

## Chapter 1521

### Three-legged Golden Crow

“Oh? What makes you say so?” Yang Chen wanted to know more details. He seemed to care about the clumsy girl a little more as he did not wish to believe that she came with bad intentions.

Xiao Zhiqing recalled, “When they kidnapped me, Luo Xiaoxiao stood up for me but ended up being scolded by Luo Hang. All this while when I got injured, she would come over and forcefully feed me the healing pills. There was once, Luo Feng noticed and reprimanded her. Come to think of it...I didn't hold back my temper against her. Kinda feel sorry for her. Yet...I couldn't hold back towards any of the Luo family members because of that brother of hers, Luo Hang, and the other elders. I guess she just got dragged inside...”

Yang Chen gave it a thought and sighed. Maybe I really misunderstood her.

Actually, people like me who garners attention from all parties will more or less get my ladies noticed by them as well. They will find a way to get a hold of this information.

Upon thinking about it, a fresh thought popped out of Yang Chen's mind.

Oh right! The biggest family that is most powerful in China is obviously the Ning family! Ning Guangyao must have all my information. Besides, the hidden clan, the Ning family, has always been obsessed with my powers...

Yang Chen was mad at himself for realizing it so late. Yet, he could not do anything as it was merely speculation.

However, Yang Chen had serious doubts about the Ning family. When the time comes, he would clear it with them.

If it's the Ning family that leaked the information and set me up to be enemies with the Luo and Xiao family, I'll tear the Ning family apart!

As for the fact that Ning Guangyao was Lin Ruoxi's biological father, Yang Chen did not plan on holding back if he was forced to kill him. Even if his lady objects, he would not hesitate even a little.

“Qing'er, before we leave, I want to confirm one more thing,” A glimpse of killing intent flashed through Yang Chen's eyes. His tone was cold. “Who was the one who ruined your face...”

Xiao Zhiqing struggled to answer while biting her lips. “Hubby...how about just let it be...I...”

“No!” Yang Chen opposed as madness filled his eyes. “I know you are worried about me, but I know my limits. I can't stand to know that man living a few more days, hours, or minutes! I'll kill that person right now! Tear his nerves, strip his skin and let him suffer seeing how his meat get cut off piece by piece until his soul breaks apart! Rendering him unable to reincarnate for a million years!”

Seeing Xiao Zhiqing being worried and not wishing to say a single word, Yang Chen said deeply. “Even if you keep quiet, I've already guessed who it was. It's the bastard, Luo Hang, right...”

Xiao Zhiqing did not answer but her eyes exposed her.

Yang Chen confirmed the answer. From his attentive observation and understanding of women, he knew Xiao Zhiqing had revealed the truth.

“Heh, that asshole young master of Luo family. I heard that Luo Qianqiu only has one son. I’ll send his future generations to hell!”

Knowing that it was impossible to stop him, Xiao Zhiqing grabbed Yang Chen’s sleeve. “Hubby, Luo Qianqiu’s cultivation is very strong. Even though the title of the top ten masters of the illusion realm is nothing, he is one of the best masters among them. He mastered the Luotian Sutra to a god-tier level and his mastery of the five elements is great too. I heard that he mastered the Three-legged Golden Crow Secrets from the library of the Luo family. None of the Luo family members could master it for at least a thousand years. It allows the user to release the true flame of Golden Crow, a mystic flame formed between heaven and earth. Its power is too overwhelming. He attacks, you must be extra cautious...”

“Mystic flame?”

Yang Chen then recalled the Great Ancient Practice Codes he read previously. It stated that in this world, except for the heavenly flame and Xuanshui, there exist mystic flame and mystic water.

They were known as mystic flame and water because they were formed under special circumstances, due to special arts, or possessed by special spiritual artifacts.

Their power might not be as great as heavenly flame or Xuanshui but they were unique in their own ways. They were not any weaker as both of their attributes were different to be compared.

For example, the secret art of the Yan family, the Northern Dark Ice Soul. When one reaches the highest level, the water the user releases is considered to be mystic water. Just that it is not as powerful as Ming Water or Ruo Water, but similar to Kui Water.

Or another example would be the legendary phoenix in the myth. It possessed the Phoenix’s God Flame, which was of higher temperature than the Samadhi True Fire. In terms of destructive powers, the Ye Fire was nowhere near it. The legendary beast was surely legendary.

As for the Three-legged Golden Crow, it was also another legendary beast. It was also known as Limped Crow or the Godly Bird of the Sun. The name itself revealed how monstrous the beast was.

These two beasts were not afraid of heavenly flame as they possessed the mystic flame which was on par with it.

Xiao Zhiqing replied in a serious tone. “Yeap, legends had it that it was an art mastered by the ancient after battling the Three-legged Golden Crow. It may not be compared to the actual flame of the Three-legged Golden Crow but being able to be regarded as the true flame of the Golden Crow shows how great it is. Or else, Luo Qianqiu wouldn’t be the only one who managed to master it for a thousand years. The harder the mastery, the greater its power. It’s just pitiful that Luo Qianqiu rarely engages in battles or I should say the people he wanted to kill are no longer here. So I have no idea how strong the flame is.”

Xiao Zhiqing thought by describing how strong Luo Qianqiu was would be sufficient to prompt Yang Chen on reconsidering everything.

Yet, excitement ran through Yang Chen's body.

"Sounds so impressive. The stronger the opponent is, the greater the sense of achievement after killing them. It's beneficial to my cultivation too." Yang Chen smiled. "Qing'er, I'll bring you out now. If I could send you outside of the Illusion Realm safely, I'll come back alone to kill Luo Hang. If someone blocks our way, I'll kill them all then only leave this place with you."

Xiao Zhiqing was speechless as she forgot the man in front of her had no understanding of what fear meant. All she could do was just nod in agreement although she was worried on the inside.

Yang Chen did not plan on putting on the Luo Feng disguise and acted his way out of the Pills Concocting Room. Since the Elder Association of the Luo family treats Xiao Zhiqing in such a way, they all deserve to die. He decided to just open his way out with blood!

Grabbing his woman's hand, Yang Chen walked down the stairs casually.

Luo Chen and the other four elders with Ming Water Stage on the second floor were shocked when they saw Yang Chen and Xiao Zhiqing walking down, especially when Yang Chen was wearing Luo Feng's clothes.

"Who are you?!" Luo Chen knew something was not right!

Yang Chen smiled coldly. The space here is limited. I bet these five Ming Water Stage cultivators would have no place to run.

Instantly, he summoned the Chaos Cauldron. A dark chaos power engulfed the entire second floor, absorbing all the pills at once. These pills that turned into a faint glimpse of spiritual energy were only an appetizer to the Chaos.

The Chaos who was already hungry and thirsty scanned the area with two red eyes and leaped towards Luo Chen.

When the five of them came to their senses, they were already being absorbed by the pulling force from the Chaos Cauldron. Their actions were slow and they had no place to run!

"What is this creature?!" An elder screamed.

Not waiting for these old fellas to take out any weapons, Yang Chen formed a Ruo Water dragon and blasted at them one after another!

These elders could not even withstand the power of Ruo Water as their True Yuan protection was decayed. They screamed and struggled when their souls were corroded. They died miserably without even making any counterattacks.

As the Chaos Cauldron devoured the five of them, it glowed with a murderous aura. A deep roar was unleashed as if it was saying it was not filling.

Yang Chen's aura was indifferent from the Chaos Cauldron. Murderous and fierce. Swiftly, they arrived on the first floor.

On the first floor, there were only a few more elders and servants with even lower cultivation. The two elders who were concocting pills did not even have a chance to react as they were all devoured by the Chaos beast. One after another, it swallowed them all, capturing every single bit of spiritual energy that it could.

The rest were all killed by Yang Chen's purplish flame dragon. Even the ingredients were all burned to ashes, except for the good ones which Yang Chen kept in his space ring.

The horrifying True Yuan suppression and the evil power of Chaos coming from the room terrified the two elders guarding the room. They quickly open the gate to have a look.

Upon entering the hall of the first floor, they caught sight of Yang Chen and Xiao Zhiqing walking towards the gate.

There was a burning purple flame swirling on the palm of that man. He looked unfamiliar but like a devil from hell, walking towards them with an evil smile.

Meanwhile, there was a gigantic dark-green cauldron giving off a bloody yet turbid aura. It was like a spear bearer clearing the route for its master. In no time, it dashed at the two guards!

## Chapter 1522

### Continuous Miscalculation

"R-Run! Inform the elders and the patriarch!"

One of the elders realized the urgency of the situation they were in. Their cultivation was pitiful compared to Yang Chen.

"Hah? Do you think that you can run away?" Yang Chen smirked. Before those people were able to run, the Chaos Cauldron had emitted a strong suction to pull them towards it, and no matter how they struggled to cling to the door with their True Yuan, the distance between them kept getting closer.

Filled with the act of gluttony, the Chaos Beast pounced onto their heads, swallowing one, and tearing their bodies apart with its bare fangs...

Xiao Zhiqing, who was following behind Yang Chen, paled from shock.

She never expected Chaos to recover at such speed. Although Ming Water cultivators were considered elites in the Illusion Realm, the two elders were nothing before the Chaos Beast.

Rather than saying that the Ming Water cultivators were too weak, it was more like the Chaos Beast's oppressive aura was too intense that it kept them staggered. In addition to Yang Chen's interference, they had no time to even take their artifact out. Otherwise, they would have been able to fight for some more time.

Yang Chen brought Xiao Zhiqing out of the place in the blink of an eye after clearing the room.

Just as he was about to retract the Chaos Cauldron and leave, he felt unprecedented shattering oppression.

Alarmed, Yang Chen frowned. When he sensed an odd fluctuation of power behind him, he tossed the Chaos Cauldron to his back to block the attack.

With a loud rumble, the ground shook. Even the buildings rustled vigorously until it seemed like the whole Luo clan was about to collapse.

In that split second, Yang Chen saw a bolt of purple-red lightning traversing the sky and about to strike them.

The bolt of lightning went against the Chaos Cauldron, painting the sky in streaks of red and purple.

Struck by the bolt of lightning, the Chaos Cauldron was infuriated, but it acted with much more caution than before.

Seeing that, Yang Chen was astonished. If I hadn't reacted in time, Zhiqing would've been badly injured, even if I managed to block the attack! Such a powerful technique and a terrifying True Yuan!

With a face as black as thunder, he turned to look up at the sky, where he saw a middle-aged man dressed in a green robe.

He had his arms behind his back, with his chin raised in a lofty manner.

