

## Chapter 1541

### The Genius of Luo Clan

Mentioning Catherine at this moment stunned Yang Chen as his little monster almost went soft.

Luckily, Yang Chen reacted fast enough and bit the woman's red cherry lips. "Oh you little demon, do you think I'll give in by just mentioning your mom? The more you try to resist it, the greater my desire to try it. I'll let you taste a bit of pain!"

Jane laughed non-stop, not taking Yang Chen's 'threaten' seriously. She could not wait for him to apply full force.

Not wishing to show any weakness to the virgin lady, Yang Chen started pumping with great force in the laboratory.

The empty and cold laboratory was then filled with the lady's moan.

It lasted until late midnight before it went off.

In the end, Jane begged for mercy as her body was less inhumane compared to Yang Chen's monstrous body.

Yet, being able to transform from a girl to a lady in her favorite laboratory represented great meaning to Jane.

To Yang Chen, he wanted to try on Jane's other amazing part but the look of Catherine kept on flashing through his mind. Hence, he put the desire aside since he had plenty of time to test it out in the future.

After the pleasure they had, Yang Chen carried his woman to the observatory on the top floor, laid down together on a table and star-gazed with Jane laying on his arm.

Under the starry night, it was romantic.

"Hubby...with your current cultivation, can you fly to outer space?"

Jane posted a random question moments later.

Yang Chen frowned. It was not that he did not think of it or test it when he was cultivating alone, but...

"I can't," Yang Chen answered helplessly. "Although I can enter outer space with my True Yuan, the Heaven and Earth energy would reduce as I get further away from Earth. There would be a point where there's no Heaven and Earth energy for me to sustain. Besides, space has no oxygen. Without both essential elements, I couldn't withstand a single second even if I don't use the True Yuan shield and my body could withstand radiation in space. Also, the feeling is terrible."

"As expected...there lacks more superior energy to sustain the cultivator's life, just like the spaceship. The problem of requiring resources is still yet to be resolved..." Jane mumbled as her mind strayed away.

Yang Chen's lips curled up as he saw the lady go into deep thought. "My lovely Lil'Janejane, please don't tell me you started thinking about your experiments again at such a romantic moment."

Jane jolted and made a ghost face. "Oops, I'm not on purpose, it's just an occupational hazard..."

“It’s okay even if you did it on purpose. I still like it no matter what you do.”

“Is this considered those flirty and lovely words often said by men?”

“Nope, I speak from the bottom of my heart.”

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Illusion Realm. Luo clan fortress.

The trails of the great battle earlier on were still clearly to be seen. Like many of the white jade buildings crumbled to pieces, the Luo clan fortress was no longer in its glory state.

However, it was not over as long as the key figure was still alive.

In the Luo clan’s meeting room, Luo Qianqiu was sitting on the patriarch seat. Below him stood two rows of people, each of them being all leaders of the family affiliated to the Luo clan. Everyone was tense with their heads lowered, waiting for Luo Qianqiu’s orders.

When Luo Qianqiu was at the peak of the Ruo Water Stage, these people were already afraid of him and dared not reject his orders. But now, he has become a cultivator of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage. Their fear for him increased to a great extent.

“.....As mentioned by everyone here, Yang Chen is an extremely evil villain. He colluded with the lady of Nine Yin Meridian to sneak into our Luo clan, killed the Grand Elder Luo Feng, our housekeeper, Luo Lei, and also two Great Grand Elders of ours with the help of the demonic beast in the Chaos Cauldron! This disrespectful action is not acceptable. Hence, I call all of you to work together and make him pay hundreds of folds of what he did!”

Luo Qianqiu’s voice rumbled across everyone’s ears but each leader was worried and concerned.

“Patriarch...” One of the elders in the front greeted him respectfully. “Since Yang Chen is so strong, how are we able to defend against him if he comes to the Illusion Realm again in the future?”

Luo Qianqiu squinted and replied in a deep tone. “Leader Pang, there’s no need to be worried. To counter Yang Chen, my grandfather Luo Changchun has brought back some of the elders with the Ruo Water Stage. Also, my father, Luo Pingchao has been guarding the fortress with a few Ruo Water Stage Great Grand Elders. Since I’ve advanced to the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, I’m on par with Yang Chen. I’ll continue to increase my cultivation in this period too. If Yang Chen dares to come again, I would hope everyone will work together and show their strength according to the position held. We have thousands of cultivators in the clan, there’s no way we would be afraid of one single person, right?”

“Oh? The former patriarch is back?!”

In no time, some of the leaders cheered for the great news.

Even though Luo Qianqiu’s grandfather – Luo Changchun was powerful, the one who snatched the throne of the Luo clan from Luo Feng with pure talent and strength was Luo Pingchao.

Since Luo Pingchao stepped down from the patriarch role and disappeared from the Illusion Realm, he was known to be the top swordsman throughout the past few hundred years. The sword addict, Xu Shaogong might be strong but he was considered as a junior to Luo Pingchao as he was nowhere near the latter's strength.

When such a genius of the Luo clan decided to return, it was normal for them to guess that since Luo Qianqiu was already at Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, perhaps Luo Pingchao was too...

Yet, Luo Qianqiu mentioned nothing about his father's cultivation level. All he did was reassure the leaders of the preparation of war.

When the people of the affiliated family had left, Luo Qianqiu left the fortress and headed to the forest in the east.

Miles outside of the forest, there was a piece of flat land filled with various unique plants and their scent had mixed with every single air particle.

In the middle, there stood three or four huts, blending into the surroundings and making it a Utopian place away from the turmoil of the world.

At this very moment, around the stone table, Luo Changchun was playing reversi with a middle-aged man in a beard who looked very much alike to him.

Upon landing, Luo Qianqiu glanced at the game and noticed the number of black and white pieces was about the same. Yet, when he looked into detail, the middle-aged man's white pieces were having the upper hand and they might easily defeat the black ones.

However, he did not comment much on the game but greeted the two figures in front of him.  
"Greetings to grandfather and father from Qianqiu..."

No matter how strong and terrifying he was in the Illusion Realm, Luo Qianqiu was still respectful towards his grandfather and father. This was because the two of them were powerful individuals that deserve such respect.

"Mmmm...have the people of the affiliated family gone back?" Luo Changchun was hesitant with a black piece in his hands as he asked.

"Yeap, I've already given them the Communicating Rune. If Yang Chen decides to eliminate them one by one, they would receive the news first hand. I've also informed them about father's return." Luo Qianqiu explained.

Luo Changchun nodded. "That Yang Chen hasn't made a move yet?"

"The spies we sent to the mortal realm returned with the information that Yang Chen had previously interacted with members of the Yang family. So it might be confirmed that he regained control of his body after we all dispersed that day. I have no idea how he accomplished it. He must have gone to a faraway country for the time being. The spies in the Illusion Realm have yet to report any news. Or perhaps Yang Chen was involved in an incident. It's a nice time for us to rest and rebuild our strength...but...also it's conceivable..." Luo Qianqiu's eyes glowed with concern.

“It might be possible that he wishes to advance to a greater level, for example mastering the power to control the Chaos Cauldron or maybe completely understanding Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning...And eliminate us in one shot...” Luo Changchun finished what his grandchild wanted to say and placed the black piece on the chessboard.

Luo Qianqiu smirked and nodded. “However, I guess I’m simply overthinking it. Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning is not something that can be mastered as much as one wishes. He was simply fortunate that day since the Chaos beast aided him. Father and I are both Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning in the Luo clan, and father is nearing the conclusion of his stage. If Yang Chen dares to return, I doubt the Chaos beast can help him much.”

At the side, Luo Pingchao who was about to place his white piece stopped and glanced at Luo Qianqiu.

“I remember telling you to never think so highly of yourself. An opponent capable of killing Nanny Luo Chenxiang, putting how strong he is compared to us, is someone not to be dealt with easily. Just got the advancement to Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning and you’re already this arrogant?” Luo Pingchao mocked him.

## Chapter 1542

### You Are The Actual Coward

Luo Qianqiu froze. Lowering his head, he said humbly, “Yes, Father. I’ve learned from my mistake.”

“When you took over the position as the patriarch, I told you what you and I should aim for... That person won’t even look at the current you. As for what happened with Yang Chen, it’s just a minor issue. Besides, you weren’t killed by him when I wasn’t around last time. Now that I’ve returned, there’s nothing he can do. Ditch the narrow outlook; don’t group yourself with the ordinary people of the illusionary dimension. Otherwise, you’ll forever be a nonentity...”

A hint of fervour flashed across Luo Qianqiu’s eyes as he nodded. “I will remember it forever!”

Luo Changchun waved his hand, interrupting his son’s rebuke of his grandson. “All right, Pingchao, that’s enough. Qianqiu has been doing a better job than you as the patriarch. I’ve asked around, and he’s been managing the clan rather well. There’s nothing wrong with expanding the clan. Besides, at his age, you didn’t even have the same level of cultivation as him.”

Unfazed, Luo Pingchao looked over his shoulder and said faintly, “I know you have to deal with Qianli and the others, so I don’t want to say anything else. Although he is my son, and your brother, the decision is up to you. You are the patriarch, so I’m sure you’ll make the wisest choice.”

