

Chapter 1511

Busted

Yang Chen had long sensed someone approaching, but he did not expect the person would call out to him. When he turned around, he saw an old man wearing a black robe with a head full of grey hair. His face was solemn, and he was staring at him oddly, like a hawk staring at its prey at night, making Yang Chen feel wary.

A cultivation level of the Ming Water stage? He's not a simple man. Is he an elder of the Luo clan?

Yang Chen knew that the current situation did not bode well for him as he did not know this old man.

Out of wits, he decided to lower his head, feigning respect for the man.

The old man was none other than the Luo clan's head butler, Luo Lei, who was making his rounds up and down the Luo clan as usual.

When he saw Yang Chen walking alone from a direction that should not be patrolled and talking with some guards from time to time, he became suspicious.

The guards in the entire clan were arranged by him, and he knew that this guy was called Chen Li, a very ordinary cultivator who sought patronage in the Luo clan. His cultivation level was the late phase Soul Forming stage. Though he had never made much progress, he was diligent and honest.

Chen Li is supposed to be guarding the walls, so why did he come to the center part?

"Chen Li, why did you come here?" Luo Lei was quick-witted. Seeing that Yang Chen did not open his mouth to greet him, he chose not to reveal his identity first.

It just so happened that there were no other guards around here either, so no one saluted him and revealed his name.

Yang Chen faked Chen Li's voice and whispered, "I deserve to be punished for neglecting his duties!"

Luo Lei harrumphed. "Raise your head and look at me when you speak." He gradually approached Yang Chen, exuding True Yuan.

Yang Chen immediately affected an extremely timid look again, but he was grumbling in his mind deep down. This is the central area of the Luo clan. I can kill him, but I might alert the other experts, and they might besiege me. Then my plan to save Xiao Zhiqing will be foiled again, and I might even put her in danger.

Still, Yang Chen could only raise his head first and look at Luo Lei with a cowardly gaze.

"Why aren't you saluting me?" Luo Lei's old eyes widened as a gleam flashed across.

Yang Chen hurriedly arched his hand and saluted in a very respectful manner.

"Have you forgotten my identity?" Luo Lei felt more and more suspicious. This "Chen Li" has been avoiding calling me by my title, which means he doesn't know who I am. How could this be possible!?

Luo Lei had been a butler in the Luo clan for over a hundred years and had lived for over two hundred years. Thus, thousands of people in the Luo clan recognized him.

Yang Chen broke out in a cold sweat. The situation is getting worse and worse. If I continue staying here, he'll see through me!

"You're not Chen Li! Who the hell are you!?" Luo Lei bellowed, his eyes gleaming as he raised his hand. His True Yuan began to surge, and he was ready to capture this suspicious man.

However, Yang Chen had also made up his mind. He was planning to use a ploy and go all out!

"Grand Elder!?"

Yang Chen reached out, pointed behind Luo Lei, and shouted as if he was surprised.

Even though Luo Lei had lived for over two hundred years, he had no concept of a very common escape trick in the mundane world. Yang Chen's act took him by surprise. Thinking Luo Feng had arrived, he turned his head to look behind him.

Having just turned his head, Luo Lei cursed in his mind. Crap! I would've sensed it if Luo Feng had come! I can't believe I was tricked!

Infuriated, Luo Lei bared his teeth and turned back, but Yang Chen had long since darted away.

"How dare you run!"

Luo Lei immediately turned into a black shadow, going straight into the sky.

Yang Chen was deliberately using a Soul Forming cultivation level at the moment, so his speed would surely lead him to be caught by a middle phase Ming Water Water expert like Luo Lei. Even if he bought a few seconds to escape, it would only be minutes before he was caught.

Some experts in the clan had also noticed Luo Lei chasing a late phase Soul Forming stage cultivator, but they did not intend to help, thinking that Luo Lei could completely handle it by himself. Thanks to them, Yang Chen would be able to get out of this sticky situation much easier.

On the contrary, a few guards at the Soul Forming and Li Fire stage and such were eager to gain merit, so they followed after him.

Yang Chen sniggered. As long as no Ruo Water stage cultivators come after me, things would be easy to handle. Anyhow, I should run as far as I can.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen was already twenty kilometers away from the Luo clan, and Luo Lei was getting closer and closer to him, followed by four or five guards.

Smirking, Luo Lei took out a silver seven-foot-long whip from his space ring, which was made of a special soft black Iron. Hundreds of sections were strung together in a very oddly exquisite manner.

The few guards in the back saw it from afar, and all of them laughed excitedly.

"This thief is so unlucky. The head butler has taken out the Thunder Whip! That's a middle-ranked artifact!"

“I’ve heard that the Thunder Whip can attack and defend, its power equivalent to a thunderstorm. But unfortunately, I’ve never had the chance to see it.”

“I was hoping to show my skills, but it’s rare to come across a thief who dares to infiltrate the Luo clan, so it looks like there’s no chance for me to do it...”

Those guards had already presumed that Yang Chen was going to lose. Thus, they all slowed down, no longer planning to give chase.

“Thief, have a taste of my Thunder Whip!”

At that time, Luo Lei saw that the distance between him and Yang Chen was close enough. Upon channeling True Yuan into the whip, a burst of blue and yellow electric sparks crackled. Then, he swiftly swung it towards Yang Chen. Countless electric arcs opened up like a net, spanning across a range of ten meters, trying to engulf Yang Chen.

The speed of the electric arc was way faster than Yang Chen’s speed at the moment, so he couldn’t dodge it.

At the same time, Yang Chen was a little surprised that this was an artifact that could emit electricity.

For the most part, because Yin and Yang are the origins of everything in the universe, the two forces closest to them are fire and water.

Other elements such as gold, wood, earth, wind, and so on were derived from Yin and Yang.

Hence, most of the artifacts and cultivation techniques were of fire and water elements.

Among fire and water, the power of Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui were already the limit of what could be produced by the spiritual energy on Earth, and it was generally unlikely that a cultivator below the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage would be able to master them. Consequently, the artifacts and techniques that could make use of these Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui were rare.

Even in the Great Ancient times, a cultivator like Yang Chen, who was at the Nine Heaven Lightning Tribulation stage, might not be able to manipulate Heavenly Fire and Xuan Shui. This was precisely one of the great mysteries of the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture”, a powerful aspect of which Yang Chen himself was also not aware.

Although it was incredibly difficult to cultivate that technique and would seem impossible for normal cultivators to succeed in, by the time they crossed the threshold, the greatness that the creator of this technique had given to it would become apparent.

Normal cultivators could not use Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui, but they could use their True Yuan to mobilize their spiritual energy to manipulate water, fire, and even more advanced ones, namely foreign fire and water.

Some of the advanced foreign fires and waters were no less powerful than the Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui, such as the Yan Clan’s “Northern Dark Ice Soul” in Hongmeng, which was a cultivation technique that maximized the use of normal water. It was the one that had also made Yang Chen suffer greatly once.

However, the element of thunder was more special. It had both the fiery characteristic of fire and also originated in the water clouds. Thus, it was a combination of water and fire, so to speak.

The mixture of Yin and Yang was naturally powerful. Consequently, it also made the power of the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation exceed the limit of the power that the spiritual energy on Earth could generate. In essence, it was a power of a more fundamental origin in the universe.

Otherwise, how else could Zeus beat up the Chinese cultivators with thunder 20,000 years ago? Although Zeus' thunder was not as good as the Nine Heavens Thunder, it was still divine foreign lightning that was too destructive to cultivators.

Although normal lightning and thunder on Earth were not rare, it was also so powerful that only a few cultivation techniques and artifacts could manipulate them.

Yang Chen knew that the Thunder Whip flung out was only a normal thunder from Earth and could not be compared to the Nine Heavens Thunder, but it was still the power of thunder and lightning that should not be underestimated.

Of course, it was still unlikely for Luo Lei to kill Yang Chen with the whip.

Seeing that he was far enough away from the Luo clan, Yang Chen did not hide his cultivation anymore. The Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy coalesced into a shield and shielded his body, instantly shattering the thunder net.

Luo Lei suddenly felt that the thief in front of him had changed. A surge of True Yuan pressure so majestic radiated from the latter, sending chills down his spine.

"H-How is this..."

The old man did not have time to react at all, and it was too late to escape. Grasping for straws, he swung the Thunder Whip, sending out a few more lightning bolts toward Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at the oncoming blue and yellow lightning and smiled teasingly. You asked for it. Well, just in luck. I was looking for a good identity to search around the clan, anyway.

Instantly, he summoned the Chaos Cauldron. Once the giant cauldron came out, it sucked all those electric arcs in.

With that, the Chaos Energy in the Chaos Cauldron formed a suction that took hold of Luo Lei's entire body, and at any moment, it looked like he was going to be sucked into the cauldron.

Chapter 1512

Not Something Good

Luo Lei was frightened. He struggled to try to get away but it was to no avail. Even though every single ounce of True Yuan had been used, he was still no match for the power of Chaos Cauldron.

"Who...who are you?! Let go of me!"

Luo Lei was so mad that his face turned red. He had never screamed to ask his opponents to let him go, at least not in his two hundred years of life.

Yang Chen did not bother about him. Noticing the guards that came along wanting to escape, he dashed at them. A long spear with purplish fire was formed in his hands and he tossed it forward.

All five cultivators with cultivation in Soul Forming Stage and Li Fire Stage were completely burned into ashes instantly before they could run away.

After seeing such a scene, Luo Lei gave up the thought of escaping. Yang Chen's overwhelming power reminded him of the leader of the Luo family, Luo Qianqiu.

Once Yang Chen had confirmed there were no other people, he stood in front of Luo Lei. Staring at the old man who was being locked by the Chaos Cauldron, he smirked. "I think I heard them calling you old housekeeper. So, I guess you're Luo Lei?"

"What if I'm?! How dare you trespass into the Luo family's fortress and attack me! If you're smart enough, you better let go of me! No matter how good you are, you'll never beat our master of Luo family!" Luo Lei was shouting out loud.

"Haha, that's funny. You're about to kill me and you want me to let you go? Did your brain rusted as you aged?" Yang Chen's smile faded away and said with much killing intention. "If you wish to live, do as I say. You gotta answer my questions honestly. Once I'm done, I'll abolish your cultivation and let you go. If not, I could just squeeze you into nothingness!"

