

Chapter 1551

Visitors At The Meng Residence

Tang Wan bit her lip and stared intently at the half-dead Xuan Jizi. Pain fled across her eyes as she struggled to make a decision.

On the other hand, Ling Xuzi and Absolute Sword Taoists had a frown on their faces. They never expected things to progress in such a way. Although Xuan Jizi was too insolent and that the order from Sky Island was over the top, they still thought that Yang Chen was too daring.

He's actually planning to fight against five enemies—the three major hidden clans, the hidden force of the Meng clan, and Hongmeng—by himself? That would be more than ten thousand cultivators, unlike soldiers in the mundane world! Is he arrogant, crazy, or insane?

Ling Xuzi could not fathom it. He felt like the young man whom he once thought to be immature had grown so much.

As for Absolute Sword Taoist, he was apprehensive, worried that Yang Chen would kill him in a fit of fury. If he does, I won't be able to resist, let alone flee.

A long time passed, yet Tang Wan did not make a move. Seeing that, Yang Chen frowned and said, "Lil'Wan, if you don't want to dirty your hand, I can just break him into pieces."

Xuan Jizi almost fainted from fear when he heard that.

"It's fine." Tang Wan suddenly looked up and sneered. "Leave him like that. Killing him to avenge my parents is too much of an easy way out for him. Since his dantian and meridians could no longer gather any True Qi, he'll be a worthless man, worse than a beggar in the mundane world. Instead of killing him, let him suffer in the world. He'll get to have a taste of how it feels like to fall from the heavens and into hell."

"Eh, that's a good idea." Yang Chen chortled.

He then turned to face Ling Xuzi and Absolute Sword Taoist. "Go back now, you two. Relay my message to the elders of Hongmeng. If they want my artifact and spiritual pills, come and snatch them from me, just like what the mad dogs in the hidden clans did! When it comes to cultivators of our level, there's no need to play by the rules of the mundane world. Doing so will only make me look down on them. The strongest one rules. And the one who lives last will be the rule!"

Having said that, he grabbed Xuan Jizi and strode out of the backyard.

"Yang Chen!" Ling Xuzi blocked his way in a flash. "Are you really planning on waging war against Hongmeng? This isn't a game! The mundane world and the illusionary dimension would be in havoc!" He sounded extremely worried.

"I'm quite fond of you because you don't have the haughtiness and that you don't have malice towards me. If you hadn't come over today, I would've killed all three people." Yang Chen smiled. "That is why I'm grateful for your concern. But, please move away."

A bitter smile crept up Ling Xuzi's face. Are you pulling my leg? Saying that you like me in front of Absolute Sword Taoist. I might be targeted when we return to Hongmeng.

Nonetheless, he knew he could not stop Yang Chen even if he wanted to. Left with no choice, he glanced at Xuan Jizi and met the latter's pleading gaze before stepping aside.

After walking out of the backyard, Yang Chen ordered the guards to toss Xuan Jizi at the most bustling commercial areas and have him taste the cruelty of society.

As Hongmeng would not want a worthless being, Ling Xuzi and Absolute Sword Taoists would not bring him back.

Tang Wan had no objections to Yang Chen's decision. After all, as a woman in her forties, she was far more mature than the young ladies.

With Xuan Jizi's downfall, she soon let go of the grudge and did not dwell on the traumatic past.

Once Ling Xuzi and Absolute Sword Taoist had left, Yang Chen went to the courtyard and found his grandfather working in the garden.

"Is everything settled?" Yang Gongming asked as he looked at the slightly wilted plants with a troubled expression.

Yang Chen nodded and recounted the whole event.

"Heh, that's a huge commotion." Yang Gongming smiled and did not say anything else.

Nonplussed, Yang Chen frowned and asked, "Old man, is that all you have to say?"

Yang Gongming pondered over it. "What else should I say? Oh, I wonder what has been going on recently. My tomatoes and zucchini are ruined because of the low temperature. Ah, this goddamned weather. I've never experienced such a strange situation in my lifetime..."

Touching his forehead, Yang Chen thought his grandfather was getting better at pretending, so he went straight to the point. "Hey, once Hongmeng receives my message, I don't think I'll be able to stay in China anymore. Do you want to go overseas with me? I don't mind if you want to bring some other people along."

Yang Gongming turned around and looked at him smilingly. "Overseas? Why?"

"Isn't that obvious? I don't want them to threaten me using you."

"I've extricated myself with all the affairs regarding the hidden clans, Hongmeng, and the Meng clan. That's a fight between you and them. They didn't declare the Yang clan as their enemy nor have they attacked us," Yang Gongming replied.

"That's the past. Who knows if they'll be desperate," Yang Chen said seriously.

Yang Gongming shook his head and said calmly, "Even so, I won't go anywhere. I'll stay here."

"Why would you do that? It's not the time for you to play the hero." Yang Chen was puzzled.

“I’m still the patriarch of the Yang clan till the day I hand the clan over to you. Your great-grandfather entrusted me with this residence, and the thousands of lives in our clan. If I flee, what would they think of me? The more precarious the situation is, the more I should stay here. I can’t let them down. As for your survival, it doesn’t matter. After all, it’s not like we’ve never lost an heir. I’ve long come to terms with it.”

