t seem to expect Yang Chen to do this. When she realized what was the sticky and stinky stuff in her mouth, she looked at Yang Chen in a complicated and bewildering manner.

Immediately afterward, she closed her mouth and swallowed it like this...

Licking her ruddy lips, Xiao Manyan put her arms around Yang Chen’s neck, and said with a smile, “My brother is really bad, how can you think of this? Are you asking me to drain you out?”

Yang Chen squeezed her chin with two fingers, and smiled wickedly, “Do you like the rough way then?”

“I like it, I like my brother so much... “Xiao Manyan came up to kiss Yang Chen emotionally again, while still whispering, “My brother treats Manyan the best... Stay here tonight... Your sister is going to miss you since you’re going out tomorrow.”

Going out?

Cold sweat broke out on Yang Chen’s back, it turned out that Xiao Qiufeng was going out tomorrow? Fortunately, this hoove came and begged himself to do her, otherwise, he might be exposed!

Yang Chen pretended to ask, “Why don’t I just not go and stay with you this little beauty?”

Xiao Manyan rolled her eyes at him, “How can you? Uncle is taking you to visit the branches of the Xiao family so that you will have less resistance and more support when you take over the family. Brother, you only have an average talent for cultivation, if you don’t get through the relationship well, in the future, if the uncle or my dad have children again, or if your grandfather finds a member from the other branches to replace you, then it will be troublesome.”

Yang Chen secretly thought. So that’s what it is, visiting the branches of the Xiao family... I knew that there was definitely more than one branch of the Xiao family.

Xiao Qiufeng seemed to be living under pressure, but he was not motivated. As the eldest young master of the Xiao family, his cultivation level was indeed low. It might be difficult to take over as the patriarch without relying on his connections.

But it didn’t matter, now that he was dead, Yang Chen would have to visit those relatives instead of him.

He had no choice but to delay the plan to save Su Xin, but because the sword lover Xu Shaogong would arrive in about half a month, this trip wouldn't take long as Xiao Mohui would need to rush back.

"What's the big deal if I am out? You can find other men to play with, no?" Yang Chen said, getting up from the bed and starting to put on clothes and pants. He was somewhat unhappy that he needed to sleep with this woman for a night.

Xiao Manyan giggled and hooked Yang Chen's neck from behind, "Is my brother jealous now? I haven't been playing with those men for a long time. Those cultivators are just slaves raised by our family, they are just toys for me during my pastime... You should know that your sister still likes you the most..."

Yang Chen felt chills running down his spine. These siblings were indeed of the same category, even he couldn't stand it.

"Brother, it's okay if you don't stay, but you have to be careful when you leave tomorrow. The Martial Competition will begin in a year. Those children from the Xiao family are all thinking of destroying you to get themselves into the list..."

Chapter 1492

The Great Elder

Yang Chen felt that the woman was using her pair of snowballs to squeeze and rub his back, and those two bumps were extremely irritating and traversed the slightly wet marks.

However, Yang Chen was not affected by anything. He had already finished venting and this woman didn't deserve to get another round from Yang Chen. Which woman in my family is not more attractive than her?

"Take over me? Hmph, I doubt so!" Yang Chen didn't know what was going on, he just simply blabbered something in Xiao Qiufeng's arrogant tone.

Xiao Manyan didn't notice anything, and smiled and said, "Don't forget, brother, the Martial Competition is held every 100 years. The eldest sons and grandchildren of the three families are all going to battle, even the young geniuses transferred from the collateral families will be supporting. According to the situation in the past few hundred years, all the eldest sons and grandchildren of this sect have poor records, most of them will not be able to continue as the heir of the family after the competition...By then, the collateral masters may have the opportunity to enter the sect."

"Those collateral little bastards may not be able to beat me!" Yang Chen pretended to be disdainful.

"Hey, brother, you should be more careful. Look at Luo Qianqiu, the patriarch of the Luo family. His father was from the collateral family back then. He stood out in Martial Competition and was drawn into the sect by the former patriarch of the family. Now that the family fell into the hands of Luo Qianqiu, the original descendants of the sect could only become the elder of the Luo family. Besides, Luo Qianqiu was as talented as his father so even if the elder wanted to regain the position of the head of the family, it would be difficult. I don't want to have this kind of thing in our house in the future. What should I do when the stinky men of other collateral families come to bully me?" Xiao Manyan showed a hint of resentment and a worried gesture.

Yang Chen felt sick for a moment but still tried to fake a distressed look. He turned around and squeezed Xiao Manyan's chest. "Sister, don't worry, your brother won't be willing to send you a little fairy to someone else."

He then said in his heart, "If the geniuses from other families took over the sect, this little bitch will voluntarily offer herself, will she still care about her 'cousin'?"

After a few silly words with Xiao Manyan, Yang Chen came out from the inside and couldn't find his house, so he gave up and went straight to the quiet martial arts field.

Tomorrow was bound to start with Xiao Mohui and others, and he didn't know how long he would need to spend with them so he could only take his steps carefully. Of course, even if he got exposed, he could just leave and change back into Xiao Chen, it just needed some extra work.

By the next morning, Xiao Mohui and the others were ready to go. He was about to send the chamberlain Xiao Guyuan to call his son, but as soon as they left the main hall, they saw Yang Chen practicing on a giant wood next to the martial arts field.

All of a sudden, Xiao Mohui and several Xiao family elders who were passing by were a little surprised.

When did Xiao Qiufeng, a naughty kid, start practicing at night? Even Xiao Mohui, his biological father, didn't believe that his son worked so hard.

Yang Chen pretended to be slightly embarrassed. He flew down from the huge tree and said to Xiao Mohui, "Father, forgive me, I overlooked the time after I started practicing."

Xiao Mohui saw the embarrassment that Yang Chen showed, and thought that he acted this way after being caught by them. He then wondered, could it be that I have been wrongly blaming my son? He was actually working hard cultivating secretly?

After careful investigation, he discovered that Xiao Qiufeng had already entered the mid-stage of the Li Fire period!

"Qiufeng, did you improve your cultivation level last night?" Xiao Mohui was somewhat surprised.

Yang Chen did deliberately raise his cultivation base to a higher level, from the early stage of Li Fire to the middle stage. Besides, this made sense as Xiao Qiufeng had already entered the Li Fire Period for quite some time.

"Perhaps it was because of a bit of pressure, I accidentally broke through last night," Yang Chen said with shame.

Xiao Mohui laughed and patted his son's shoulder with satisfaction, "Not bad, at least you are putting in the effort. Although there is not much time left before the Martial Competition, as long as you progress fast enough, your grandfather can still assure you to be the heir of the Xiao family. It's fine to be temporarily worse than some of the collateral children, that is nothing to be ashamed of. As the so-called late bloomers, you are still very young!"

"Thank you father and grandfather for your trust, Qiufeng will be more diligent in the future!" Yang Chen immediately showed a look of relief, as if he had received some great trust and encouragement.

This series of expressions were purposeful, and they were also the result of Yang Chen's careful consideration.

Seeing his son's joy of being recognized at the moment, Xiao Mohui began to wonder if he was too harsh on his son before, and this kid didn't make much progress with his efforts, so he pretended not to work hard and didn't want to disappoint himself...

Now that he was discovered and only after being recognized did he look so moved.

Like what they say, parents would usually care for their children, Xiao Mohui always thought of his children for the good, which was what Yang Chen needed as well.

For a while, Xiao Mohui felt that his son was good no matter how he looked at it, he didn't have any extra thoughts at all, and he was in a particularly comfortable mood.

"Okay, everyone has arrived, so let's set off. We must be back within half a month so as not to delay welcoming of the Xu family," Xiao Mohui ordered.

The elders behind and the Xiao family cultivators promised loudly, and under the leadership of Xiao Mohui, the group quickly left the Xiao Residence.

Yang Chen silently followed these people and listened to the conversations of these elders, and he also became clearer about the relationship network of the Hidden clan.

Starting from the main family, there were many collateral families with the same surname. These collateral families of the same root were the first to replace the family in case of a disaster or lack of outstanding talents and they would come up to preside over the overall situation.

Therefore, the family must first control and supervise these collateral families, and secondly try to establish a relationship as much as possible, so as not to fight against each other over and over, and never wait for the other two big families to infringe.

To reconcile the main and collateral families of the Hidden Clan, all family elders of the same surname will become an elder of the Xiao family, given that their cultivation base had reached the Tribulation Passing Stage.

The Luo family and the Ning family also had the establishment of the Elder Association. The power of the association was lower than that of the patriarch, but it also had the power to interfere with some important decisions of the family and was eligible to elect to succeed the collateral family of the family when the family was unsustainable...

Further down were those that first became vassal families and had strong masters, such as the Xu family. After Xu Shaogong, who was in the mid-stage of the Weak Waters Period came out, their status immediately rose, and they became more important than the other sideline families.

Although there were many hidden Weak Water Stage masters in the illusion realm, but the numbers were not that high either.

After all, the three major families were ultimately fighting for masters in the Weak Waters Period. The reason why the Luo family was the strongest was that they had the highest number of masters but the specific number was probably known by the core figures of each family.

The lifespan of the cultivators in the Weak Waters Stage could reach thousands of years, and even longer with the deepening of the cultivation. Some masters probably had not come out of the realm for hundreds of years, even the patriarch did not know if they were still alive or not.

Those figures who stood at the top of the three major families were called the “great elders.”