Grinding his teeth, Luo Lei once again tried to get himself off from the control of Chaos Cauldron. No matter the countless times banging into the greyish wall of Power of Chaos, it was no use.

Even though he was in the middle of the Ming Water Stage, Yang Chen was at the full cycle of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning and had the legendary artifact level weapon, the Chaos Cauldron. Not even a cultivator with the Ruo Water Stage could not escape the Chaos Cauldron without another legendary artifact. So, does he think he could escape when he is at the Ming Water Stage?

"Stop trying your luck. I could just kill you in a blink of an eye." Yang Chen said contemptuously.

Myriad thoughts flashed through Luo Lei's mind and he asked after much hesitation. "Will you really let me go if I answer your questions?"

"I'm a man of promise. I'll only abolish your cultivation." Yang Chen replied.

Luo Lei thought to himself. Even if I get my cultivation abolished, I manage to keep myself alive. I could at least live after serving the Luo family for the past hundred years. Besides, I could just cultivate from the beginning again.

Luo Lei made up his mind and nodded. "Okay, ask away!"

Yang Chen was glad and said, "Did the Luo family catch Xiao Zhiqing from the Xiao family?"

"Huh?" Luo Lei did not expect such questions from Yang Chen as he thought he would be asking some secret techniques of the Luo family. Frowned, he asked. "So that's your question? Why did you ask about her? Are you from the Xiao family?"

"Keep the bullsh*t. I'll ask you again. Where is Xiao Zhiqing? How is she now?" Yang Chen tried to keep his calm.

An idea popped up in Luo Lei's mind and he smirked, "Are you trying to save Xiao Zhiqing? Heh, if you want to save her, you better not touch me. If I die, she will die for sure!"

Luo Lei thought he could get back the upper hand through such a lie.

However, Yang Chen was no kind man. He turned mad after the old man tried to threaten him.

Suddenly, Yang Chen kept away the Chaos Cauldron and grabbed Luo Lei's throat!

Under the overwhelming True Yuan, Luo Lei had no chance of resisting!

"God damn it, how dare you, a mere prisoner threaten me! Do you think I'm some three-year-old kid that you can fool easily?!"

Yang Chen's murderous intention filled the atmosphere in just a second, sending chills down Luo Lei's spine. He almost peed in his pants as he never experienced such a level of murderous intention. There was no killing demon in the Illusion realm. Only someone that had taken millions of lives could have such a great level of killing intent!

Just when Luo Lei was about to beg for forgiveness, Yang Chen grabbed his left arm.

"Splash!"

Yang Chen tore the old man's left arm directly from the shoulder. Blood was splashed everywhere as he held it high.

"Whoosh!"

Samadhi True Fire emerged. A cloud of white gold flames burned the arm into ashes instantly!

"Ahh!"

Only then, Luo Lei came to realize it. Seeing his own arm being burned away, his eyes were furious as he screamed in pain.

"I'll ask you one more time! Where is Xiao Zhiqing?!" Yang Chen asked in a deep tone.

Enduring the pain, Luo Lei answered in a shaky voice. "She...she is in a storage room of the Pills Concocting Room...she...she is still alive..."

"Where is the Pills Concocting Room?" Yang Chen was glad that Xiao Zhiqing was still alive.

Luo Lei answered, "In the south of the Luo family fortress, a building with three storeys. There's a sign indicating the room so it is easy to recognize...She is on the third floor..."

"Then can you go in? Are there any restrictions on the Pills Concocting Room? Are there any guards?"

"I...I'm the housekeeper, of course, I can go in and out as I wish. The guards will lift the seal and all you have to do is just ask them to open the doors. On the inside, there's only the elder who cooks the pills and no one else."

Luo Lei had learned his lesson. He knew that his cultivation would definitely be abolished and could not afford to lose any of his limbs. Hence, he answered every question honestly, not leaving any details.

“Very well. One last question. How many cultivators with the Ruo Water Stage and above are there in the Luo family?” Yang Chen was concerned about this matter. If there were more than five of them, he had to be extremely cautious as he would probably have a hard time after saving Xiao Zhiqing.

He had to protect his woman and escape at the same time. Without the Chaos Cauldron recovering to full power, he could not hold on if a few of them attacked at once. He would not be able to protect Xiao Zhiqing.

Luo Lei immediately answered, “There are three. My lord, second master, and Great Elder...”

Yang Chen was glad. Three should be fine, I guess.

“I’ve answered all your questions, can you have mercy on me?” Luo Lei begged.

Yang Chen did not ask any more questions as he was in a hurry to save Xiao Zhiqing.

“Let you go?” Yang Chen smirked. “I guess you have become so blurred after living for so long. Do you think the prey gets to decide his own life if the predator catches the prey?”

“You...you liar!” Luo Lei was furious.

With a smirk, the True Yuan accumulated in his hand. “Crack!” Yang Chen crushed Luo Lei’s throat.

Luo Lei died instantly and did not even have the chance to get to know who Yang Chen really was.

Yang Chen took off Luo Lei’s Space Ring, put on his clothes, and kept away his Thunder Whip. He noticed some keys and tokens belonged to the Luo family. However, he did not know the use of them so he let them be.

Yet, there was one item that caught Yang Chen’s attention.

It was a bottle, at the size of a thumb. Made out of some special alloy, it was as if a special metal mixed with silver. It was also capped by a cock covered with runes.

In the bottle, there was some maroon liquid. Even though it was at a portion of ten drops and had no smell, Yang Chen’s observant sense told him that it had a strong and dark aura.

Looks like it isn’t something good. Yang Chen immediately capped it with the cock and put it back into the Space Ring without much thought.

After burning Luo Lei’s corpse into ashes, Yang Chen adjusted his cultivation level back to the Ming Water Stage. Casually, he walked back to the Luo family fortress.

His journey back was not much of a problem and used little time when he got to the south of the fortress. The guards that saw him along the way did not notice any difference as they addressed him as a housekeeper.

The fortress was so large that it might take some time to realize the guards that did not return to their positions.

Pretending as if he was patrolling, he wandered around and finally arrived at a three-story white building.

He squinted to see the signboard, 'Pills Concocting Room' written on the building. He was excited. Finally, I've found you, Qing'er.

However, Yang Chen knew he could not let his guard down, especially not at such crucial moments. Acting as if he was calm and steady, he walked towards the door.

The two elders at the beginning of the Ming Water Stage were guarding the door. Their hair was white. Although they were considered to be the elders in the family, they still bowed to 'Luo Lei' at the sight of him.

"What brings the housekeeper to come to the Pills Concocting Room at such late night. Did the lord want anything?" One of the elders asked with a smile.

Yang Chen was impatient inside. Gosh, why don't these two elders just open the door already? He did not answer directly but nodded with a smile. "Yes, indeed."

Chapter 1513

Cold And Beautiful Woman

"Being a housekeeper is surely hard work, not only do you need to manage the family, but you also need to serve the Lord. We two are nothing compared to you." The other elder said respectfully.

Yang Chen pondered. Looks like they are kissing my ass. He heaved a sigh of relief and smiled, "I'm just doing my duty as a housekeeper, my friends. Do open the gates."

"Oh yes, forgive our delay, housekeeper." The elder apologized and lifted the seal on the doors with True Yuan, leaving the doors open wide.

Upon entering the room, Yang Chen could feel a surge of strong spiritual energy in the air.

Stepping on the white-jade floor, he looked around. On just one floor, there were various types of herbs and ingredients, arranged tidily in order.

However, compared to the Xiao family's Green Emperor Tower, the Luo family's was nothing. The Xiao family had ten floors just to store the pills and ingredients. No matter in terms of number, types, quality, or rarity, the Luo family was no match.

Looks like each family had their money reserves to survive. The Xiao family did not only have massive storage of ingredients, techniques, and apparatus to cook the pills but also their unique way of growing the ingredients.

With all those combined, it was hard for the Luo family and the Ning family to compete.

No wonder Xiao Mohui was so generous in giving out the spirit pills. I guess the Luo family is in dire need of the spirit pills.

Even if Yang Chen were to rob the Green Emperor Tower, the Xiao family could use just a few years to recover. It would not hurt the Xiao family a single bit.

In the meantime, two elders were concocting the pills with full concentration using the Samadhi True Fire.

There were also a few servants arranging the ingredients.

At the sight of Yang Chen, these people bowed respectfully to him and tried to kiss his ass. Seems like Luo Lei is famous and holds a high position in the family.

As Yang Chen was in a rush to meet Xiao Zhiqing, he did not talk much with them and headed to the stairs.

Just then, a cold yet beautiful woman in a water-blue long dress walked down from above. She was accompanied by another elder in a silk Changshan who looked serious.

“Forgive me, my lady. It isn’t me being cruel. It’s just that there’s only one successful batch of the top-grade pills. I have already distributed them to a few important family members according to the lord’s order. If the next batch is done, I promise, my lady would definitely get ahold of one pill, and I am a man of my words.”

“Oh, don’t be so serious Elder Luo Chen. I just want a pill for my son, Hang’er. I have no idea what my hubby is thinking. How can he not give Hang’er one top-grade pill when he knows that he is aiming towards the end of Kui Water Stage?” The lady looked sad.

“My lady surely treats the young lord well. I’m admired. But, I think my lord wishes the young lord to pass through the stage with his own power since the young lord has consumed quite an amount of pills previously. If he keeps on relying on the pills to improve, it will only bring harm to him. He will have a hard time surpassing the latter stages if his foundation of cultivation is not stable.”

The two of them arrived at the first floor as they spoke. They saw ‘Luo Lei’ standing there with a smile.

“Oh, the housekeeper is here. Is there any order from my lord?” Luo Chen asked.

Yang Chen was nervous. Luckily they mentioned each other’s identities just not, or else he would have no idea who they were.

This man should be Luo Chen. I think he is the one who manages this room. He has the cultivation of the Ming Water End Stage. He should be the strongest one below the Ruo water stage cultivators in the Luo family.

As for this lady, she should be Luo Qianqiu’s wife. Leng Qingqiu. Su Xin mentioned about her previously. Kui Water End Stage huh... Not a big deal.