Having said that, Yang Gongming continued to tend to his garden.

Yang Chen wanted to berate him for being stubborn, but at the same time, he felt that Yang Gongming would not have made such a decision unless he was a hundred percent confident.

Until then, Hongmeng and the hidden clans had not done anything to the Yang clan, only to him and his ladies. Thus, Yang Chen believed there must be more than met the eye.

Since Yang Gongming was insistent, Yang Chen did not persuade him anymore. After looking for Tang Wan, he prepared to bring her back to the Mediterranean Sea.

However, the woman missed Tangtang and wanted to reunite with her, so she requested to head back to the Tang residence.

Naturally, Yang Chen had no objections. Tang Wan could return to the island through a private jet whenever she wanted.

To his surprise, just as he readied himself to leave, his phone buzzed. It was a message from Hannya!

“Master, an odd group of people came to ask about your whereabouts. Hanzhong Meng residence.”

Yang Chen grinned. They went over as expected. Even though it’s later than the time I’ve anticipated, it’s still better than having them arrive before I go to the illusionary dimension.

Having learned that the force behind the Meng clan might be an organization called Honghuang Sect, he grew excited to meet them.

Before leaving for the Meng residence in Hanzhong, he greeted Tang Wan goodbye.

At that moment, Hannya was standing in the middle of the hall located at the back of the Meng residence. It was a place used to receive guests. Standing before her were a few Meng clan members who she had never met.

Hannya had replaced the core members of the Meng clan with Jounins of the Yamata Sect. Besides, she was also very familiar with Meng Yue’s character, which was why she put on the latter’s usual nervous countenance, not daring to sit.

With the Blinding Leaf, Yang Chen hovered in the air. The elders could not sense his presence, but he could tell how many people were inside the hall.

There were a total of seven old and young people, two women, and five males, all dressed in black robes. The one with the highest cultivation was in the initial phase of the Ruo Water stage, with two being in the middle phase of the Ming Water stage, two in the Ye Fire stage, and the last two in the Kui Water stage.

“You’re the current head of the Meng clan in the mundane world, Meng Yue?” An elderly man spoke. His hair and beard were white, and he wore a jade hairband on his forehead. He was the one with the highest cultivation amongst the seven people.

Hannya nodded and answered timidly, “Yes, I was recently pushed to take the helm, so I’m not sure how I should address you guys...”

“It’s fine because even your grandfather, Meng Kaiyuan, wouldn’t recognise us.” The old man’s face was serene. “Hello, my name is Meng Daozhang. I’m a member of the main branch. Elders Li Xun and Chen Yijin, as well as four cultivators, joined me. We’ve come to see what’s going on because we haven’t heard anything about convicting the thief who stole our treasure. The fact that the clan’s leader has changed goes above and beyond our expectations.”

Chapter 1552

Dusted History

In her heart, Hannya didn’t know what to do or how to respond. She simply thought of a way to postpone time after secretly sending Yang Chen a message.

Hannya’s phone rang just as she was about to say something, and when she picked it up, she saw that Yang Chen had sent an English text message.

“Find a way to obtain more information and gain a better understanding of the Meng family’s history.”

Yang Chen used English because he was concerned that these guys could see the words above with their sharp eyes. Even if they saw it, these reclusive old antiques should not be able to understand.”

Hannya was aware that Yang Chen had arrived, and he was adamant. He apologized to Meng Daozhang and the others, saying, “I see, elder, please forgive me. Yue’Er, too, wishes to inform the family as soon as possible, but it’s a shame that Grandfather, the Guardian Elder, and others died so suddenly, and Yue’er didn’t know how to contact the clan, so...”

The elder responded by saying, “Don’t blame yourself; we all know how difficult it is for you. You managed to take care of the Meng family well in such a short period of time; if everything is in order, the patriarch will be pleased.”

Hannya gratefully nodded “Elder, please forgive Yue’er for her abruptness; could you please tell Yue’er the true history of my Meng family? So that Yue’er will have a clearer path to be able to do her best for the clan in the future?”

“Because you have become the only option for being the family patriarch, you are naturally qualified to know the true origins of my Meng family.” Meng Daozhang sighed and said, “Initially, the head of the Meng family of successive secular families does not require a great deal of knowledge. Your grandfather, Meng Kaiyuan, knows very little about it... However, the situation is changing, and it is difficult to predict what will happen next. The family believes that the secular Meng family should have greater access to information. This time, they’re letting me tell you everything.”

Yang Chen, who was eavesdropping in the air, was happy. This is convenient for him to obtain information.

What Yang Chen never expected was that when he heard Meng Daozhang talking about the history of the Meng family, Yang Chen was also shocked...

Their history should be traced back to more than 50,000 years ago...

At that time, it was a long time before the gods came to the earth from Mars.

After the ancient immortal era hundreds or thousands of years ago, the earth's civilization reached a new peak.

Although it was not like in the past when there were many super masters of Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation and above, masters of Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation were also in the majority.

Along with those ancient beasts and divine beasts, they vanished along with the ancient immortals, leaving not only humans but other races at a relatively low level with enough room for development.