Yang Chen’s heart was a bit heavy. At that moment, he saw Xiao Tingxu, a grandma guarding the Green Emperor Pagoda in the Xiao family, this indicated that she was probably one of the great elders as well.

So where will the other great elders be? He might be able to rely on the deterrence of the Chaos Cauldron to be undefeated in front of hundreds of masters of the Ming Water Period, but if he met even just a few Weak Waters Stage masters, he won’t be able to get through it easily.

However, these older generations of weak waters Stage masters probably won’t come out at will. They must pay more attention to how to extend their life, seek a higher way of heaven, or advance to the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage.

Why should they care about families or clans if they couldn’t survive long after entering the Weak Waters Stage or even the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Passing Stage?

In the past, Yang Chen might not believe that there were so many masters in the world, but the experience in Chief No.1’s office made him have to admit that he was too arrogant.

Regardless of the major families and Hongmeng, they’re the same. The great elders didn’t want to go to war with each other, because they weren’t sure whoever would die. It’s not easy for everyone to get to this point, why bother to die for a group of juniors in the family?

Unless the family had reached the critical point of life and death, this group of people probably wouldn’t have a reaction, and the power struggle has long been seen, so let the juniors play.

Otherwise, Xiao Mohui would not specifically go to Xu’s residence and ask Xu Shaogong to come and advise the cultivators in the family. He could simply call one or two great elders from the clan and none of them would be inferior to Xu Shaogong.

It was estimated that even the head of the family, Xiao Mengyu, could not ask the elders to come out of their seclusion, and only then made the best move and asked Xu Yanan to go to her family to ask her brother for help.

Chapter 1493

The Man On The Old Photograph

The group was not flying at a high speed and Yang Chen would somehow lead the elders to mention things in the Illusion Realm and the clan occasionally without being suspected.

Xiao Qiufeng used to be lazy and carefree back then so he would not ask too much about the history of their clan and the Illusion Realm. Now that he suddenly got so interested and was asking so much, definitely the elders were willing to share.

The more Yang Chen listened, the more dangerous he felt it was to stay in the Illusion Realm and therefore he must be more cautious.

There were many things that Xiao Zhiqing had never mentioned before, in fact, the woman was not fully aware about whoever the masters were in the family.

Xiao Zhiqing had been detained in the family for her entire time there as she was being used to test out the elixirs. Most of the information she got was through reading books so it stood to the reason that the things she knew were limited.

Yang Chen didn't dare to be relaxed at all as he still needed to save Su Xin before going to the Luo family to save Xiao Zhiqing.

If he angers some of the old veterans, let alone the women, he might not be able to save himself as well.

They then reached the first collateral family that they needed to visit after some time.

According to seniority, the first to arrive was the youngest fourteenth, that was, the fourteenth descendant of patriarch Xiao Mengyu's generation.

Although they were all collateral families of the Xiao family, they were quite similar to the main family. The only difference was just that they occupied a slightly smaller area. After all, they only had like a hundred members.

After they landed, the family had already been waiting for them. The chief was the cousin of Xiao Mohui and he welcomed the group in a warm manner, be it sincere or not, they spoke in a very friendly way.

Xiao Mohui did not show any trace of arrogance and looked very kind, he even told the elder behind him a few boxes of mid-grade and low-grade elixirs.

The resources that the collateral families had was obviously incomparable with the main family. Seeing the elixirs, the juniors of the family were so tempted to come up and snatch them away.

Yang Chen was listening to Xiao Mohui and fourteenth's conversation. They were mostly talking about the cultivation progress of the other members and also the conditions of the older generation.

In the afternoon, the group then went to the martial arts field and looked at the battle between some of the Xiao family disciples.

Although there were only a hundred members in the family and only thirty over Xiao family disciples, there were already a few of them that were in the Li Fire stage, one of them had even reached the Samadhi True Fire stage.

On the platform, they were watching a mid-stage man fighting with an end-stage woman. Their sword skills were so amazing that it dazzled the eyes of the audiences and many of the elders in the sect also complimented their skills.

Yet, Yang Chen felt extremely bored. These people were either boasting or degrading themselves. These so-called sword skills could only fool people for a while and weren't even technical, how could they defeat enemies with these?

Then again, the people in the Illusion Realm had never gone through major wars and they weren't like their ancestors who fought with the gods back then. Let alone the great ancient immortals that fought with the chaotic beast.

These cultivators were mostly respected and superior. The only reason they cultivated was for longevity and to obtain authority. It stood to reason why they did not have high damage abilities.

“Uncle, the juniors are amazing, it seems that there is nothing to worry about in your inheritance.” Xiao Mohui flatly flattered the Old Fourteen on the side. He stroked his goatee, and said humbly, “There is still a big gap between the geniuses of some other big brothers. My children and grandchildren can only guard one acre of land.”

“Sigh... Although our Xiao family has the most supply for elixirs, we have not had any geniuses for almost a hundred years. That’s why the Luo family and Ning family override us. Father is indeed worried about the Martial Competition next year.” Xiao Mohui’s words were indeed true.

Old Fourteen chuckled, “Elder brother, you’re overthinking. No matter how bad my kids are, the descendants of my other brothers are quite impressive and have good cultivation. When they gather together by that time, we can still fight the youngsters of the Luo family and Ning family. Of course, I am not saying that Qiufeng is not good, he’s already in the mid-stage of the Li Fire period, he can probably enter the end stage by next year. Qiufeng would probably not let my elder brother down.”

Yang Chen heard himself being mentioned and pretended to be humble, “Thank you for your compliments, grandfather fourteenth.”

There was excitement in Xiao Mohui’s eyes. Somehow my son looks more pleasing to the eye than before. Did he really get more ‘sensible’?

As they needed to visit more than ten collateral families, they could not stay in one family for long and they quickly continued their journey in the evening.

Yang Chen sighed emotionally. This family that had been passed down for more than ten thousand years was indeed luxuriant, let alone the other branches of the family that were too distant; they still had more than ten collateral families.

Besides, he couldn’t leave halfway and could only endure it. Then again, he still got quite a lot of information about the Illusion Realm throughout their journey.

Time passed extremely fast for cultivators.

After more than a dozen days, Yang Chen had already visited all of the families along with Xiao Mohui and the rest.

For the sake of getting support for his son, Xiao Mohui kept on sending out elixirs to the families, but of course, these were all agreed by Xiao Mengyu.

The further the family patrols, the more masters there are, and there are even two family owners. Old people of the same generation as Xiao Mengyu were already at the early stage of the Weak Waters Period. These old people were highly respected and would be the pillars of the Elder Association in the future and they would then become the great elders of the family.

What Yang Chen felt fortunate was that the youngsters in these families didn’t ask him to battle and the danger that Xiao Manyan Mentioned before had not happened either. It was probably because of the elixirs.

The last collateral family was also the family of the second uncle of the Xiao family.

Xiao Mengyue himself was already a master of the early stage of Weak Waters and he had more than a thousand disciples under him. His family was the strongest among the other collateral families and he was also the most authorized person in the family after Xiao Mengyu.

Xiao Mohui deliberately put one more top-grade elixir in the box to represent their importance.

Just as they reached the main hall, they noticed Xiao Mengyue talking to another group of guests.

The leading person was a handsome middle-aged man with black hair, and a mustache, wearing a blue brocade gown, talking and laughing with Xiao Mengyue.

Yang Chen thought that the man in blue looked familiar. After thinking about it carefully, he realized who he was. Dang! Isn't this Mozheng from the picture Wang Ma showed me!? Xiao Mozheng!?

Sure enough, Xiao Mohui showed a trace of dissatisfaction but it faded right away. He then walked forward with a grin, "Haha! Second brother, how are you here? Are you here to join the fun because you know that your elder is here to pay them a visit?"

Xiao Mozheng had a bookish expression on his face and spoke elegantly, "Big brother, you're joking. I didn't know that you were bringing people here today, but I just happened to take people to inspect the source of spiritual materials. I passed by here and remembered that I hadn't been talking with my second uncle for some time, so here I am."

That being said, Yang Chen greeted the people around casually.

The subordinates behind Xiao Mozheng all had the Tribulation Passing Stage cultivation base and he himself was in the early stage of Ming Water. Although he was not as good as Xiao Mohui, the difference between them wasn't that big either.

Yang Chen calculated the timeline once again. It had only been 20 years when he and Wang Ma gave birth to Xiao Zhiqing. For him to be able to reach the early stage of Ming Water indicated that he was quite talented.

With a simple first impression, Xiao Mozheng was much better than Xiao Mohui's insidious and arrogant feeling. It's no wonder that Wang Ma was so easily trapped in the first place, but Yang Chen knew how he was as a father, so he only had hatred towards his father-in-law.

"Hmph, my second brother really knows how to take your own sweet time huh?" Xiao Mohui smiled coldly. He then turned to his second uncle and said flatly, "Mohui has brought some people to meet my second uncle, also, here are some elixirs from me and my father."

Xiao Mengyue looked like he was in his fifties and he faked a smile while taking over the box, "Thank you Mohui, how is my elder brother?"

"Father has been retreating quite frequently these days to prepare for next year's Martial Competition, or else he would've come to meet my second uncle," Xiao Mohui said.