Not wanting to show any flaws, Yang Chen greeted them. “Elder Luo Chen, I came to get some pills for my lord.”

Luo Chen nodded. “So that’s the case. I’m just about to walk my lady back to the door. After that, I’ll follow you to get the pills upstairs. Please wait for a moment, housekeeper.”

Yang Chen nodded back slowly. How I wish they all just leave this place. Since Luo Chen asked me to wait here, it would be reckless if I go up by myself.

Just when Leng Qianqiu passed by, Yang Chen smelt a faint lady scent. It was wonderful.

Yang Chen was shocked as he was doubting his own eyes. This beautiful woman actually just smirked and winked at me? She is obviously flirting with me!

Even though it happened in a split second where the others could not have noticed, Yang Chen did not believe what just happened. He was in the disguise of Luo Lei. How is it possible that Luo Qianqiu's wife flirted with the old man, Luo Lei?!

A chill went down Yang Chen's spine as he had a similar experience in the Xiao family previously. He doubted. Are the housekeeper and the family leader's wife having an affair?

Frowned, he did not bother much. All he had to do now was to find Xiao Zhiqing on the third floor and escape this place.

After sending Leng Qingqiu away, Luo Chen rushed back and apologized for having the housekeeper wait. Swiftly, he brought Yang Chen up the stairs.

Upon arriving on the second floor, he saw all the pills that were cooked being stored on the racks. There was also a Ming Water Stage guard positioning at every corner.

Yang Chen pondered with a frowned face. I thought Luo Lei said there were no guards?! Damn it. Don't tell me he was just talking about the first floor. The security is strict here. If I were to bring Xiao Zhiqing out of this place, I guess a big fight is inevitable. This is tough now. With such a large number of Ming Water stage cultivators, they could at least drag me until the three Ruo Water stage cultivators arrive.

"Housekeeper, may I know what kind of pills my lord asked for?" Luo Chen asked politely.

In terms of the cultivation stage, Luo Chen was obviously on top of Luo Lei. However, Luo Lei is Luo Qianqiu's favorite. He was someone who takes care of Luo Qianqiu's daily life, not someone Luo Chen could offend.

Yang Chen had prepared for this. "Oh, my lord wants ten Eight Extremities pills."

"Eight Extremities pills?" Luo Chen was confused. "These are pills used for battle. Is the lord giving them to the disciples who are heading out?"

"My lord didn't specify the purpose but I guess it sure serves for something." Yang Chen answered calmly.

Luo Chen was just asking out of curiosity and would not doubt the housekeeper. He brought Yang Chen to a stone tablet in the center. After jotting down the number and type of pills in the book, he asked Yang Chen to sign.

Yang Chen never expected this. The purpose of the book was to prevent anyone from taking the pills randomly and it would be checked by the elders and family leader on a timely basis.

Luckily, Yang Chen was observant. He saw Luo Lei's previous signature and imitated one.

Elder Luo Lei did not bother to check as it was just for the records. The most important part was the person who asked for the pills. He would not waste the time to check the authenticity of the signature.

After that, Luo Chen took a green jade bottle, placed ten Eight Extremities pills inside, and handed it over to Yang Chen.

“Alright, let’s go, housekeeper.” Luo Chen signaled Yang Chen that he could leave now.

Yang Chen quickly said, “Elder Luo Chen, there is one more thing, regarding the girl on the third floor.”

Luo Chen was shocked. “The girl on the third floor? Are you talking about Xiao Zhiqing?”

“That’s right,” Yang Chen continued his lie. “My lord asked me to bring the girl over to him. He has something to ask her.”

Luo Chen was confused. “Xiao Zhiqing had already been handed over to the elders association and it was my lord’s decision. She was used for us to test the toxicity of the pills. Why do you need to bring her over again? Didn’t we ask everything?”

Yang Chen was furious on the inside after hearing what Luo Chen said. They surely didn’t go easy on Xiao Zhiqing. Not sure how she is now.

Even though he was rushing, Yang Chen kept his cool and said, “Well, it is always hard to guess the meaning behind every action my lord made. I’m just responsible for bringing the girl over.”

Luo Chen felt a sense of suspicion as he was no idiot. He knew Luo Lei’s way of speaking was off today but he could not tell anything wrong on appearance.

“You may bring her and leave this place but only with the leader’s manuscript or the leader of the elders association, Great Elder Luo Feng’s approval. I, Luo Chen, have never made any mistake in guarding this place. I don’t wish to break the records on the details. Xiao Zhiqing has great use for the Luo family, I have a few pills that need her to test the toxicity recently. I can’t just let her go so easily or else, I would have a hard time explaining to the elders association.”

Luo Chen was firm with his rejection. He was not afraid even if it was truly Luo Qianqiu’s orders as he was not wrong in doing so. The hostage could only leave the place after getting approval from the elders association.

Yang Chen was mad but he knew clearly that he could not just rush upstairs recklessly without knowing Xiao Zhiqing’s condition. It might put her in a dangerous spot.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen could only pretend to be hesitant. “How about this? I don’t have to bring her to go but Elder Luo Chen, I hope you can bring me to meet her upstairs. I’ll just need to ask her a few questions.”

Chapter 1514

What An Ecstasy

Just as Yang Chen blurted out his question, he instantly regretted it. Luo Chen started to suspect him.

“Housekeeper, Xiao Zhiqing is a felon, taken care of by our Elder Association. My lord knew it and you’re well aware. You seem to be insisting on meeting her, is it really my lord’s order?”

Although Yang Chen was nervous, he did not show otherwise. "Elder Luo Chen, what are you trying to say? I'm just trying to relieve my lord's burden. Since you insist on not giving me the green light, I'll just ask my lord for the manuscript."

Luo Chen stared right into Yang Chen's eyes, wishing to spot something out of them. However, Yang Chen was not afraid as he stared back at him.

In the end, Luo Chen could not find anything wrong with 'Luo Lei' as the thought of the man standing in front of him was faking the identity did not even flash through his mind. Not wanting to offend the family leader's favorite right hand man, he said, "If so, please leave, housekeeper. Show me the lord's manuscript and I'll hand the woman to you. Not even young master, Luo Hang or royal family members such as my lady could bring her out from this room."

Luo Chen was firm in his stand because Luo Lei was still considered a servant despite his high position. Luo Lei was not the direct descendant of the Luo family nor a person in high authority like Luo Feng. There was no way he could force Luo Chen into doing something.

After being sort of kicked out of the room, Yang Chen was so frustrated that he wanted to flatten the entire Pills Concocting Room. Yet, he knew that with him being so reckless, it would just put Xiao Zhiqing in greater danger.

Fortunately, Xiao Zhiqing was still alive.

Oh, Qing'er, I promise I will get you out of this place soon... Yang Chen stared at the building for a moment and left.

Yang Chen did not wish to pretend as Luo Lei any longer as he would be exposed as time went by.

In his strong memories, Yang Chen recalled that Luo Chen said the Grand Elder, Luo Feng could directly take the person away. The idea of killing him popped out in Yang Chen's mind. Even though Luo Feng might be hard to deal with as he is in the middle of the Ruo Water stage, it should not be hard to kill him. All I need is to put in a little more effort.

Hence, Yang Chen decided to ask around for Luo Feng's location and lure him to a place far away to kill him!

Although the idea seemed crazy and reckless, it was normal for Yang Chen. To him, a person who overthinks and is afraid of many would never be successful.

Just when Yang Chen passed by a corner, he realized someone was following him behind. There was a faint scent in the air and a soft and gentle voice was heard.

"Where are you going, housekeeper~"

Elegantly, Leng Qianqiu appeared in front of Yang Chen. She had cherry sweet lips and seductive eyes. Any ordinary man would feel the sexiness from her.

Although Yang Chen was unsure of the actual relationship between Luo Lei and Leng Qingqiu, he thought that maybe the two filthy couples would not dare to do anything reckless in the Luo family's fortress.

“My lady, I’m not going anywhere. Is there any order?” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Leng Qingqiu let out a soft laugh with her hands covering her mouth. She got close and caressed Yang Chen’s chest with her white gentle fingers. “Oh come on, there’s no one here. Stop pretending. You really are such a coward. I thought I’d already told you through my eyes just now that I would be waiting outside. Do you really want to ditch me out here alone?”

“Well...” Yang Chen was shocked. This is going to be troublesome. This old man looks loyal but is actually a pervert?!

Leng Qingqiu seemed like she was so ready to date her secret lover but Yang Chen was not in the mood. With a smile, he said, “Oh my lady, I still have to pass the pills to my lord!”

After hearing what Yang Chen said, Leng Qingqiu was pissed. “Damn it, you can lie to that old folk Luo Chen but no way you will pass through me with that lie. Luo Qianqiu is locking himself up for cultivation and hasn’t come out yet, do you think he would ask you to take pills? This isn’t the first time you used his name to take the pills, do you really think that I wouldn’t know? Stop acting. You’re already on the same ship with us, you can’t run away. Don’t tell me you want to ditch me now and continue being a guard dog. If you’re loyal, why would you get on my bed when I tried to seduce you back then? Do you want me to ask the Grand Elder to expose the truth of you stealing the pills? You would be dead before you could even explain anything!”

Yang Chen was shocked. The Grand Elder?! So Luo Feng, Leng Qingqiu, and Luo Lei are allied? Then, Luo Qianli must be involved in it too...

Luo Qianqiu was one of the powerful people among the Ten Great Elites in the Illusion Realm but who would have thought all his family members were traitors.

Since Leng Qingqiu had laid out her words, Yang Chen knew it was impossible to ditch her by force. There was no reason to reject her. If I don’t follow her now, I would be suspected and all of these efforts would have been for nothing.

Swiftly, Yang Chen acted scared and murmured, “Oh my lady, stop it. Of course, I know what to do.”

“Hmph, you better know.” Leng Qingqiu instantly acted like a pitiful woman, pouting her lips. The speed of her changing the expressions was faster than one flipping a page of a book. With a lady’s tone mixed with some teenage girl’s posture and the cherry-red lips, she was surely attractive and sexy.

“I thought you’re about to ditch me after getting all of me. Do you know how hurtful that would be? Please don’t treat me like that again.” Leng Qingqiu caressed Yang Chen’s face.