"Luo Qianqiu."

Though Yang Chen had never seen him before, he could say the man's name without a doubt.

Then, he quickly realized he could not tell Luo Qianqiu's cultivation level. Even though he could assess that the latter was in the Ruo Water stage, the profoundness of his cultivation was way beyond his imagination.

If he had to compare Luo Qianqiu's cultivation with Xiao Tingxu's, he would say that the latter's cultivation was like a glass half-filled with water. In contrast, the former's cultivation was a brimming cup.

Moreover, he had a feeling that Luo Qianqiu would be a perfect example of someone who could advance into the Nine Heavenly Tribulation from the Ruo Water stage.

All of a sudden, Yang Chen felt pressured for belittling Luo Qianqiu.

Glancing at Yang Chen's outfit, Luo Qianqiu commented in a teasing manner while smiling oddly. "How audacious of you. Well, I suppose you've killed Luo Feng."

His statement startled Yang Chen, who had a bad feeling. "Y-You knew about it long ago?"

"Brat, you look down on me. What makes you think I won't be on alert after you've wreaked havoc in the Xiao clan. How could I fail to guard the Luo clan when it's my territory?"

Just then, thousands of cultivators emerged from all directions of the Luo Fortress, which was expected because of the immense fluctuation of the True Yuan. If they could not sense it, they would surely be sacked.

In an instant, elders of varying cultivation levels gathered behind Luo Qianqiu, while the guards, the collateral relatives, and the cultivators who had sought refuge from the Luo clan surrounded Yang Chen and Xiao Zhiqing.

Even Luo Qianli, Luo Hang, Luo Xiaoxiao, and the rest were present.

The moment Luo Hang saw the two, resentment flashed across his eyes.

On the other hand, Luo Xiaoxiao covered her mouth in astonishment, baffled by the turn of events.

With a wave of his arm, Luo Qianqiu transmitted the sound waves all across the fortress via the True Yuan.

“Everyone, listen to me! This is the thief that killed the Great Grand Elder, Xiao Tingxu, in the Xiao clan. His name is Yang Chen, and he’s the lover of Xiao Zhiqing! Today, he used schemes and intrigues and murdered our head butler, Luo Lei, and our eldest elder, Luo Feng! Earlier on, he even robbed the items in our pill concocting room, murdered dozen of our elders and cultivators, then tried to bring Xiao Zhiqing out of here!”

At his words, the thousands of people in the Luo Fortress gasped in shock.

Luo Feng, the Great Elder in the Ruo Water stage, is dead?!

Upon hearing his words, Luo Qianli, standing far behind, paled. It suddenly dawned on him when he looked at Yang Chen’s clothes.

With a loud voice, Luo Qianqiu continued, “This crafty man has profound cultivation and possesses the Chaos Cauldron. There’s no need to sacrifice yourselves in vain. I’ll punish him on my own!”

His order earned him looks of respect from the cultivators.

Though they could not tell Yang Chen’s cultivation level, they could feel the pressure he exerted on them.

Luo Qianqiu’s declaration had won their hearts as he was willing to step forward and stop them from putting their lives in danger.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was furious at being tricked by Luo Qianqiu.

Luo Feng was Luo Qianqiu’s nemesis. As the patriarch, he could not get rid of the former openly, so he let Yang Chen do it for him.

Then, he only showed up after Yang Chen had robbed the pill concocting room so that he could catch him in the act. With the concrete evidence, he could win everyone else in the Luo clan over whilst getting rid of Yang Chen.

Chuckling, Yang Chen stared right into Luo Qianqiu’s eyes. “You sure have a high endurance. Since you’ve long found out what I’ve done to Luo Lei and that I would also attack Luo Feng, you must’ve known that your wife has an illicit relationship with Luo Feng and Luo Lei, right? Hah, you’ve cuckolded for years, yet you dare to confront me openly. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

“Woah!”

The Luo clan members exclaimed in surprise, staggered by the revelation.

However, Luo Qianqiu remained unperturbed. Smirking, he said, “You’re making a last-ditch effort by spouting nonsense. You murdered Luo Lei and Luo Feng, and now you’re slandering my wife and brother. Do you think you can leave here in one piece just by saying so?”

Once again, it “occurred” to the Luo clan members that the “cunning” Yang Chen was trying to deceive them. With that, they shot murderous glares at Yang Chen.

Luo Qianli was sweating buckets. Now that things had come to this point, he was certain that his brother was only pretending to be clueless since Yang Chen did not have any evidence.

Luo Hang and Luo Xiaoxiao wore complicated expressions on their faces since their mother and family members were involved.

As for Yang Chen, he was surprised that Luo Qianqiu managed to evade it easily. That rendered him speechless, and he wondered if the latter was being generous or that he enjoyed being cuckolded.

Suddenly, Luo Qianqiu spoke to him using his True Yuan.

“Brat, you’ve underestimated me. Do you truly think Leng Qingqiu would have any effect on me? Let me tell you—she’s only my wife if I say so. I’ve never treated her as my woman, so why should I care about who she dates? If you’re tactful enough, surrender the authentic ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’, and I’ll spare you. Now that you’ve entered my territory, you can never escape...”

No one else in the Luo clan had higher cultivation than him and Yang Chen, so that conversation was essentially private.

Yang Chen was startled for a second when he realized he had lost the upper hand.

He’s telling the truth. Luo Qianqiu doesn’t even treat Leng Qingqiu as his wife, so he wouldn’t care less about being cuckolded. Their marriage was just nominal. I’m such a fool. I should’ve known that an elite like him has his extreme views.

Chapter 1523

Crossing Sky Purple Lightning

After recollecting himself, Yang Chen replied, “Didn’t I give you the scripture? Can’t you tell the difference between a genuine and a fake?”

Luo Qianqiu snorted. “We have plenty of cultivation techniques in our clan, more than anyone in the illusionary dimension. What you’ve given me is clearly the ‘Nine Level Xu Cultivation’! Do you think that I’m a fool!?”

Yang Chen was startled. Nine Level Xu Cultivation? What is that? Could it be the same as the Xiao clan’s Tianyuan Fragmented Scroll but with a different name? Damn it! Why is the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” ubiquitous? Or could there be a special meaning behind it?

Knowing that Luo Qianqiu would not believe him, he did not bother to explain, nor was he interested in doing so.

Then, he looked behind Luo Qianqiu and locked his gaze on Luo Hang.

Even though he had never seen him before, Yang Chen recognized him from his ferocious expression and the position he stood at.

At that moment, Luo Hang was a dead person in his eyes.

Having sharp senses, Luo Qianqiu quickly realized where Yang Chen was looking. His face darkened, and he ordered, "Luo Hang, leave."

Puzzled, Luo Hang wondered what his father meant by that.

"Hah, are you sure he can escape?"

As soon as those words left his lips, Yang Chen leaped up and dashed towards Luo Hang.

Only then did it dawn on the latter as he never expected Yang Chen to have the guts to kill him in the presence of so many cultivators and Luo Qianqiu.

Is he not afraid to die!?

Nonetheless, Yang Chen's blood-curdling True Yuan oppression was way beyond his imagination. How did Xiao Zhiqing encounter such a maniac? He doesn't seem older than me, so how did he gain such crowning cultivation? Is he already in the Tribulation Passing stage before he was born!?

Locked by Yang Chen's divine sense, the petrified Luo Hang felt a chill run down his spine.

However, Luo Qianqiu already prepared a True Yuan shield to protect him, making the latter sigh in relief.

"How dare you ignore my words! Do you think that you're a match against me with the Chaos Cauldron!?"

Luo Qianqiu sniggered. With a swing of his arm, a purple-red ball of light formed on his palm, and in the next instant, a crackling bolt of lightning slithered forward like a snake to strike Yang Chen.

"Who said that I'd be using the Chaos Cauldron!?"

As he had witnessed the power of the lightning, Yang Chen dared not face it with his body head-on. Swiftly, a swirl of purple fire was tossed towards the lightning.

As the purple fire was the combination of Li Fire and Kui Water, the lightning was shattered before it even reached Yang Chen.

Red and purple colored the sky, and the clash of True Yuan petrified the others.

Plenty of elders instinctively retreated a few hundred kilometers backward, for fear of getting hurt.

Yang Chen could originally use the Chaos Cauldron to fight Luo Qianqiu, but it was protecting Xiao Zhiqing, and he did not want someone else to ambush her while he was engaged in a battle.

Now that Luo Hang was right before him, he did not want to let go of the perfect opportunity to kill him, if not, it might be impossible to find him again.



In just one round, Yang Chen quickly realized Luo Qianqiu's terrifying cultivation level. Technically, since he himself was in the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Full Cycle, Luo Qianqiu, who was at the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage should not be his match.

Yet, the latter's True Yuan was far more powerful than those in the Ruo Water stage.

Although Yang Chen's purple fire was stronger than the purple-red lightning, it did not give him an upper hand as it was taken down eventually.

Seeing that, Luo Hang turned to flee.

"Don't you dare!"

Naturally, Yang Chen would not give him the chance. With a swift rotation, he whipped out an even more horrifying blue fire dragon.

Luo Hang could never outrun Yang Chen. When he sensed the malice coming from behind him, he almost pissed himself.

However, Luo Qianqiu was also fast. Another purple-red lightning caught up and blocked the blue fire dragon.

A series of rumbles sounded, diminishing the power of the blue fire dragon. As if it was devoured by the lightning, the fire dragon soon slowed down.

That frustrated Yang Chen. Although the purple-red lightning was not very powerful, it had an odd True Yuan frequency that shattered his purple and blue fire, stopping them from causing any serious damage.

Nonetheless, he was not expecting the blue fire to hit Luo Hang. Right at that instant, he caught up to the latter and grabbed his nape.

"Your opponent is me!"

Luo Qianqiu was not slower as he appeared next to Yang Chen at the same time. The purple-red lightning crackled around him, and he threw an electric punch full of True Yuan towards Yang Chen's head.

It was his first time encountering such a quick opponent. If he did not counter the attack or dodge, he would surely be hit!

Instead of feeling worried, Yang Chen was delighted.

"Nice! You're the one who came to me!"

A ball of greyish white Ruo Water formed around him, it dashed toward Luo Qianqiu and Luo Hang in two streaks.

"Ruo Water!?"

At such a close distance, it was hard to dodge them.

Luo Qianqiu seemed to have been taken by surprise, but he reacted swiftly and dodged it with a quick jump.

His movement was agile like a bolt of lightning.

Simultaneously, the purple-red lightning hit Yang Chen on the side.