Xiao Mengyue nodded, and suddenly he glanced at Yang Chen, "You also mentioned that next year will be the most important Martial Competition. This is related to the reputation of my Xiao family and also

to the Eye of the Sky Demon. But, how is your son still in the mid-stage of the Li Fire period? Shouldn't he be cultivating at home instead of going everywhere visiting us? Are you that eager for us to propose a change in heir to my elder brother?"

Chapter 1494

Sword Competition

Xiao Mohui's face turned pale and he was stunned.

I've brought the group of elders with me and Xiao Mengyue has already started to mock Xiao Qiufeng before he served us tea?

Logically speaking, even if Xiao Mengyue thought in such a way, he should still hold back a little. After all, Xiao Qiufeng was still young, unless he couldn't improve much when he reached his fifties, only then they could start looking for someone else in the clan to replace him.

Xiao Mohui's face was flushed and the corners of his lips were trembling slightly out of a sudden. He had no idea what to say at that moment.

Xiao Mozheng on the side explained, "Second Uncle, Qiufeng is still young and his progress is a little slow, but cultivation doesn't represent everything about him as a person."

Xiao Mohui looked at his younger brother in surprise as he didn't expect him to help out. He then continued the topic, "Indeed, second uncle, please be patient. I will definitely let Qiufeng practice hard after we return."

Xiao Mengyue snorted lightly and pointed at the young disciples behind him, "Look at my descendants, there are 5 in the Samadhi True Fire Stage, 1 in the Ye Fire Stage and 2 in the Kui Water Stage and all of them haven't even reached their fifties. Your son has way more resources than my descendants but look at where he is now? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

"Second Uncle, I know that you are highly respected in the family. My son might not be talented enough but please give him some more time. I believe he will not let you down when the time comes," Xiao Mohui could only try his best to stand on his ground.

Xiao Mengyue disdainfully said, "This kid has been given at least 30 years. Even if his cultivation level is not good, he must have something brilliant, so that old guys like us can be rest assured. Can you just talk about it and change the current situation of the Xiao family? Since you're here today and I see how this kid has never improved, for the sake of the overall situation of the Xiao family, it seems that I have to go with a few other brothers to talk about whether he should be replaced by a collateral child."

Xiao Mohui's face went stale but he couldn't revoke back.

In fact, if Xiao Qiufeng was more sensible, he wouldn't even need to put away his dignity as the eldest master of the family and visit every single collateral family and send them elixirs.

He didn't expect to be unable to stop the collateral families from interfering in these matters, given that he was already putting in so much effort to maintain their relationships.

Yang Chen then felt distressed. What kind of mess did this Xiao Qiufeng leave for him? How lucky am I to be meeting some members of the Xiao family that wanted to look for trouble when I disguised myself as him. For God's sake, please don't affect my plan in saving Su Xin.

At this time, Xiao Mozheng suddenly interjected, "Second Uncle, although Qiufeng has a low cultivation base, his aptitude is definitely not bad, it is only possible that he has been playing harder in the past. Qiufeng has used swords since he was a child. Why don't you send a young kid to compete with Qiufeng? If Qiufeng can win purely with swordsmanship, why don't we give him another chance?"

"Second brother, you..." Xiao Mohui was anxious. Sword battle? Although Xiao Qiufeng is a swordsman, he's so lazy to cultivate, how good can he be in his sword skills?

Xiao Mozheng comforted helplessly, "Elder brother, this can't be helped either. Our second uncle is unwilling to believe Qiufeng's potential so we have no choice but to prove it to him, no? Qiufeng's cultivation is not as good as anyone here, except for sword skills, there's nothing else that is comparable."

Xiao Mohui's face was flushed and he choked on his words.

Yang Chen then thought to himself. What is this Xiao Mozheng thinking about? If I am really Xiao Qiufeng, I will lose to anyone here. What kind of potential does he have?

Logically speaking, Xiao Mozheng is Xiao Mohui's younger brother. If Xiao Qiufeng lost the battle, Xiao Mohui will definitely be embarrassed and Xiao Mengyue will be pressured even more. How will it benefit Xiao Mozheng then?

Yang Chen threw his thoughts away temporarily since he couldn't think it through.

Xiao Mengyue's slightly wrinkled face showed a look of impatience, "Well, since Mozheng is protecting your nephew in such a way, I will see how this kid's swordsmanship is. Swordsman, one of the best ancestors. Among the immortals of ancient times, only the sword immortal dominates. A cultivator who can make good swordsmanship will certainly not be badly qualified."

That being said, Xiao Mengyue reached out his hand and pointed to one of the Xiao family disciples that was standing nearest to him.

The man looked pretty young. He had a fair complexion, thin lips and eyebrows with short hair. He looked sharp and handsome and was carrying a flying sword on his back.

"This is the son of my third son, Xiao Yangxu. He's younger than Qiufeng by 5 years but is already in the early stage of Kui Water period. He is one of the most diligent descendants in my family and is majoring in swordsmanship, let him battle with Qiufeng then." Xiao Mengyue said.

"Second uncle, Yangxu is in the early stage of the Kui Water period and Qiufeng is just in the mid stage of the Li Fire period, is it not too suitable for them to battle?" Xiao Mozheng said.

"No worries, I will control my True Yuan to be at the mid stage of the Li Fire period, it won't hurt Brother Qiufeng at all." A cold smile appeared on the corners of the lips of Xiao Yangxu.

Xiao Mohui frowned tightly. This young man was like a sharp arrow that hadn't been sheathed. He was obviously a genius in swordsmanship and my son was literally like a pile of dog shit in comparison!

But, I only have him as my one and only son, if he loses the battle, my inheritance will have a big problem!

What should I do now?!

“Elder brother, this is something Qiufeng must face sooner or later, just let him try it.” Xiao Mozheng patted his brother’s shoulder.

In Yang Chen’s eyes, Xiao Mozheng was undoubtedly acting like a hypocrite. At this point, wasn’t he the one who pushed things into this?

Yang Chen would never believe that Xiao Mozheng was only here to pay a visit to his relatives.

“Since Qiufeng will be taking over the position as a patriarch in future, he must have some skills that can convince everyone else. Just like my elder brother, he’s always one level above us which is why we all regarded him as our leader and we respected him. I don’t expect Qiufeng to be able to overpower my descendants but if he can at least get through ten moves from Yangxu, I shall never ask about the replacement of the heir anymore.” Xiao Mengyue said arrogantly.

Xiao Mohui felt extremely helpless. If we back out now, Xiao Qiufeng will never be qualified to take over as the patriarch in future.

Ten moves... Hopefully he is in luck today and is able to get through it.

Xiao Mohui patted Yang Chen’s shoulder and said, “Qiufeng, just focus and don’t be nervous. You will definitely learn something from Yangxu.”

Yang Chen then imitated Xiao Qiufeng’s timid character and said with a bitter face, “Father... This... Yang Xu is a Kui Water cultivator...”

“You fool! So why don’t you practice harder when you know they are better than you? He already said that he will reserve his True Yuan until the mid stage of the Li Fire period, what are you afraid of? Just use your sword skills to fight him!” Xiao Mohui was raging and was about to slap his son.

The Xiao family disciples were all looking at him with contempt.

Xiao Mozheng and Xiao Mengyue looked into each other with a barely noticeable grin.

“Many elders of the family are also here today. Yangxu, you don’t have to be conservative and just do your best. I believe the elders treat this fair and square.” Xiao Mengyue said loudly.

The elders that came along with Xiao Mohui naturally agreed to whatever was mentioned. In fact, they already knew that Xiao Qiufeng wouldn’t have much of a chance to take over as the patriarch of the family, but they didn’t expect these people to be so impatient.

“Brother Qiufeng, please.” Xiao Yangxu looked at him with a contemptuous look but still greeted him with respect.

Yang Chen pretended to be very afraid, which was exactly like how Xiao Qiufeng should be, but he was enjoying it in his heart. Acting is indeed a work of art.

Everyone present shook their heads when they saw 'Xiao Qiufeng' walking up to the martial arts field timidly.

Xiao Yangxu held his head high, and the Qihong long sword behind his back flew out. The sword was shining in mid-air, and the sword energy surged, sharp and dazzling.

"Brother Qiufeng, my Feiyuan sword is only a middle-grade flying sword, it's only fast and sharp. I heard that my elder brother has a middle-grade flying sword, Wood Spirit, which can gather the spiritual energy of wood and have both offense and defense abilities. Do show it to me," Xiao Yangxu shouted these words, which was tantamount to telling everyone that not only did he lower his cultivation base, but his flying sword was not as good as Yang Chen's either.

Yang Chen then only knew 'Wood Spirit' was the name of the sword. Anyways, it doesn't matter since I've never used it before. He then took it out from the space ring and pretended to wield it a few times. Obviously, he just did it to confuse the others, it was just some weird moves.

"What kind of technique is this? Is he just trying to use the flying sword to fight against Yangxu's imperial sword technique?"

Some of them started murmuring and some were trying hard to not chuckle but were ready to see how this eldest young master would embarrass himself.

Chapter 1495

This Isn't Some Random Sword Skills

Xiao Mohui observed the people around him were all waiting for a good show. He frowned as his expression started to darken and he watched the battle anxiously.

"Brother Qiufeng, please."

Xiao Yangxu adjusted his cultivation to the mid stage of the Li Fire period and poured his True Yuan onto the Feiyuan Sword which exuded a faint green light.

The flying sword left his grip, a spiral ripple with bursts of sword light and green shadows went straight towards Yang Chen, forming a horizontal tornado, as if it was aiming to smash him in an instant.