Yang Chen swallowed. He was not hungry for her but never did he expect Luo Lei and Leng Qingqiu could be in such ecstasy. This is not some hidden clan. It is literally a red-light district!

However, Yang Chen was cooperative in acting. After confirming there was no one around, he put his hand around her waist. Through the thin light dress of hers, he could feel the gentle and smooth skin she had.

“Hoho...our housekeeper is finally getting naughty,” Leng Qingqiu smacked his hand lightly and looked him in the eyes. “Naughty bastard, it’s not safe here. Let’s go to Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. I have some serious business with you tonight.”

Heavenly Cloud Pavilion? Where’s that?

Yang Chen had no clue of the location but he pretended he knew. I guess it’s a random small place near the Luo family’s fortress. “Sure, anything as you said, my lady. You’ll walk first, I’ll follow from behind.”

“You surely are cautious, knowing that we should go there separately. But actually, it’s not necessarily. Luo Qianqiu is in closed cultivation. He has no time to bother about us.”

Even though Leng Qingqiu said so, she knew the importance of being low-profile. Swiftly, she fled towards the east.

Yang Chen was following behind at a casual pace. It was not easy to notice them as the night fell.

Not even half a minute, they arrived at Heavenly Cloud Pavilion.

It was a house built with bamboo in the middle of a small pond. The designs were simple and the surrounding was filled with various types of plants.

Just as Yang Chen expected, it was a small building in the vicinity of the fortress. In the Illusion Realm, the land was larger than the population. It was normal for the leaders of the hidden clans to have a few of their small relaxing places for some peace and tranquility.

Of course, not to mention people like Leng Qingqiu, it was a place for them to have secret affairs.

Upon entering the small house, Leng Qingqiu rushed into Yang Chen’s embrace, kissing his lips immediately.

The Luo family’s lady is such a good kisser. It’s obvious that she has a lot of interactions with guys daily, but she seems not to be bothered by the mustache around Luo Lei’s mouth. She was licking everywhere with her wet tongue.

After that, she took the initiative to put her tongue into Yang Chen’s mouth, tying knots with his. She even let out some seductive moans.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly inside. That sex with Xiao Manyan back in the Xiao family was considered to be forced as well although I needed that release. This time, I was brought here forcefully by Luo Qianqiu’s wife to have a night with her in a two-hundred-year-old man’s body. Is God knowing my hobby so he takes good care of me?

However, Xiao Zhiqing was all over Yang Chen’s mind at the moment. Even though Leng Qingqiu was indeed a beautiful lady, he was not in the mood to have secret affairs with her now.

Just then, he realized that this location was considered far enough from the fortress although they came here in a blink of an eye. I can just kill this lady and go on finding Luo Feng!

Yang Chen may have loved beautiful women but killing them was not something unusual to him, especially when it was his enemy’s wife. He would have a fun time killing them.

Right at the moment, Leng Qingqiu got off from his embrace and licked her lips with a smile. "Bastard, we'll stop here for now. They should be here soon. I'll serve you once we get our business done."

It dawned on Yang Chen that she mentioned there was some serious business tonight. He was happy for a moment. Does that mean Luo Feng is coming? How lucky I am!

Chapter 1515

Something's Wrong

Without any time for Yang Chen to think about it, he noticed there were people outside, and judging from True Yuan Suppression, one was in the Ruo Water mid stage and the other was in the Ruo Water early stage.

Indeed, the arrogant Luo Feng in a purple Changsan had arrived outside of Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. Following behind was Luo Qianli in white clothing.

Yang Chen was hesitating. Two Ruo Water cultivators at once. The distance between here and the Luo family fortress is so close. If I fight now, I don't think I can kill them at once. What if one of them drags the fight while the other runs back to the fortress and I'll be doomed. Looks like I'll have to wait and find a chance to lure Luo Feng out alone.

"Haha, I guess Qianli and I interrupted while my lady and housekeeper were having some fun." Luo Feng entered the house and smirked.

Leng Qingqiu smiled even brighter and fell into Luo Feng's embrace as if there were no bones in her body. As the sleeve landed, a smooth arm was already hanging around Luo Feng's neck. "Did the Grand Elder get jealous?"

"What if I say yes? Will you be happy?" A smirk spread from the corner of his mouth and evilness could be seen from his eyes. At the same time, Luo Feng's hand was squeezing Leng Qingqiu's breast casually.

Meanwhile, Luo Qianli who just walked in was not bothered by what he saw. The way he looked at his sister-in-law was as if he was staring at a prostitute.

Seeing such a scene, Yang Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry. I guess this Leng Qingqiu did not only have something with the old fold Luo Lei but also with the Grand Elder, Luo Feng, and the brother-in-law, Luo Qianli.

However, what made Yang Chen question was how it was impossible for a person like Luo Qianqiu to not notice that his wife was having something with another guy. Were they too good at acting? Or Luo Qianqiu was too busy cultivating and did not notice at all?

"Alright, let's get back to some serious business first. Only then, I'll feed you this horny b*tch." Luo Feng let go of Leng Qingqiu and turned to Yang Chen. "Our housekeeper, how's the progress of the task I've given you?"

Yang Chen was shocked. Task? What task? I have no idea! Keeping his cool, he answered, "It's done."

Luo Feng and Luo Qianli opened their eyes wide and big after hearing what Yang Chen said.

“Done? Don’t tell me you have used all the Devil Beast Blood?” Luo Qianli frowned. “Didn’t I tell you earlier? Although this Devil Beast Blood is strong, it requires days and months of accumulation. Without utilizing it for three continuous years, it’s hard to cause some effect on elites like Luo Qianqiu! Besides, you have to use less than a droplet of the Devil Beast Blood each time to prevent some unique scent. The amount of blood we gave you is enough for at least two to three months. How can you finish them all in a rush? What if Luo Qianqiu notices it and doesn’t get infected by the corrosion effect of the blood? Our efforts will go down the drain!”

Devil Beast Blood?

Yang Chen recalled the conversation between these two and Xiao Mohui in the snowy forest. Not to mention, the weird maroon liquid in the bottle...

So the Demon Beast Blood was given to Luo Lei to go against Luo Qianqiu. Oh yeah, Luo Lei is the closest person to Luo Qianqiu. Looks like he must have some ways to use the Demon Beast Blood on Luo Qianqiu. It’s just I don’t know what the corrosion effect is.

Yang Chen quickly joked, “No worries, Second Master, what I was trying to say is everything is going smoothly.”

The three of them immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Luo Feng walked up to Yang Chen and patted his shoulder. “Keep up with the good work, housekeeper. We know it is hard to do little tricks like this under Luo Qianqiu’s watch. But this is our only chance to bring him down. We only have that little amount of the Devil Beast Blood from the Xiao family. It was said to be passed down from ancient times so that might be the very last bit of it. You must use it wisely... Once Luo Qianqiu is controlled by the blood, death will come after him. And when that time comes, we can get back the Luo family from his hands. And you, housekeeper, will no longer be a watchdog but one of the top elders in the family. Your future generations will not be the servant of the family but a royal family member...”

These terms and conditions were surely tempting to Luo Lei. However, Yang Chen knew what truly made Luo Lei willing to work for them. It was because of Leng Qingqiu’s seduction. He had a night with her.

Since he had had a night with the family leader’s wife, Luo Lei could only help them to kill the leader if he wished to live.

“Thank you for the generosity, Grand Elder. It’s my honor.” Yang Chen replied.

Leng Qingqiu smirked. “Oh my housekeeper, give it a thought. You watched my Hang’er grow day by day, he treated you as a grandfather, and once Luo Qianqiu dies and Hang’er succeeds the throne, wouldn’t that make your position even higher?”

Yang Chen smiled brightly as a reply but not on the inside. No wonder this lady is giving it her all. All she wants is for her son to succeed the throne. Even if Luo Hang holds the throne, he would just be a puppet to Luo Feng and Luo Qianli who would have the real authority.

“Actually... housekeeper, I asked you here for a reason. I wish you could get some information for me.” Luo Feng got the point.

“Please do give your orders, Grand Elder.” Yang Chen replied.

“On those few days where the housekeeper went to capture Xiao Zhiqing with Hang’er, Luo Qianqiu summoned the leader of the Wang family, Wang Mian, and his younger daughter, Wang Shu to the fortress. After that, Wang Mian brought his daughter out of the Illusion Realm and I think they went to the normal world. As for what they did there, we don’t know.” Luo Feng said.

Yang Chen pretended to be confused but on the inside, he came to a realization.

So that incident was set up by Luo Qianqiu. He got away with the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture from me.

Wang Shu has now disappeared from the Tang Sect and left Tang Luyi. Does that mean she is back to the Illusion Realm? Is she really Tang Luyi’s daughter? If not, why will she have the Ewha Kunlun jade pendant? If she is real, then why would she disappear out of nowhere? Without even saying goodbye?

Yang Chen had a lot of questions in mind and had a feeling that something was wrong in all these incidents.

Luo Feng continued, “What we are worried about is that the incident is related to the daughter given birth by Luo Xiaoxiao, the wild lady from the normal world. The only thing Luo Qianqiu has in common with the normal world is the daughter he and the lady gave birth to. Even though her background is lower in the hierarchy, she is still Luo Qianqiu’s daughter. When it comes to inheriting the throne, she stands a chance in it as long as her mother isn’t some filthy woman and has a clean background.

In addition, her cultivation went up skyrocket after she came back from the outside. I think she mastered a few things from the mundane world. Her talent is so good that she doesn’t need any pills to enter the Soul Forming stage in just a month. This has caught the attention of a few elders. If she has any greater breakthrough, I’m afraid even the Great Grand Elder would notice her.

By that time, even if Luo Qianqiu dies, we might not even let Hang’er succeed the throne easily without going through much trouble...”

Yang Chen frowned and had mixed feelings when Luo Xiaoxiao was mentioned. Originally, he felt a sense of guilt for this girl but thinking that she might be the one who leaked the information about Xiao Zhiqing, his attitude changed.

Luo Xiaoxiao has great potential and talent. With sufficient realization, it isn’t surprising to see her cultivation go skyrocket.

“Then, what do Grand Elder and Second Master wish me to do?” Yang Chen asked.