Consider the demon clan.

The variety of demon clans could be compared to the stars in the sky. There were only a few demonic cultivators who had gained access to spiritual wisdom.

However, because the demon clan's reproductive ability was far superior to that of humans, the total number of demon cultivators was far greater than that of humans.

Among them, the Qingqiu Fox Clan, and the Dragon Clan were the two strongest demon clans. The Fox Clan was superior in terms of wisdom and magic tricks whilst the Dragon Clan was superior for their inborn super combat prowess and their body of a King Kong.

Of course, human beings were not too far behind, inheriting the immemorial immortals the mantle handed down, many cultivators had Tai Qing, Shang Qing, and even Yu Qing-level cultivation. It was not uncommon for some super masters to hold two or three immortal artifacts.

However, some of them are not satisfied with just Yu Qing, they believed that the reason why the immortals were gone was that they have entered a higher level, that was, the legendary immortal world...

It's just that they have had faults in their civilization because of their long history, and they have not found new methods of promotion again...

Through the cultivation of the demon cultivator, the cultivators who liked to open up among the human beings discovered that the demon cultivator did not care about the so-called demons, neither did they care about the devil, how magical.

As such, the communication with the demon clan revealed a new way of cultivation. While cultivating oneself, cultivating inner demons, rather than abandoning and suppressing inner demons.

In the end, the line of devil cultivation was born!

The cultivators who thought they were orthodox human beings, sneered at the devil cultivators at first, but gradually, they discovered the seriousness of the problem!

First, the combat power of devil cultivators was generally greater than that of orthodox cultivators of the same level, because the demon-possessed body was equivalent to doubling the battle. It was even more powerful because it acted on the instinct to fight.

Second, the practice of magic was not guaranteed to be risk-free. Some cultivators had extremely high cultivation, but there was a problem with inner demon cultivation. Humans were greatly harmed by ruthless monsters.

Finally, it was also what humans were most concerned about. The devil cultivator was very close to the demon cultivator because it came from communication with the demon cultivator. If these people were assimilated by the demon cultivator and turned against them, it would cause severe damage to the cultivation's orthodox world and even cause the human population to decline...

In fact, this kind of worry was not superfluous, and many masters of demon cultivators thought so.

By transforming humans into devil cultivators and twisting the relationship between orthodox cultivators and the demon clan, they can divide the humans and eventually overpower them...

This was neither good nor bad.

Humans and demons, to put it bluntly, were two species. Humans wanted to kill demons to sacrifice and refine magic weapons and medicines, while demons wanted to eat people and suck essence, or even simply fill their stomachs.

Natural selection was the most primitive principle, but the two parties were not only fighting for courage but also wits.

The flames of war began to ignite without knowing it. The orthodox human cultivators and the demon cultivators and demon clans who had not yet truly formed could be said to be shattered.

This war was fought for nearly a hundred years before it completely subsided.

The orthodox human cultivators ultimately prevailed, despite the struggle. But, in the end, they discovered the 'Ten Thousand Demon Realm,' which had been left by the ancient immortals hundreds of thousands of years before!

Nobody knew who found it first. The human cultivators were invincible after the appearance of the Demon Lock Tower, which was connected to the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, and sent the masters of the demon cultivator into the Ten Thousand Demon Realm one by one.

The worst offenders were the demon cultivators. Their forefathers were subdued because they were unable to fight the ancient immortals at the time. They did not lose to humans from the same era, but to ancient immortals hundreds of thousands of years ago.

Of course, all of the demon cultivators couldn't be sucked in at the same time. The demon cultivators withered away after some strong people left, and they were all a group of weak people. Some orthodox cultivators believed that it was unnecessary to kill them all...

The descendants of these demon cultivators and devil cultivators were placed in an area called the Great Desolate Realm, located in today's Tianshan Mountains.

It was similar to Hongmeng's Illusion Realm, which was left by the ancient immortals, but it was relatively much smaller, about one-third of the Illusion Realm, but it was enough for these people to survive.

Gradually, demon cultivators and devil cultivators also faded out of the stage of history.

However, times were changing. The orthodox cultivators of mankind, after ignoring the descendants of these demons and devils, slowly began to wither their talents, the old died of old age, and some died in the battle...

Demon cultivators and devil cultivators slowly recovered their vitality. The Great Desolate Gate was established, and the interior was divided into Demon Gate and Devil Gate.

The Dragon clan of the demon gate had been completely lost, so the host was the Qingqiu demon fox lineage, and the devil gate was headed by the Meng family, only because the Meng family was the most powerful, and the ancestors had produced many amazing super demons.

However, even after tens of thousands of years, the Great Desolate Gate was not enough to defeat the orthodox human cultivators.

First, the strong blood of the demon clan was insufficient, and the Dragon clan lacked. Second, the demon cultivator's cultivation method was difficult for those who remained, and the environment was not comparable to 50,000 years ago. As a result, there weren't many Demon Sect members who could cultivate inner demons.

Even so, it was still convenient for them to act in the world as human demonic cultivators.

In the battle of the gods 20,000 years ago, the Great Desolate Gate who did not participate found an opportunity. They found that the orthodox cultivators, that was, the later Hongmeng, had greatly reduced their strength, and they no longer needed to be particularly afraid.