With an odd expression on his face, Luo Qianqiu stayed silent for some time before bowing to them silently and left for the Luo fortress.

Once he was gone, Luo Pingchao put a chess piece on the chessboard and stood up to return to the hut.

Seeing his action, Luo Changchun looked down and realized he had lost the game. “My son and grandson all outcompete me,” he remarked while shaking his head helplessly.

“When I was a child, you were the one who told me that if a son is inferior to his father, then he shouldn’t be born in the first place...” Luo Pingchao replied without turning around.

Meanwhile, Luo Qianqiu had returned to the fortress and summoned Luo Qianli and Leng Qingqiu to his study.

Luo Qianli's attitude toward his elder brother had changed. The arrogance he once carried was gone due to the disparity between their cultivation level. From the moment he entered the room, he kept his head hung, not daring to look at Luo Qianqiu.

On the other hand, Leng Qingqiu was all smiles, acting as if nothing had happened.

Despite summoning them over, Luo Qianqiu did not say a word, merely sitting in the chair and staring at them intently.

After a long time, Leng Qingqiu broke the silence. "Qianqiu, why did you call us over?"

Glancing at her impassively, Luo Qianqiu said, "Hang'er is hiding at your place, right?"

Leng Qingqiu was stunned for a moment before she smiled. "He said he wanted to stay at my place for a few days. I suppose he was frightened by the thief and needed to rest for a while."

"Hah. A coward like him can never accomplish great things." At her explanation, Luo Qianqiu knew Luo Hang hid because he was afraid of being rebuked.

Back when facing Yang Chen, he had found out the right child that he should groom based on their reactions.

Though he did ask Luo Hang to flee, the weaker Luo Xiaoxiao did not think of running in the face of danger, and, in fact, she even tried to defend him. With that, it was easy to see that the courage she possessed was far greater than most men.

Elites could not be cowards.

Standing up slowly, Luo Qianqiu suddenly reached out and conjured a wickedly dark red ball of electric energy.

It contained ferocious and powerful energy that had Luo Qianli and Leng Qingqiu take a few steps backward.

"Do you feel it?" Luo Qianqiu asked with a sneer.

"T-Taowu!?" Luo Qianli exclaimed.

Luo Qianqiu grinned. "That's right. Thanks to you, Luo Feng, and Xiao Mohui, I've gained some power from Taowu's soul. It might be a minuscule amount, but even that boosted the power of my 'Crossing Sky Purple Lightning' cultivation technique vastly! My abilities, too, have increased by a fold!"

His utterance wiped the smiles off Luo Qianli's and Leng Qingqiu's faces.

"Brother, y-you knew everything?" Luo Qianli realized he could no longer play dumb.

"I know you and Luo Feng have an affair with this woman and dragged Luo Lei down together. Do you think the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion is secluded?" Luo Qianqiu shot them a look of disdain and continued, "I never thought that you two could get the Devil Beast Blood from Xiao Mohui and use it on me."

Indeed, I made a miscalculation and fell for your trick. However, no matter how meticulously you planned this out, your scheme has failed. I have to thank you for using the Devil Beast Blood on me as it aided in my cultivation.”

“B-Brother, please spare my life!” Luo Qianli fell to his knees, pleading as his body trembled.

“Relax... I’m not planning to do anything to you,” Luo Qianqiu said faintly. “You’re still useful because of your Ruo Water cultivation. After all, you merely slept with a woman and had a failed attempt at poisoning me. Father has entrusted me to pass judgment on you, and I’ve decided to let you live. Of course, this will be your last chance.”

“F-Father has returned? Then why didn’t he...” Luo Qianli immediately stood up and asked in disbelief.

“Why didn’t he meet you?” Luo Qianqiu snickered. “Why would he?”

At his words, Luo Qianli staggered to his feet, which was rare, considering his cultivation of the Ruo Water stage.

Indeed, compared to Luo Qianqiu, he was a nobody. After all, Luo Pingchao had always been one who believed in strength above everything. The same went for his family and wife.

Apparently, his father had forsaken him. What saved him today was not his blood relation with Luo Qianqiu, but his cultivation.

“Thank you, Brother...” Luo Qianli said glumly and trudged out of the room.

Leng Qingqiu, who had heard everything on the side, turned ghastly pale. Trembling, she questioned with reddened eyes, “Why... If you knew the relationship I had with them, why did you keep holding it in!?”

As if he had heard a joke, Luo Qianqiu cocked a brow and replied, “Hold it in? Leng Qingqiu, don’t overthink. Why would I do that? Your relationship with other men has nothing to do with me.”

“Am I not your wife?! I’m Hang’er’s mother!” Leng Qingqiu shrieked indignantly.

“Haha, so what? You’re just my wife and my son’s mother. Anything else related to you, I don’t care. Don’t you understand? I only need you to be the lady of the household, so I don’t need you to guard your chastity for me. After all, you’ve been keeping your relationship with them a secret, haven’t you?”

Though it seemed like his words had hit the mark, she refused to believe it and shook her head. “You’re lying to me... How could you do this to me...?” she choked out.

“Leng Qingqiu, I called you over to have you stop pulling tricks behind my back. There isn’t an absolute need for the Luo clan to have a matriarch nor does Hang’er need a mother. Moreover, you two are no longer of use to me.”

“Hah.” Leng Qingqiu snorted and looked at him disdainfully. “Are you trying to say that all you care about is power and cultivation, and nothing else matters other than yourself?”

Luo Qianqiu remained silent as if admitting her words.

Despite the icy look shot at her, she stuck her nose in the air and added, “Luo Qianqiu, you’re the actual coward. Do you know why I wanted to cheat on you? That’s because you’ve never treated me sincerely ever since I married you and birthed you a son! Since young, my clan members told me that my name has the word ‘Qiu’ because I’ll be married off to the eldest son of the Luo clan, the future patriarch, Luo Qianqiu... With a grateful heart, I married you and tried my best to be a good wife... Yet, you always shook me off, treating me impassively and pretentiously. You don’t even dare to look me in the eye. You’re just a coward who dare not reject anyone else’s feelings or express yours!”

A cold glint flashed across Luo Qianqiu’s eyes. “Are you done? If you are, leave.”

“No!” Leng Qingqiu smirked. “Kill me for all I care. Ever since I colluded with Luo Feng and them, I never planned to live! Luo Qianqiu, I know who you are. You’re just a pitiful person who doesn’t know what he wants. Even though you strive to gain powerful cultivation, you struggle to give up on your ties in the mundane world. When you brought Luo Xiaoxiao that bastard back, I knew you had someone in your heart. That woman in the mundane world, you’ve fallen for her! Or else, with your character, you would never let her bear your child!

“Yet, you want to get rid of all your feelings and emotions to become stronger, so you restrained yourself and acted as if you didn’t care about your children. But you could never resist the urge to protect her. You purposely slowed her cultivation down so that she wouldn’t seem like a threat. Don’t you feel tired? Even from watching you, I feel exhausted. You can’t say anything, and you always have to put up a show so that no one can read your mind. But you’ve completely disregarded me! I’ve always been able to see right through you. I despise you! I despise you not because you abandoned me and cultivated me continuously, but because you would rather love a lowly lady you’ll never meet than me, who’s right beside you—”

“Shut up!” Luo Qianqiu thundered and finally moved up to grab her throat.

Deprived of air, she coughed vigorously and tried to get out of his grasp, hitting him and wriggling like a shrew but to no avail.

When he realized she could not die just yet, Luo Qianqiu let her go and pushed her towards the door. “Scram! Don’t challenge my patience anymore!”

Covering her neck, Leng Qingqiu coughed and sneered. “You’re angry... Good... You’re finally showing your emotions...”

With an unfathomable gaze, she stared at Luo Qianqiu’s back for a moment before turning to leave the study.

“Even if you’ve never liked me, you can’t deny that I’m the one who knows you best. That’s because when you think about that b\*tch, I only have eyes on you and only love you...”

Silence returned to the study.

Luo Qianqiu let out a deep breath. With shaky hands, he took out a green jade from his space ring and caressed it.

Carved on the jade was a beautiful pear blossom, so lifelike that it seemed to sway along with the wind.

## Chapter 1543? Canary Wharf

As it was early May in which the UEFA Champions League would take place soon, the affluents from all over the world headed to London, and many of them chose to dock their luxury yachts at Canary Wharf.

As it was London's famous central business and shopping district, the weekly mooring fees cost more than ten thousand pounds.

Of course, it did not faze the riches who viewed money as numbers. Even if they were willing to pay the exorbitant price, the spots were limited.

Being able to dock their vessels into Canary Wharf would be a symbol of wealth and status.

At that moment, an extravagant yacht that overshadowed the other ones was docked at the center of Canary Wharf, a golden spot with the best accessibility to everywhere.

Unbelievably, missiles were built onto the giant yachts, glimmering under the sunlight.

What bothered some billionaires the most was that the owner of this particular yacht had also bought the two spaces beside it as if they disdained them.

That yacht was Yang Chen's toy, Erebos.

Having accepted Katherine's invitation, Yang Chen brought his woman and daughter to London to watch Hui Lin's first performance and also the football match. That was so that they could take a break and have a change of environment after cultivating for a long time.