With a cold smile, Luo Feng said, “It’s very simple. Help us to find out what Luo Qianqiu asked the Wang father and daughter to do. You’re his closest person. I’m sure you will find something. Worst comes to worst, you could use your housekeeper title to talk with the Wang family. All we need to know is the identity of Luo Xiaoxiao’s biological mother in the mundane world. Then, we’ll know how to deal with her. If she is some filthy woman, we can just ignore her. But if she is some lady with a certain background, we might need to do something...”

Upon hearing what he said, a new thought flashed through Yang Chen’s mind...

Luo Xiaoxiao is actually Luo Qianqiu's and a mundane world lady's daughter. Does that mean...she is Tang Luyi's daughter?

Wait, this isn't right. What about Wang Shu from the Wang family?

Yang Chen's mind was in a total mess but he accepted the task from Luo Feng. "Okay, got it. I'll go look it up when I head back."

"Hey my bastard, don't you rush your way back so fast...promise me you'll try your best to find out ya. That filthy lady is incomparable to my Hang'er, am I right?"

Leng Qingqiu was already in front of Yang Chen. Her gentle soft body was seducing him as she blew a breeze at his ears.

Chapter 1516

Nonsense

"Heh, looks like my sister-in-law can't resist anymore."

With a smirk, Luo Qianli grabbed Leng Qingqiu and tossed her to the bed nearby.

"Hey, go slower. You always treat me roughly..." Leng Qingqiu smiled coquettishly but was willing to accept Luo Qianli's violent play.

Everything just seemed so natural to the two of them as Luo Qianli swiftly got on top of Leng Qingqiu, taking off her dress and revealing her smooth naked body.

As a daughter of a great family in the Illusion Realm, her body shape was perfect. Nothing more nor nothing less. The busty breast and butt were in perfection.

Yang Chen swallowed. Seeing Luo Qianli having fun with Leng Qingqiu's two mountains, he was hungry for it too.

However, he could not bring himself to. Luo Feng at the side was already staring at him with doubts.

"Why does our housekeeper look like he's not in the mood today?" Luo Feng patted Yang Chen's back.

Yang Chen quickly pretended to be excited and replied. "Well...the second master is doing it, so...I don't want to interrupt..."

"What's with you today? I have never seen you being so polite for the past three years," Luo Feng had a weird smile. "Doesn't this slut always have great fun with the three of us together? Just go, housekeeper. This is what you deserve. Don't you like going at it from the back? The spot is yours today too..."

From the back?!

Yang Chen's jaw almost dropped to the ground. The people in the Illusion Realm are indeed at the same pace as the people in the mundane world. The two-hundred-year-old Luo Lei actually likes to tease his lady from the back?!

Letting out a great laugh, Luo Feng was already taking off his clothes. Soon, he joined Luo Qianli in torturing Leng Qingqiu.

Moments later, Leng Qingqiu was in a doggy position on the bed. Both frontal and below were occupied by Luo Qianli and Luo Feng, leaving the spot behind open.

When Leng Qingqiu noticed no one was coming from behind, she seemed pissed. Taking out Luo Feng's big monster from her mouth, she turned around and stared at Yang Chen.

"Bastard, what are you doing?! Come on! It's painful to wait..."

It only then dawned on Yang Chen that this lady was indifferent to a prostitute in the nightclub. I wonder how she got selected as the main lady of the Luo family. Or is it that the great families in the Illusion Realm have corrupted to such an extent...

Even though Yang Chen was unwilling to do it together with the other two guys, he still went on to prevent them from suspecting anything.

Immediately, he showed his excitement. After taking off his pants, he grabbed her butt and went straight in...

Due to the effect of True Yuan protection, Leng Qingqiu was still tight inside out, no matter how often she had sex with men. It was as if she was a teenage girl which caused Yang Chen a shiver.

"Ahh...housekeeper, you seem different..." Leng Qingqiu had never felt so filled before.

He knew this was coming as his size would never be the same as the old folk, Luo Lei. He used the same lie that tricked Xiao Manyan previously.

"It's the Tianyang Tiger Pill...Hehe, does my lady like it?"

Leng Qingqiu blushed and her eyes were sparkling. She nodded hard.

"Damn you bastard, you got yourself some good stuff there. That surely is a rare item. Did you want to surprise me today..."

Luo Qianli at the bottom and Luo Feng at the front were both surprised but they did not say anything as they did not wish to admit that they were weaker than a two-hundred-year-old old folk. Yet, they were wondering how Luo Lei got hold of such an item. They were going to ask for the details from him later.

The great battle that made Yang Chen feel as if it was a dream ended in just half an hour.

Yang Chen purposely used True Yuan to end it earlier. Even though Leng Qingqiu was truly excellent in serving men and Yang Chen did enjoy it, enduring any longer would lead to suspicion.

After it was done, Leng Qingqiu jumped right into the pond outside of the pavilion and cleaned herself there. She planned to stay a night at the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion anyways.

Meanwhile, Luo Qianli and Luo Feng decided to head back.

Although they were no different compared to a filthy couple in the mundane world, cultivators were still cultivators.

After having much fun, they all returned to their normal look. The men looked serious as ever and the lady looked elegant. The horny looks from them were no longer to be found.

Yang Chen was following behind Luo Feng silently back to the fortress. When Luo Feng and Luo Qianli pathed ways, Yang Chen took a big circle to Luo Feng's place.

Before entering his white jade courtyard, Luo Feng saw 'Luo Lei' walking over with a mysterious smile.

"Why did you follow me back here? Didn't I tell you that we should meet less privately in the family to prevent suspicion? Before we finish the Demon Beast Blood, Luo Qianqiu is still our biggest threat." Luo Feng said.

Yang Chen quickly bowed and mumbled. "Grand Elder, I'm just grabbing this opportunity to invite you to have a look at something."

Luo Feng was shocked. "What is it? Why didn't you say it back in the house?"

"My lady and Second Master were there. It was inconvenient. To be honest, I trust you, the Grand Elder, the most." Yang Chen said naturally.

Luo Feng was fine with his lie because Luo Qianli and Leng Qingqiu shared the same proximity with Luo Qianqiu even if they wanted to kill him. But Luo Feng was different, he hated Luo Qianqiu to the greatest extent.

This was because Luo Qianqiu and his father snatched what originally belonged to Luo Feng and his father.

"Say, what is it?" Luo Feng asked with a frown.

Yang Chen took out a top-grade Tong Yuan Pill from the space ring. The Tong Yuan Pill, flickering with a faint of gold, is what Yang Chen refined not long ago when he returned to the Mediterranean Sea. It was recorded in Lady Tushan's Golden Pill Records as a pill stronger than Cloud Pill in transforming a large amount of spiritual energy into True Yuan. A pill is useful in helping one to surpass a stage.

"This is..." Luo Feng was too agitated and snatched it from Yang Chen's hand. After taking a good look, "The Tong Yuan Pill?! Where did you get that?! The formula to refine such a pill has long been lost. There aren't many in the Illusion Realm. Besides, the pureness of this pill is considered perfection, it is definitely not something our family's concocting pill elder could do!"

It was normal for him to be excited because the Tong Yuan Pill is one of the top-grade pills that were useful to Tribulation Passing stage cultivators, especially those surpassing from Soul Forming stage to Tribulation Passing Stage.

Yang Chen did not flint even when he was talking nonsense. "Two days ago when I went out to carry out some tasks, I noticed a piece of snowy land in the northwest was extremely different. The spiritual energy there was overwhelming. I then went to have a look and found out that there were a few boxes of pills. It seems like some seal got deactivated and the location of storing these pills got exposed. I bet they are the treasure left behind by the Great Grand cultivators from ancient times. I didn't dare to keep them all to myself so I hid them before someone would notice it. After that, I quickly rush back, finding a way to tell you about it."

“Really?!” Luo Feng was so surprised by the shocking news. He was so excited that his teeth were trembling. He felt it was unbelievable but the actual Tong Yuan Pill was right before his eyes, leaving him no reason to doubt.

“Then, why did you tell me about it? You could have just kept them all to yourself. Or put them inside your space ring.” Luo Feng was not entirely dumb to believe everything.

With a bitter smile, Yang Chen said, “Grand Elder, to be honest, I wouldn’t have much improvement even with these pills. I’ve limited talent and I’m old enough. I only wish that giving these pills to the Grand Elder would help you in going against Luo Qianqiu. I would be more than satisfied to have only a few of them...As for putting them into the space ring, a little old man like me is not brave enough. My head would be chopped off if someone finds out...”

Luo Feng squinted his eyes, considering the truthness of this fact. After much thought, he gave in to the temptation of the pills.

Since ‘Luo Lei’ is nowhere near me in terms of the cultivation stage, I don’t think he would have any bad idea behind it.

“Alright, if we really get to find the hideout, I’ll grant you good rewards,” Luo Feng patted Yang Chen’s shoulder and smiled. “Hehe, please lead the way, housekeeper.”

“Sure,” Yang Chen let out an evil smile and fled to the northwest.

Luo Feng was following behind, keeping a distance where he could kill ‘Luo Lei’ in case of anything.

It was undeniable that Luo Feng had good awareness. He had already noticed that this ‘Luo Lei’ was not right.

Luo Lei used to address himself as ‘a subaltern servant’ or ‘an underling’ but he did not today.

Yet, the effect of Blinding Lead was so great that Luo Feng could not find any physical flaw and so he did not think much about it.

Chapter 1517

Mad As Hell

Yang Chen knew that Luo Feng, the old fox, was cautious of everything. Yet, he did not bother as he just needed some space to kill him. It did not matter whether Luo Feng was on guard.

When he felt that the distance was far enough from the Luo family fortress, Yang Chen flew down, pointing towards a dark snowy landscape. “Grand Elder, look!”

“Where?” Luo Feng followed him and stared at the ordinary snowy landscape with frowned eyes. He did not sense any abnormal spiritual energy in that place.

Just then, Luo Feng felt that there was a strong source of True Yuan coming at him from all directions!

“Luo Lei?!”

Luo Feng looked up and his face turned pale instantly!

“San Hua!”

Luo Feng reacted in that split second and a silver hilt appeared, forming a half-transparent long blade. He slashed it towards the Chaos Cauldron!

“Boom!”

A huge explosion was caused by the glowing slash from the sword. Sparks were everywhere as though fireflies were in the distant sky.