So it was decided that the Meng family was the leader of the demonic cultivators, and began to operate forces in the secular world to deliver some supplies to the Honghuangmen, just as Hongmeng used to let the Tang family deliver supplies.

Hongmeng initially discovered that there was movement in Great Desolate Gate, and there were indeed bad relations, but later they found out that they were nothing too different, even if Hongmeng was stronger, they didn't have a bloody enmity with each other.

In the end, Hongmeng didn't pay much attention to the Meng family established in the secular world by the Great Desolate Gate, and they also endured silently, cooperating with the rulers of Huaxia's previous dynasties, and there was no overstepping.

Because the two had existed for thousands of years with almost no intersection, most people in the Illusion Realm were unaware of the existence of the Great Desolate Gate, the demon cultivator, and the devil cultivator.

Chapter 1553

Changed My Mind

Hearing this series of historical facts, Yang Chen couldn't help being stunned.

In the illusion, Zi Mo once informed himself that the Ten Thousand Demon Realm was considerably older than Hongmeng, which was correct, but in terms of time, the demon cultivator entered during the period of the ancient immortals, but the devil cultivator entered 50,000 years ago.

The history of human cultivators was too long. There were probably too many dusty histories in between, and the truth could no longer be seen.

However, after roughly understanding it, Yang Chen still sighed that compared to those ancient cultivators who were like bright stars, he was too small...

But then again, thinking about it this way, the Great Desolate Gate didn't seem to be necessarily an enemy.

This was because, in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, Yang Chen had received the great favor of Yu Xuening, Song Tianxing, and Zi Xiao, the devil emperor, were good friends. Logically speaking, he had good dealings with the seniors and even ancestors of those people in the Great Desolate Gate.

It would be too unkind to be favored by Yu Xuening and kill her clan.

Hannya was also stunned when she heard it, but fortunately, Meng Daozhang knew she would be shocked, so he didn't care when she came back to her senses.

"Thanks...Thank you elder for telling me...Yue'er is frightened..." Hannya gulped.

With a cold light in his eyes, Meng Daozhang waved his hand indifferently "So, while the secular Meng family has harmed many people this time, it is not a major issue for our Meng family. Our devil cultivators are not those Hongmeng cultivators who claim to be orthodox but are only interested in fame. They are unforgivable; the most important thing right now is to locate the villain named Yang Chen and the spiritual treasure of my clan that he possesses!"

Hannya was very clever, and asked, "Elder, what is the use of the clan's spiritual treasure? Will there be any bad consequences if it is taken away?"

Meng Daozhang paused briefly before responding, "It's okay to tell you that the people of our Great Desolate Gate only knew that this spiritual treasure was linked to our clan's revival as well as the Gate's survival. But... the ancestors never told us what it was for, and we have no idea what the true name of this spiritual treasure is."

"Huh?"

Not only was Hannya surprised, Yang Chen, who heard this in the air, was dumbfounded.

Even the Meng family didn't know what the use of that thing was. Obviously, that's the case as even he couldn't detect what this black thing was with his current cultivation level.

Meng Daozhang continued, "But one thing is certain, that spiritual treasure is the treasure left by a gifted devil cultivator from our ancestors. The reason why it was placed in the secular Meng Family was that this spiritual treasure could bless the development of the Meng family. Nothing major happened for thousands of years since then and it has been protecting the Meng family to grow and develop. But I

didn't expect that there would be such a villain as Yang Chen that dared to steal our family treasure, how evil!"

Several people in the Meng family were sullen, obviously, for them, this treasure had a different meaning.

What the ancestors conveyed was that this spiritual treasure was the key to revival. Although it had never been truly revived for tens of thousands of years, it was undoubtedly spiritual sustenance.

This inexplicable treasure gave the Meng family a glimmer of hope in their darkest age with extraordinary meaning.

Hannya fell silent, not knowing how to answer because Yang Chen didn't give her any instructions. Should I continue to make something up, or show my hands?

At this moment, a voice came from the air into the back hall.

"Stop looking, I'm right here."

Yang Chen slowly fell from the sky, bypassed the front hall, and appeared in front of everyone.

Hannya asked Yang Chen what to do, Yang Chen motioned to let her continue to play as Meng Yue, the latter immediately shouted in surprise, "Yang Chen!?"

Meng Daozhang and the others suddenly stood up one by one, as if they were facing a great enemy!

They didn't even notice that someone was eavesdropping! Didn't this mean that Yang Chen's strength far exceeded that of Meng Daozhang in the early Weak Waters stage!?

"Meng Yue, is he Yang Chen?" Meng Daozhang couldn't believe it, although the family sent him out, meaning that the opponent was not easy to deal with, but how could such a young cultivator be ridiculously high?

Hannya nodded and said, "Be careful elder, he is very strong."

"Yang Chen, since you came early, you must have heard our words"?

"I heard it, it's a pity, so you don't know what that dark thing is," Yang Chen said regretfully.