Yang Chen immediately backed off and tried to dodge it by flying into the air.

"This is... The Thousand Snow Sword Technique I suppose, what a good strike. I didn't expect Yangxu to be able to manage this technique in such a mature way!" One of the elders who knew swordsmanship techniques immediately complemented.

The swordsmanship of the cultivation realm would often transform into the imperial swordsmanship, exerting stronger power.

Many swordsmanshipes were powerful and superior, but due to the complexity of the moves and the chaotic movement of True Yuan, it was difficult to be mastered.

Which was why ordinary cultivators that used swords would choose the most suitable practice for themselves to master instead of pursuing the imperial sword techniques continuously.

Of course, Xiao Yangxu was undoubtedly a genius in using swords as he was able to manage the Thousand Snow Sword Technique that had been passed down for generations in the family in such a smooth way.

His 'Cloud Breaking Technique' was dodged by Yang Chen, yet Xiao Yangxu smiled in disdain as he already had a plan.

Soaring into the air, the Feiyuan sword sprang up from the bottom to the top like thunder!

"The rolling snow!" Xiao Yangxu yelled.

The flying sword condensed bursts of sword aura like snowflakes, lingering around, as if a snowstorm was gushing in. It was much faster than Yang Chen's movement, and it could engulf him in an instant!

Yang Chen obviously couldn't dodge this with his current cultivation base level. He then stood upside down and used the Wood Spirit to gather the wood element spiritual aura and weaved them into a net to block off the attack.

In the continuous bursting sounds, although Yang Chen looked a little embarrassed, he could not afford to retreat, but he was not defeated as well.

"Damn, if Yangxu didn't control his cultivation at the mid stage of Li Fire, this skill could be enhanced by more than 2 times and Qiufeng will definitely be unable to stop it. Yangxu is indeed amazing!" Another elder started to discuss.

Hearing whatever they said, Xiao Mohui snorted coldly and his palms were sweating. Qiufeng better survive this.

But, he's already in this state at the second move, can he sustain the remaining eight?

Xiao Yangxu seemed to be dissatisfied that he couldn't finish Yang Chen within two moves and he looked more serious. The Feiyuan sword pierced towards him from all directions without giving him a chance to breathe.

The continuous attacks turned into a condensed sword net, as if a hundred swordsmen were attacking Yang Chen at the same time!

Yang Chen shouted here and there and pretended to be panicking as he defended with the Wood Spirit Sword. However, he managed to block every single offense.

What a joke, Yang Chen didn't know any sword techniques but his combat awareness was obviously something these people in the Illusion Realm couldn't compare.

Although the swords were fast, they couldn't escape Yang Chen's senses. He was literally only icing his combat awareness to block the offenses.

Xiao Yangxu finally noticed that something was not right when he finished his fifth move.

Although he had been suppressing his opponent, he didn't get much advantage as well. The skills of his opponent were not consistent but he always managed to cut down his attacks at the last moment.

Under the same level of cultivation base, it was difficult to use the sword aura and True Yuan to suppress the opponent. He could only use his sword techniques to defeat him, yet it wasn't as easy as he thought.

Most of the elders down below also felt strange. Xiao Moyue and Xiao Mozheng also didn't understand what was happening. They looked into each other and seemed to be surprised.

Xiao Mohui was anxious but at the same time excited as he found hope. He tried to suppress the excitement on his face and anticipated his son to be able to sustain until all 10 moves were finished!

"Brother Qiufeng is quite agile it seems, let's see if you can handle the upcoming 'Snowy Cloud Storm'!"

Xiao Yangxu had already used seven moves and only had three left, he then used one of the few strongest moves within the Thousand Snow Sword Technique.

"Snowy Cloud Storm! Watch this!"

A trace of sharpness flashed through his eyes as Xiao Yangxu was giving everything he could. The Feiyuan sword cut a ripple of sword waves in front of him and the sword aura was like countless cloud waves rolling out. The layers surged but they were all condensed by the sword aura.

As if a huge cloud of light green shrouding towards Yang Chen, it was an inevitable large-scale killer move.

When everyone below saw this, they were all a little surprised. None of them expected Xiao Yangxu to be forced to use such a big move.

Xiao Mohui was as anxious as the ants on a hotpot. How can my son take this? He then wanted to rush up to save Yang Chen.

Xiao Mengyue on the side then stopped him and said solemnly, "It's yet to be 10 moves!"

Xiao Mohui was raging in his heart, this old man wanted his son to die by 'accident', how disgusting!

But he wasn't a compatible opponent to Xiao Mengyue, an early stage Weak Waters period cultivator, so he could only suppress his anger and look at the battle in the sky.

All of this happened within a flash. Yang Chen saw a sea of ??clouds formed by the sword's energy swallowing him, and he sighed in his heart, so he had to show a small trick. In fact, he originally planned to pretend to be foolish and hide it.

The wooden spirit sword in his hand was released for the first time, and in front of him, a circle of sword shadows formed. These sword shadows condensed into sword energy, one after another, continuously.

When these series of sword shadows surrounded Yang Chen like a steel ring, it happened that the sword gas cloud gushed down!

"Boom!"

With a violent tremor, the clouds and mist were magically rotated and wiped away, and the pieces were scattered, like a goddess scattered flowers, dazzling.

“This... Is this...” Everyone below exclaimed.

“Did I see it wrongly, it was the Eighteenth Clouds Sword Technique right?”

“No... I think so, but I don't at the same time...”

“The Eighteenth Clouds Sword Technique is just a low-grade Imperial Sword Technique, but there isn't something like this in it right?”

Xiao Mengyue said in a solemn manner, “This is thirteenth move in the Eighteenth Clouds Sword Practice, but it seems to have been modified...”

“Not bad, Qiufeng used it in a more clean manner, how technical,” Xiao Mozheng forced a smile.

Xiao Mohui laughed loudly and felt triumphant. Although he didn't know when his son started practicing this technique, he didn't suspect anything.

In mid-air, when Xiao Yangxu saw the trick that he thought was a killer was being cracked, he was furious. Only the last two tricks were left. With his anger, he continued to attack Yang Chen fiercely!

Yang Chen wielded the Wood Spirit Sword and targeted at Xiao Yangxu's flaw. He then broke his attacks without leaving any trace behind .

After all, Xiao Yangxu lacked battle experiences. Although he was good in his sword skills, all he had was theories and principles.

Swordsmanship had the same principle as martial arts, as long as you found the way to combine your soul and the weapon into one, you would be invincible.

By the end of the day, if you could still distinguish yourself with the weapon and reach the level where you could easily let go of everything and go with the flow, that would be the ultimate 'Dao' that every cultivator would dream for.

Yang Chen had countless insights into the battle on the death line. He had already taken off his shackles and comprehended his own unique fighting concept. He had his own opinions on whether to use martial arts or swordsmanship.

Which was why Yang Chen could write practices for his women and easily modify the sword practices and upgrade them to another level for his own usage.

If the cultivation level was equal, Yang Chen didn't think he would be afraid of any opponent. Even if he couldn't win, he would still not lose, unless the opponent had a stronger magic weapon and other means.

Ten moves had passed unknowingly.

When Xiao Yangxu wanted to make another move like a madman, Xiao Mengyue on the ground took the lead, and a majestic Qingmu True Yuan rose from the ground, cutting off the connection between the Feiyuan sword and Xiao Yangxu!

“Yangxu! Why are you still making another move!?” Xiao Mengyue yelled angrily and was dissatisfied towards his grandson.

There wasn't a better alternative anyways, they couldn't take back their words as many people were having their eyes on them. 'Xiao Qiufeng' was indeed weird!

No one could see how brilliant his swordsmanship was, the only thing he could think was that maybe some of the potential had erupted during the crisis.

Traces of resentment were dazzling in Xiao Yangxu's eyes but he tried his best to hide it and showed hands to Yang Chen, "Good battle, Brother Qiufeng has good sword skills and I am amazed!"

Chapter 1496

The Xiao Family Is Not Simple

Yang Chen pretended to be triumphant as if it was not a big deal, which was in line with Xiao Qiufeng's compelling energy. He chuckled and patted Xiao Yangxu on the shoulder, "Why will I blame you, Brother Yangxu?"

Chills ran through everyone on the ground. They did not think that "Xiao Qiufeng" could really defeat Xiao Yangxu, not to mention that Xiao Yangxu had lowered his cultivation base, and had been suppressing him all the way. It was just that ten moves were too few and Xiao Yangxu underestimated the enemy.

"Second Uncle, how was it? Did our Qiufeng let you down?" Xiao Mohui felt confident now and asked loudly.

Xiao Mengyue said solemnly, "He is smart in some ways, but his cultivation is still too low. If he doesn't grow further, I will still propose whatever I mentioned earlier."

"Of course, I will definitely guide him to practice harder when we return!" Xiao Mohui said.

The matter of dismissing the succession of the eldest grandson of the sect seemed to be temporarily suppressed. Although the undercurrent was turbulent, Xiao Mengyue would not say much in a short time on the bright side.

After all, on the surface, it was still necessary to maintain the stability and harmony of the family. Xiao Mengyue then invited Xiao Mohui and his party into the inner hall to entertain them at a banquet.

Xiao Mozheng and the others also entered the hall with them. The scene of a toasting and drinking completely wiped off the previous depressed atmosphere.

In the middle of the event, they started talking even more.