As it was a family trip, Yang Chen did not forget to bring Wang Ma, Su Xin, Minjuan along and also invited Guo Xuehua and his in-laws.

Those who agreed to come were the Cai sisters' mother, Jiang Shan, Mo Qianni's mother, Ma Guifang, Liu Mingyu's parents, and Li Jingjing's parents.

The elderly were outraged at first because Yang Chen had gathered so many women by his side without their knowledge. However, because their daughters had informed them about Yang Chen's condition and were now cultivating under his guidance, they understood they couldn't regard Yang Chen as a regular person.

They were old and might be able to live up to a hundred years old with Yang Chen's medicinal pills and cultivation techniques, but their daughters could live up to thousands of years.

What right did they have to judge Yang Chen when he had changed their lives? Perhaps, they should even be grateful towards him.

The in-laws did not know each other, and a disparity in social standing existed between them. Nonetheless, Yang Chen treated them cordially and tried to be fair as much as possible. Thus, the elderly curbed their temper.

Besides, it would be impossible to be angry at him when Yang Chen had picked them up with an A380 private jet, brought them to the most luxurious yacht ever, and even hired them a group of maids to serve them. Their days in London were so blissful that they felt like they were an emperor.



Even Jiang Shan, a rich woman in Beijing, and the mafia Liu Qingshan were a bit befuddled by the lavish lifestyle, much less Li Jingjing's parents and Ma Guifang.

They were not fools, so they understood they couldn't find anything wrong with Yang Chen when he treated them with respect, despite his cultivation and status. They would be considered tactless if they wanted to cause him trouble. As a result, they had no concerns.

In no time, the atmosphere on Erebos was merry.

Just as expected, the ladies went shopping in London.

Though London did not have high-end shopping districts like Ginza, Avenue des Champs-élysées, and Fifth Avenue, Knightsbridge and Harrods were good spots for them to splurge.

Even the calmer ones like Lin Ruoxi, Cai Ning, and Tang Wan could not restrain themselves from entering all the luxury shops.

As for Xiao Zhiqing and Zhenxiu, who did not know much about the brands or their history, were intrigued and did not stop asking questions or following the older ladies.

Their mothers were of different ages, but they eventually became closer through shopping.

Initially, Yang Chen wanted to accompany them shopping but quickly realized he could not even chime in. Utterly ignored, he chose to sit at the lounge with Lanlan.

As she was still young, Lanlan only had an interest in the toy shops. Her mother and aunts would buy her outfits, so she was still more interested in having snacks from all over the world.

Her father was also a glutton, so they both had a good time. Besides, Yang Chen was happy to have Lanlan at his side because she was always loyal to Lin Ruoxi.

A rich woman's ability to shop was immeasurable. By the third day, the ladies' space rings were filled. Left with no choice, they could only take out some items and left them on Erebos.

Fortunately, the yacht was designed to accommodate dozens of people. That made Yang Chen glad of his foresight. Otherwise, there would not be enough space.

Oh, their fourth day in London, their passion to shop had died down, so they were having lunch at the uppermost deck.

A few tables were pushed together to get enough seats for everyone.

Although it was noon, Yang Chen realized his in-laws were wearing thick jackets as if they found the weather cold.

At that thought, he sensed that something was amiss. Turning his head, he asked Jane, "Jane, the temperature in London during this season shouldn't be this low, right?"

As one who lived in London all year, Jane knew the seasons best. Nodding, she answered, "Did you just realize it? The temperature has been dropping in all regions around the world. Technically, the temperature in London now should be 15-18, but now it's only 10."

“When you two were shopping two days ago, I was watching TV on the yacht. The news reported that the global temperature has gone haywire as if global warming no longer exists. Even the glaciers in the South and North Poles are thickening. The scientists are researching the reason,” Liu Qingshan piped up while cutting his steak.

Although Yang Chen and Jane were speaking in English, Liu Qingshan understood them.

That took Yang Chen by surprise. According to him, he learned English and Russian to do business in the West.

“Uh...” Yang Chen smiled. “You sure know a lot. As expected of the leader of Green Dragon Society.”

“Don’t flatter me; it doesn’t work.” Liu Qingshan grunted.

Liu Mingyu giggled. “Dad, he’s not flattering you. You’re smart. I didn’t even know you could speak foreign languages.”

In a resigned manner, Liu Qingshan shook his head and sighed.

“Right. Even the scientists can’t figure it out? Why don’t you research it?” Yang Chen asked Jane.

Though he was joking, Jane nodded in agreement. “I’ve long found out about this odd phenomenon, so I’ve asked Grace to collect data from all over the world. I presume we could start the research by next week.”

“Sister Jane, you’re amazing. It’s like you excel in every field.” Zhenxiu stuck out her tongue, her eyes filled with admiration for Jane.

Jane was used to receiving praises, so she responded calmly, “Every group has someone who’s the best and one who’s the most mediocre. I’m just lucky to have a great mind.”

While she was speaking, Yang Chen’s phone rang. He picked it up and realized it was from Cai Yuncheng, one of his fathers-in-law who did not join their trip.

Upon casting an odd look at Cai Ning, Cai Yan, and Jiang Shan, he saw they looked oblivious.

“Hello, what can I help you with?” Yang Chen answered while smiling.

#### **Chapter 1544?The Abnormal Tang Wan**

Cai Yuncheng was a soldier, so he spoke frankly. Besides, there was nothing to hide from his son-in-law.

“The Hongmeng messenger wants to see you.”

“Hongmeng messenger? Who? Absolute Sword Taoist?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

Hearing his words, the ladies turned to look at him.

“Absolute Sword Taoist and Ling Xuzi also came along. The messenger’s name is Xuan Jizi, a Hongmeng elder in the Earth realm. He has requested to meet you in person.”

“Xuan Jizi?” Yang Chen repeated the name but did not remember hearing it before.

Clank!

All of a sudden, a silver knife fell onto the deck. It was Tang Wan's cutlery.

Tang Wan, on the other hand, had an unusual expression on her face. It appeared as if she had unconsciously released her grasp on the knife. She smiled at them, embarrassed until she came to her senses and realized everyone was looking at her.

"I'm sorry... My fingers slipped." She avoided Yang Chen's puzzled gaze and bent down to pick up the knife.

However, before she could do so, a female server handed her a new one and took away the dirty one.

Feeling that something was amiss, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes but did not let his gaze linger on her for too long.

"Did he say why he wants to meet me?"

Cai Yuncheng let out a bitter laugh. "I might have some connections with Hongmeng, but they wouldn't tell me so much information. Just give me an answer."

Yang Chen stated flatly, "Then tell them I'm on vacation and won't be able to talk to them about anything else. Please don't spoil my day. Come to London if he wants to find me, however, I can't guarantee he'll be able to return safely because this is Apollo and Artemis' domain."

"You... I knew you would say this, but... Never mind. You've become much more powerful, so I can't stop you in any way. I'll call you if there's anything else."

"Thank you." Yang Chen chuckled and hung up the phone.

Cai Yan asked excitedly, "Hubby, was that my dad? What did he say? Is someone challenging you to a fight?"

In a serious manner, Yang Chen answered, "He asked when he could have a grandchild. Ah, that's troubling."

"You..." Cai Yan crimsoned and looked away while grunting. Ever since dating Yang Chen, the usual laid-back woman had become more abashed.

Jiang Shan stroked her youngest daughter's head, smiled but said nothing.

Seeing Cai Yan's reaction, Yang Chen let out a hearty laugh but did not hide the truth from them in case they overthink.

After hearing his account, Su Xin contemplated for a while and said, "Sir, I've heard of this person. He rose to fame in recent decades and is highly talented. In just thirty-plus years, he rose from the Huang realm to Earth. Since Hongmeng sent him over, I don't think it'll be a simple matter."

"Is that so?" Yang Chen cast a glance at Tang Wan. Noticing that she was chewing on the fruit silent as if nothing had happened, he then said, "They can do as they please. Whatever it is, it'll have to wait till we're done watching Hui Lin's performance and the football match."

Lin Ruoxi, who had been silent the whole time, turned to look at him. "Would that be appropriate? Father and Grandpa are still in China, so are the other Yang clan members."

“Yeah, Yang Chen. Don’t go overboard. You’re the representative of the Yang clan now.” Guo Xuehua was worried too.

Yang Chen gave a kind smile. “Don’t be concerned. Xuan Jizi won’t be able to make decisions because Hongmeng sent someone over to speak with me. They requested Father to relay their statements in order for them to appear superior and treat me as an inferior person. They would gain the upper hand by ordering me around. I don’t take them seriously, and they have no power over me. If Hongmeng were to harm someone in China, they would be breaking their own rule. As a result, they would make such a stupid and pointless decision.”

The ladies nodded, thinking that he made sense. Indeed, there was no need for Hongmeng to shoot themselves in the foot.

Since Yang Chen had wreaked havoc in the illusionary dimension, Hongmeng must have known that the Luo clan could not do anything to Yang Chen, and thus they would not so foolishly go against him.

Liu Qingshan sighed. “You’re only a few years older than Minghao, yet you’ve already made your mark in the whole world. You’re truly incredible. If only my son is one-tenth as good as you. I would be able to retire...”