"In this situation, I'll be generous enough to give you some advice." According to Meng Daozhang, "This spiritual treasure is linked to my Meng family's dignity and spiritual inheritance. Although I don't know what it's for, it's really important. You can hold it in your hands, yet it makes no sense. If you restore the spiritual treasure, my Meng family will forgive you for what you did to us, and I will request that the patriarch not hold you guilty for the deaths of so many Meng family members."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and exclaimed, "Someone just called me an 'evil thief' a few moments ago, and now you're trying to sugarcoat things? In fact, you should know in your heart that if I make a move, none of you want to come back alive, which is why you're being so nice."

Meng Daozhang and others looked a little ugly, indeed, they were very clueless, they had no contact with the Illusion Realm, and they didn't know what Yang Chen was doing in there.

Another female senior, Chen Yijin, smiled sweetly from the side “Young Master Yang, you are a brilliant cultivator with a high level of cultivation. We should be open-minded and not take ourselves too seriously. Perhaps Elder Daozhang mentioned something incorrectly just now, but as a direct descendant of the Meng family, I hold the Meng family Lingbao in high regard... But, after all, Young Master Yang admitted that you took the wealth, so it should be a draw.”

“Well... women always speak better. Actually, if I want to kill you, I don’t need to come in and talk nonsense with you.” Yang Chen laughed.

He didn’t want to do it, Meng Daozhang breathed out a sigh of relief, “Then... Yang... What is Young Master Yang’s plan?”

Yang Chen paced a few steps, thought about it, and said, “Originally, I planned to treat the Great Desolate Gate as an enemy, but after listening to your origins just now, I changed my mind. There is some more important information that I need to tell your leaders, so... I want you to take me to see the head of the Great Desolate Gate.”

“Head?” Meng Daozhang was a little uneasy “We have a demon sect master and a devil sect master, and the demon sect master is the clan chief of Qingqiu, while the devil sect master is the clan chief of our Meng Family... There isn’t a head...”

Yang Chen sighed and rolled his eyes “Then I’m going to see your sect master!”

“This...” Meng Daozhang looked about; it appeared that the situation was considerably different from what they had anticipated, and they were at a loss for what to do for a while.”

Yang Chen grinned “You should be able to tell that I don’t harbor any murderous intentions toward you and that I don’t regard you as enemies. If you have to be ignorant and make me anxious, I won’t be so patient.”

Meng Daozhang and several people were sweating coldly behind their backs, and the two elders, Chen Yijin and Li Xun were silent, obviously not wanting to take any responsibility.

In the end, Meng Daozhang gritted his teeth and felt that his life was still at stake, so he said, “Okay, since that’s the case, let’s take Young Master Yang to the Tianshan Great Desolate Gate.”

Yang Chen smiled cheerfully and took a step forward to touch the old man on the shoulder “Is that correct? It’s far better to speak politely; you don’t have to use a knife or a pistol for everything. Don’t you think we could sit down and drink together in the future?”

Meng Daozhang appeared uglier when he laughed than when he cried. Who wants to drink with you? If I hadn’t known I couldn’t win you, I would have killed you to avenge my descendants!

Chapter 1554

The Great Desolate Realm

As soon as he agreed, Meng Daozhang brought him together immediately.

Sending Hannya an email with instructions on how to keep the Meng family secular and informing Lin Ruoxi and the others about Yang Chen’s journey to the Great Desolate Gate, that email was a secret

message from Yang Chen. However, despite her concerns, Hannya was forced to carry on with her work as she had been instructed.

He was in the Tianshan Mountains in a flash, which were always covered in snow.

Due to Meng Daozhang and his group's fear of Yang Chen, they kept quiet the entire way.

Meng Daozhang took out a black token engraved with golden runes, activated his True Yuan, and reflected a huge pale gold rune in the sky.

It was then that a space door slid open.

In the sky, through this gate, you could see a strangely dim yellow desolate desert.

"Please come in, Young Master Yang," Meng Daozhang felt a little more at ease at this time, probably because he entered his own territory and had a backbone.

Yang Chen stepped into the prehistoric territory, and after the others entered one after another, the door behind him also closed.

Even though the Great Desolate Gate's spiritual energy density was slightly higher than that of the outside world, Yang Chen frowned. It was still incomparable to that of the Illusion Realm. There were also deserts with little vegetation and a lot of flying sand and stones around here.

This place, compared to Hongmeng and the Hidden Clan's home, the blue sky, clear water, and the scent of birds and flowers, appeared to be a place where prisoners were exiled. '

Under the leadership of Meng Daozhang, Yang Chen flew to the northern part of the desert with the group.

"This is the vast desert on the periphery, with scarce water and resources. Most of our Demon Sect and Devil Sect people live near the Great Wild Lake in the central area. There is the largest water source, extending three major rivers. Only in the area along the river can there be forests suitable for cultivation and living." Meng Daozhang introduced.

Yang Chen asked curiously, "Have any of you been to the Illusion Realm?"

Meng Daozhang, along with the others were stunned, and all shook their heads.

"Young Master Yang, the Great Desolate Gate, and Hongmeng have nothing to do with each other. Taking someone into the Illusion Realm is a surefire way to end in tragedy "That's what Chen Yijin told me.