Struck by it, Yang Chen flew back about fifty meters whilst the Ruo Water too dispersed.

Barely dodging the attack, Luo Hang's face paled from terror. If he had touched one bit of the Ruo Water, he would have vanished completely.

"Damn it..."

Yang Chen shook with rage, for he never expected Luo Qianqiu's lightning to not only have an odd vibration frequency but could also speed up. It was even faster than his Ruo Water, which caused his attack to miss his targets and also be struck by Luo Qianqiu.

His skin and muscles were sore all over, and that part of his shirt was torn. Fortunately, his physique was inhumane, so he was unscathed.

Turning to look back, he realized Luo Hang had seized the opportunity to escape. It was hard to catch up to him in a short time.

I let Luo Hang that bastard run out of my grasp!? Yang Chen's eyes were ablaze with fury as murderous intent brimmed.

The Luo clan cultivators were watching with trepidation from afar. When they saw their patriarch had struck a blow on Yang Chen, they cheered loudly.

As for Luo Xiaoxiao, she sighed in relief when Luo Hang got away. A second later, she cast a worried gaze at Yang Chen, then an unfathomable gaze at her father. Her brows were furrowed, but she did not know what to do.

"Why? That is all you can do, yet you dare try to kill my son before me? You can't even get out of here safely!" Luo Qianqiu sneered.

Yang Chen snorted. "That's fine. I can kill you first, then that jerk son of yours!"

Having said that, he rushed toward Luo Qianqiu with blue and purple fire on both his hands.

Luo Qianqiu did not let his guard down, having the purple-red lightning revolve around him. One by one, they countered Yang Chen's fires, seizing the opportunity to attack him.

Soon, networks of fire and lightning appeared mid-air. Waves of True Yuan would blast out occasionally, causing the cultivators with inferior cultivation levels to retreat further.

Yet, most of them chose to suppress their fear and pain to stay back, fascinated and envious of the fight between two cultivators above the Ruo Water stage.

Although Yang Chen's purple and blue fires were far more powerful, they would still be struck by the countless bolts of lightning. Some of them even scattered around him, striking him from time to time. From the looks of it, it did not seem like he had the upper hand.

Xiao Zhiqing, who witnessed everything, felt a pang of heartache. All of sudden, as if reminded of something, she yelled toward the sky, "Hubby, be careful! That's the Luo clan's most superior cultivation technique—'Crossing Sky Purple Lightning'! A combination of metal and fire elements that can shatter almost any attack. Only a technique with extensive attack range can subdue it!"

Hearing her words, Yang Chen had an epiphany. So that's it! I almost fell for this old guy's trick!

Chapter 1524

Luo Qianqiu's Capabilities

Yang Chen had been meaning to use his cultivation to subdue Luo Qianqiu, but he never realized that although fast, his purple-red lightning had only a certain reach. If he were to attack Luo Qianqiu from multiple directions, Luo Qianqiu would have not been able to deflect them all!

Although it would not be as powerful as a solely concentrated attack, he doubted Luo Qianqiu's lightning could withstand the corroding power of the Ruo Water.

"Hah, you sure know a lot." Luo Qianqiu shot a cold look at Xiao Zhiqing before raising his voice to speak. "Luo Qianli, bring those above the Ming Water stage to break the Chaos Cauldron's defense!"

Standing afar, Luo Qianli finally got a grip on reality. He originally wanted to collaborate with Luo Feng to get rid of Luo Qianqiu, but now that Luo Feng was dead, he had to listen to Luo Qianqiu's command to live on.

When his gaze fell upon Xiao Zhiqing, who was shielded by the Chaos Cauldron, he smirked and led a dozen of Ming Water cultivators over.

As the Luo clan had plenty of powerful cultivation techniques, a myriad of marvelous-looking attacks came showering down on Xiao Zhiqing, with Luo Qianli in the lead.

The grey-colored Chaos Energy withstood the attacks but it could not absorb them all. Inevitably, the Chaos Cauldron suffered some damage and its aura was flickering.

Frowning, Yang Chen reckoned that if the Chaos Cauldron remained on the defensive stance, it should be able to last for a long while.

At that thought, he summoned all the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy, and it gathered within him like ferocious waves.

Facing the purple-red bolts of lightning that kept attacking him amidst the fire, Yang Chen conjured a giant Ruo Water shield to block them. Then, he directed the Ruo Water to roll into a giant ball with a circumference of about ten feet.

The grey ball kept gurgling. Though it dimmed occasionally from the purple-red lightning, it continued to grow.

A sense of dread washed over everyone, and it felt as if the sky and ground were trembling from the corrosive energy.

Luo Qianqiu's expression finally grew solemn, for he never expected Yang Chen to be able to gather such a large amount of Ruo Water as doing so required immense control and strong True Yuan.

Below them, the Chaos Cauldron persistently emitted the grey-colored Chaos Energy, forming a light shield around Xiao Zhiqing to block all sorts of cultivation techniques and artifacts.

The sounds of explosions seemed never-ending, which made Xiao Zhiqing feel that she would be reduced to ashes anytime soon. Appalled, she cowered beneath the Chaos Cauldron with her lip tightly bitten.

Fortunately, the Chaos Cauldron had absorbed many of the Luo clan's skilled cultivators, so it was filled with energy. At that moment, it was slowly spinning around with the Chaos Energy spilling out endlessly, making it impossible for the dozens of cultivators to breach through.

Luo Qianqiu was highly on guard. As he continued to attack the Ruo Water shield with the bolts of lightning, he wondered what Yang Chen was up to.

Just then, Yang Chen felt that the time was right, so he yelled as he flung the giant Ruo Water ball up to the air.

"Go!"

After injecting the core of the giant Ruo Water ball with True Yuan, it burst open and shot out droplets of water to a few hundred kilometers radius!

This was different from the Ruo Water dispersing after being struck by Luo Qianqiu's lightning. Instead, it was a huge range attack!

No way to dodge the droplets, the cultivators, who were attacking the Chaos Cauldron, stared above them with wide eyes.

"Ah!"

A shrill shriek broke the silence as the first drop of Ruo Water came into contact with a Ming Water cultivator.

Following that, the rest of the cultivators, too, perished from the corroding power of the Ruo Water.

Seizing the opportunity, the Chaos Cauldron greedily absorbed their cultivation energy. Judging from how quickly it started to spin, it was exciting.

At the same time, Yang Chen was struck by the purple-red lightning. However, it did not kill him as the Ruo Water did to the Luo clan's cultivators.

Luo Qianli dared not take risks since he did not have a cultivation level comparable to his brother. Only by forming a True Yuan shield around him and dodging swiftly did he manage to stay alive.

As for Luo Qianqiu, he received most of the Ruo Water droplets but remained unharmed and did not even budge due to the True Yuan shield he had around him.

Nonetheless, his attack towards Yang Chen ceased since his physique was not inhumane like Yang Chen's, so he could not be unfazed by the Ruo Water.

Yang Chen was not hoping for that attack to take him down anyway. With an extensive range attack, the power of Ruo Water would diminish by a lot. What he wanted to do was only to get rid of the nuisance—the Luo clan’s cultivators—and have them know this was not their battle.

Seeing that Luo Qianqiu’s attack had halted, Yang Chen knew he had made the right choice. Almost immediately, he followed on by conjuring dozens of Ruo Water balls and attacking Luo Qianqiu in the same manner.

Forced to stay in the same spot and watch his True Yuan shield being corroded bit by bit, Luo Qianqiu knew things did not bode well for him.

Anger flashed across his eyes, not only because of Yang Chen’s tactic but also because he had killed off many of his capable cultivators.

“How dare you! You’re seeking your death!”

At that point, he was too furious to care about the “Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture” and only wanted to get rid of Yang Chen.

“Have a taste of my ‘Three-legged Golden Crow Secrets’, the Golden Crow True Fire!”

Golden flames blazed around Luo Qianqiu, taking up the shape of an odd three-legged bird about a dozen feet tall. Its wings were about thirty-odd long when spread out.

Yang Chen watched as the odd bird spat out golden flames towards the sky, as if announcing its arrival as the king of all beings and that they should bow down to it.

The sun-like glow kept expanding in the air.

Surrounding Luo Qianqiu, those bright and blazing golden fires dispersed all the Ruo Water droplets.

At that moment, Luo Qianqiu was glowing as if he was the core of a small sun.

Yang Chen had heard about this cultivation technique from Xiao Zhiqing, so he knew it was the Golden Crow. However, he did not expect it to be so terrifying. Such a ferocious mystic fire was nowhere inferior to any Heavenly Fire.

No wonder Luo Qianqiu was the only one who managed to master this out of the world cultivation technique.

Well, of course, Yang Chen also knew that this was heavily dependent on one’s cultivation level. If an ordinary Ruo Water cultivator had mastered it, they would not have unleashed the same power.

The flames in the form of a three-legged golden crow screeched and flapped its wings.

Although it was made of flames, the speed of the mystic fire was so fast that the friction between air led to the sound of bird cries.

That took Yang Chen by surprise. He tried to dodge, but one of the bird’s wings still burned his arm.

A grunt escaped from his lips when he felt his skin burning and bleeding as if boiling oil had scalded him.

However, even an ordinary oil burn would not cause any damage to his body.

Yang Chen had not felt such pain in years.

Fortunately, the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture quickly recovered his skin and tissue, removing the dead parts and growing the new ones.

I don't think I can hold on if I keep receiving these blows!

Once again, he met someone better than him. Because he mastered the Heavenly Fire, he did not fear the Li Fire, Samadhi True Fire, and Ye Fire, but he was unfamiliar with mystic fire.

This was similar to a foreign "Dao." Since he could not understand it, he would naturally be injured by it.

A look of shock crossed Luo Qianqiu's face when he saw Yang Chen's speedy recovery, but that did not deter him from making another round of attack.

"Golden Crow True Form, Assembly of Ten Thousand Birds!"

One by one, the three-legged golden crows emerged from the dazzling "sun". From afar, it seemed like a hundred of them had appeared and were cawing as they flew toward Yang Chen.

Everyone from the Luo clan was petrified, including Luo Qianli. As for Luo Xiaoxiao, she had a worried expression on her face.

Since their clan hardly encountered an opponent, they barely had the chance to witness Luo Qianqiu's true capabilities, so the cultivation level he displayed now was truly appalling.

## Chapter 1525

### Dark Fire

Yang Chen did not have the time to think too much. Knowing that he could not fight those golden crows by himself, he tried to condense a huge Kui Water ice shield.