The shockwave from the collision of two great True Yuan almost turned the entire area into a vacuum space.

At the same time, an opposite force forcefully dragged Luo Feng away from the absorbing power of Chaos Cauldron!

With all his power, the Ruo Water mid stage cultivator managed to slip away from Yang Chen’s surprising attack!

Yang Chen was shocked too. The Grand Elder of the Luo family with Ruo Water mid stage cultivation was not easy to deal with. Yet, he knew it was all because of the help from the sword named San Hua.

This San Hua seemed like a sword that could accumulate spiritual energy, and transform that energy into a blade that can explode at any desired time.

On the other hand, Luo Feng was already on his run with a pale face while San Hua had already formed another half-transparent glowing blade, floating elegantly in the air.

Yang Chen was excited. Looks like killing Luo Feng can grant me a good weapon. I think this weapon is at least medium-top grade. If it is used by someone with high cultivation, its power is almost on par with a top-grade weapon.

Most importantly, it was because the sword was beautiful. It’s suitable to give it to my lady as a gift. Hmm...Seems that Rose likes to use swords. I’ll give it to her then.

At this very moment, Luo Feng was frightened to death by the sudden power shown by Yang Chen. It was too strong for him to estimate the greatness of the power. He then believed that this was no Luo Lei!

However, he was not dumb enough to ask who Yang Chen was as he only had a thought in mind – Run!

He knew that if he stayed and fought, he would die. His cultivation and weapon are both stronger than mine. Did he purposely lure me here so he could kill me alone?!

Yang Chen would never let him escape. With an evil smile, he asked, “Running away? Do you think you are capable of that?!”

Without moving, the Chaos Cauldron was flying towards Luo Feng, releasing a strong absorbing power and dragging Luo Feng from running any further!

The power of Chaos was controlling from afar. Even though it did not completely absorb Luo Feng, it had lowered his speed by a great amount. Yang Chen caught up in the blink of an eye!

A greyish-white Ruo Water whip was formed in Yang Chen's hand and he swung it right into Luo Feng's face!

Luo Feng sent out a few slashes of his San Hua blade. Although the half-transparent slashes were no match for the whip, it was enough to block the attacks due to its non-stop accumulation of energy!

"Who are you?! Why are you going against the Luo family!"

On the inside, Luo Feng was already scared to death. This guy uses Ruo Water as a form of attack?! I've never heard anyone that could do this in the Illusion Realm!

Did he master the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning?! Such a person should be a super old freak! Why is he coming after me?!

Yang Chen did not want to waste time talking to him. He summoned the Chaos Cauldron over since he noticed the Ruo Water attack could not harm him. The Chaos Cauldron was aimed directly at Luo Feng!

The Chaos appeared. The fierce and gigantic beast opened its bloody mouth wide, staring at Luo Feng in great hunger. To the Chaos, he was a delicious meal as it could replenish quite an amount of spiritual energy.

"Is this the Chaos?!"

With a scream, the energy accumulated in San Hua exploded from Luo Feng's hand. The power of the True Yuan in that split second was terrifying!

Another huge explosion occurred but this time, the shockwave was beyond what Luo Feng could endure!

Sparks of lights were floating in the atmosphere as if numerous shooting stars flew by. It was mesmerizing but deadly at the same time.

Luo Feng fell onto the ground. Risking the fact that he would be severely injured, he once again got himself off from the Chaos swallowing him.

However, he was unable to block Yang Chen's next attack as he was severely injured on the inside.

Upon landing on the ground, Yang Chen formed another Ruo Water ball, the size of a grinding disc. It was about to corrupt Luo Feng's soul away.

Knowing that he was about to die, Luo Feng cried and begged for mercy. "Oh great god, please don't kill me! Great god! I don't know how I offended you but please have mercy on me this filthy minion! I'll be willing to do anything! I can give you all my weapons and pills! Just let me live!"

At this very moment, Luo Feng had given up on revenge, the Luo family, the plan on controlling the three great families. They were not important anymore. Standing in front of the opponent's overwhelming strength, his dreams were bullsh*t!

"I can still get your stuff if I kill you!"

Without hesitation, Yang Chen lowered the Ruo Water ball. Once it touched Luo Feng's body, he screamed loudly. A painful scream originated from the deepest part of his soul!

“Argh!!”

A loud scream was heard from the snowy forest but it faded away quickly.

The Grand Elder of the Luo family, a cultivator of Ruo Water mid stage, was still unable to withstand the corrupting effect of Xuanshui.

Yang Chen reached out for the beautiful hilt. As he accumulated True Yuan, San Hua instantly formed a huge and mesmerizing blade.

Happily, Yang Chen stored it into his ring and took over Luo Feng’s space ring. He searched inside. There were some useless and random keys and tokens. A few bottles and some pills and recipes which Yang Chen had no interest in, were found too.

There were also two more low-grade weapons. Yang Chen tossed them back into the ring.

After changing into Luo Feng’s clothes, Yang Chen adjusted his cultivation level to Ruo Water mid stage and turned into Luo Feng’s appearance. He could finally enter the Pills Concocting Room casually again.

Yang Chen planned to save Xiao Zhiqing out of the room before dawn. Since Luo Feng had died, there were only left Luo Qianqiu and Luo Qianli, two Ruo Water cultivators. I think I don’t need much effort for it.

Seeing Luo Feng’s battling power, he felt that Luo Qianqiu would not be anywhere strong. He was confident.

Swiftly, Yang Chen returned to the Pills Concocting Room. This time, he was more arrogant when he saw the two elders guarding the door.

The door was instantly opened for Yang Chen and he made way to the second floor confidently. Elder Luo Chen who was managing the place quickly greeted him with a bow.

“Are there orders for the Grand Elder to come here late at night?” Luo Chen asked with a low tone. His attitude completely changed ever since Luo Feng became his direct superior.

“I wanna ask Xiao Zhiqing something. I do not wish to be interrupted by anyone,” Yang Chen ordered.

Luo Chen was shocked, thinking why it was related to Xiao Zhiqing again. Not daring to ask any further, he said awkwardly. “Please forgive me, Grand Elder, the young lady went up not long ago and she hasn’t come down.”

“Young lady?”

Yang Chen then realized who he was talking about. It should be Luo Xiaoxiao. But why did she go to see Xiao Zhiqing? Yang Chen was worried if this lady would do anything harmful to Xiao Zhiqing but also felt that she was not that kind of person at the same time.

“Alright, I’ll ask her to come down.” Yang Chen swung his sleeves and walked up to the third floor without anyone stopping.

Luo Chen, at the back, heaved a sigh of relief as he was worried that the Grand Elder would lecture him for not taking good care of the hostage.

Upon arriving on the third floor, Yang Chen instantly sensed Xiao Zhiqing's location with his divine sense. Swiftly, he rushed towards the storeroom that had its door opened.

What he saw, at first sight, blanked his mind and a strong surge of madness grew within him. It was as if he was about to burn out!

Luo Xiaoxiao in a pink dress with her hair tied in a braid was squatting at the side of a weak and skinny girl. She was pinching her mouth, forcing the girl to eat something no matter how she resisted!

That girl in a mess is obviously Xiao Zhiqing!

"What are you doing?!"

Yang Chen leaped forwards and sent Luo Xiaoxiao flying with a kick. She was knocked heavily at the cold hard wall!

Chapter 1518

Died But No Regrets

Even though Luo Xiaoxiao had entered into the Soul Forming early stage, her physique was no different from a normal warrior. How could a weak woman possibly endure Yang Chen's heavy kick?!

Knocking into the wall, she instantly puked a mouthful of blood!

It was as if all her bones were crushed. Enduring the tears that were about to drop, Luo Xiaoxiao got to her feet shaking. She looked at Yang Chen with a terrified face.

"Grand...Grand Elder...Xiaoxiao is wrong...I beg for forgiveness from the Grand Elder..."

Yang Chen was outraged. "What did you just feed her?!"

"I...I..." Luo Xiaoxiao was biting her pale lips, unable to blurt a word. Before she could restrain her injuries with True Yuan, she coughed another mouthful of blood, painting her clothes red in the chest.

Xiao Zhiqing who was having her back at Yang Chen got up slowly with a cold smile. "Do you need to go that far...Even if I'd eaten some healing pills, I don't think I can live long, isn't it...She is the daughter of the Luo family leader. Even if you're the Grand Elder...Aren't afraid of triggering your family leader by injuring her so heavily..."

Listening to the familiar lady's voice, Yang Chen was happy on the inside. As for her treating him as Luo Feng at the moment, he did not bother.

Wait! Did she just say...healing pills?!

Yang Chen looked at the pills on the ground, which Xiao Zhiqing was fed on...

It was indeed a low-grade healing type of pill. Yang Chen recognized it immediately.

So this Luo Xiaoxiao wasn't trying to harm Xiao Zhiqing but actually wanted to help her?!

Dumbfounded, he stood on the spot. With mixed feelings, he looked at Luo Xiaoxiao who was enduring the tears. She was shivering because fear had gotten all over her.

At this very moment, the innocent and happy-go-lucky girl looked sorrowful, lacking spiritual energy inside her.

Yang Chen was not used to the way she looked now and his heart ached a little.

Did I just misunderstand her again? She was here to help Xiao Zhiqing but now she is injured because I kicked her... So when Xiao Zhiqing was kidnapped, was it a misunderstanding too? Did she not actually leak any information?

A sense of guilt crawled over Yang Chen but he was not in the position to apologize. He sighed. Looks like I could only say that next time.

“Leave this room and don’t come up again.” Yang Chen ordered in a deep tone.

Even though she was shocked at the fact that the Grand Elder did not punish her, Luo Xiaoxiao nodded obediently and walked out.

Just when she was about to go out, Luo Xiaoxiao mumbled. “Grand Elder...Xiaoxiao knows my words are nothing...but...must we really treat Sister Zhiqing this way...It’s so pitiful...”

“Get out!”

Yang Chen’s eyes were red because of the guilt in him. He could not bring himself to face Luo Xiaoxiao.

Helplessly, Luo Xiaoxiao walked out of the room with a lowered head and reached downstairs in no time.

After confirming the third floor was safe, Yang Chen heaved a sigh of relief. He returned to his original self and walked towards Xiao Zhiqing who had her back against him.