Yang Chen sighed in his heart, if these guys had been to the Illusion Realm and come to see where they lived, I'm afraid they would have been extremely unbalanced already.

After half a cup of tea, the landscape in front of me had gradually changed into woodland and some hills, with rivers and small lakes appearing one after the other.

Slowly, the number of cultivators and demon clan members grew, but most of them were afraid to approach Meng Daozhang and others because the black robe and gold pattern were the iconic outfits of

the Meng Family elders' association, and ordinary people in the Great Desolate Gate would not dare to offend them.

The majority of the encounters along the way were with demonic beasts with common cultivation. These demons had not yet taken human form, but they had opened their intelligence, similar to the case in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

Although it felt a little pitiful for these guys to be imprisoned here, Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder what it would be like if these demonic beasts were unrestrained and entered modern human society. If they were released, the world would be in chaos, and ordinary people would indeed be vulnerable in the face of demonic beasts, with the only outcome being to be eaten.

The ancestors of mankind, those ancient immortals, probably also realized that it was impossible to have the best of both worlds, so they subdued those beasts one by one, and created the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the Great Desolate Realm, and these different spaces to divide races.

When Yang Chen arrived in the Great Desolate Realm's central area, he was taken aback by what he saw.

It was a city similar to ancient Huaxia here!

Two massive palaces on the east and west sides combined the architectural features of many dynasties.

The same could be said for the extension. The eastern half of the city was quite beautiful, with its various pavilions, whereas the western half was elegant and old-fashioned, with few colors or patterns.

Because of the connection with the outside world, the roads and buildings in the city were divided into rows and buildings in a very neat and reasonable manner. Many members of the demon clans and demonic cultivators lived in the city quite leisurely.

"Although the secular Meng Family is a branch of our actual Meng Family, it also serves as a bridgehead for demons and devils from the outside world. As a result, when it comes to the secular Meng Family, the Demon Sect's viewpoints cannot be ignored. In fact, both parties decide on the governance of the entire Great Desolate Realm. Previously, the Devil Sect planned to modernize the Great Desolate Realm by introducing secular world technologies such as wind and hydropower, building business districts and financial districts, and attempting to perform external connections with outside world signals, among other things. However, the Devil Sect later objected, believing that it has little practical effect for most demonic cultivators and that it is easy to incite rebellion among some young people within, so there is no consensus..."

Yang Chen listened to Meng Daozhang's simple narration and finally had a general understanding of the demons and devils in this world. It seemed that they still had a certain gap with Hongmeng, even after tens of thousands of years and they had not recovered their vitality.

It was not difficult for Hongmeng to contact the outside world, but in the Great Desolate Realm, it could only be contacted through the secular family of the Meng family. It could be seen how cautious the people of the two factions of the Great Desolate Gate were.

Meng Daozhang led the way to the palace in the west, and the group landed on a high platform in the palace.

“Young Master Yang, I’ll take you in to meet our patriarch and colleagues of the elders,” Meng Daozhang said to Yang Chen after asking the others to step back. But first, could you please return our clan treasure to this old man here so I can report to the higher-ups?”

“What’s the hurry? It makes no difference whether I return it sooner or later. Besides, I’m not going to lose it. I even went to your base, but you still don’t believe me? Are you concerned that I will escape?” Yang Chen stated obliquely.

What a hoot; even if you didn’t know how to use it, it was a treasure. Yang Chen had no intention of returning it easily; the reason for coming here had not been fulfilled, but they were already attempting to retrieve the treasure? This did not fit Young Master Yang’s style at all.

Meng Daozhang was aware that this kid was a bit of a rogue due to his high cultivation level, but he couldn’t help himself, so he turned around and led the way into the palace, secretly thinking, aren’t you acting like a robber right now?

The architectural style of this palace was somewhat like the Potala Palace in Tibetan areas, but it was relatively more imposing. After all, it was built by cultivators.

Walking into the palace, some cultivators were above the Soul Forming Stage guarding all the way. When they saw Meng Daozhang, they would all bow to pay respect and greet him one by one, but they were a little suspicious of the unfamiliar Yang Chen.

Someone had already notified the people that Meng Daozhang was back in the faction. In a huge conference hall on the highest floor in the middle of the palace, the head of the Meng family, as well as the main patriarchs of several other devil sects, and the members of the council of elders had all been waiting for their arrival.

Walking into the huge conference hall, Yang Chen immediately discovered that hundreds of pairs of eyes were on him.

This was a huge circular venue with a total of more than seven or eight hundred square meters, and in all directions, there were layers of high platforms, giving the people standing below a solemn pressure.

On the high platform, a large number of men, women, and children wearing black robes, as well as many cultivators in robes of other colors, sat around.

On an eye-catching high platform directly opposite, there was a long seat composed of more than a dozen masters with cultivation bases above the early Weak Waters Stage.

And a man in the center, with short black hair, a handsome face, a burly body, and a dazzling purple robe with white gold patterns on it, was the most special looking character.

Yang Chen frowned. Before he came in just now, he had already noticed that there were a lot of masters inside. There were at least fifteen people above the Weak Waters Stage, and this purple-robed man was at least in the middle stage of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation.