When the blue-colored thick ice shield came into contact with the golden crows, it easily shattered. Although it was able to halt one or two of them, it was unable to avert the immediate crisis.

Shocked, he dashed to avoid the golden crowns, but they moved so quickly. He couldn't last long by moving through the gaps between them because he was outnumbered. Instead, he would eventually be confined to an ever-shrinking space.

Underneath the Chaos Cauldron, Xiao Zhiqing was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she kept shouting as hard as she could. "Hubby, take the Chaos Cauldron away! You don't need to protect me!"

She knew that if Yang Chen had the Chaos Cauldron in his hand at that moment, his stress level in fighting Luo Qianqiu would be reduced by at least thirty percent, because the Chaos Cauldron could withstand a large number of attacks.

However, Yang Chen had never retrieved the Chaos Cauldron just in case she would be in danger.

He refused to swallow his pride despite knowing that he would have a good chance of turning the situation around if he had the Chaos Cauldron in his hand.

It was because Luo Qianqiu had not used any artifact up to this moment, only using his cultivation and technique to fight against himself.

If I relied on the Chaos Cauldron to fight him, wouldn't I be inferior to him?

With other cultivators, he could use the Chaos Cauldron to fight them, and it was because he knew they were not his match, so his pride would not be harmed in any way.

However, Luo Qianqiu was definitely an expert on par with him. Hence, this fuelled Yang Chen's desire to win without relying on a tool.

If Yang Chen kept relying on the Chaos Cauldron to fight against elites, he would not be able to make a significant breakthrough in his realm.

What he yearned for was to step into the Shang Qing Realm one day. To do so from the Full Cycle of Tai Qing Realm, he need an opportunity, and battles with experts were valuable experiences.

The three-legged golden crows swept past Yang Chen's body. Occasionally, a few of them would collide with each other, creating violent explosions that caused him to tumble around uncontrollably.

Every now and then, a part of his body would be burned by the Golden Crow True Fire, bringing him excruciating pain.

Yet, he did not give up and kept releasing the purple and blue fire to fight against those Golden Crow True Fire.

Since Luo Qianqiu was not yet able to kill him, Yang Chen felt that there was still room to fight.

After all, the golden crows could not surpass the Heavenly Fire in terms of power, so they would still be defeated by Yang Chen, constantly turning into countless golden fireworks.

However, it frustrated him that he could not untangle himself from the hundreds of golden crows. If he could not attack Luo Qianqiu's body, it would be futile to struggle anymore.

Even if he shattered one golden crow, he would still be attacked by the others. Moreover, Luo Qianqiu's Golden Crow True Fire seemed to be endless, which showed how unpredictable his cultivation level was.

"This brat is too cocky for being reluctant to use his artifact. Our patriarch will surely be able to win!"

"As expected of being the first person in our Luo clan to master the 'Three-legged Golden Crow Secrets' in these thousands of years! So that's how powerful it is! It's just a pity that we won't be able to comprehend it..."

"Haha, this bastard killed so many of our family's elites. He should suffer a horrible death!"

The people of the Luo clan already saw Yang Chen as a dead man. Every resistance he put up was futile, and he was nothing but a caged beast.

As for Luo Xiaoxiao, she had put one hand by her mouth, subconsciously biting her fingers tightly. She felt tense as ever. This bad guy has hurt me multiple times, so why am I so worried?

Meanwhile, in the face of such a perilous situation, Yang Chen was surprisingly calm as he thought of countermeasures.

I don't have a choice but to try out that move. Although it is still unstable, maybe it will work...

Having made up his mind, Yang Chen stretched out his arms, and a ball of blood-red Ye Fire and grey Ruo Water formed in his palms. Then, he slapped them together violently!

The fusion of water and fire instantly emitted powerful corrosive power from the inside out, as if two vicious beasts were biting and fighting each other, both refusing to yield.

Yang Chen's face was contorted. He had tried to fuse Ruo Water with Ye Fire before but found that the fusion of the two would produce extremely strong repercussions.

The corrosive power would be relayed to his soul, causing him to suffer excruciating pain as if his soul was going to be split open.

However, it did not mean that these two types of Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui could not be fused. It was just that he did not feel the technique was mature enough.

At this critical moment, seeing that neither the blue nor people Fire could do any substantial damage to the golden crows and that the Ruo Water could only erode a small area, he had to make a desperate move to try and turn the tables around.

Everything happened in a flash and an ear-splitting roar filling the air as he fused the two balls of energy.

A greyish fire rose in front of Yang Chen as if it was going to pierce through heaven and earth like a pillar of fire.

Standing in the sun-like ball of flame, Luo Qianqiu felt an overwhelming sense of death through his soul as a look of shock flashed across his eyes.

The hundreds of golden crows continued to chase Yang Chen unceremoniously, leaving one fiery red wound after another on his body. Yang Chen's blood kept dripping down and evaporating, which was an unbearable sight.

It was at this moment of pain for both his body and his soul that Yang Chen suddenly developed strange enlightenment—a state of mind similar to that of a man who had set himself up for death— allowing him to survive the torture caused by this Dark Fire.

Finally, under his control, a cloud of grey fire formed into several Dark Fire dragons, which began to whistle around him.

The golden crows clashed with these smoldering fires, still unruly and seemingly unhindered, but that was not the case.

On the far side, Luo Qianqiu, who was controlling these golden crows, slowly began to show a pained expression.

“How-how can this be?”

His fists were tightly clenched, and his face expressed frustration.



Luo Qianqiu's eyes became increasingly bloodshot when he realized that every time the golden crows he controlled collided with those Dark Fire, a huge corrosive force would be relayed to him, causing his soul to suffer.

If this went on, he was afraid that he would be corroded by that power before he even killed Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, who was being bombarded by the golden crows, noticed that they were getting slower and slower and deliberately avoiding the Dark Fire dragons, and so he began to laugh out loud.

Despite the strength of the three-legged golden crows, the Dark Fire appeared to be a strengthened version of the Ruo Water and Ye Fire. Because the golden crows were all fused with Luo Qianqiu's divine sense and controlled by him, the effect of the fire would be relayed to Luo Qianqiu and thus injure his soul as soon as it touched the golden crows.

If Luo Qianqiu wished to keep using the golden crows to fight him, then he would have to not control them and use them purely as if they were the purple-red lightning from before.

However, if that was the case, it would be impossible for the rampaging three-legged golden crows to catch him off guard or besiege him like they did at the beginning.

Sure enough, the number of golden crows dwindled and gradually dissipated in the air, turning into specks of golden light.

That lessened Yang Chen's burden by a lot. When he looked at Luo Qianqiu, he saw that the Golden Crow True Fire around the latter was being extinguished and was no longer shining so brightly.

The thousands of cultivators in the Luo clan were all surprised and horrified at that sight. That strange Dark Fire defeated the Golden Crow True Fire!?

Seeing that the tables had turned in the blink of an eye, they did not dare to come forward to assist. In a battle of this level, they would die if they came up, so they could only watch on helplessly.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen used the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to quickly repair his body tissues. His mood improved when he held the Dark Fire in his hands. Indeed, I am able to break through bottlenecks in battles that I am unable to do in everyday life.

After confirming that Xiao Zhiqing was safe and sound, Yang Chen's murderous aura intensified and he was ready to use Dark Fire to kill Luo Qianqiu and then go after Luo Hang.

However, when he was about to do so, he found that Luo Qianqiu's situation was a bit strange.

Luo Qianqiu was holding his head, twisted his body in the air with a hunched back. His meridians were bulging, and he was letting out a hysterical and hoarse scream as if he was in pain.

From within his body, streams of black-red aura, a substance full of malice, were seeping out from all his limbs and even from the top of his head.

"Dad!?" Luo Xiaoxiao saw it from afar and exclaimed in worry.

The other elders of the Luo clan were also filled with surprise and worry as they murmured among themselves.

Even Yang Chen was a little confused by the reaction. He had not dealt any heavy blows to Luo Qianqiu yet, and he had taken the initiative to stop attacking too. Why did he suddenly show such an expression? And those black-red malicious aura emanating from his body... It feels like I've felt them somewhere...

Chapter 1526

Internal Demon Divine Soldier

Devil Beast Blood!?

Yang Chen suddenly recalled what kind of aura this was and what he had heard when he was impersonating Luo Lei. It was about how Luo Lei had secretly used the Devil Beast Blood to poison Luo Qianqiu non-stop for three years.

It seems like the Devil Beast Blood had taken effect at this time. But didn't Luo Feng and the others say it would take another two to three months?

Yang Chen subconsciously looked towards Luo Qianli in the distance, who was wearing an odd expression, at that thought. It was a puzzled expression rather than a worried one. Overall, it was a complicated one—a mix of excitement and apprehension.

Could it be that Luo Qianli also doesn't know why the poison has taken effect so early?

Yang Chen had hit the mark.

In fact, after the Great Ancient Devil Beast Taowu was injured, the Devil Beast Blood obtained from the Xiao clan's deal with Xiao Mohui was left behind. Although it was unknown where the Xiao clan's ancestors obtained it, it had been passed down for tens of thousands of years and could not be a forgery.

The Devil Beast Blood was not all Taowu's blood, but an extremely magical and powerful poison produced by the Xiao clan's ancestors after refining and fusing it with other poisons.

For most cultivators, especially an elite like Luo Qianqiu, it would be impossible to poison him, as he could easily assess all kinds of abnormal spiritual energy fluctuations around him.

However, the Devil Beast Blood, which had been modified by the Xiao clan's ancestors, could do so in such a way that even a figure like Luo Qianqiu could not detect it.

As Luo Qianqiu's closest servant, Luo Lei was always at the former's side and had access to his practice and living quarters.

For the past three years, Luo Lei had been dripping the Devil Beast Blood into the incense burner where Luo Qianqiu lived and cultivated.

When the Devil Beast Blood was controlled in a certain amount and mixed into the incense, it was undetectable, unless the amount was too much.

Luo Qianqiu had inhaled the incense mixed with the Devil Beast Blood for three years, and only after it reached a certain amount would the poisonous nature of the Devil Beast Blood become apparent.

It would not kill him immediately, but its greatest effect was to erode his soul, making him infected by the ferociousness of the Devil Beast Blood, causing him to lose his sanity, and in the end, undergo deviation in his cultivation.

Needless to say, such a plan would have been perfect.

Originally, it was almost impossible for Luo Feng and Luo Qianli to kill Luo Qianqiu, so having Luo Qianqiu go mad and become inhuman would undoubtedly save them a lot of effort.