“Coming here late at night, are you going to feed me some special pills again?! Hmph, why are you in a rush? Afraid that I might die tomorrow...?”

Xiao Zhiqing sneered without any fear. There was only sarcasm in her words.

In the room with no lights, she had undergone hundreds of torture. She was no longer bothered about life and death as she went heartless.

Her life would have ended earlier if she did not meet Yang Chen back then. She would have died a lonely death in a deserted place.

God had given her a glimpse of warmth which she never thought that she would’ve felt. She was satisfied.

However, Yang Chen’s heart ached when he heard those words come out of her mouth casually. Every step he took was heavier than before as if his feet were chained to a heavy rock.

“Qing’er...”

With tears rolling in his eyes, Yang Chen called her by the name. His face was shivering and his body was stiff. *Knock* His knees found itself on the ground, right behind Xiao Zhiqing.

Yang Chen felt that his arrival was helpless.

Regret and pain were not enough to describe how he felt. Just how torturing it was for a woman to face death so casually?

Xiao Zhiqing was shocked at his voice as she gasped. Seconds after she reacted to it, tears broke out from her eyes like a waterfall...

She thought her tears had dried out long ago but right now there were endless tears!

Suffered, pain, grief, anger, missed...

Countless unknown emotions surged up her body. She was on the verge of being insane and yet she was so happy that she was about to faint!

Suddenly, Xiao Zhiqing's mind came across something as she covered her face with her messy hair, shrunk her body together into one piece. She was terrified as ever.

Yang Chen got close to his knees and hugged his woman from behind. The dirty and broken shirt was already releasing a rotten scent but Yang Chen was not bothered.

"Sorry...I'm sorry...It's my fault...I know it's useless for whatever I said but I can guarantee you that you'll not face anything like this...Qing'er...if you wish to blame me or hate me...just go ahead...it's all my fault..."

Cries Xiao Zhiqing could not resist her tears and shook her head. "Hubby...leave...go away and don't touch me..."

Yang Chen hugged her more tightly, "I'll never let you go. You can scold me or beat me however you want but I won't let go..."

"Let go of me...Just go away!!" Xiao Zhiqing cried even louder.

Yang Chen noticed something was off as Xiao Zhiqing was trying to hide something away from him. He frowned, wanting to turn Xiao Zhiqing over.

However, Xiao Zhiqing was not willing to. She hid her head below like an ostrich, not facing Yang Chen no matter what.

"Qing'er, what's the matter?! Don't you want to see me?!" Yang Chen was disappointed and forcefully lifted her head up, clearing away her messy hair...

Despite Xiao Zhiqing trying to hide it so hard, the scars on her face were too long and Yang Chen noticed it immediately.

"This is?!"

Yang Chen gasped. Not giving a second thought, he strenuously pinned Xiao Zhiqing on the ground. Grabbing her face, he stared right at her pale face!

There was two long crossed scar on her face. Terrifying at sight!

"No! Hubby, don't look at it! Don't look at me! No! *cries*..."

Xiao Zhiqing cried sorrowfully, hugging her head. She was as if a pity little worm in the deep abyss, lost her last bit of dignity.

Yang Chen was so raged that he could feel his organs were about to explode. She was embarrassed to the bones, her dignity was crushed, her heart was snatched away, and she was left with a bloody scar at the risk of her life...

He let out a terrifying roar!

An outrageous True Yuan was swirling around Yang Chen uncontrollably. The Chaos in his body was at the edge of making a move. Even the suppressed old illness in Yang Chen's brain seemed to have signs of coming back alive...

Yang Chen's eyes were switching between red and black. It was as if he was about to go out of control at any second...

His breath was heavy and fast-paced as if he might suffocate.

The muscles and veins in his body were rumbling, expanding, and contracting non-stop.

"Who...who is it...Qing'er...who did this..."

Yang Chen was trying so hard to suppress that surge of madness because he knew he could not go out of control at this moment, especially when Xiao Zhiqing was still at the rescue...

With his stiff arms, he gently hugged Xiao Zhiqing.

Xiao Zhiqing was trembling as tears ran down her cheeks. She could not even say a single word.

Staring at the scarred face, Yang Chen held up his tears and put on an idiotic smile.

"Dumb dumb, do you think you aren't pretty anymore? Didn't I tell you before that someday even if everyone doesn't age and only my Qing'er turns into an old lady, I will still love you? Why would I lie to you..."

As he spoke, Yang Chen lowered his head and kissed Xiao Zhiqing's bloody and horrifying scar. Inch by inch, it was as if he was about to kiss every inch of it...

Xiao Zhiqing asphyxiated as no single word could blurt out from his mouth. Her body was about to melt.

Only then, she truly understood a feeling. The feeling of death but with no regret...

Even Xiao Zhiqing herself did not realize that her smile was that relaxing, gentle and confident...

"Hubby...you're such an idiot. You could heal me anyway, but why do you look so dumbfounded, and you're even crying..."

Yang Chen slowly came to realization and his eyes were no longer lost!

Chapter 1519

Fake Kindness

“Oh yeah, what was I thinking...” Yang Chen laughed like an idiot. “Qing’er, give me a moment, I’ll heal you up and turn you back into a beautiful lady!”

When one suffers a traumatic shock, the person tends to forget something that is usually not easily forgotten. The person would also be blinded by overwhelming emotions.

When Yang Chen saw Xiao Zhiqing’s face get ruined, he was in deep pain, blaming himself for what had happened. He literally forgot that he had the ability to heal and recover one’s body.

No matter how strong your mental quality is, there will be times where you will be afraid. It all depends on the seriousness of the situation, whether it is terrible enough to frighten a man.

Even though Xiao Zhiqing had the Nine Yin Meridian, there was nothing the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture could not heal.

Previously in Australia, all Yang Chen could not do was the injuries in the inner organs, the place where the Nine Yin Meridian possessed.

As the outer skin was not affected by Nine Yin Meridian, Yang Chen took out the bullet and healed the wounds. This was the reason why Xiao Zhiqing was able to survive until Jane came along to heal her.

This time around, Yang Chen was about to heal the wounds on a lady’s face. Unwilling to risk it, he took out a top-grade Dragon Guarding Pill and crushed it into powder form. This would help Xiao Zhiqing to replenish the energy on her face.

Xiao Zhiqing’s heart ached when she saw the pill, “Hubby, you’re wasting it. This Dragon Guarding Pill is a top grade pill, refined from the dragon’s bones. You can achieve the same results with just a low-grade Spiritual Pill.”

“Don’t talk so much. Just use it as I said so. How can I let my woman use a low-grade one when a top-grade is available?” Yang Chen said in a stubborn tone.

Xiao Zhiqing was happy after hearing what her husband said and nodded obediently.

“I’ll have to remove the dead skin from your face later, it might hurt. If it’s too painful, do tell me. We’re not rushing, we can take it slow.” Yang Chen comforted her.

“Okay but no worries. I can endure no matter how painful it is.” Xiao Zhiqing smiled. She was right. She had the chilling poison of the Nine Yin Meridian and thousands of toxins from the pills inside her body. The torture she suffered was incomparable to a wound on the skin.

To Xiao Zhiqing, being kicked by Luo Hang and splitting a few mouthfuls of blood was just ordinary pain.

Hearing a lady describing those pain in such a casual tone almost made Yang Chen tear.

Yang Chen was not a cry baby in general since he was heartless most of the time.

However, he was irresistible to treat Xiao Zhiqing well due to her aura.

Gently, he caressed her hair and scooped them behind her ear. With a deep breath, Yang Chen asked in a shy smile. “Qing’er, I’ve always wondered...if I didn’t meet you in the United States or maybe we didn’t

get together in the Mediterranean Sea, maybe you would live a better life now. Or at least...they will not find you and you won't be suffering from these tortures..."

She shook her head and touched Yang Chen's cheek. "You can't feel torture without feelings of love. Hubby, stop overthinking. I'll really cry if you aren't going to heal my face any sooner."

Yang Chen smiled and heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright then, close your eyes and lay down. Relax."

Xiao Zhiqing answered with a nod and laid down with her eyes closed. The corner of her mouth curled a little.

Yang Chen gave it a thought. First, he formed a thread of Kui water, gently covering the dead skin on her face.

Kui Water had no corrupting effect but was able to freeze anything in an instant. This could prevent the nerves from sensing pain for a while.

With precise accuracy, Yang Chen swiped away the frozen part with True Yuan, exposing the fresh skin tissue.

He sprinkled the powdered Dragon Guarding Pill on the car and used the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy to activate the tissues for self-restoration.

Yang Chen detailed every procedure, one at a time, just to ensure every inch of his woman's skin was perfect and flawless. This was work that required much attention, not something that could be done by casual healing.

Throughout the process, Xiao Zhiqing was smiling without opening her eyes. It was as if she was enjoying it.

Approximately fifteen minutes later, Yang Chen heaved a long sigh of relief. "Alright, open your eyes now."

Slowly, Xiao Zhiqing sat up and caressed her own face with trembling hands. Yang Chen was smiling at her.

Smooth, gentle, and elastic.

Just one touch and tears filled Xiao Zhiqing's eyes.

No woman in this world would not be concerned about her own appearance. No matter how hard she tried to keep her cool previously, she was still concerned.

With a laugh, Yang Chen formed an icy mirror with the water energy.

"Have a look, my little Qing'er. Your hubby didn't lie to you, right? You're more beautiful than before." Happiness was filled in Yang Chen's words.

After checking her look in the mirror multiple times to ensure it was alright, Xiao Zhiqing hugged Yang Chen with excitement. She even kissed his cheek a few times.

Just when Yang Chen was about to say something, he noticed the woman started crying again.

Helplessly, he patted her back, allowing her to cry, to release all the pain she had suffered.

At the same time, on a route in the south of the Luo family fortress.

Under the stars, Luo Xiaoxiao was walking back alone to her residence with heavy steps.

She had recovered from the injury she had earlier but the trace of blood was still visible on her chest.

“My dear little sister, where have you been on such a late night?”

A creepy voice came from the front.

Luo Xiaoxiao looked up weakly and saw a handsome young man with neat hair standing there. She quickly lowered her head, avoiding direct eye contact.

“Brother...” She mumbled, not planning to answer his question.