Fortunately, Yang Chen didn’t find that other people had the cultivation base of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation or above, otherwise, he would be in danger if he came here.

“Reporting to the patriarch, this is Yang Chen, and my clan’s spiritual treasure is in his hands. He claims to have important information to see the sect master, so... I brought him here,” Meng Daozhang reported respectfully.

The purple-robed man nodded and smiled politely, “Elder Daozhang has worked hard, go back to your seat.”

Seeing that the patriarch didn’t have the means to blame, he hurriedly flew back to his seat.

“My name is Meng Zike, I am the current head of the Meng family, and the master of the Devil Sect in the Great Desolate Gate,” Meng Zike introduced himself to Yang Chen with a smile.

Yang Chen was a little surprised. The patriarch of the Meng family had a good temper, and said calmly, “Sect Master Zike, I think you already know very well about who I am, so I won’t introduce more. Today, it’s mainly...”

Without waiting for Yang Chen to continue, a violent shout interrupted his words.

“Evil thief! How dare you call the patriarch’s name directly!? Hand over my clan’s spiritual treasure quickly!!”

A middle-aged buff cultivator stood up from the long row firmly and shouted at Yang Chen.

Chapter 1555

The Test of the Sect Master

This cultivator had a cultivation base of the mid Weak Waters Stage and was regarded favorably. He sat in the row of elders, and it was assumed that he was the highest-ranking elder among the others.

Yang Chen frowned and smiled at the man, saying, “Just hear me out...”

“What’s so exciting to hear about!? You’re most likely planning another evil scheme; why should we believe you when you won’t even hand over our family spirit treasure!?”

Most of the elders nodded one by one after the cultivator with a mustache shouted. They felt that Yang Chen didn’t come with any good intentions as he didn’t even intend to return or take out their spirit treasure.

“Elder Ge, please be patient; since he is already here, we shall listen to Little Brother Yang for a bit,” Meng Zike motioned and comforted him.

“Clan leader, it’s not that I want to be petty; it’s just that this evil thief has repeatedly been an enemy of our secular power, and now he’s walked into our Devil Sect with a smile, and he appears to have ulterior motives! How can our people believe him if he isn’t willing to return our clan treasure?!”

The demonic cultivators around Yang Chen began to argue about it and became hostile.

Meng Zike kept quiet and looked at Yang Chen with a grin as if he was anticipating something.

“Why are you so worked up, can I speak already?” Yang Chen asked, touching his chin and squinting his eyes at Elder Ge with a mustache.

“You are truly vicious; surrender now and hand over our treasure; only then will we speak. My men, get this thief down!” yelled Ge Pandeng angrily.

That being said, four Ye Fire Stage demonic cultivators entered the conference hall and stood beside Yang Chen, each holding a metal bangle resembling a magic weapon used to strangle one’s limbs and ready to use it on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was irritated by their actions. These men are truly insensible as if I won’t dare to make a move in their lair.

Without further ado, he activated the True Yuan in his body and fused it with Chaos’ power. The four Ye Fire cultivators were miles away when the thick and condensed True Yuan of Heaven and Earth Energy boomed!

“Bang!”

The impact of the True Yuan created a muffled sound and a deep dent was created on the black marble floor that Yang Chen was standing on. The four Ye Fire cultivators were being thrown out of the hall and all of them were spitting out blood.

Yang Chen stood motionless, his face darkened, with no intention of moving.

Although no one could see through Yang Chen’s cultivation level at the moment, they were all taken aback by the scene.

“And you’re still resisting; your intentions are truly evil!”

Ge Pandeng yelled sternly and flew down from his seat, converging a ball of black mist True Yuan in his hand as if a huge gloomy cloud were about to wrap around Yang Chen!

Yang Chen sneered, this spell is interesting, it has a huge amount of toxins in it. Such a pity that I am immune to any type of toxins, guess it’s just not his day today.

Seeing Ge Pandeng jumping down, Yang Chen did not avoid him or move away, but instead, he rushed up at the instance and faced him directly. As he kicked his leg up, the True Yuan oppression got released immediately!

“Boom!”

The entire meeting hall felt a huge wave of oppression, everyone present, including Meng Zike who was sitting still showed a shocked expression!

This True Yuan oppression had far exceeded their imagination, this oppression was way more terrifying than Meng Zike’s oppression!

When Ge Pandeng realized that the situation was not right, it was already too late.

Yang Chen’s leg hit on his back like a stroke of lightning and Ge Pandeng’s body fell straight on the marble floor!

“Boom!”

The marble cracked furiously and scattered everywhere. Ge Pandeng's body was about to be engraved into the ground and he coughed out a mouthful of blood, showing that he had endured severe injuries.

This was just Yang Chen using his body force to hit him, if he used Ruo water or the Lan fire in such underprepared circumstances, he would have been beyond dead.

Nonetheless, Yang Chen's use of True Yuan to oppress Ge Pandeng and kick the mid Weak Waters cultivator into the ground with brute force had already made everyone present look ugly and horrified.

Some people cast a subconscious glance at Meng Zike, knowing that even if the patriarch made a move, he wouldn't be able to flip such a strong cultivator over right away.

"Didn't I tell you to wait until I finished? Don't you realize it's rude to interrupt someone who is speaking?"