Moreover, when that happened, the entire Luo clan, including the elders, would kill Luo Qianqiu to prevent him from turning into a mad devil that killed people indiscriminately.

It was even possible to say that Luo Qianqiu's soul would be damaged during cultivation, and he would lose his sanity and thus die from the True Yuan exploding within him.

Xiao Mohui was willing to trade out the Devil Beast Blood in the first place because the conditions for using it were too difficult. It would be too time-consuming to use it to kill elites, and it would be a waste to use it on the weak. It served no purpose other than to kill people. Second, the Xiao clan desired Luo Qianqiu's death so that the Luo clan's strength would be greatly reduced.

Of course, Luo Qianli and Luo Feng also knew this, but they couldn't care less about it as long as they could succeed in seizing power. It did not matter if the Luo clan was weak for a short time. As they had the foundation, they reckoned the other two families could not do anything to them.

However, things were unpredictable.

First Luo Lei died, and then Luo Feng died, and the Devil Beast Blood did not come to use.

Yet, by chance, Yang Chen stimulated Luo Qianqiu's soul with his Dark Fire during the battle, which had abruptly brought out the power of the Devil Beast Blood that was supposed to happen only three months later.

Despite not understanding all of this, Yang Chen could confirm that Luo Qianqiu was emanating the aura of Devil Beast Blood at the moment.

Luo Qianqiu's Golden Crow True Flame had already gone out, and he was twisting his entire body while roaring in mid-air, as if he had lost the ability to fight any longer.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, would not show him mercy simply because he looked like that, not to mention what the Luo clan had done to Xiao Zhiqing. If he became poisoned during the battle, Luo Qianqiu would not "kindly" spare him and say, "We will fight again in the future."

In a fight between life and death, any mercy would be cruel to oneself.

Yang Chen knew this very well, so he did not hesitate much and conjured a ball of Dark Fire in his hand, ready to rush towards Luo Qianqiu!

"Don't hurt my father!"

Suddenly, a pink figure came from afar and stood before Luo Qianqiu, glaring at Yang Chen. It was none other than Luo Xiaoxiao.

There were over a thousand cultivators in the area, including Luo Qianli and other members of the clan, yet none of them dared to come out to stop Yang Chen and help Luo Qianqiu. Only Luo Xiaoxiao, who was at the early stage of the Soul Forming stage, stood out.

Yang Chen's figure came to a sudden halt, and he looked at the teary-eyed girl in a daze, feeling a little bewildered.

Normally, anyone who came to stop him would be killed, but Luo Xiaoxiao was different because he felt sorry for her. For starters, he had misunderstood and hurt her. Second, Xiao Zhiqing was indebted to her.

Sure enough, when he looked down at Xiao Zhiqing, he saw her desperately shaking her head, hoping that he would not hurt Luo Xiaoxiao.

"Get out of the way. I don't want to hurt you." Yang Chen frowned.

Luo Xiaoxiao sobbed and said woefully, "Hurt? Haven't you already hurt me several times? Yet now you want to kill my father, you big bad guy! If you want to kill my father, I'll fight you! I'm not afraid of you!"

The girl's words carried the naivety and fearlessness of youth but were filled with determination to die for her father.

Yang Chen opened his mouth to speak, but the words were stuck in his throat. He wasn't arrogant and could apologise to her if necessary, but he was in a life-or-death situation with Luo Qianqiu right now.

Although Luo Qianqiu seemed to be on the verge of losing his sanity, Yang Chen could not feel at ease until he was killed.

Suddenly, Luo Qianqiu, who had been bending over, straightened up with great difficulty. Evilness was visible through the hint of black and red that continued to surge in his eyes.

However, Luo Qianqiu was still fighting Taowu's evilness, most likely because his willpower was terrifying, or perhaps because, as Luo Feng had predicted, the Devil Beast Blood would take about three months to completely erode Luo Qianqiu's soul.

At that moment, Luo Qianqiu still retained a trace of sanity because of his profound cultivation.

He looked up at the fearless girl standing in front of him.

Even Luo Qianqiu, who was as arrogant as he was, was moved.

Is this my daughter... How could she be so foolish? With such a weak cultivation level, what's the point of coming to help me?

However, he could not help but immerse himself in the heartwarming feeling.

He had no idea what he was getting himself into when he began to believe that the great Dao was merciless and that the strongest person would lead the world. Other than strength and power, nothing else mattered.

The so-called kinship, friendship, and love are nothing but erroneous thoughts uncontrolled by reason, and the bonds between people are, in fact, fragile.

An upper-ranked pill could turn friends into enemies; the leadership of a clan could make brothers turn against each other. As his cultivation became higher and higher, all these things became meaningless.

He pursued the Dao to heaven, indifferent to all that he considered a fetter, and fought openly and secretly by any means necessary to successfully break through the shackles.

Only at this moment did he have a glimpse of enlightenment.

Suddenly, he felt a marvellous state of mind that had never existed before, and the pain inflicted on his soul by the Devil Beast Blood was no longer so unbearable. The meridians all over his body felt as if he were immersed in warm water.

All of this flashed through his mind one by one in a matter of seconds.

“Xiaoxiao, go away...” Luo Qianqiu said in a low voice.

“Dad?!”

Luo Xiaoxiao turned back in surprise and tried to give Luo Qianqiu a hand, only to be pushed away by him!

“Go!”

Pushed away by a force that was not actually forceful, Luo Xiaoxiao flew far backward. However, despite feeling anxious, she dared not go forward again.

Luo Qianqiu finally stood up tall and flashed Yang Chen a mysterious smile.

Yang Chen instinctively felt that something was amiss. The Luo Qianqiu in front of him did not seem like he had lost control of his sanity, but as if he had become more and more unfathomable.

“So that’s how it is... I’m finally enlightened.”

A faint smile of satisfaction appeared on his face. Instead of attacking Yang Chen, he tilted his head upwards and spread his arms, as if embracing the air.

Streams of the evil energy formed from the Devil Beast Blood emanated from his body, but it did not cause much damage to him as it did just now, only lingering around his body meekly.

After all, the Devil Beast Blood contained the blood of the Great Ancient Devil Beast Taowu. Although the amount was pitifully small, it was valuable because of its authenticity.

At that moment, the remnants of the Great Ancient Devil Beast’s aura in the blood seemed to have been tamed by Luo Qianqiu and had become part of his body!

It should be noted that the Great Ancient Divine Beasts and Devil Beasts’ remaining souls can be found in even a drop of their blood. This was why the Devil Beast Blood could be used to disrupt the soul of an expert.

With Luo Qianqiu’s attainment of a higher level of Heavenly Dao, it appeared that the residual soul of Taowu in the Devil Beast Blood had chosen to submit itself, knowing that it could not defeat Luo Qianqiu’s soul.

A remnant of Taowu's soul had fused with Luo Qianqiu's!

Yang Chen noticed that the True Yuan emanating from Luo Qianqiu was even more majestic. With Taowu's soul mixed in, it was far more powerful than before!

Unwilling to let him recover completely and make a breakthrough, Yang Chen immediately stopped thinking and let out a surge of Dark Fire, which soared through the clouds and attacked Luo Qianqiu directly.

However, Luo Qianqiu did not dodge or evade as he chanted, "Internal Demon Divine Soldier!"

As he spoke, Yang Chen saw a figure flying out of his body.

Upon looking closely, he saw that it was a "half-translucent Luo Qianqiu," who looked the same as Luo Qianqiu.

It was as if it was a phantom replica of Luo Qianqiu, but in fact, this phantom figure was unbelievably powerful!

"Boom!"

As soon as the Dark Fire touched the Internal Demon Divine Soldier, it just collapsed and disappeared without causing any damage.

What the hell! What is that! Yang Chen was truly astonished.

Luo Qianqiu was not surprised in the least. He spoke indifferently with his eyes closed. "Eight years ago, my cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the Ruo Water, but my realm was unable to enter the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation... I can't carry any more cultivation because my body can't be refined by the Nine Heavenly Lightning, and the True Yuan in me will become saturated. To avoid damaging my dantian and meridians, I transferred the excess True Yuan to my internal demon after a long search for a solution. Then, as if forging an artifact, I created a doppelganger, the 'Internal Demon Divine Soldier' in front of you. This is my only artifact. Although it is only of the upper-rank at the moment, as my cultivation level rises, it will become a one-of-a-kind divine weapon in heaven and earth!"

The other Luo clan cultivators present were dumbfounded, let alone Yang Chen.

They were astonished that Luo Qianqiu's perversion had reached such a level.

To think that his cultivation was so powerful that the Ruo Water's stage realm could not carry it, so he chose to refine his excess cultivation into an artifact along with his internal demon.

Not to mention how he stripped his internal demon for his use, the depth of this cultivation alone could no longer be measured as the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage. He had long surpassed it!

"Boom...Boom... Boom..."

Just as everyone was stunned, at some point, dark clouds had begun to roll into the sky. The wind was howling as if ten thousand beasts were rushing about. Even the sound of thunder could be heard!

**Chapter 1527 The Heavenly Lightning Strikes Again**

Yang Chen, who had experienced this once before, was all too familiar with it.

No way, he thought cruelly. Why did he have to progress to the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation now, at all times?! My True Yuan may not be as strong as his, even though I am in the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Full Cycle. When he was still in the Ruo Water stage, we were already at a standstill. Wouldn't there be a chance for him to defeat me if he made it past the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation?

His body and cultivation level used to be worlds apart from what they are now. Nonetheless, being struck by the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was a horrible recollection.

At the same time, he was dubious if Luo Qianqiu would be able to withstand the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, as he had relied on the gods for assistance, albeit in a limited capacity.

Luo Qianqiu doesn't seem to have any type of defensive artifact. The Internal Demon Divine Soldier, which he perfected himself, is the only one he has. Is he going to take it on head-on?

Soon after, the dark clouds in the sky started to create a vortex. Notably, Luo Qianqiu's Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation appeared to be less in scale than Yang Chen's, with only about a mile or so in circumference.

After all, the power of the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation varied according to different cultivators' techniques and other factors.

Even if it wasn't the most powerful Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, it was still enough to send shivers down the spines of the other cultivators, who scattered in unison.

They had never seen the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation before. While they were enlightened today, they all felt a deep sense of fear.

As the one who triggered the heavenly tribulation, Luo Qianqiu could not hide from it, nor did he want to. He couldn't care less about the building complexes below him.

These valuable white jade buildings were bound to be reduced to nothing and burned to the ground when the lightning struck. Still, he was unperturbed. Not to mention, the Luo clan members did not have the time to think about that either.