Yang Chen snickered. “If you want your son to be successful, put him under my care. I’ll have him train at Sea Eagles training base for three years. I guarantee that all the gangs in China will be no match for him. Of course, whether or not he makes it out alive, that solely depends on him.”

“Never mind! I’ve worked hard my whole life to provide a good life for my children. Now that Mingyu is living a blissful life, I don’t mind if my son isn’t capable as long as he’s safe and sound.” Liu Qingshan waved his hand in rejection.

With that, the parents began reminiscing about the hardships of raising their child.

After lunch, the ladies went off to do different things—rest, cultivate, try on clothes, and play. Cai Yan the daredevil brought Lanlan to play on the speedboat.

On the other hand, Yang Chen went to Tang Wan’s room and knocked on the door.

“Come in,” came Tang Wan’s gentle voice.

Yang Chen pushed the door open and entered the glamorous guest room. Tang Wan was sitting on the Persian carpet. Upon seeing him, she smiled and asked, “Coming over to my room immediately after lunch? Aren’t you worried about your wife getting jealous?”

Yang Chen did not reply. He walked before her and stared into her beautiful eyes. Those orbs were so bright and calm yet unreal.

“What’s wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?” She smiled and wrapped her arms around his waist.

“I should be the one asking you this question. What’s wrong? Did something happen? Why are you hiding it from me?” Yang Chen asked.

Tang Wan was still smiling. “Why did you say that? I’m not hiding anything from you...”

While speaking, she pressed her body against him in a kittenish manner. Her breast rubbed against his, her faint scent wafting into his nose.

“My lover, why must you bring up this topic when we have such a relaxing afternoon to ourselves?” One of her hands roamed around his waist and down to his crotch.

To her surprise, the man did not have an erection, though his size was still impressively large.

This was almost impossible for a lustful man like Yang Chen.

“I might be one to succumb to my sexual impulses, but when it comes to grave matters, I would still use my brain.” Yang Chen pushed her away. Grabbing her shoulders, he looked into her eyes and said, “Your reaction after hearing Xuan Jizi’s name was abnormal for a woman like you. Tell me—what is your relationship with him?”

Tang Wan’s smile was forced as her heart accelerated uncontrollably. “I was just being careless...”

A hint of fury appeared on his face. He loosened his grip on her shoulders and said, “Fine. If you refuse to tell me, I’ll go back to China. Once I find him, I’ll kill him!”

Seeing that he was not joking, she quickly grabbed his hand and chided, “What are you doing! I haven’t said a single word! Have you lost your mind? You’ll only gain a powerful enemy for killing the Hongmeng messenger!”

“Old Tang had expressed his displeasure towards Hongmeng before, saying that they harmed your father. Judging from your reaction, I have reasons to believe that it has something to do with Xuan Jizi. Thus, killing him would not be a wrong decision. Besides, do you think I’ll care about gaining one more enemy?” Yang Chen responded, his features furious.

Tang Wan was stumped for words, surprised that he had thought things so far. After remaining silent for a long time, she let go of his hand and grumbled, “I’ll tell you... But you have to promise me not to act recklessly or kill him.”

“That depends. If he deserves to die, I’ll still kill him.” Yang Chen did not budge.

Tang Wan clenched her jaw, vexed by his stubborn personality.

Turning around to sit on the bed, she parted her lips to say, “Truthfully, I don’t know which part of it is true, but it’s about my parents...”

## **Chapter 1545**

### **?Despicable**

Tang Wan’s account began with the letter addressed to her after Tang Zhechen’s death.

If he did not die, she would never see that letter. However, because his and Yan Buwen’s plan failed, he knew he could not live on, so he chose to tell her the secrets between the Tang clan and Hongmeng.

In the beginning, as the clan responsible for providing goods from the mundane world to Hongmeng, every head and heir of the clan would interact with the messenger.

Tang Wan's father, the eldest son of the clan, Tang Lun, was groomed as the heir because of the talent he displayed at a young age. Naturally, he knew the messenger at an early age.

At that time, the Hongmeng messenger was Xuan Jizi, a cultivator in the Huang realm.

According to the protocol, the messenger would relay the needs of the illusionary dimension to the Tang clan, who would then arrange everything, let the messenger check it before the goods were sent to the illusionary dimension.

As it was a professional relationship, they should not be interacting outside of work.

However, upon meeting Tang Zhechen and Tang Lun a few times, Xuan Jizi, through his divine sense, discovered a woman with a pure Yin body in the Tang clan.

Unlike Xiao Zhiqing's Nine Yin Meridian that would harm her body, women with a pure Yin body were born to be cultivators. Due to the purity of the Yin energy within their meridians, their bodies would inadvertently attract and absorb pure Yin energy since birth.

However, after receiving Yang energy through sexual intercourse, the pure Yin energy accumulated in their bodies since young would deplete rapidly, especially after giving birth.

That was why most of the women would choose to abstain from sexual intercourse lest it affect their cultivation.

This woman was Tang Wan's mother. Despite having given birth to Tang Wan and being pregnant with Tang Jue, Xuan Jizi discovered that her body still contained a large amount of pure Yin energy.

At that, a wicked idea formed in his mind. As he was still in the Soul Forming stage, the pure Yin energy would help him advance into the Tribulation Passing stage.

Knowing that he would lose the opportunity after returning to Hongmeng, he had to act decisively.

Besides, he did not have much time left. If he acted after Tang Wan's mother gave birth to Tang Jue, there would not be much Yin energy left within her.

Normally, Hongmeng's cultivators would not harbor such malicious intent. First of all, they were mostly benevolent. Secondly, they were not courageous, and lastly, they would have the means to extract the pure Yin energy.

Unfortunately, Xuan Jizi was daring and also knew a technique to extract Yin and Yang energies. However, as it was too wicked, he would be condemned by righteous cultivators if word got out. Therefore, he could only cultivate the technique in secret.

Due to the time constraint, he sneaked into the Tang residence on the night when Tang Lun was not home and took advantage of Tang Wan's mother.

He threatened her to keep her mouth shut if she wanted to save her baby.

The pitiful woman only wanted to protect her child, so she dared not resist the stranger who showed up out of nowhere.

Just like that, Xuan Jizi visited the Tang residence for two months. After dozens of sessions, he finally extracted all of the pure Yin energy within Tang Wan's mother body.

Devastated, Tang Wan's mother had a difficult labor and almost died with her son.

At that time, Xuan Jizi had left for Hongmeng, and another Huang cultivator took over his position.

Before leaving, he threatened Tang Wan's mother to keep it a secret as it would not bode well for the Tang clan if she revealed the truth. After all, the Tang clan served Hongmeng. Thus, the best solution was to pretend that it never happened.

That threat worked well. Since Xuan Jizi appeared and disappeared without a trace, the innocent woman felt that the Tang clan could not compete with him. After all, she was not the patriarch or the heir, so she did not know about Hongmeng.

For her family, Tang Wan kept her grievances deeply hidden with her, but Tang Lun was not a fool. He soon realized something was wrong when she acted weirdly and talked in her sleep.

If it was before, her actions could still be attributed to her pregnancy, but since giving birth, she had been restless and feared spending the night with him.

Finally, on a rainy night, Tang Wan's mother could no longer contain the pain and told Tang Lun the whole thing with his coaxing. She cried and pleaded for his forgiveness.

When Tang Lun heard the whole thing, he was shocked as if he was struck by lightning.

The initial shock he felt changed to disbelief, rage, helplessness, devastation, and heartache.

Indeed, as Xuan Jizi had said, the Tang clan was just a normal clan in the mundane world. Though they might be one of the four major clans, without their connection with Hongmeng, they were nothing compared to the Ning, Yang, and Li clans.

The fact that his wife was assaulted while being pregnant made the proud Tang Lun feel as if his world had crumbled.

In actuality, he did not blame his wife. However, as he could not take revenge on Xuan Jizi, the pent-up hatred soon made him lose his sanity.

Seeing that his son and daughter-in-law were behaving differently from before, Tang Zhechen was worried but could find out the truth.

In the end, unable to stand the torture anymore, Tang Lun killed his wife and himself.

The whole matter was written in Tang Lun's will, but he did not give it to his father. Probably, although he did intend to end his own life, he was unwilling to die without avenging his wife. Despite hesitating, he still broke down and lost his sanity.

After learning the truth, Tang Zhechen changed utterly, thus colluding with Yan Buwen to take revenge on Hongmeng.

Of course, he did not know why Xuan Jizi sexually assaulted his daughter-in-law.

Regardless, it was the truth that Xuan Jizi destroyed his son and daughter-in-law, his grandchildren's childhood, and his clan.

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Tang Wan's eyes were misty when she finished the story.

"I learned about all these from Grandpa's will, but I never knew if it was true since he had lied to us many times... Moreover, Hongmeng is too large, and I know I don't have the power to verify the whole incident. I also don't want you to do anything reckless for my sake. I-I just never thought of hearing Xuan Jizi's name today, so... I couldn't control myself..."

Although her tone was flat, he could still feel the turmoil of emotions within her.

In truth, she believed Tang Zhechen was telling the truth, but the other party's identity was too special, so she had to keep everything bottled.