Yang Chen did not even think of interjecting. He might accidentally expose himself if he talked too much. Drinking wine by myself was really boring and the wine here seemed to be brewed with some spirit fruit from the Illusion Realm. Although it had the effect of replenishing Qi, Yang Chen felt that the spiritual concentration of the Illusion Realm was meaningless at all.

Suddenly, Xiao Mengyue's words tightened Yang Chen's nerves.

"Mohui... I heard that the Luo family has captured Xiao Zhiqing back, was it true?"

Yang Chen immediately paid attention to their conversation, as he didn't expect to hear about Xiao Zhiqing.

Xiao Mohui raised half of the wine glass for a meal, and glanced playfully at Xiao Mozheng, who was on the opposite side, and said, "That's the news we got. I don't know how they learned about that cheap woman and Luo Qianqiu asked Luo Hang to go out in person and caught him back."

"That's good, the family has been holding the Xiao family accountable for the sake of their marriage. There was once our disciples fought over this incident at the Snowy Mountain Range, saying that we, the Xiao family broke our promise and took the betrothal gift for nothing. Which is why the descendants of our family did not dare to make a move casually, how deceptive!" Xiao Mengyue snorted.

"Hey...Second Uncle, I didn't expect this bitch woman to have that courage." Xiao Mohui then squinted at Xiao Mozheng and said, "Second brother, you didn't teach your daughter well. Although she was born with a wild woman in the secular world, she still has the blood of our Xiao family. If every child is like her unreasonably making trouble and daring to disobey the family's orders, won't our Xiao family be messy?"

Xiao Mozheng raised his head without any slightest anger, but rather humbly nodded and smiled, "My brother is right, but it's a pity that the wicked girl is no longer at home, otherwise I will teach her severely!"

"Huh, about her, we don't know how many times we couldn't raise our heads in front of the Luo family. We were forced by the Luo family and suffered a loss in reason. Do you know how angry our father was for this? If I didn't help you to suppress this, you would've been detained!"

Xiao Mohui seemed to be venting his anger for what had happened just now, and Xiao Mozheng could not even look into him properly as he was being scolded.

Xiao Mozheng did not refute and kept nodding.

In the end, Xiao Mohui felt complacent, and he did not forget to pretend to blame himself, "It was also because I was too gullible at the beginning to believe in my brother. I thought you could do your daughter's job well, so I proposed to our father to let her marry Luo Hang from the Luo family. But, we did not expect that she had the wildness of the secular bitch in her bones, despite her weak appearance. I am afraid she followed her secular biological mother."

Xiao Mengyue interjected at this moment: "Mohui, don't blame Mozheng completely. Although the wicked girl, Xiao Zhiqing has brought a lot of trouble to the Xiao family, her Nine Yin Meridians helped us to test out more than a hundred poisonous elixirs, so I guess not everything is in vain."

"That's right, Second Uncle, but it is a pity that she will be given to the Luo family to use in the future. Think about it now, giving such an excellent test drug tool to the Luo family is such a pity. I should've asked the Luo family for more betrothal gifts," Xiao Mohui said regretfully.

"Haha, Eldest Master, you are bullying the Luo family huh? Although that bitch Xiao Zhiqing is useful for testing medicine, her Nine Yin Meridians are getting deeper and she won't last for many years. Instead of staying in the family for a few years until she dies, we might as well take her alive and give it to the

Luo family for the last few years to exchange a batch of magic weapons and spiritual elixirs. On the contrary, we will make more money.

Xiao Mohui was flattered and waved his hand again to signal the compliments, but did not conceal his lust.

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen almost smashed the wine table in front of him with his hands. Yet, he was trying his best to restrain it.

It turned out that the Xiao family had such an idea, no wonder they were willing to give Xiao Zhiqing to the Luo family.

Indeed, if it hadn't been for himself, Xiao Zhiqing might have encountered a toxin attack in a foreign country one day, and she would have been completely wiped out...

Thinking that Xiao Mohui and others planned all this and Xiao Mozheng as her biological father turned a blind eye to it and even wanted to 'teach her a lesson', Yang Chen felt the urge to kill all of the Xiao family's children present!

However, his rationality still allowed him to endure it, as there will be a long time to come. When the woman was rescued, he would let them taste their own medicine.

After leaving the second uncle's family, he finally completed the inspection of the collateral family and returned to Xiao Residence.

Xiao Mozheng continued to take people to investigate the elixirs, so they parted ways.

As soon as he got home, Yang Chen was called to his room by Xiao Mohui.

Xiao Mohui seemed to have a heavy heart, and his face was very ugly.

"Qiufeng, as your father, I don't know when or how you practiced but I am very pleased to see your progress today. However, the speed is still too slow. Please try to reach the end stage of the Li Fire period before the Martial Competition next year, alright?"

Yang Chen said in his heart, whatever it is, I am about to leave here very soon anyways. He then nodded very obediently.

Xiao Mohui said with a gloomy expression, "Your second uncle finally couldn't help it. I didn't expect him to be able to collude with that cunning fox... Hmph, it's lucky that your grandfather was guarded against him a long time ago and he thought that we had no idea about his sneaky actions."

Yang Chen pretended to be puzzled when he heard this, "Father, have they done something?"

Xiao Mohui glanced at him with satisfaction and sighed, "Originally, I thought that you kid only knew how to play with women. However, you didn't seem to be so ignorant and forbearing today and you're finally becoming mature. It doesn't hurt to tell you I suppose. In fact, your second uncle has been having some private transactions with your second granduncle and they often send some spiritual materials to their homes to secretly refine pills. Your grandfather just tried to play dumb about these trivial matters, for the sake of avoiding conflicts. We just don't know how they colluded and it's true that there are indeed many highly qualified children in the second uncle's family."

Yang Chen thought, that Xiao Mengyu has really high tolerance, it seems, he can just endure his son betraying him without making a move.

“Father, doesn’t this contribute to their strength? What will happen to us if they take action on us?”
Yang Chen looked scared.

“Huh! What are you afraid of!?” Xiao Mohui sneered, “No matter how powerful this old man is, Xiao Mengyue is inferior to your grandfather. Your grandfather has reached the mid-stage of Weak Waters and may enter the end stage any time, so he has been retreating and seeking a breakthrough recently. What’s more, we also have Xu Shaogong from the Xu family supporting us. With the Xu family standing on our side, other collateral clansmen will behave somewhat. Even if you are just in the Samadhi True Fire Stage when you’re fifty, it doesn’t necessarily mean you can’t stand still in the family. Also, you have your father in front of you, they can’t stop me from inheriting the family now, can they?”

Yang Chen thought to himself. Shouldn’t the Xu family stand on Xiao Mozheng’s side unreasonably while Xu Yanan is still the second lady? Can there be...a hidden secret behind this?

Thinking of Xiao Manyan and Xiao Qiufeng’s affair, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something, and muttered in his heart. This family is indeed messy...

After he came out of Xiao Mohui’s room, Yang Chen thought for a while, and went straight to the Zhao siblings room.

It was not because he wanted to “say goodbye” to them, but he remembered that as soon as he left, they might not be able to get the high-grade spirit elixir so he simply took advantage of Xiao Qiufeng’s identity to give them one.

For nearly half a month, Zhao Muyang and Zhao Ting have both felt astonished and worried about Xiao Chen’s disappearance. Lan Fei had also looked for them twice, but they did not understand how a living person could just disappear out of nowhere.

After Lan Fei and Zhao Muyang talked to each other last time, they became good friends.

When Yang Chen arrived at the residence of the Zhao siblings, he happened to see Lan Fei discussing with Zhao Muyang, and they were practicing together. Of course, Zhao Muyang had lowered his cultivation.

Seeing “Xiao Qiufeng”, the three of them immediately came to salute, feeling a little nervous, as they had a bad feeling about his presence.

Yang Chen didn’t talk too much nonsense, and temporarily prepared two sets of elixirs, each with a top grade, three medium grades, and a dozen low grades, all as parting gifts for these few friends.

Lan Fei and the Zhao siblings were frightened when they received these spirit pills.

Chapter 1497

Su Xin, The Nanny

Yang Chen feigned Xiao Qiufeng's tone and warned, "I gave you all these behind my father and grandfather's back because I see the potential in you. Keep it a secret. If anyone gets wind of this, you'll be killed."

The trio was so touched by his words their eyes turned misty. It was really important to them.

With these pills, Lan Fei and Zhao Muyang were confident that they could reach a breakthrough. It was a dream to them, as only the most valued talents in a prominent family could receive such treatment.

When Yang Chen was about to leave, Lan Fei seized the opportunity and asked, "Young Master, do you know where Xiao Chen has gone to? He just entered the Xiao clan and kind of vanished in the past two weeks. We're worried about him."

His concern made Yang Chen feel guilty. After all, it was rare for cultivators to long for a friend, who was not in a single way, related to them. Compared to the losers like Xiao Mohui and Xiao Mozheng, they were angels.

Nonetheless, Yang Chen could not speak the truth. So, he snapped, "How would I know something as trivial as that? Maybe he went out for his cultivation. What, am I supposed to keep an eye on everyone? Mind your own business and don't waste my pills!"

"Yes, please be rest assured, Young Master. We'll forever be loyal to you and the Xiao clan," Zhao Muyang hurriedly responded.

Then, the trio continued to lavish Yang Chen with praises that he got so sick of it and quickly gave an excuse to leave.