“Hmph,” Luo Hang said with a cold smile. “Do you really think that I’d have no idea? Someone has been busy going back and forth from the Pills Concocting Room huh?”

“I...I...” Luo Xiaoxiao grabbed the corner of her dress and lowered her head even more.

Luo Hang walked towards his sister and stared at her from the corner of his eyes. “I was wondering previously. I kicked her quite badly and she was all healed up the next time I went. Originally, I thought it was the people of the Elder Association who healed her. Who knows when I interrogate Luo Chen that old fella, it was you! You filthy woman!”

Luo Xiaoxiao replied with grieve. “Brother...Sister Zhiqing is too pitiful...”

“Sister Zhiqing?! That b*tch has a name?! Which side are you on actually?!” Luo Hang was furious.

Luo Xiaoxiao immediately backed two steps as tears filled her eyes. Despite being scared, she said with her teeth clenched. “She...she was at least once your fiancée...besides, our family has done so much horrible stuff on her. How can we still beat her up? She has suffered more than enough...”

“Shut up!”

Luo Hang leaped forward and raised his hand as if he was about to give her a tight slap.

Yet, he stopped right before his hand hit her face. He hesitated. In the end, he let go.

Luo Xiaoxiao was already frightened to death as her face turned pale. Only moments later she realized Luo Hang did not slap her, she looked up pitifully.

Luo Hang’s face was red. “Look at you! And all the words you said with fake kindness...What a traitor...I didn’t beat you today but it doesn’t mean you don’t deserve it. I just don’t want to get reprimanded by my father after you act pitiful in front of him. But, Luo Xiaoxiao, bear this in mind. Don’t you think that I can’t do anything to you just because you have the surname Luo and that father protecting you. Even though you’ve been summoned back to the family, it doesn’t change your identity...You’re just a mixed brat, given birth by a wild woman from the mundane world! You’re not worthy of being the direct descendant of the Luo family! You treated Xiao Zhiqing well, just because she has the same background as you! The both of you are mixed brats!”

Luo Xiaoxiao looked at her brother with a pale face. "Brother...how can you say it like that...I may have known she isn't my biological mother but I've treated you like my real brother. Father asked me to listen to your orders and I've always been...How can you treat me like that now..."

"Bullsh*t," Luo Hang smirked. "If you had actually listened to me, you shouldn't have raised your cultivation in such a short time! Also, you wouldn't have attracted the Elder Association's attention! In the past, you said that your brother, I would always be the one inheriting the throne...but now?! Aren't you trying to compete with me just because father protects you more?! You're just pretending to be some good little sister! You're just waiting for the right timing. When I couldn't surpass the cultivation stage and father was unhappy about it, you used that opportunity to your advantage! You sly b*tch!"

Chapter 1520

Luo Xiaoxiao's Confusion

Luo Xiaoxiao looked at her fierce brother innocently. She was speechless.

A voice was ringing in her head. How can he say such a thing?! How can he be so unreasonable?!

Despair could be seen from her eyes as she realized she was too innocent. The world was not how she thought it was...

Why must everyone hurt each other like this? Shouldn't family members love each other unconditionally? Must we hurt each other with such saddening words...

Luo Xiaoxiao did not understand why but had no intention to anyways. The brother standing in front of her was so terrifying that she wanted to run away from all these problems, run away from this place.

Yet, where could she go? From what she could recall, she had been living in this place forever. She couldn't forget every plant, tree, and face.

This was her home. She would have no place to stay in the outside world.

Initially, she thought the mundane world would be different from the hidden clan. Yet, on that day in the hotel of the theme park where she almost got killed by the man she loved, she only then realized that she did not belong there.

No matter how hard she tried, no one would like her, including her stepmother, brother, uncles, and the rest of the family members. No matter how obedient she was, they never liked her from the bottom of their hearts.

Just then, a deep and prestigious voice came from nowhere.

"What are you two doing here..."

Luo Hang was shocked and terrified. He slowly lifted his head to have sight of a middle-aged man in green Hanfu. With his hair flowing with the wind, the man glared at him with deadly eyes.

"Fa...father!"

Luo Hang was shocked because he thought Luo Qianqiu was in his closed-door cultivation. Yet, somehow Luo Qianqiu was out now.

Luo Xiaoxiao looked up and mumbled, "Dad."

As Luo Qianqiu got his feet on the ground, he stared at both of them as if he could see through what had happened between them.

"You guys sure know how to embarrass me by arguing, instead of practicing or resting in your rooms at this time. Do you wish the Elder Association to come and see how you guys argue with each other?"

Luo Hang answered with an awkward smile, "Father, I...I was just casually talking to my sister. It's no big deal."

"Oh..." Luo Qianqiu squinted his eyes. "Seems like you think that you're all grown up. Not only did you treat me as an idiot but also, as a man, fear competing with a little girl!"

"How...how dare I lie to you." Luo Hang's smile was stiff as he shook his head.

"Ever since young, you're the only one who receives the most resources among the family apprentices. And now, just because your sister entered the Soul Forming Stage, you're acting like this. You sure know how to make me 'proud'." Luo Qianqiu did not look pleasant.

A chill ran down Luo Hang's spine and he instantly stood upright, "Father! Please forgive me! I will not disappoint father!"

Knowing that it was impossible to cover what had happened, Luo Hang admitted his fault.

"Since you know your mistakes, then get your ass back to your room. Let me tell you this, there are a few disciples of your age from the Xiao and Ning family who have already entered the Ming Water Stage. If you can't reach the Ming Water Stage before next year's Martial Competition between the three families, you'll have a taste of my medicine!" Luo Qianqiu glared at him.

Luo Hang quickly agreed with a loud voice and subconsciously stared at Luo Xiaoxiao from the corner of his eyes before leaving.

After Luo Hang had left, Luo Qianqiu looked at his daughter with glaring eyes for a moment. He then said softly, "You should go back. Don't talk back defiantly to your brother again."

Luo Xiaoxiao lifted her head with that pitiful look and said. "Daddy...I didn't mean to talk like that with brother..."

"It doesn't matter and I don't care either. Since we're in the Great Family, fighting against each other is a norm. If you manage to survive and win against your brother, that means you're capable. But if you're defeated by your brother, that means you're not worthy to be the daughter of the Luo family. No one would pity you." Luo Qianqiu said in a casual tone.

Biting her thin lips, Luo Xiaoxiao's face was filled with sorrow. Helplessness had taken over the beauty of her appearance.

"Daddy...why does everyone dislike me even though I'm not trying to get in their way? Big brother was supposed to inherit the throne anyways...I didn't wish for any attention either...Since young, you told me that my mother had passed away. I'm a child with no mother...So, I become extremely obedient, not wanting them to dislike me. All I wished was to be a part of the family...Throughout the few years when I

was in the mundane world, my friends around me stayed with their parents and families. Even though there is death and illness, sorrow and pain, I'm still jealous of them. Just because they are how a family should be... Daddy, can you tell me.. am I so annoying that everyone doesn't like me? Or...can our family never stay together like how other simple families are? Must competition and fights among each other exist..."

Luo Xiaoxiao's glittering eyes looked at Luo Qianqiu as if they were fairies that could speak.

Luo Qianqiu squinted and his expression remained calm and cold, except that his eyebrow lifted for a second.

Moments later, Luo Qianqiu said deeply, "If you wish to find the answer, there's only one way."

"What...what is it?" Luo Xiaoxiao looked at her father with hope in her eyes.

"To become stronger," Luo Qianqiu replied. "When you possess the strength to face anyone without fear, you'll understand why you would have such confusion."

Luo Xiaoxiao was astounded and confused. She did not know how these questions were related to the cultivation level.

Luo Qianqiu turned around and walked away slowly.

"Your fate is in your own hands. I may be your biological father but I can't protect you forever and will not tell you which future to choose. Your brother is also my son. Which of you can survive till the end, that depends on your hearts, whether it chooses the right direction..."

By the time he finished the sentence, Luo Qianqiu was far ahead.

Luo Xiaoxiao stood there for some time, wiping away the tears from her eyes. It was as if she understood something.

.....

The third floor of the Pills Concocting Room.

After Xiao Zhiqing finished crying, Yang Chen used Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to oppress the Nine Yin Meridian which was about to go wild and the huge amount of toxins. All he could do was suppress the toxins from overflowing as he had no instant cure.

Later, Yang Chen got her a set of clean woman clothing. He helped her with cleaning her dirty body.

Since the two of them had been vulnerable to each other on the bed countless times, it was no big deal to expose their naked bodies to each other. They would never feel awkward.

Staring at Xiao Zhiqing's cleaned sexy body, Yang Chen was not horny at all as he knew this was not the right time.

Xiao Zhiqing combed her hair, placing them nicely over the shoulders. She was back to her old beautiful look.

Only then, Xiao Zhiqing recall what had happened. She asked how Yang Chen pretended to be Luo Feng and how he found her.

Yang Chen summarized everything that happened to Xiao Zhiqing and she was surprised by the usefulness of Blinding Leaf. When she knew Su Xin was saved by Yang Chen and a Great Elder of the Xiao family was killed, she was beyond happy.

“Nanny is still alive! That’s so great! Thank you, hubby!” Xiao Zhiqing was touched.

Having Yang Chen come all the way to save her was already touching enough but he also saved Su Xin who had nothing to do with him. It was just because she was her nanny and life-saver.

The realization of Yang Chen treating her life-saver as his own almost tore Xiao Zhiqing.

Even if it was just an ordinary husband and wife, not many could do what Yang Chen did. Although everyone’s power and position were different, risking your life to save someone is no joke.

Xiao Zhiqing’s heart was already melting. This was also why the ladies could not resist the charms of this man. If it was not for the inappropriate timing, she would be having a great time in bed with Yang Chen.

After explaining everything, Yang Chen’s face turned serious and asked. “Qing’er, now is your time to speak. I heard Wang Ma say that it was Luo Xiaoxiao, Luo Hang, and an old man who kidnapped you, right?”

“Yeap.” Xiao Zhiqing nodded. “It’s Luo Hang and a housekeeper named Luo Lei. As for Luo Xiaoxiao...”

With much hesitation, she said. “Although she is skeptical of leaking the information, she doesn’t seem to have bad intentions towards me.”