"When the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning descends, it will be your only opportunity to defeat me. Suppose you continue to watch and not make a move. In that case, I am afraid you will never have a chance to leave," Luo Qianqiu said leisurely, closing his eyes as he waited for Yang Chen to make a move.

Yang Chen felt a sense of humiliation from his words. Is he so sure I won't win against him during the tribulation? Could it be that the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning is not even near a threat to him!?

The vortex of dark clouds in the sky had already condensed into a dense web of purple-blue lightning and booming thunders when Luo Qianqiu spoke.

At this very moment, Yang Chen felt a surge of excitement from the Chaos Cauldron below!

All of a sudden, he recalled that the Chaos Cauldron ate the ninety-nine Zi Qing Heavenly Lightning before leaving the Heaven Tower and had converted them to its "nutrients"!

What if it's the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning? As a Great Ancient Devil Beast, Chaos is immortal. Even the Nine Heavenly Lightning might not be able to kill him, so maybe it can eat the Tai Qing Heavenly Thunder too?

A wonderful thought popped up in his mind. Will he fail to advance past the tribulation if I use the Chaos Cauldron to eat the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning? Besides, I need to perceive the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, so perhaps this can be an opportunity!

"I'll go for it!"

Knowing that it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Yang Chen did not think twice and summoned the Chaos Cauldron into the air, along with Xiao Zhiqing.

After wrapping his arm around her waist so that he could protect her closely, he then pushed the Chaos Cauldron high into the sky!

Luo Qianqiu and all the onlookers in the distance were astonished, wondering what Yang Chen was trying to do.

"You're trying to foil my plan?" Luo Qianqiu did not seem to have seen this coming, as he was expecting Yang Chen to attack him instead of intercepting the heavenly tribulation.

Yang Chen snickered. "You want to advance, but I won't let you do it! I'll have the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning as a supplement for my Chaos Cauldron!"

Luo Qianqiu was furious to see that the Chaos Cauldron followed him constantly and even hovered overhead.

"Don't even think about it! Go, Internal Demon Divine Soldier!"

In desperation, he could only command the Internal Demon Divine Soldier to charge fiercely towards Yang Chen, hoping to fight the latter off.

"Golden Crow True Fire!"

The phantom-like body of the Internal Demon Divine Soldier burst into a golden fire, coloring itself golden. Then, several three-legged golden crows flew out from it and chased after Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was stunned by that sight. This Internal Demon Divine Soldier actually has the same skills as Luo Qianqiu!?

"Be careful, hubby! Because his mind is separated from his soul, Luo Qianqiu can only control the Internal Demon Divine Soldier with his mind. So, striking his soul with Dark Fire, as you have done thus far, will not work. You can only defeat it with pure power!" Xiao Zhiqing, who was in his arm, maintained his composure and pondered the cause of his previous loss.

Although it was a bit inconvenient to hold her, it was fortunate that the Internal Demon Divine Soldier was not as powerful as its owner.



It was a pity that his space laws were too weak and could be easily defeated. Otherwise, if he was half as capable as Athena and could use tens of thousands of spatial barriers to cut off space, the Internal Demon Divine Soldier would not be able to be controlled by Luo Qianqiu.

While thinking about this, Yang Chen did not remain idle. With a thought, he drove three majestic purple fire dragons that seemed to ignite the sky as they whistled around him, shattering all those golden crowns.

The next instant, the sky was ablaze with fire, while seemingly infinite purple-blue dark clouds had gathered above it.

Finally, the first strike of the three Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation rounds descended!

“Boom!!!”

A Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning as thick as a pillar, mixed with a terrifying purple-blue light, fell into the mortal world with a deafening sound.

Although it was slightly weaker than what he once received, it still filled Yang Chen with awe.

He knew that even though he had comprehended the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, he would still not be able to make such a mighty strike. After all, he was still unable to match the Heavenly Dao.

The moment the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning touched the Chaos Cauldron, the Chaos Beast let out a hearty roar!

That fierce sound, filled with greed and fervor, could still reach Yang Chen’s mind even though it was covered by the thunderous sound of the heavenly lightning.

Half of the bolt of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was eaten up by Chaos.

The violet-blue lightning merged into the Chaos Cauldron. Once Chaos Energy fused with it, it dissipated and transformed into an incomparably pure Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, causing the Chaos Cauldron to glow.

Yang Chen also benefited from it. His cultivation, which had been stagnant, started soaring at an almost unimaginable speed.

That night he spent with An Xin only increased his cultivation level by one percent. In contrast, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning that fell from this heavenly tribulation increased his cultivation by six or seven percent. The solidity of his True Yuan had also skyrocketed.

As Luo Qianqiu was blocked by the Chaos Cauldron from receiving the heavenly tribulation, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning only fell a tiny bit onto his body. With his cultivation level, this amount of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was akin to nothing.

Annoyed, the Internal Demon Divine Soldier began to shoot out a frenzy of purple-red lightning, but to Yang Chen, this attack was nothing at all and was easily defeated.

At that moment, Yang Chen did not want to take the opportunity to attack Luo Qianqiu because if he died, the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning would stop. Consequently, he would not be able to take advantage of it.

Immediately afterward, as the thunder clouds swirled, another bolt of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning fell. This time, it was even thicker and more majestic than the previous.

Once again, the purple-blue heavenly lightning wrapped around the Chaos Cauldron, but more of it fell on Luo Qianqiu's body as well.

The Chaos Beast feasted again. With even greater amounts of spiritual energy pouring into it than before, its soul was nourished to be extraordinarily lifelike and even more massive than before.

Yang Chen felt that his cultivation level had increased by eight or nine percent this time, which was another increase on top of the previous one!

Before battling Luo Qianqiu, his cultivation level was still halfway to the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation. By then, he was almost there.

That realization filled him with joy. With the Chaos Cauldron and the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, he would not have to worry about his cultivation rising slowly. What other people take decades to achieve, he would be able to do so in a day as long as he had the opportunity!

However, the livid Luo Qianqiu suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hah, Chaos Cauldron! Yang Chen, I have to thank you for blocking this Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning for me! Otherwise, I'd be half-dead even if I was tempered by divine lightning. However, only a small portion of this divine lightning has fallen on me at this time, which is just right. You've been of great help to me!"

What!?

Yang Chen's mind buzzed, and it suddenly dawned on him.

This old man was hoping for me to use the Chaos Cauldron and help him devour most of the heavenly lightning, and he deliberately pretended to look angry. He fooled me once again!?

Chapter 1528

Cunning

Yang Chen had to admit that even though Luo Qianqiu's plan was risky, every step he took was well-founded.

Chaos was insatiable by nature, a devourer of all things.

Luo Qianqiu expected the Chaos Cauldron to try to engulf them when it spotted the divine lightning approaching. It was for this reason that he had taken a chance.

He was merely acting enraged to put Yang Chen's guard down, and it was all just an attempt to get Yang Chen to "lend" the Chaos Cauldron's power to him, forgetting that he might not be able to endure the lightning himself.

Although Luo Qianqiu had been looking forward to the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, he knew danger was inevitable if he relied on his strength.

Unlike Yang Chen, who could turn the power of the heavenly lightning for his use, he only needed them to temper his body to sense the Heavenly Dao for him and step into a higher realm. To overcome the celestial affliction, he did not need to be struck by all of the heavenly lightning.

This was also why the Great Ancient cultivators needed artifacts to surpass the tribulation. However, it would be hard to find another person like Yang Chen, who had the Chaos Cauldron and could use the heavenly lightning as a “supplement”.

All in all, if Yang Chen had not followed Chaos’ wishes and refrained from devouring the heavenly lightning, the result would have been very different.

Luo Qianqiu had predicted Yang Chen’s decision.

Not only did Yang Chen not kill him, but he also “helped” him to block the heavenly lightning.

Undeniably, Yang Chen also gained an advantage, although at the cost of losing the best opportunity to kill Luo Qianqiu.

It was all because of Yang Chen’s personality. Subconsciously, he did not like to take advantage of others, especially elites. He liked to conquer them with absolute strength rather than hitting them when they were down.

Humans’ personalities were bound to have flaws, and Yang Chen was not an exception.

Seeing that the third bolt of heavenly lightning—the last Tai Qing heavenly lightning—was about to fall, Yang Chen was somewhat at a loss for what to do next.

Should I keep using the Chaos Cauldron to absorb the divine lightning, or should I just let Luo Qianqiu suffer the brunt of it? Should I take advantage of this opportunity to assassinate Luo Qianqiu? But... Isn’t that like giving up the last ray of divine light? Also, why didn’t Luo Qianqiu tell me this after all three bolts of divine lightning had passed? What is he planning!?

Yang Chen hesitated, perhaps because Luo Qianqiu had repeatedly deceived him or was a little afraid of the latter’s endless trickeries. He coveted the heavenly thunder yet wanted to restrain the urge.

As the complicated thoughts filled his mind, Yang Chen’s brows became tightly furrowed.

Noticing that he was standing still under the thunderclouds, Xiao Zhiqing shouted anxiously, “What are you doing, Hubby! Don’t listen to his nonsense! Just do what you want!”

However, he was immersed in his world at this moment, so he ignored her words utterly.

What should I do? What does Luo Qianqiu want?

Feeling lost, he subconsciously controlled the purple fire around his body, not attacking nor retreating.

Luo Qianqiu, who was at the center of the thunderclouds, wore a strange smile, one filled with what seemed to be contempt, disdain, and a hint of indefinable arrogance.

Yang Chen's hesitation would not affect the Chaos Cauldron's desire for the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, nor would it slow down the time for the heavenly lightning to land.

Finally, the third most majestic heavenly lightning struck!

Once again, the purple-blue light illuminated the sky, and it looked as if morning had arrived.

In the blink of an eye, the location where the Chaos Cauldron and Luo Qianqiu stood glowed brightly.

The lightning razed the Luo clan fortress within the area to the ground, shattering the white jade into gravels and even leaving a huge deep crater as if a meteorite had struck the place.

Yang Chen felt a surge of pure spiritual energy enter his body and transform into his cultivation. It was nearly equivalent to the two previous heavenly lightning strikes combined!

Under the Chaos Cauldron, Luo Qianqiu, who withstood more Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning than before, did not appear strained. Instead, a hint of ecstasy appeared on his face.

A significant leap in his cultivation level had occurred. He was in a whole new realm, which made his True Yuan even more profound.

"Haha... Haha... I... I have succeeded!?"

As if in disbelief, he raised his arms and clenched his fists hard!