When he arrived at the Green Emperor Tower, Xiao Tingxu, who was guarding the place did not suspect a thing and let him in.

Yang Chen sighed a breath in relief. I knew it. With the identity of the eldest young master of the Xiao clan, I can go anywhere.

After deactivating the array on the door, he moved up the tower without arousing anyone's suspicions.

At the same time, he realized that the top floors of the tower stored plenty of herbs. Although most of them were normal herbs for pill concoction, he thought it would be a good idea to steal some when he left the Xiao clan.

However, because every floor was guarded by an elder, he decided to take care of Su Xin's matter first.

As he continued to move upwards, he finally saw the prison.

Undeniably, the creator of Green Emperor Tower did a magnificent job.

The three-story prison located at the top of the tower was a snow-covered area made from arrays. Only white could be seen all over, and the snow and sharp icicles were real.

Cold air entered the tower from all sides, causing the temperature to drop below negative hundred degrees.

Thanks to their True Yuan, cultivators could move about in this ice world. Otherwise, ordinary humans would have frozen into statues in minutes.

Every story of the prison was made with the toughest metal in the world, and cultivators below the Tribulation Passing stage would not be able to force their way out of here with True Yuan.

With the divine sense, Yang Chen soon located Su Xin in one of the stories. In fact, she was the only prisoner in this ice prison.

In a flash, he appeared before a prison cell.

Inside it was a middle-aged woman, with messy hair and tattered clothes.

“Su Xin,” Yang Chen called as he stared at the woman, who was cowering by the corner.

Upon hearing his voice, she looked up, revealing a beautiful face under that disheveled hair. Though her face was pale and her lips were purple, he knew she would look pretty once she groomed herself, as her figure was not inferior to Xu Yanan.

With a gaze full of disgust, she glanced at him before looking down again.

Yang Chen was startled at first but quickly realized he was still impersonating Xiao Qiufeng. That realization made him sigh.

From her reaction, Xiao Qiufeng must have done horrible things to her. Perhaps her tattered clothes were his doing.

“Su Xin, I’m not Xiao Qiufeng. Look.” Yang Chen recovered his voice and removed the Blinding Leaf’s effect.

Su Xin thought he sounded weird, so she looked up and was immediately stumped for words.

“W-Who are you?”

Confirming that no one could sense their situation here, Yang Chen chuckled and said, “My name is Yang Chen, and I’m Qing’er’s boyfriend. I know you’re her nanny and that you helped her escape from the illusionary dimension. It’s time for me to save you out of here now.”

“Qing’er? Is it Ms. Zhiqing!?” Su Xin exclaimed. She pounced onto the bars and asked anxiously, “How is Ms. Zhiqing doing? Is she okay? Are you really her boyfriend?”

Yang Chen was moved. At such a critical moment, this woman still cares about Qing’er. Whereas her biological father... Vexed, he balled his fists tightly.

“Calm down. I’ll tell you everything in detail.”

He glanced at the bars and then summoned a ball of Samadhi True Fire to melt the cell.

Shu Xin gaped at him. “This... this is the Samadhi True Fire! How is it possible? What cultivation technique is this? How are you able to use the Samadhi True Fire?”

As someone who grew up in the illusionary dimension and possessed a cultivation of the Soul Forming stage, she was quite knowledgeable.

Yang Chen chuckled. It was not his first time seeing a cultivator being shocked by his abilities. After getting into the cell, with a wave of his hand, he melted the snow and ice with Nanming Li Fire. Soon, the temperature rose.

Seeing that color had returned to Su Xin's face, Yang Chen recounted the whole incident to her. In the middle of it, she would keep asking about Xiao Zhiqing's condition. When she heard that the young woman had fallen into the Luo clan's hands, she frowned in distress.

"I'm responsible for this. If you intend to blame me, I won't try to defend myself. But don't worry, I'll save her."

Su Xin shook her head. "Since you came to the illusionary dimension by yourself, it showed that Ms. Zhiqing did not judge you wrongly. You're a dependable man. I might be a lowly servant in the Xiao clan, but I'm not ignorant. I'm grateful to you for coming here to save me, so I wouldn't possibly blame you. Besides, there are plenty of elites in the Luo clan, including those old ones who hardly show themselves. Yet, you're still willing to risk your life to save her. I'm impressed. Yang, uh, if you don't mind, I'll call you Mr. Yang. I don't think you should save me. Since Xiao Qiufeng is dead, I won't suffer much here other than the cold place. If you save me, I'll only burden you. What if they become suspicious of us and stop us? It'll be troublesome."

Yang Chen denied her suggestion. "You don't have to consider this. If I can't even save you out of here, how can I save Qing'er?"

"I..." Su Xin frowned. "It's still too dangerous. Back when that scumbag Xiao Qiufeng imprisoned me here, he received permission from the patriarch. Without his permission, I can't get out of here. If she intends to stop us, the elites in the Xiao clan will be alerted, and it'll only put you in danger."

Yang Chen was startled. "I can't bring you out even if I become Xiao Qiufeng?"

"No." She shook her head firmly. "The hidden clans have stringent rules, especially the three major ones. They have to abide by the rules. Otherwise, the illusionary dimension would've been a mess millennia ago."

A deep frown creased his forehead. That's troublesome. I've yet to meet Xiao Mengyu, so how can I obtain his permission to bring Su Xin out of here then?

Seeing the troubled look on his face, Su Xin smiled. "It's okay, Mr. Yang. I'm pleased that you came all the way here for me, but saving Ms. Zhiqing is of utmost importance. Ever since that scumbag brought me here, I never thought of leaving here. Just because his cultivation was better than mine, he assaulted me from time to time. I'm dirty now... if I wasn't worried about Ms. Zhiqing, I wouldn't have been alive till now. Now that I know she's still alive, I'm relieved."

Yang Chen was deeply moved by Su Xin's affection for Xiao Zhiqing. It was comparable to Wang Ma's love for her daughter.

Qing'er was right. The only person kind to her in the Xiao clan was Su Xin, the nanny who raised her.

Chapter 1498

Yang Chen, The Robber

Su Xin must have gone through sufferings and grievances from being toyed with by Xiao Qiufeng. Perhaps staying alive was even more painful than death.

However, Yang Chen did not think she was dirty. Just like other women who sold their bodies to maintain a living, she did not choose this fate willingly. There was nothing to be disdainful about it; it made him respect her even more.

At the thought of that, he decided to risk it.

After a moment of deliberation, he raised his head and asked, "Su Xin, you've brought Zhiqing out of here once, so you should know which direction to get out of the illusionary dimension as quickly as possible, right?"

Su Xi nodded. "Yes, if you'd like to know, I can tell you in detail."

"Here's another question. If I were to take the herbs in the bottom levels as Xiao Qiufeng, would the elders stop me?"

She was puzzled. "Those herbs are provided to the elders who are skilled at pill concoction. If you want to get them, it might be difficult. Unless you're only taking a small amount."

"What if I want to take a lot of it?" Yang Chen's eyes gleamed with cunningness.

Feeling that something was amiss, she asked hesitantly, "Mr. Yang, are you trying to steal the herbs? But most of the elders have at least the cultivation of Li Fire. Ten of them guard the tower the whole year and have the cultivation state of Ming Water. The remaining forty or so are in the Tribulation Passing and Soul Forming stages. You should leave here soon. It's more important to save Ms. Zhiqing. Even if you take the herbs and no one can concoct them, they will only serve to boost the spiritual energy."

"Who says no one can concoct it? I can." Yang Chen chuckled. "It's not my style to leave the treasure behind. Since I'm not planning to return to the Xiao clan after rescuing you, I should pull a big stunt before I leave."

Su Xin's mouth went slack, and she stared at him in shock, wondering if she had misheard him.

The man's countenance was full of solemn. He asked, "Su Xin, are you familiar with the tower? If I fight with the Tribulation Passing stage cultivators in here, will the woman outside notice it?"

"I-I can't say for sure, because there's a defensive array outside of the tower which serves to block the spiritual energy and True Yuan from spilling out during pill concocting. So, technically, the people outside shouldn't feel the tremors, unless the tower is destroyed."

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes as he took out a set of women's clothing from the space ring and gave it to her.

"Wear this. Even though you're my elder, it's not appropriate for you to stand before me half-naked."

Su Xin's bust and pubes were visible under the tattered clothes, and he had been trying his best not to lay his gaze there.

That set of clothing was bought by Lin Ruoxi in Korea when she was on a shopping spree. Since money was merely material to her, most of her clothes were left in his space ring.

Unexpectedly, it came in handy today.

Holding the cute cartoon T-shirt and short skirt in hand, Su Xin found them fascinating but did not think much about it.

As she changed, Yang Chen turned his back against her. Once she was done changing, he could not help but blush.

It feels like I'm taking advantage of her...

As Lin Ruoxi wore a size smaller than Su Xin, the T-shirt was right on the latter. It pressed her breasts together, and because she was not wearing a bra, her nipples were eye-catching.

Her skirt only covered one-third of her firm, milky thighs.

Compared to Yang Chen's reaction, Su Xin was calmer. Probably because of what Xiao Qiufeng had done to her, she did not feel awkward and merely smiled when she caught Yang Chen staring at her.

Clearing his throat, he pretended nothing had happened and asked, "Su Xin, I'm bringing you out of the illusionary dimension to my place in the mundane world. Would you be willing to come with me?"

"Mr. Yang, can I?"