No ordinary child could let such a grudge slide.

Even as Tang Wan's man, Yang Chen was filled with murderous intent.

"If I'm not mistaken, your mother must have a special physique that attracted Xuan Jizi. He must have used such a despicable method to boost his cultivation." He quickly made an accurate guess.

"Maybe..." Tang Wan smiled as she wiped the corner of her eyes. "Now that I've told you all of this, I'm feeling much better... I've been debating whether or not to tell you about it. Now that I have, I don't want you to act rashly and cause difficulties for everyone because of me. It does not appeal to me."

"Don't worry. As I have said, everything will have to wait till the vacation is over. Since Hongmeng sent Xuan Jizi to talk to me, I doubt they would give up so soon. I'll know what to do when I meet him," Yang Chen consoled while smiling, though, in his mind, he had already planned on killing the man he had never met.

Only after cheering Tang Wan up did Yang Chen leave the room.

Feeling frustrated, he decided to walk on the deck and take a breather.

When he arrived, he found Lin Ruoxi drinking tea under a parasol.

As if she had expected his arrival, the woman pointed at the other seat and cup of tea. "Sit down. Is Tang Wan all right?"

### **Chapter 1546 You Have Changed A Lot**

After checking that no one was around, Yang Chen smiled and sat down. He took a sip of the bittersweet tea and asked, "Why are you suddenly so concerned about Tang Wan? I remember that you don't like her."

"That's what you think. As a woman, I think she's quite nice." Lin Ruoxi turned to look at the city as she replied. Her voice was so soft that it seemed like she was mumbling to herself.



He stared at her silently for a while before parting his lips to remark, "Ruoxi, you've changed a lot recently. I can't get used to it.."

"What?"

"I never thought you would get along with them so well. Although it's what I've always hoped to happen, you changed so quickly that I can't help but feel there's something wrong." Yang Chen chuckled wryly. "You might think I'm hard to please. It's a good thing, yet I'm grumbling."

With a half-smile on her face, she asked, "Are you scared?"

Yang Chen was stunned and did not know how to respond. Nonetheless, her query had hit a nerve.

"You realize things are different from what you imagined, so you fear the unknown future. You think you can't seem to understand me anymore, but you don't want me to think that you're overly suspicious. That's why you're talking to me in a leisurely manner." A smile lifted the corners of her lips.

Feeling guilty, Yang Chen forced a laugh. "Anyhow, it's a good thing. It's fine if you don't want to tell me the reason. I was worried that you wouldn't want to live with them. Now that I see you're willing to shop and eat with them, I'm grateful towards you."

Lin Ruoxi looked at him deeply. "Truthfully... I just don't know when days like these can last, and I want to have a more calm and carefree life. What if everything changed someday? Wouldn't it be a pity if all I could reminisce about is our fights?"

"Why are you saying that suddenly?" Yang Chen's smile was forced, his eyelashes trembling.

She did not answer and instead headed to the stairs. "I'm going to accompany Mom. If you're free, go look for Lanlan and Yanyan. I don't want them to cause trouble like yesterday when they intruded on someone else's yacht, and those people thought they were assassins."

A sigh escaped him. "All right, I get it, dear."

Soon came the next day, the day of the UEFA Champions League. Yang Chen brought his family to the VIP room he booked in Wembley Stadium.

Although most of them were there to watch Hui Lin's performance instead of the football match, they still would enjoy the festive atmosphere.

As the host, Katherine welcomed them cordially. It was her first time meeting Guo Xuehua, and she discreetly interacted with her as if they were of the same seniority.

In the middle, she even sneaked a few proud glances at Yang Chen, which amused him.

Before the football match began, a performance was scheduled to liven up the mood. Under the spotlights, Hui Lin appeared, clad in sportswear, something she rarely wore.

With her elegant bearing and beautiful appearance, she shone brightly on the screen.

Hui Lin was no longer the inexorable girl she once was. Using the aura of a mighty global superstar, she caught the breaths of everyone present.

Because she was supposed to sing a majestic English song that differed from her usual ones, she had been practicing nonstop.

Fortunately, she had a wide vocal range, so her singing was surprisingly remarkable and unique, taking all the football fans by surprise.

Amidst the thundering cheers, Hui Lin left, and the football match began officially.

Once the performance was over, she hurried to the VIP room. Expectedly, they showered her with praises, and she accepted them bashfully, unlike the confident look she displayed on stage.

“Our superstar is becoming more and more popular now. I bet she’s earning buckets for President Lin’s entertainment company,” Cai Yan teased.

“No, my income is nothing compared to her other businesses.” Hui Lin shook her, acting rather reserved around Lin Ruoxi. She wished the latter would acknowledge her efforts.

Lin Ruoxi nodded at her. “Impressive performance.”

A look of joy appeared on Hui Lin’s face as she sighed a breath of relief. She initially thought Lin Ruoxi would ignore her.

Soon after, everyone took their seats and chatted as they watched the football match.

In this round of competition, a football team of Scotland’s Premier League would be playing against the team from Spain’s La Liga. The Premier League received a lot of support.

The ladies in the room did not particularly support a team, except for Jane and Katherine who supported the Scotland team because they were from Wales.

Therefore, other than the excited Lanlan, the rest did not pay much attention to the football match.

The little girl had never seen football and thought it was so tiring to chase after a ball on the field. Unable to contain her curiosity, she asked a lot of funny questions. For example, “Why can’t they bear the other team up?”, “Why are they so weak that they can only kick the ball that far?”, and “Why are they running so slow?”

Hugging her daughter, Lin Ruoxi answered all the questions patiently, though Lanlan still seemed clueless.

Soon, it was half-time.

At that moment, a group of formally dressed people came into the room.

Yang Chen, who was drinking a can of beer, frowned and turned to look at the door.

The bodyguards did not intend to stop the bigwigs. A couple of Caucasian men accompanied a Chinese man into the room.

Astonishment colored the ladies’ faces when they recognized the Chinese man to be Ning Guangyao.

Lin Ruoxi cast a glance at Yang Chen, indicating that she did not know about his arrival.

Katherine stood up. "Callum, Boris, I'm sure you could've gotten a private room of your own to watch the match."

"My apologies, Your Majesty." The Caucasian man in the lead was the current prime minister of the United Kingdom, Callum. Smiling, he explained, "It's because our friend from China, Premier Ning had just attended a function and wished to meet everyone, especially Mr. Yang..."

Callum knew Yang Chen's background and the relationship between Lin Ruoxi and Ning Guangyao. The Security Service of the United Kingdom was not for show.

However, he was unaware of the true purpose behind Ning Guangyao's trip. Since the matter involved Yang Chen, he had to be cautious not to overstep the boundaries.

"You sure are influential, Premier Ning, coming to London and finding us immediately," Katherine mocked. She knew Ning Guangyao a little. Despite never meeting him, she looked down on him.

"I'd heard a lot about the Queen of Wales, but I didn't expect to see her here. You're every bit as impressive as everyone says. As China's representative, I came here to attend an urgent international meeting. It's about the strange weather that's been occurring all around the world. And since I heard my daughter and her husband were here, I decided to visit them." Ning Guangyao smiled as he continued.

His explanation was perfect, and it made him seem close to Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen.

After he spoke, the sensible prime minister and the mayor of London soon excused themselves from the room.

Once they were gone, Yang Chen spoke up. "If you're here to make me meet the patriarch of your clan, you can leave now. I'm not interested in meeting him. If he wishes to see me, he should come over here himself."

The smile on Ning Guangyao's face faded as he sighed. "Yang Chen, must you be so unceremonious towards me? I might have made some mistakes in the past, but we don't have a deep grudge between us. Besides, I only did those things so that you and Ruoxi can live happily together."

While speaking, he shot a pleading look at Lin Ruoxi, who ignored his gaze by looking at the football field.

Yang Chen snickered. "You wouldn't have been still alive if it weren't for your relationship with Ruoxi. Now, cut to the chase."

Ning Guangyao was stumped for words as fury raged between him. No matter how displeased he was to be ignored, mocked, and treated as a dogsbody, he could only contain himself.

"Fine, I'll be frank then. The patriarch would like to discuss some matters with you. If you refuse to go to the illusionary dimension or return to China, he's willing to talk to you via video call. He has a very important message for you. If you refuse to listen, you'll regret it sooner or later."

Chapter 1547

The Reason

Although the illusionary dimension was an independent space, the elites in it were able to connect the network of the mundane world with some parts of the dimension through some array developed by their ancestors. That was why the internet could be accessed in the illusionary dimension.

As Yang Chen had learned what it was like inside the hidden clans, he did not doubt Ning Guangyao's words.

"Is that so?" Yang Chen asked impassively. "Fine. Connect the call, and I'll talk to him."

Ning Guangyao was slightly proud, assuming that Yang Chen was afraid of his clan and worried that an ominous event would happen.

"Follow me out then. Let's find a quieter spot. There are too many people," he said.

"No need. They're my friends and family, so there's no need to hide things from them. Unless Mr. Ning is afraid of being seen?" Yang Chen smiled.

Hearing his words, Ning Guangyao did not insist. He then took out a delicate tablet from his pocket and started swiping on it.