A huge shockwave of powerful True Yuan rippled through the area, causing sand, dust, and even the rocks on the ground to fly out of the area by a mile!

The Luo clan cultivators who stood far away were appalled by this terrifying True Yuan oppression.

A hint of despair appeared in Luo Qianli's eyes. It seemed that he would never be able to outwit his elder brother, for even a glance from the latter could now cause a kind of inner fear to grow within him.

Hugging Xiao Zhiqing, Yang Chen raised his head to look at the brand new Luo Qianqiu wordlessly.

In the end, he did not make a choice. Still, there was no doubt that he had helped Luo Qianqiu cross the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation effortlessly.

Although his cultivation had grown considerably, Luo Qianqiu was now also in the same Tai Qing Divine Heavenly Tribulation as himself, not to mention that Luo Qianqiu's True Yuan was not inferior to his.

At that moment, Yang Chen had calmed down and knew he was tricked.

Before the third heavenly lightning struck, Luo Qianqiu said those words to put him in a dilemma so that he would mull over it and not make a move to withdraw the Chaos Cauldron or go to attack him.

In hindsight, Yang Chen realized, even Xiao Zhiqing, a bystander, could tell that something was amiss. Yet, he was hesitant because he struggled to decide whether to gain more cultivation or kill Luo Qianqiu.

Luo Qianqiu had seen through all his thoughts. Judging solely from this, Yang Chen had lost utterly!

Luo Qianqiu looked at Yang Chen arrogantly and stood with his hands behind his back. "You've lost, Yang Chen. You are still too young. A single thought can decide who's the victor and who's the loser in battles

between elites. You were swayed by me, leading to your earlier defeat. Originally, you were stronger than me in terms of realms, and you still have the heavenly fire and Xuanshui that can fight with me. But now, your realm is not much different from mine, and my True Yuan is stronger than yours. You cannot win against me!”

Yang Chen knew that this was a verbal attack because no matter what, his cultivation had grown vastly, so it did not mean he had lost. However, thinking about how he was played by Luo Qianqiu, he could not help but get all worked up.

“Lose, hmph? That isn’t always the case. Although you were successful in overcoming the tribulation, I reaped significant benefits. You will not be able to defeat my level of True Yuan and cultivation. So what if you’ve been summoned to the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation? Are you able to manage the heavenly fire as well as Xuanshui? Your Crossing Sky Purple Lightning and Golden Crow True Fire can physically harm me. Do you want a taste of my Dark Fire?”

Luo Qianqiu’s gaze darkened as he was a little surprised to see that Yang Chen had not fallen into his trap.

The cunning man assumed that despite having unparalleled talent in cultivation, Yang Chen would still have the weaknesses of a young man, such as being careless, hesitant, greedy, and so on.

Yet, he had missed one thing. Due to his unique upbringing, Yang Chen would never have the thought of conceding defeat.

Even when Athena had forced him to be obedient, he did not admit defeat, merely thinking of exacting revenge later on.

Now that he was facing Luo Qianqiu, who was not as defenseless as Athena was, he would not be in disarray just because of his words.

In terms of experience in battle, even Luo Qianqiu was no match for Yang Chen.

Seeing that Yang Chen regained his composure, Xiao Zhiqing felt relieved. Otherwise, if he remained sad after being duped twice in a row, it’ll lower down their chances of survival.

Luo Qianqiu laughed in anger. “Fine! Since you’re so confident, I’ll show you the difference between you and me! Internal Demon Divine Soldier, merge!”

With his command, the Internal Demon Divine Soldier instantly retreated and reunited with his body.

All of a sudden, Luo Qianqiu’s True Yuan oppression intensified by thirty percent.

Even though Yang Chen had composed himself, he was still a little surprised that Luo Qianqiu had such a trick up his sleeve.

“My True Yuan was initially stored in the Internal Demon Divine Soldier. My body can now accommodate more True Yuan now that I’ve entered the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning domain. I won’t have my true cultivation until the Internal Demon Divine Soldier rejoins me! What are you capable of doing to me?” Luo Qianqiu burst out laughing.

Yang Chen snorted coldly. Without saying a word, he used the Chaos Cauldron, which was spinning in the sky, to envelop Luo Qianqiu's body!

It makes no difference how powerful your True Yuan is! The stronger you are after the ordeal, the better since I'll be able to have you as my supplement!

Chapter 1529

Plenty of Ways

As expected, Luo Qianqiu was shocked. He thought that after he merged with the Internal Demon Divine Soldier, it might terrify Yang Chen into backing down, but he did not expect the latter to be nonchalant.

Unbeknownst to him, Yang Chen had already seen the power of the internal demons in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

Although the fact that Luo Qianqiu stripped his internal demon out of his body was mystifying, the demon cultivators cultivated the internal demon together with their body. Various internal cultivation techniques exist to instantly enhance the cultivators' strength.

In a sense, Luo Qianqiu was only using the internal demon as an artifact and a storage device for his True Yuan, which could only be considered a cultivation technique.

That was because, to put it bluntly, the True Yuan possessed by the Internal Demon Divine Soldier was also part of his original body. Thus, it would not provide him with an additional increase of True Yuan.

The demon cultivators, on the other hand, worked with their own demons. They could considerably increase their strength if they went all out. As a result, demon cultivators were deemed to be better than Luo Qianqiu.

Internal demons were rumored to be formidable foes. Yang Chen, on the other hand, would not take Luo Qianqiu seriously because he was only integrating with his internal demon and would not have an immediate boost in cultivation like a demon cultivator.

The Chaos Cauldron had expanded more than twice as much as it had before he ate the three bolts of heavenly lightning and had now grown to its limit and was as big as a house!

As if it had smelled that Luo Qianqiu was a delicacy, Chaos opened its mouth and broke out of the cauldron to bite him.

Feeling the violent suction from the Chaos Cauldron, Luo Qianqiu felt his heart sink. Sh\*t!

He then tried to rapidly fly out of the region enveloped by the Chaos Cauldron only to find that it was difficult.

"Da Luo Tian Handprint!"

Luo Qianqiu held one hand up to the sky, and a mysterious rune flashed with colorful light, instantly coalescing into a giant handprint about tens of feet wide. The five fingers glowed with the power of the five elements, and True Yuan gushed out like a floodgate was opened.

Chaos crashed headlong into the center of the handprint, and it was indeed stalled. Growling, it kept trying to break through.

However, Luo Qianqiu had taken advantage of its struggle, broke away from the huge suction force, and attacked Yang Chen instead!

As Yang Chen was holding Xiao Zhiqing with one arm, he dared not get too close to him, so he remotely controlled the two purple fire dragons to attack Luo Qianqiu.

As the long dragon weaved to his side, the crushing purple flames it brought up grew stronger and burned even brightly.

Though Luo Qianqiu was annoyed, he dared not touch the purple fire dragons. Crossing Sky Purple Lightning flashed around him, and his speed steeply increased, allowing him to jump out of the way of the two fire dragons.

“Golden Crow Secrets, Scorching Sun and Fire Rain!”

Luo Qianqiu’s body was once again ablaze with powerful Golden Crow True Fire, which took the shape of a huge burning fireball. However, this time around, what shot out from the fireball was not a Golden Crow but a dense rain of flames!

This rain of flames made from the Golden Crow True Fire was far faster than Yang Chen could have imagined. In the blink of an eye, it had already covered both of them.

The incredibly penetrating rain of flames even smashed those two purple fire dragons to pieces, and they dissipated unwillingly into the air.

Yang Chen put up a True Yuan shield and created another Ruo Water barrier to block out the flames.

Nonetheless, he knew this was not the most perfect solution. Fortunately, the Chaos Cauldron was still in control, so Yang Chen immediately summoned it and had it enveloped the area where Luo Qianqiu’s stood!

Already prepared, Luo Qianqiu sent out a dense Golden Crow True Fire rain to shake the Chaos Cauldron away. He succeeded in preventing the Chaos from getting near him for a while, which hissed and roared as if frustrated.

After advancing into the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, Luo Qianqiu’s Golden Crow Secrets had also improved significantly.

Yang Chen was dejected for a while. If I’ve already comprehended the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, I’d be able to strike him to pieces. Even though I had absorbed three bolts of heavenly lightning and had some sense of understanding, I hadn’t exactly comprehended it yet. Besides, I still need to protect Qing’er. If this goes on, we’ll be in a deadlock for a long time. This might also lead to other troubles.

“Da Luo Tian Five Elements Array!”

Suddenly, Luo Qianqiu summoned five more light rays from five directions, which condensed into five light dots.

Each light dot instantly expanded and formed into a pentagram, enveloping Yang Chen in it!

Yang Chen was stunned. What kind of technique is this? How come this guy has an endless array of tricks?

Before he could think about it, the pentagram array was already gleaming with five deadly colors. It spun at high speed, formed a tornado, and rapidly contracted!

It was only then that Yang Chen realized how powerful this technique was. For a moment, all he could see was the five-colored tornado. The view outside was obscured.

Refusing to be surrounded by the tornado, he summoned the Chaos Cauldron and began to absorb the tornado frantically.

The tornado slowed down, and he took the opportunity to gather a ball of purple fire, which shot towards the tornado in front of him.

As soon as Yang Chen broke through the encirclement, the rain of Golden Crow True Fire outside came at him again. He barely managed to block them all when he saw a blazing spear flying right toward him.

“Golden Crow Secrets, Golden Crow Divine Spear!”

Evidently, Luo Qianqiu had predicted Yang Chen’s position and was waiting for this moment.

With a large amount of Golden Crow True Fire condensed into this fiery spear, its power could be easily imagined.

The Ruo Water barrier that Yang Chen had opened was not prepared for such a powerful single attack.

As it was too late to dodge, Yang Chen instinctively turned around to receive the blow with his back.

“Boom!”

The Golden Crow Divine Spear blew up the Ruo Water barrier. At the same time, the remaining half of it broke through the True Yuan shield, hitting Yang Chen’s body with a sufficient amount of power.

If Yang Chen’s body were not unbelievably strong, this would have turned him into a pile of ashes.

“Hubby!” Xiao Zhiqing felt her head ringing and cried out in shock.

In reply, Yang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood on her face.

Pain shot up his back, and it felt as though his organs were burned. His skin was so scorched that he could not feel a thing.

His mind even went blank for a short while.

It had been too long since anyone had been able to give him such a blow, so Yang Chen was very unaccustomed to it. He could not even believe it!

Anyone who can do this must be able to kill me!