"Yes. Don't worry. Even though the woman outside has profound cultivation, she can't stop me by herself." He was not lying. After all, a cultivator in the Ming Water-stage was truly not a match for him.

Agitated, Su Xin held the hem of her shirt tightly and nodded. "I'll listen to you and do everything that you asked of me."

"You don't need to do anything. Just watch from behind me. Once we get out of the tower, I'll bring you to fly with me so that we can move faster."

Once they had discussed everything, Yang Chen transformed into Xiao Qiufeng's appearance and brought Su Xin down.

When they arrived at the nearest level that stored herbs, Yang Chen checked with his divine sense and found two elders with Samadhi True Fire cultivation and one elder with Ye Fire cultivation.

The three of them were organizing the herbs according to the formulae and were puzzled to see their young master and Su Xin.

"Young Master, what are you doing here?"

The elder with Ye Fire cultivation walked towards them smilingly, completely clueless about the imminent danger.

Yang Chen seized the chance and summoned the Chaos Cauldron before the elder could approach.

Under his control, the Chaos Cauldron did not release its oppression. The cauldron, surrounded by black fog, enlarged within seconds and charged toward the three elders.

“Young Master! You-”

The three men could barely react when they felt a strong suction pilling them into the cauldron.

Yang Chen unleashed his true cultivation. With the Full Cycle of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage, he summoned a surge of Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy so that the Chaos Cauldron could engulf cultivators below the Ming Water cultivation stage before they could resist.

Like a black ferocious beast, it swallowed the three elders, and in seconds, their spiritual energy was absorbed by the Chaos Cauldron and Yang Chen.

Though they were in the Tribulation Passing stage, their spiritual energy did not feel much to Yang Chen. Nonetheless, it was better than nothing.

Even if he was already in the Full Cycle, the journey to the Tai Qing heavenly lightning tribulation was not so easily achievable.

Yang Chen was not in a hurry. Anyhow, it would only do him good to have some more cultivation.

He turned back and saw Su Xin staring at him and the Chaos Cauldron above his head in horror.

As a gesture to comfort her, he grinned and said, “Don’t be afraid. It’s my artifact. I’m going to sweep the floor one level by one level like this.”

With that said, Yang Chen scanned the level with divine sense and stored the herbs in his space ring.

Of course, he did not forget the elders’ bodies for any storage artifacts, but to his dismay, they had none.

Since Xiao Tingxu did not seem to have noticed the commotion, Yang Chen was relieved to go down another floor.

This time, they bumped into an elder with Ming Water cultivation concocting a pill with a cauldron.

Since ordinary cultivators could not use Samadhi Fire like Yang Chen, they ignited True Fire with special herbs, but as one might have expected, the quality and duration were far weaker.

That sight made Yang Chen grin. How convenient. Fortunately for him, the elder did not like to be bothered and was the only person on the floor.

Without saying a word, he dashed toward the elder and summoned a hall of Ruo Water and slammed it on the latter’s head.

Soon, the elder’s body was corroded by the Ruo Water.

After absorbing the elder’s spiritual energy, Yang Chen glanced at the cauldron and sneered. It was of bad quality, so he did not want it.

As this level was mostly used for pill concocting, it did not have many herbs. Hmm, can I make the Xiao clan suffer major losses by stealing this cauldron? After all, it must be a precious Great Ancient artifact to be able to withstand the heat of the Samadhi True Fire... In hindsight, I already have the Chaos Cauldron, so why should I take it? It would be a waste of space.

At that thought, Yang Chen unleashed the Purple Fire, much stronger and ferocious than the Samadhi True Fire, and melted the cauldron.

Su Xin, who was watching from afar, widened her eyes in shock. Who exactly is he! How did he manage to kill an elder with Ming Water cultivation with one attack and melt a cauldron in seconds?!

Yang Chen's abilities gave her the confidence to escape from here, and at the same time, she was glad on behalf of Xiao Zhiqing for being able to find such a reliable man.

Chapter 1499

Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Versus Ruo Water

Just like before, Yang Chen controlled the battle and sneak attack in a small area with precise control. There were barely any noises, let alone tremors.

They went down ten-plus floors, and thirty plus cultivators in the Tribulation Passing stage and a handful of cultivators in the Soul Forming stage were engulfed by Yang Chen and the Chaos Cauldron.

Most of them did not even see him coming and were killed before they could shield themselves from True Yuan.

Looking at the piles of herbs in his space ring, Yang Chen was thrilled. He could concoct thousands of middle-ranked and hundreds of upper-ranked pills now. Though it was unfortunate that he did not have something like the Phoenix's Blood Fruit to concoct legendary-ranked pills, he was pleased.

With these pills, his women could advance past the Tribulation Passing stage easily.

To his surprise, he also found five new space rings and a dozen of middle-ranked and lower-ranked artifacts. Even though most of them were rather useless, he could give them to the ladies to use as self-defense.

Meanwhile, Su Xin swallowed hard at that sight. It was not that she was greedy, but to a lowly person like her, artifacts were out of her reach. Yet, Yang Chen treated them as nothing and tossed them into his space ring, barely sparing them a glance.

At an unimaginable speed, Yang Chen arrived at the library in less than an hour.

All the cultivators in Green Emperor Tower were wiped out by him.

Yang Chen was not interested in most of the cultivation techniques there, including the top one in the Xiao clan – Aoki Xuanxin Sutra.

However, for future convenience and to let the ladies learn some self-defense techniques, he still picked some decent ones and stuffed them into his space ring.

Once that was done, he did not feel any relaxed, for the true challenge was only beginning.

When they arrived at the ground floor, Yang Chen signaled Su Xin to follow closely behind him and headed to the gate.

As the gate opened slowly, tears filled Su Xin's eyes as she took in the fresh air and scenery. At the same time, she felt anxious.

"Stand right there..."

A massive sense of oppression came from above the sky, targeting them like a falling mountain.

Xiao Tingxu, who had been keeping watch at the watchtower, finally spoke.

The elderly woman opened her sparkly eyes, which were unlike her age, and stared at Yang Chen deadly.

Still posing as Xiao Qiufeng, Yang Chen smiled at her complaisantly. "Ma'am, I want to bring this b*tch out. Please allow me."

"I did not receive a message from Xiao Mengyu. You can't bring a prisoner out." Xiao Tingxu's voice was cold and emotionless. As an elder, she had the right to call the patriarch by his name.

"Ma'am, we're gonna be in the Xiao clan anyways. She can't possibly run away; she's only in the Soul Forming stage. Help me out here..." Yang Chen grinned cheekily.

Xiao Tingxu suddenly narrowed her eyes as a dubious look crossed her gaze. "Xiao Qiufeng, tell me your day and time of your birth."

"Huh?" He was stunned. "Ma'am, what do you mean by that?"

Deep down, he was alarmed. Damn it, when did I expose myself?

"What do I mean?" The elderly woman's face darkened. "Xiao Qiufeng never dared to talk nonsense before me. How dare you do so and even begged me. Are you really Xiao Qiufeng!?"

Sh*t! I forgot Xiao Qiufeng is a wimp and wouldn't dare to provoke Xiao Tingxu!

At that moment, Xiao Tingxu increased the oppression and roared, "Who are you, you imposter!"

The horrifying oppression from a cultivator in the Ruo Water-stage caused Su Xin to cough out a mouthful of blood.

Luckily, Yang Chen reacted in time and protected her by unleashing his cultivation to deflect the oppression.

Technically, Xiao Tingxu's cultivation should be inferior to his, but she was centuries old and had been in the Ruo Water-stage for years. Even if she had yet to make it to the pinnacle, her True Yuan would still be terrifying.

Xiao Tingxu, too, realized that even though she could not see through Yang Chen's cultivation, his True Yuan was not undefeatable.

"Hah, you're a talented young man, but also delusional to think that you can bring this prisoner out of the Xiao clan!" As she spoke, she rose into the air and let out a series of strikes with her palms.

"Aoki Xuanxin Sutra Palm!"

The best cultivation technique of the Xiao clan was finally revealed before Yang Chen.

Dozens of strikes headed toward them in a big patch of green light, threatening to engulf the whole.

Yang Chen gathered a large amount of Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy and wrapped it around him and Su Xin.

Instead of retreating, he advanced. Though the blows did not stop him from dashing forward, he could not resist with Su Xin by his side.

“Chaos Cauldron!”

He did not hesitate to use the Chaos Cauldron to his advantage to fight against someone equally powerful to him.

The Chaos Cauldron grew around ten-plus kilometers tall and wide and flew toward Xiao Tingxu while spinning midair!

“What?! The Chaos Cauldron!?”

Xiao Tingxu could not conceal her shock, disbelief written all over her wrinkled face.

The chubby, greedy Chaos beast roared ferociously and unhinged its jaw to swallow her.

However, Xiao Tingxu was not easy to deal with compared to the other cultivators in the same cultivation stage. Her experience in battle was far more than them, not to mention her profound cultivation.

Her fingers moved around rapidly, and a ball of flickering green light zoomed toward the Chaos Beast like a comet.

“Aoki Soul, go!”

As it had a life, a pair of eyes, nose, and mouth formed on the ball of green light. Though it resembled a very old man, the power it carried was significant.

Aoki Soul and the grey-black Chaos Beast clashed together. Greenlight surrounded Chaos, as Aoki Soul blocked Chaos’ attacks.

Nonetheless, as one of the Four Great Ancient Ferocious Beasts, Chaos eventually absorbed Aoki Soul in seconds and transformed it into Aoki’s spiritual energy.