The illusionary dimension was well prepared as the call was soon connected.

Ning Zhengfeng's lanky face appeared on the screen. He was in his office.

"Sir, Yang Chen is right here. I'll have him speak to you," Ning Guangyao said with a humble smile on his face. After all, the person on the screen was someone who could make him lose everything with a flick of his wrist.

Yang Chen took over the tablet and scrutinized Ning Zhengfeng's appearance while frowning.

Wearing an amiable smile, Ning Zhengfeng remarked, "I didn't expect our first meeting to be like this. Yang Chen, it sure is hard to meet you."

"Oh, so this is what the patriarch of the Ning clan looks like..." Yang Chen mumbled.

The older man did not understand what he meant, so he merely chuckled and said, "I was in a hurry to meet you because I have something urgent to tell you. It's related to your safety and those around you."

"Are you trying to say that I have countless enemies and that a large group of people would come to take my life anytime soon?" Yang Chen guessed.

Ning Zhengfeng was stunned but quickly nodded. "That's right. You're on thin ice. Not only do I know your enemies, but I can also help you—"

"Never mind." Yang Chen cut him off. "I didn't promise to answer this video call to hear you speak nonsense."

"Huh?" Ning Zhengfeng frowned. "Yang Chen, what do you mean by that? Do you not trust me?"

"It's not a matter of trust," Yang Chen said flatly. "I just wanted to see what the patriarch of the Ning clan looks like so that when I head out to annihilate the Ning clan, I'd be able to track you down immediately."

A hint of anger crossed Ning Zhengfeng's face, but he quickly calmed down. Grinning, he replied, "Young man, mind your words. I believe there shouldn't be bad blood between you and us."

"You guys were the one who leaked Xiao Zhiqing's identity and whereabouts to the Luo clan. This reason is enough for me," Yang Chen declared solemnly.

His ruthless words startled Ning Zhengchun. His face turned gloomy as if wondering how Yang Chen found out the truth since it meant that his plan would be disrupted.

To his surprise, Yang Chen suddenly started sneering.

"I knew it. Judging from your expression, I've hit the mark. Ah, as expected of the omnipotent Ning clan."

Ning Zhengfeng finally caught on—Yang Chen did not have my evidence and was only testing him out. In an instant, fury washed over him. "How dare you trick me!?"

"So what if I did?"

"Do you think we'd be scared of you? We're giving you a second chance by allowing you to seek refuge with our clan! You are now the common foe of the Luo clan, Xiao clan, and Honghuang Sect. Do you believe that hiding in another country will save you from the weak Gods?" Ning Zhengfeng made a bark.

"Honghuang Sect?" Yang Chen frowned.

What is that?

Ning Zhengfeng snorted. "How is it? Isn't it scary to not know your enemy's identity?"

Yang Chen did not answer. Instead, he smashed the tablet on the floor.

The tablet broke to smithereens, the sound frightening everyone else.

"He's full of cr\*ap. I don't care who or what they are. If they dare to come after me, I'll just kill them."

Narrowing his eyes, Yang Chen set his cold gaze on the flabbergasted Ning Guangyao. "I'm not in a good mood, so get lost now when I still give a damn about your relationship with my wife."

"You... You are vexing! For Ruoxi's sake, Yang Chen, I'll give you some advice—humans are obligated to follow some rules in this world! Everyone is constrained by rules. Everyone will target you if you break the rules out of stubbornness. When that happens, no one can help you!" Righteously, Ning Guangyao stated.

Despite the fury building within him, he did not act upon it and left with a grunt, for he felt the killing intent from Yang Chen.

Once he left, Yang Chen walked towards the window. As the atmosphere grew heavy, the rest looked at him worriedly.

Unknowingly, Yang Chen had gained more and more enemies.

Some of them harbored animosity towards him from the start. A part of them was gained because of his women, while some were inadvertently intimidated by his power.

Nonetheless, Yang Chen seemed nonchalant and quickly recollected himself.

“Qing’er, do you know what is the Honghuang Sect?” he asked in a low voice.

“I haven’t heard of it. Do you know, Nanny?”

Xiao Zhiqing shook her head and glanced at Su Xin, who also replied in the same manner.

Even though they were part of the illusionary dimension, it appears that ordinary people like them were unaware of the Honghuang Sect.

“I’m afraid it’s related to the Meng clan. Didn’t they send out a lot of elites? I think that’s only the tip of the iceberg,” Rose analyzed.

Yang Chen nodded as he, too, had the same guess.

“Hubby, do you really want to annihilate the Ning clan?” Lin Ruoxi asked, furrowing her brows.

“Do you not want me to do it?”

“I...”

He looked at her. “Ruoxi, I won’t listen to you this time around. Anything else would’ve been okay, but in matters regarding the life of others, I won’t let you change my mind.”

Seeing the look of determination in his eyes, she sighed. “I don’t plan on stopping you; I just feel that it’s too dangerous.”

“Even if I don’t do anything, they won’t stay put. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have schemed to get rid of me.”

He then declared solemnly, “This is a path I must take. Once I cross it, it’ll be over.”

Hui Lin, who had been quiet, suddenly chimed in, “Brother Yang, I don’t think it’s that easy. We have offended three major clans in the illusionary dimension, and we have at least tens of thousands of enemies. Would it really be fine, killing and making enemies nonstop? Maybe there isn’t a need to cause a bloodbath. Perhaps we can solve the problem with another method. They have their rules. Once they are sure that we won’t break them, they won’t pressure us as much.”

“Hui Lin, you’re too naive. Rules?”

Yang Chen pointed ahead. On the field, the football players were showing up one by one for the second part of the game.

“Do you know why football is so popular and why so many people look forward to it?”

Chapter 1548

The Only Way

The ladies were puzzled, including his in-laws. We’re talking about a grave topic, so why did he mention the football match all of a sudden?

Yang Chen went on, "That's because in a football match, no matter how strong or weak you are, the game always begins with a zero to zero match score. It goes by the rules. As long as they're willing to give their all in running, intercepting the ball, and shooting the goal, even the weakest football league can become the champion! In other words, it's where ordinary folks drew their sustenance from, one that represents their perseverance. On the football field, the winner is the champion. Even if the weak ones can only win against a strong team once in their lifetime, it still means that they stand a chance to look up at the stars. That's the attractive factor of football."

"But is that really the case? To the football players and audiences, the football match begins with a score of zero to zero, but to the wealthy people, the officials of UEFA, things would be different... Depending on the results of the game, they can win billions from the bets. For their profits, any teams in UEFA, or even FIFA can lose. If a football player refuses to cooperate, they can keep him off the field by saying he hurt his ligament during training. If a coach is stubborn, they can make up an excuse to have him replaced. As for the referee, it's even simpler. Just don't let him go on the field... They control the media, the football teams, the luxury tax, and the income of football players. Only major football matches are more valuable, so they don't care about the smaller ones."

"Even if the football fans know the match was rigged, what can they do? Other than organizing protests and berating to emphasize their identity as a citizen, there's nothing else they can do. It's all a staged play, designed by the bigshots to facilitate their transactions. Unless the public doesn't watch football, their money would still go into those people's pockets, be it in the form of tickets or bettings. No matter what region or country they are in, it's all the same, though the money would be going to some other people. This will go on unless they give up on football."

"Yes, it's all dirty, but human lives are dirty from the start. I'm like a football player, a coach, or even a powerful team that rose to fame out of nowhere. Those affluent clans and the wealthy people are all keeping an eye on me for two reasons. First, they want me to work for them and help them earn money. Second, they don't want me to help others earn money, or in other words, the money I earn must be shared with them. These are the rules they have set, and they forbade anyone from breaking them as it would affect their profit."

"If I do a good job, they'll let me live and give me the Ballon d'Or or the European Golden Shoe. Maybe they'll even make my team be the champion of the UEFA Champions League. If I do not do well, they'll subdue me, making me get hurt so that I'll fail... The old me was too weak in their eyes, so they never took me seriously. But now that I am a threat to them, they dare not stand idly by. The true mastermind would not show themselves until the last second. After all, they have to let everyone feel that it's a fair match."

The rest fell silent as they looked at the football on the field with a solemn expression.

Yang Chen's words might sound biased, but they contained many harsh truths.

Liu Qingshan sighed. "Even though we can't participate in your fight, as someone who has struggled in life, I can understand part of your feelings..."

Yang Chen flashed him a grateful smile, then beckoned Lanlan over.

The chubby girl was eating popcorn, and when she saw his gesture, she blinked and looked at her half-eaten box of popcorn before running to him.

Yang Chen carried her onto his lap. As he stroked her silky hair and pinched her soft cheeks, a look of fondness appeared in his eyes.

"I don't have a way out of this because they no longer treat me as a weak person. If I want to go on, other than collaborating with them, I can only break the rules they have set. Perhaps I should take them down and trample on their rules!" Yang Chen declared solemnly.

He cast a deep look at the others and smiled while saying, "It's not just for me but you all as well, for my child."

Guo Xuehua could no longer resist the urge to run over. Teary-eyed, she hugged her son and granddaughter and started crying.

Everyone understood her feelings, the helplessness and guilt of a parent for not being able to do anything for their child. At the same time, those tears represented a parent's pride for their child.