“Tch, you’re still alive. The ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’ sure is divine...” Luo Qianqiu once again revealed a greedy look and sneered. “If you had left that woman behind, you might still have the power to fight me, but you have no chance of winning against me with her around!”

Furious, Yang Chen turned back and tossed a surge of Dark Fire in his direction.

With a wave of his arm, a large patch of Golden Crow True Fire rained down to defeat the Dark Fire. It was unable to touch him and posed no threat to him at all.

“Even if you’ve absorbed part of the celestial lightning, your True Yuan still pales in comparison to mine. I have the Golden Crow True Fire too, even if you have the Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui. It makes no difference whether it’s somewhat inferior; your attacks will still not be able to harm me. I have plenty of ways to beat you up. Although your Chaos Cauldron is powerful, it is not at its strongest. You won’t be able to catch me with it due to your inadequate cultivation. When I went through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation, I’m sure the entire illusionary dimension shook, and the Great Grand Elders of our clan will come over once those people figure out what’s going on. By then, you will have no way to escape. I advise you to hand over the ‘Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture’, and I, as the patriarch of the clan, swear to let you and your woman go. How about that?”

The injuries within Yang Chen’s body were healing rapidly, but he had also hurt his vitality. When he heard Luo Qianqiu’s words, he grinned to reveal a few blood-stained teeth.

“You’ve already advanced to Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, yet you’re still coveting my cultivation technique?”

“No one would reject a good cultivation technique. I’m interested to know how your body was cultivated.” Luo Qianqiu narrowed his eyes.

Yang Chen reasoned, if this keeps up, my odds of winning will dwindle and dwindle. Today I made a blunder. Who’d have guessed Luo Qianqiu had so many tricks under his sleeve? I came here to save Qing’er and only intended to avenge her after she was secure. I’ll be more sure of my ability to succeed once I understand the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning.

Having made up his mind, he immediately summoned the Chaos Cauldron, thinking of using it to defend against Luo Qianqiu after he ran off with Xiao Zhiqing.

However, as soon as he was about to move, he had a bad feeling.

There were six strange and powerful True Yuan oppression approaching from all directions. They all had a cultivation level of at least the middle stage of the Ruo Water!

Luo Qianqiu wore a smug look on his face. “Why? Are you trying to leave? Six of the Great Grand Elders in our clan have arrived. Do you still think you can escape?”

## Chapter 1530

### The Profundity of the Luo Clan

Yang Chen’s face darkened suddenly, and Xiao Zhiqing, who was in his arms, glanced at him with concern. She blamed herself for being a burden to him.

Nonetheless, he looked down and smiled at her. He comforted her by stroking her hair “Don’t overthink it. I promised you that I will protect you.”

“Oh, you still have the heart to be lovey-dovey.” Luo Qianqiu sneered.

Those six specialists above the middle level of Ruo Water had emerged in six directions as they talked, enclosing him from a few hundred meters away.

However, to an expert of that level, that distance amounted to nothing.

Sweeping his gaze across, Yang Chen saw three middle-aged men, two old men, and a middle-aged woman.

The woman with the grimace behind the light cosmetics and one of the old guys in the dark blue robe had the greatest cultivation level among them. They were both at the pinnacle of Ruo Water, like Luo Qianqiu, and may progress to the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation at any time.

The other four, all in the middle stage of Ruo Water, could reach the late stage at any time, similar to that of Xiao Tingxu.

The profundity of the Luo clan was now revealed. Yang Chen felt they had additional Great Grand Elders, and these six individuals were cultivating in areas close to them.

The Luo clan cultivators gloried with the presence of the elders, feeling confident that Yang Chen would meet his maker today.

After casting strange glances towards Yang Chen, the elders turned to look at the hovering Chaos Cauldron in amazement before finally sweeping their gazes towards Luo Qianqiu.

“Qianqiu, have you advanced to Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning?” the old man at the pinnacle of Ruo Water asked.

Luo Qianqiu bowed respectfully to him. “Yes, Grandfather. I had an epiphany just now and stepped over that hurdle.”

This old man is Luo Qianqiu’s grandfather, Luo Changchun!?

Yang Chen recalled Su Xin had stated that Luo Changchun was the one who had taken over Luo Feng’s lineage. As a result, it is possible to argue that Luo Qianqiu’s grandfather was responsible for a significant portion of Luo Qianqiu’s current position.

No wonder Luo Qianqiu still respects his grandfather, despite being higher in levels of cultivation.

“I can’t believe you got past the hurdle first. I suppose we’re no longer useful.” The grim-looking woman snorted and commented distastefully.

Luo Qianqiu burst out laughing. “Grandma Chenxiang, you’ve seen me grow up, and you’re the Luo clan’s foundation. I’m just fortunate. Everything I have today is a direct result of your teachings when I was younger.”

Though he was no longer a young man, he naturally acted like a junior to these old people. It just felt kind of odd because they were too old.

Only then did Luo Chenxiang, the old woman, feel better. She harrumphed an affirmation and glanced at Yang Chen, who was surrounded in the middle.

“What’s up with this kid? His cultivation is unfathomable. And that huge cauldron, is it the legendary Chaos Cauldron from the ancient records?”

“It should be the Chaos Cauldron. This kid looks rather young, but he has such high cultivation. And the woman he’s carrying, she has the Nine Yin Meridian, a good vessel for testing pills. Qianqiu, explain it to us,” Luo Changchun said.

These old guys were shrewd to see what was amiss at first glance. However, they had been away from the clan for too long, so they did not know the happenings in the clan and needed to ask Luo Qianqiu.

Of course, everyone was on tenterhooks, worried that Yang Chen would try to flee or attack.

Luo Qianqiu briefly recounted the whole incident, pointing out that Yang Chen had killed Luo Feng and Luo Lei and a large number of Luo clan experts and plundered their place.

At that, all the elders scowled, tempted to skin Yang Chen alive.

“Hah, the Ning and Xiao clans never dare to go against us. I’ve only been cultivating in isolation for fifty-plus years, and our clan has been bullied by a mere kid? Qianqiu, is this how you act as the patriarch of this clan!?” Luo Changchun admonished.

With his head hung, Luo Qianqiu replied, “This brat’s cultivation technique is very mystical. He can use the Heavenly Fire and Xuanshui. Its power is far stronger than ours, so he’s not easy to deal with.”

Hearing this, the elders were all even more amazed. At the same time, greed crept upon their features.

“Enough of this nonsense. Capture this jerk and retrieve his cultivation. Force him to reveal his cultivation method at all cost, and then kidnap this woman as a test subject. According to the legends, the Chaos Cauldron seals the entire soul of Chaos Beast. It is a Great Ancient Treasure that outshines all other artifacts. It will not be difficult to unite the illusionary dimension if our clan can employ it in conjunction with Qianqiu’s current development!” remarked one of the elders.

“That’s a good point. At least there’s something worthwhile this time,” Luo Shenxiang said while smirking. “This kid’s cultivation is not inferior to ours, and the Chaos Cauldron is tricky. Why don’t we attack together and render him powerless?”

The other elders exchanged glances and nodded unceremoniously, feeling that this was the way to go.

As Yang Chen listened to their exchange, he seethed with rage. These old folks sure don’t care about losing face. Their combined age is around 2,000 years old, yet they are planning to attack me together.

As a matter of fact, it was because these elders had lived too long to care about the public’s opinion. To them, saving face meant nothing. Instead, they strived to obtain the most resources to pursue longevity and power.

“Chenxiang and I will attack him. You four surround and restrict the Chaos Cauldron. Qianqiu, come with us. Let’s do this as speedily as possible!” Luo Changchun commanded.

“I know that!”

Luo Chenxiang had already leaped to attack Yang Chen, her entire body surging with True Yuan. Her “Luo Tian Scripture” was even more profound than Luo Qianqiu’s.

“Ink Dragon Art – Duo Dragon Dance!”

A black vortex erupted around her body, made of black foreign water that carried a strong Yin aura, extremely similar to her aura.

The two long black water dragons opened their jaws and danced wildly towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen opened his Ruo water shield and formed two long blue fire dragons, facing them head-on fearlessly.

The blue fire corroded the black water dragons instantly and then attacked Luo Chenxiang with its residual power. However, she had already evaded it and took out a three-foot sword which gleamed in her hand. In the middle of it was a red slit.

“Have a taste of my ‘Ghost Cry’!”

Luo Shenxiang leaped and waved her Ghost Cry Sword as an invisible blade shot out, forming a ferocious shockwave.

Yang Chen’s Ruo water shield blocked the shockwave, but an ear-piercing sound wave was heard!

“Ah!!!”

Xiao Zhiqing heard the sound wave as well. She screamed as a trace of blood trickled down the corner of her mouth.

That sight maddened Yang Chen. The Ghost Cry Sword emitted sonic attacks in addition to the sword aura. It’s truly worthy of its name! If that’s the case, I can’t defend against it. It would be better to dodge. Otherwise, Qing’er can’t withstand so many blows.

However, before he could mull over it, a large amount of dense, colorful True Yuan coalesced in the air. At first glance, he saw hundreds of them, all hanging high and had a size of over two feet wide.

“Star Stream – Falling Thunder!”

Out of nowhere, Luo Changchun had already cast his spell. With his eyes burning brightly, he waved his arm, and hundreds of thick and wonderfully colored True Yuan spheres plummeted like falling stars towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen roared as raging purple fire burst out of him and shattered the True Yuan spheres around his body. Then, he commanded the Chaos Cauldron to envelop Luo Chenxiang, who was closer to him.

“How dare you!” Anger was seen on Luo Chenxiang’s face as she flicked her wrist. The Ghost Cry Sword rotated in a beautiful pattern, and she hollered, “Ink Dragon Art – Condensing Ink!”

A cloud of mist made of black water filled the air. The Chaos Cauldron was enveloped and slowed down for a while to suck the mist. Seizing the opportunity, Chenxiang broke free from the suction.

Immediately afterward, she continuously swung her sword, sending out dozens of sonic blades. The ear-splitting sounds caused Yang Chen to dodge in a hurry.

Although he could face them head-on bravely, he could not do so because of Xiao Zhiqing.

Anger surged within him, but of course, it was directed towards his incompetence, not to her.

Seeing that the battle was coming to an end, Luo Qianqiu snorted and came behind Yang Chen. The Three-legged Golden Crow ignited once again, shining like the sun.

“Golden Crow Secrets – Assembly of Ten Thousand Birds!”

Hundreds of Golden Crows have unleashed again, but Yang Chen was no longer just dealing with him alone. The situation was getting more and more perilous for him.