However, Xiao Tingxu did not stop attacking and let out her Aoki True Yuan. Like a spider web, it blocked all of Yang Chen’s escape routes, showing that she was ready for a great battle.

“As expected of the legendary Chaos Cauldron. Even though I don’t know who you are, your cultivation isn’t enough to unleash Chaos Cauldron’s full potential. You are not capable enough to defeat me!”

Yang Chen cursed internally, I don’t have time to fight with you, you crazy wretch. If others hear about the commotion, the elites in the Xiao clan will come over immediately!

Xiao Tingxu thought of this as well, so she looked at him teasingly.

“Mr. Yang, let’s run toward the southwest direction. It’s the fastest way to get out of the illusionary dimension! Let’s go now!” urged Su Xin with a pale face, having just recovered from her injury.

Yang Chen knew once more people came over here, it would be hard for him to bring her out of her. So, without hesitating, he activated Chaos Cauldron and had it pounced at Xiao Tingxu.

Then, with his other free hand, he summoned a large patch of Purple Fire, which charged toward the Aoki Web like a fire lion.

Deterred by Purple Fire, a large hole formed in the Aoki Web despite its ability to recover itself.

“Aoki Soul!”

Xiao Tingxu had just summoned another Aoki Soul when she saw Yang Chen’s terrifying fire tear apart her giant web.

“Old wretch, I’ll take you down next time!”

Yang Chen guffawed and stored the Chaos Cauldron away.

Just as he was about to leave, his laughter came to a halt. That was because he saw a whale-sized blue light sword coming toward him!

Chapter 1500

Death Wish

Another True Yuan oppression from a cultivator in the Ruo Water-stage!?

The thing Yang Chen was worried about the most still happened. He did not refuse to fight Xiao Tingxu because he was afraid of losing her. In fact, if he went all out, she would not even stand a chance.

However, he needed to protect Su Xin. As a cultivator in the Soul Forming stage, she would die just from the shockwave of the True Yuan in a battle of such a scale.

Secondly, he was worried that if other cultivators in the Ruo Water-stage would come to Xiao Tingxu’s aid, he would not be able to protect Su Xin fully.

Seeing that the blue sword light was zooming towards him like a giant missile, Yang Chen did not have time to hesitate and threw Su Xin behind him. Instantly, blazing blue flames exploded around him and clashed with the sword light.

Blue fire and light lit up the sky. Like a firework, it was a dazzling sight.

Yet, the impact from the True Yuan caused the whole Xiao clan to tremble. Finally, all the cultivators sensed it and snapped their heads up to the sky.

A black figure appeared amid the blue sword light, his long hair flowing along with the breeze. With the grim expression on his face, the man seemed like an unsheathed sword.

Once the blue light dispersed, a blue sword returned to the man. Ringing as it circled its master, it seemed as if the sword was cheering him on.

“Xu Shaogong, you came at a perfect time. Help me kill this intruder!” Xiao Tingxu recognized the man and ordered him as his elder.

That man was none other than Xu Shaogong, one of the top ten elites in the illusionary dimension. He had come to the Xiao clan as per the promise.

Xu Shaogong glanced at her, seemingly not intending to entertain her. Instead, he cast a meaningful look at the dancing blue flames on Yang Chen and the black giant hovering cauldron.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, sensing cultivators coming towards her. Now that things had come to this point, there was no need for him to impersonate Xiao Qiufeng anymore. Other than clearing a path by killing, he had no other escape route!

With a wave of his hand, Chaos Cauldron returned to his back and hovered above Su Xin.

A beam of light showed artifacts, engulfing her within it like a natural barrier.

“Su Xin, I’ll protect you with the Chaos Cauldron. Stay in there and don’t move,” he ordered in a deep voice.

Although the Chaos Cauldron was nowhere near the level of an actual legendary artefact, it could still be used to protect Su Xin. Even Tang Tingxu and Xu Shaogong would not be able to harm her.

Su Xin nodded and said anxiously, “Mr. Yang, be careful. Xu Shaogong’s flying sword is an upper-ranked artifact named Whale Slaughterer. His sword aura can be shot up to thousands of kilometers away and is extremely dangerous!”

Yang Chen had witnessed the power of the sword earlier on and was somewhat mentally prepared for it.

For cultivators at his level, it was highly unlikely for one to not have a proper artifact.

“Your cultivation technique is rather mystical, for being able to crumble my sword soul. I think I felt the power of the Ming Water. I, Xu Shaogong, do not find nameless people. Tell me your name and fight me.” Xu Shaogong’s eyes gleamed with excitement.

Initially, he had shown up here to guide the Xiao clan members because he could not reject his sister, Xu Yanan’s pleas. He couldn’t care less about the battle between three clans or the Eye of the Sky Demon.

Yet, unexpectedly, he encountered a battle above the level of the Ruo Water-stage and even met an impressive opponent. At that moment, he was eager to get into a fight with Yang Chen.

“Xu Shaogong! Stop talking nonsense and attack!” Xiao Tingxu rebuked.

“Old hag, I’m going to argue with you since you’re centuries older than me. I’m not a servant in the Xiao clan. Speak to me in such a haughty tone again, or I’ll kill you first!” Xu Shaogong glared at her.

“You insolent brat! I’m not going to waste my time on you!”

Xiao Tingxu flushed with fury, but she knew it was not the time to argue with him. Turning her head, she looked at Yang Chen grimly and said, “Thief, you’re not going to run away from here. In no time, the elites of our clan will gather here. Once my siblings are here, you’re going to meet your maker!”

Yang Chen already noticed a group of cultivators approaching from afar. Some were in the Ming Water-stage while most were in the Kui Water and Samadhi True Fire stages. Nonetheless, they were not a threat to him.

Likewise, those cultivators also knew that they could not participate in this battle, so they watched from afar.

Amongst them were Xiao Mohui and the rest of the Xiao clan. They were staring at Yang Chen with widened eyes as if they could not believe "Xiao Qiufeng" had betrayed them.

However, Yang Chen knew it would be a different case once the cultivators in the Ruo Water-stage arrived.

"Since you have a death wish, I'll grant it then!"

Yang Chen was enraged. Once he was provoked, he would not bother to restrain his temper. Come at me then. I'd like to try how I'll fend cultivators in the Ruo Water-stage without using the Chaos Cauldron.

In a flash, his body vanished. When he reappeared, he was already before Xiao Tingxu, his fists ablaze with blue flames as he lunged it towards her head.

Compared to using artifacts, he was more used to his physique that was stronger than artifact.

Xiao Tingxu knew she could not defeat Yang Chen and was only stalling until help arrived. Thus, she remained on guard and retreated as soon as she saw Yang Chen attacking her.

Greenlight nearby glowed in her hands, forming webs of Aoki True Yuan in an attempt to slow him down.

However, Yang Chen had gathered Purple Fire around his body, ruining the Aoki True Yuan instantaneously. Instead of retreating, he kept advancing towards her.

From the blue fire, she could sense a horrifying power capable of corroding all things. It was an eerie mixture of Ming Water and Samadhi True Fire. If my True Yuan barrier broke, I'll be heavily injured if not dead! That thought made her hair stand on end.

Seeing that Yang Chen was nearing, all the while conjuring more and more purple fire dragons and blue fire dragons, she turned pale from fright. She regretted whipping him up and should have tried and bought more time instead.

What frustrated her more was that Xu Shaogong was merely standing idly by!

Standing afar, Xiao Mohui finally realized that his "son" was a fake. After taking a long time to compose himself, he immediately ordered the butler, Xiao Guyuan, "Quick, send a few elites to help her!"

He dared not get near by himself, afraid that the Xiao clan would lose another elder.

"Yes, Sir!"

Immediately after, Xiao Guyuan picked four elites in the cultivation stage of the Ming Water and ten cultivators in the cultivation stage of Samadhi True Fire and Kui Water stages to aid Xiao Tingxu.

As for himself, he dared not approach just like Xiao Mohui.

They were both in the Tribulation Passing stage and had felt the power of Heaven Fire and Xuan Water. Yang Chen was sending those terrifying elements from out of nowhere, which deterred them from nearing.

Most of the selected cultivators were not part of the Xiao clan and had sought refuge from them. Now that they had been dispatched to fight, they dared not disobey.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of rays of True Yuan were directed towards Yang Chen. They were hoping to bring him under control by uniting their powers!

No matter how assertive Yang Chen was, he was alone and should suffer a blow, given that they had attacked him from all directions.

Yang Chen could feel their cultivation techniques and artifacts aimed at him. Knowing that they were besieging him, he chuckled out of fury.

“You minions are not worthy enough to save a dying person!”

He knew it was impossible to block all attacks and thus gave up on doing so. Raising his arms above his head, a grey ball of Ruo Water grew bigger and bigger like a wrecking ball.

“R-Ruo Water?!”

Xiao Tingxu just had the time to take a breath from Yang Chen’s series of attacks, and her mouth went slack at that sight.

The group of cultivators also felt the power of the giant Ruo Water ball, but it was too late for them to retreat!

“Go to hell!”

Yang Chen dispersed the Ruo Water ball and like bullets, shots of Ruo Water were fired towards all directions, covering all the cultivators.

At the same time, their cultivation techniques and artefacts fell upon Yang Chen’s body. Sounds of explosion rang out as the dozens of True Yuan erupted on him!