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A man's furious shout could be heard from Ning Zhengcheng's office in the Ning clan.

"Damn you, Yang Chen! How dare you belittle me! I swear I'll kill you one day!"

In a fit of fury, he destroyed everything on his desk, shattering them into pieces, but that was not enough to quell his anger.

Standing before him were Ning Zhengchun and Ning Zhenggang, who seemed frightened by their elder brother's outburst.

Undeniably, it was a rare sight. Being ignored and spurned time and again had intensified Ning Zhengfeng's hatred towards Yang Chen.

"Calm down, Brother. It's fine if he refuses to join our side. Since he insists on going against the Luo clan, the Xiao clan, and the Honghuang Sect, he'll die anyhow. We can hit him when he's down." Ning Zhengchun made a cutthroat motion.

Ning Zhenggang furrowed his brows. "The Honghuang Sect has been out of circulation for a millennium. I heard from the elders that many are unaware of its existence. Yang Chen that insolent fool has attracted the nearly forgotten monsters."

With a gloomy expression on his face, Ning Zhengfeng narrowed his eyes. He then took a deep breath and said, "Zhengchun, contact Ning Guangyao. Tell him to terminate all collaboration with the Yang clan in the mundane world. Turn against him and await my orders. Also, send a letter to the Luo clan and the Xiao clan. Tell them our people from all over the world will help them locate Yang Chen and his family's whereabouts. If they need our help, just tell us."

Ning Zhengchun smirked. "Yes, Brother!"



Ning Zhengfeng then faced Ning Zhenggang. "Bring a few elders to Mount Yinshou and invite that person back to the clan."

"Huh?" Ning Zhenggang said worriedly, "Brother, isn't it too early to have that person come back? I—"

"Do as I say! What if Yang Chen attacks us, do you think you and I can defend against him!?" Ning Zhengfeng barked.

Ning Zhenggang paled and nodded his head. "Understood."

At that moment, their facial expressions changed when they noticed something odd.

Ning Zhengfeng was the first to dash out, and his brothers quickly followed behind.

Dark clouds had gathered at the southern region of the Ning residence. Thunder was rumbling, and lightning was flickering.

The sound was deafening as if countless thunder beats had gathered in the sky.

Many cultivators and elders of the Ning clan had flown over from their residences. In no time, hundreds to thousands of cultivators appeared beside Ning Zhengfeng.

"Is this..." one of the Ming Water elders asked in a shaky voice, his time full of disbelief.

Ning Zhengfeng was tense. His eyes were bloodshot as his cheeks trembled. "That's right! She has finally advanced past the Ruo Water stage. This is the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation!"

"This is unbelievable! Luo Qianqiu has just reached a breakthrough a few days ago, and now it's Ms. Ruozhu's turn!"

"This is an era of elites. We sure are lucky to witness such a majestic scene!"

The elders were engaged in chatters, filled with envy and excitement.

Ning Zhengfeng's expression was stern. "Silence! This is just the beginning. Who knows if she can withstand three bolts of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning..."

### **Chapter 1549 Ning Ruozhu**

Hearing his words, the elders realized that the actual heavenly lightning was yet to strike. They were concerned about losing a talented employee. After all, the Taishang elders may not be able to enter the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation at all. Ning Ruozhu may be the only one capable of defeating Luo Qianqiu.

A moment later, the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation began to show its wrath. A bolt of heavenly lightning which took the form of a purple-blue scaled dragon slithered and fell on the region where Ning Ruozhu cultivated.

Rumble!

The deafening sound and terrifying fluctuations of spiritual energy intimidated the other cultivators so much that they took a few steps back. Those with weaker cultivation even conjured a True Yuan shield to protect themselves.

Before them, a purple-blue fire blazed brightly which made it feel like they were in a different world.

“T-This is too terrifying!” Ruo-zhu does not have any defensive artifacts with her. “Will she be able to handle it!” Ning Zheng-gang exclaimed.

Ning Zheng-chun gulped, his face pale. “It’s difficult to say... We can’t even get within thirty feet of the heavenly lightning without losing our soul. Can she handle it?”

Everyone else was engaged in a fierce discussion. Some of the elders were regretting not sending some defense-type artifact over to Ning Ruo-zhu.

Ning Zheng-feng remained quiet, but there was a wicked glint in his eyes as if he was anticipating something.

Soon, the second bolt of heavenly lightning struck.

A purple-blue Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning far stronger than before crushed a huge area of buildings in the Ning residence. Even a large crater was formed.

When the heavenly lightning struck, a golden glow shone from the ground.

Some saw it but did not notice anything odd from it.

However, some elites could sense that Ning Ruo-zhu’s True Yuan did not diminish, as though the heavenly lightning did not deal much damage to her.

That made the others wonder how she managed to do so.

Finally, the last and most terrifying Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning crackled as it struck down.

The ear-splitting sound shocked everyone.

The golden light appeared again and was covered by the heavenly lightning.

The dark clouds did not disperse for a long time. The sky was clear once more, but a burnt smell filled the air. During the lightning strikes, some of the metal frames of the buildings melted.

The thousands of cultivators stared at the large crater expectantly.

“Ruo-zhu!?” Ning Zheng-feng yelled.

At the same time, a green figure holding a giant bow appeared before everyone.

Her long hair was untied, and it flowed along with the breeze. Even that failed to conceal her ethereal beauty—sparkling eyes, oval-shaped face, and fair skin.

Her green dress fluttered in the wind, which revealed a pair of feet as white as snow.

Though she did not look frosty or glamorous, she carried an air of loftiness. The smile on her lips did not seem to look more amiable.

Other than that, the thing that attracted their attention the most was the giant bow.

Standing at almost the same height as her, the dark red bow exuded the sense of antiquity. On it was a mass of intricate inscriptions and rare beasts. No matter how one looked at it, it was a piece of artwork.

However, the giant bow did not have a string.

Although Ning Ruozhu did not deliberately unleash her True Yuan, they could tell it was nothing like that of the Ruo Water stage. Indeed, she had successfully endured the power of the heavenly lightning and thus achieved ascension.

“Congratulations! From now on, you’re on a greater path in cultivation. No one can beat you in the illusionary dimension!” Ning Zhengchun was the first to approach her. Smiling, he buttered her up and completely disregarded Luo Qianqiu and Yang Chen.

Ning Zhengfeng appeared to be delighted as well. “Congratulations. I was really worried about you just now, but fortunately, you braced through it safely thanks to your profound cultivation.”

In his mind, he wondered, Why did she get through the tribulation so easily? She looks completely fine!

Ning Ruozhu grunted nonchalantly. After tucking her hair behind her hair in a graceful motion, she replied, “If you’re congratulating me sincerely, then I’ll accept it.”

Her piercing gaze intimidated Ning Zhengfeng a little, but he still maintained his smile.

“You really are good at telling jokes. I wouldn’t envy my younger sister’s achievement, would I? You’re belittling me.” He chuckled. “We’ll have to hold a proper celebration tonight. With you around, Luo Qianqiu would not dare to be smug.”

Cheers erupted in the Ning clan as they were all in high spirits. The air of melancholy that surrounded them after being subdued by the Luo clan finally dispersed.

However, Ning Ruozhu did not have much of a reaction as if she was not the one who had a breakthrough.

Keeping the bow into her space ring, she mumbled to herself, “Luo Qianqiu? He’s nowhere near a threat...”

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At the same time, Yang Chen and the rest were done watching the football match. Not interested in watching the award ceremony, they decided to return to the yacht.

Ning Guangyao did not appear again, for he did come to London to attend an urgent international meeting.

The issue regarding the drop in global temperature raised concerns in countries all over the world. At least twenty ambassadors brought their experts over to London to discuss and develop a solution.

The reason they chose to come to London was because of Jane.

After the match, Jane departed from Yang Chen and the others, heading to the meeting as the expert representing the British royalty.

However, as mentioned before, she had not collected enough data hence was only there to put in her two cents. There was no way a conclusion could be drawn from the meeting.

Yang Chen and the others boarded the yacht and were preparing to head to the Mediterranean Sea when he received a call from Yang Gongming.

“Brat, could you stop being so stubborn?” the old man grumbled.

Yang Chen was stunned. “Speak clearly.”

“Why did you refuse to meet the Hongmeng messenger? At least talk to him. Because of you, he came to our place. How am I supposed to deal with him alone?”

“Xuan Jizi went to our place?” Yang Chen’s eyes gleamed coldly.

This man is so relentless. He even went to look for Grandpa just to meet me.

Frowning, he asked, “How did he manage to do so? Isn’t First in Beijing? Why didn’t he do anything about it?”

“When was First ever related to Hongmeng? He’s not someone you can make assumptions about.”

Yang Chen was taken aback. He’s right. First never told me he’s associated with Hongmeng, only the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade.

“The messenger is furious, and he said he would report to the Taishang elders on Sky Island. I’m too old for this. Come back soon. You caused this trouble, so deal with it yourself,” Yang Gongming demanded and hung up.

Yang Chen put his phone away and told the ladies about the situation and his plan to return to Beijing.

The ladies were understanding since Yang Chen had accompanied them for a long time. Besides, it would not be nice to trouble those in China.

When his gaze landed on Tang Wan, Yang Chen hesitated before asking, “Xiao Wan, I can bring you to meet that guy, but if you don’t want to... it’s fine.”

Tang Wan clenched her fists and smiled at him. “Of course, I have to go. I’ve thought things through. We have no way out of this. If I don’t face the enemy who caused the death of my parents, how can I be worthy of staying by your side?”

Yang Chen smiled. He then carried her and flew back to Beijing.

In a few minutes, they landed in the backyard of the Yang residence. Out of respect towards their guest, Yang Gongming had the guards retire from the backyard.

The old man sat on the stone garden table alone, waiting for Yang Chen’s arrival silently with three oddly dressed men.

Chapter 1550

Effortlessly

Yang Chen knew two of them, Absolute Sword Taoist and Ling Xuzi.

Notably, compared to before, Ling Xuzi's cultivation had improved greatly. He was now in the initial phase of the Kui Water stage.

The third man was quite handsome, dressed in a purple robe. His cultivation was in the initial phase of the Ming Water stage. This man was Xuan Jizi.

After waving at Yang Chen, Yang Gongming nodded at the trio with a smile before strolling out of the backyard. It seemed like he did not intend to concern himself with this matter.

Seeing that Yang Chen appeared with Tang Wan, Xuan Jizi combed his beard and picked up the teacup to sip at his tea. His countenance was nonchalant as if he had no plans on greeting Yang Chen.

On the other hand, Ling Xuzi was the first to rise to his feet. With a surprised tone, he said, "Yang Chen, we haven't met in two years, and you've already caused such a huge ruckus in the illusionary dimension and even advanced into a high level of cultivation. I'm so envious."

Yang Chen was quite fond of the frivolous cultivator from Kunlun since the latter was the one who inspired him to step into the Houtian stage.

In this meeting, Ling Xuzi remained the same. His congratulatory message was also sincere.

"You've improved a lot too. I suppose you're in the Xuan realm?" Yang Chen asked casually.

"Just recently. Still, compared to you, my achievement is nothing."

Because of Blinding Leaf, no one could see through his cultivation. Nevertheless, based on what he did in the illusionary realm, no one doubted that his cultivation was above the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

"Hah," Xuan Jizi chimed in, "Ling Xuzi, we're not here for you to catch up on old times."

That made Ling Xuzi feel awkward. After apologizing, he retired to the side. As Xuan Jizi was an elder in the Earth realm, he dared not disobey the former.

Only then did Xuan Jizi get up and walk to Yang Chen and Tang Wan. With his head held high, he uttered, "Are you the Yang Chen who wreaked havoc in the Xiao and Luo clan?"

Yang Chen motioned Tang Wan to stand to the side. Probably because she was facing the culprit who destroyed her family, she could not seem to suppress her emotions and was trembling.

"Did you come to look for me to ask nonsense?" Yang Chen asked.

In his mind, he was sneering. You're just in the initial phase of the Ming Water stage. If I wasn't forced to come over and listen to what you have to say, I would've killed you with a snap of my fingers. Don't think I don't dare to touch you just because you're the Hongmeng messenger.

That was precisely what Xuan Jizi thought. He did not think Yang Chen would be crazy enough to challenge Hongmeng. After all, Hongmeng was associated with the government of China and was crowned as the national protector.

"Such a sharp tongue you have there. Do you know that you're in major trouble?" he snarled.

“Enlighten me.”

“Enlighten you? Is there even a need for that?” Xuan Jizi mocked. “You know full well that you’ve angered the Xiao and Luo clans, and even the hidden forces behind the Meng clan. You can no longer bear it, or else you wouldn’t have fled overseas. Am I right?”

“You’ve said so much, yet I still don’t know why you’re here.”

With his hands behind his back, Xuan Jizi said haughtily, “I’m here to tell you the decision made by the Taishang elders of Sky Island. To strengthen the stability of the mundane world and prevent you from fighting with the hidden clans which would, in turn, harm the citizens, Hongmeng decided to be your sanctuary, though only under certain conditions. With our protection, the hidden clans and the hidden force of the Meng clan would not dare to act hastily as they wouldn’t challenge Hongmeng openly for you.”

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and was about to speak when Xuan Jizi extended an arm to cut him off.

“Yang Chen, don’t celebrate just yet. I said that it comes with a price.”

Amused, Yang Chen thought, He thinks I’m planning to accept the offer.

Xuan Jizi was all smiles when he leaned over to whisper, “You offended Elder Yan Feiyun before, and he’s Elder Yan Feichen’s son. Taking this into consideration, you should be grateful that he’s willing to forgive you. As long as you hand over your cultivation technique, pills, and the Chaos Cauldron, we would offer protection to you and your family. We will ensure that no one can harm you guys!”

Initially, Yang Chen thought he had misheard. When he confirmed that he did not, he cackled.

“What are you laughing at?” Xuan Jizi was weirded out.

Shouldn’t he be struggling to make a decision now?

Holding his stomach, Yang Chen pointed at Xuan Jizi. “Xuan Jizi, there must be a loose screw in your head. Or did those bunch of old geezers run out of the asylum? Oh, right, they’re too old-fashioned to know what it is. All right, I’ll make things simpler for you. Scram!”

“You... How dare you insult me!?” Xuan Jizi said menacingly, “I know that you robbed many treasures from the Xiao and Luo clans, and you have them with you. Do you think you can safeguard them by yourself? You’d better listen to us when they’ve yet to attack. Otherwise, you’d be as good as dead!”

Wearing an impassive expression, Yang Chen retorted, “What if I say no?”

Xuan Jizi sneered and sent a message to his mind.

“Yang Chen, don’t try to put up a tough act. As long as I report you to Sky Island for killing my disciples Hao Changfeng and Lu Huating, you’ll be treated as the number one enemy of Hongmeng!”

Yang Chen raised his brows and responded in the same manner, “Oh, so they’re your disciples.”

“Hah, did you think you left no traces behind? You used the Xuanshui Flying Sword in the Yang clan before, and many people saw it. All I had to do was ask around for the past two days, and I found out

everything. If you give me some spiritual pills, then I'll consider concealing them for you. Or else, you'll have to face the wrath of Hongmeng, the Xiao clan, and the Luo clan!"

He was even trying to extort resources from Yang Chen.

Thinking there was no need to continue the topic, Yang Chen opened his mouth to speak. "Then do you think no one knows what you did? Do you still remember the pregnant woman you assaulted in the Tang clan?"

Behind them, Absolute Sword Taoist and Ling Xuzi were puzzled, wondering what they were talking about.

As expected, Xuan Jizi's pupils constricted, and he promptly denied it. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Tang Wan, who had been observing his expression, confirmed that he was the culprit. Along with tears, hatred and killing intent welled up in her eyes.

"I wasn't planning on making you admit to it. Regardless, you have to die today."

All of sudden, Yang Chen's aura changed, and he exuded his oppressive True Yuan. Like a giant mountain, it crushed Xuan Jizi downwards, rendering him immobile.

"You used a wicked method to absorb a pregnant woman's pure Yin energy and threatened her. You are not worthy of having the title of the Hongmeng messenger!"

Horrified, Xuan Jizi staggered a few steps backward. His face was flushed as he yelled, "What kind of nonsense is that? Have you lost your mind? How dare you attack me!?"

Even Absolute Sword Taoist and Ling Xuzi were appalled. They did not expect Yang Chen to be so daring.

"Yang Chen, calm down! Elder Xuan Jizi is the messenger. You can't kill him, especially when you're in a precarious situation! Let's all calm down and have a civilized discussion. This is a chance for you to collaborate with Hongmeng."

"I don't need it." Yang Chen sneered. "The Xiao and Luo clans fought with me to snatch my spiritual pills and artifacts, yet those old geezers sent a fool over, hoping to get their hands on my treasure effortlessly whilst standing on the moral high ground. To me, they are lesser than the hidden clans!"

At the end of his sentence, he hovered his hand over Xuan Jizi's head.

Rooted for the spot by Yang Chen's True Yuan, Xuan Jizi could not muster the strength to resist.

Without missing a beat, Yang Chen injected a surge of Chaos Energy into his dantian. Like a tornado, it absorbed his True Yuan rapidly.

Xuan Jizi felt as if his flesh was being sliced off one by one. The pain was too much to bear that he shrieked and wailed.

The shrill cries made the color drain from Absolute Sword Taoist and Ling Xuzi's faces.

A cultivator in the initial phase of the Ming Water-stage was considered an elder of the Earth realm in Hongmeng. Yet, he was utterly defenseless against Yang Chen!

“You... You have no evidence!! How dare you!!” Xuan Jizi roared until his face went beet red.

“Evidence?” Yang Chen snorted. “I’m not a police officer. Suspicion is enough for me to kill someone. Evidence isn’t needed.”

In the blink of an eye, Xuan Jizi lost the energy to even speak. That was because his True Yuan was fully absorbed by Yang Chen. Following that, his dantian shrank, and his meridians lost vitality. At that moment, he was a weak ordinary human being.

Yang Chen tossed him before Tang Wan. “All right. Lil’Wan (Tang Wan), I’ve rid him of his cultivation. It’s your turn to take his life.”