Yang Chen looked at Ge Pandeng who was in the 'dent' on the ground.

Ge Pandeng forcefully mobilized his True Yuan and climbed up, even though his entire body was aching like hell, he still gritted his teeth and said, "Evil thief...you..."

Yang Chen was dissatisfied now, it seems like we won't be able to talk properly without killing this guy.

Shaking his head helplessly, Yang Chen then raised his leg and mobilized his True Yuan once again, with the thought of kicking this man's head off.

Just as he was about to kick him, a dull golden color metal light beam shone upon Yang Chen!

A dreadful face, sharp-toothed, muscular body, and a pair of vajra wings behind his back appeared out of thin air!

Yang Chen went in for the kick and it was blocked by the pair of vajra golden wings!

"Boom!"

Followed by Yang Chen's attack, the image was shattered as well, but Yang Chen still didn't manage to kill Ge Pandeng.

A huge golden palm came down from above, the dull golden handprint looked like a dragon claw and it was huge beyond belief. He then picked up the severely injured Ge Pandeng and threw him back to his seat.

Yang Chen frowned and when he looked up, he noticed that there was a dull golden magic wheel spinning behind Meng Zike. The two means of defense and saving people just now was exactly what he used.

It's no surprise that he could become the Devil Sect's leader. While his cultivation isn't as high as mine, his means are somewhat unique. Yang Chen had a different impression of him in his heart.

The Demon Sect members present breathed a sigh of relief and gazed in awe at Meng Zike. Fortunately, the sect master is present, or none of us would be willing to take the risk of saving Ge Pandeng.

“Doesn’t the magical figure you just released look like one of the eight guardian gods, Garuda?” And that palm print is the dragon claw if I saw it correctly? I’m assuming you have a spell that summons the Eight Celestial Dragon figure?” Yang Chen inquired.

Meng Zike was slightly surprised and grinned, “Little Brother Yang knows quite a bit, indeed this is the dragon and Garuda of the Eight Celestial Guardian Gods. However, this isn’t a spell, but my magic treasure, the ‘Eight Celestial Magic Wheel’ can borrow and use the power of the Eight Celestial Guardian Gods by default.”

Yang Chen was taken aback. No wonder there was one dull golden magic wheel spinning behind him. This thing can summon the Eight Celestial Dragons Figure, which is the Guardian God of the Buddha Sect, indicating that it’s more than just a high-grade magic treasure, it’s probably an immortal weapon already. I guess the Great Desolate Gate does have good stuff with them.

Yang Chen was not surprised as to why the demonic cultivator would have such magic treasure that seemed to belong to the Buddha Sect. Buddhism was just one type of ‘Dao’ and demonic cultivation was also a type of cultivation, but it didn’t conflict with each other.

Meng Zike seemed to have felt the greed in the eyes of Yang Chen. His heart sank and immediately kept his magic treasure away subconsciously, fearing that he might be having other intentions.

“Cough,” Meng Zike coughed twice, he already had a brief idea of Yang Chen’s strength, which made him decide easier, “Little Brother Yang, you are indeed a talent, even I didn’t have such level of cultivation four hundred years ago...”

Yang Chen didn’t realize that this guy was already four hundred plus years old, but then again, it wouldn’t be too fascinating even if he could live up to a thousand years based on his cultivation level.

“Little Brother Yang, don’t be angry, Elder Ge is just concerned about the safety of our Devil Sect. Let’s just talk in peace, do speak up about your thoughts,” Meng Zike was still holding a smile on his face. He didn’t have much of a choice, if he insisted on defeating Yang Chen with the entire force of the sect, it would not necessarily benefit him, let alone the fact that it was uncertain if they would win.

“The sect master is the more generous of the two,” “What I wanted to say was that the conflict between us stemmed from a member of the secular Meng Family who had inferior motives towards my woman, which is why I stood up against the family for her,” Yang Chen chuckled. “Later on, the secular Meng family continued to attack me incessantly; obviously, I couldn’t take it all in without resisting, so I fought back and gradually caused the current situation. But, from the beginning to the end, I never intended to fight against the Great Desolate Gate. We’ll draw our own lines and live our own lives from now on; that’s the best solution, right?”

“Brother Yang is right. But then again, the secular Meng Family is not just the branch of our devil sect, the demon sect also contributed to what they are today. Even if we were to settle this in peace, we will need the demon sect to agree, also... the spirit treasure needs to be returned to us,” Meng Zike was a little confused, Yang Chen seems to be here to draw peace, but why is he acting like a demanding kid just now?

Change in Attitude

“Sect Master Zike, you got the wrong idea,” Yang Chen said as he waved his hand and smiled. “I’m not here to beg your forgiveness or to apologize for my error; in fact, I don’t need anyone’s forgiveness.”

Meng Zike was taken aback; despite having lived for over 400 years, he couldn’t understand what Yang Chen was saying. “Young Brother Yang... With all due respect, even though your strength is far superior to mine, it’s still not as simple to be the enemy of our Great Desolate Gate...”

“I didn’t say that I want to be your enemy, but I don’t feel easy fighting against you all as well, at the same time you shouldn’t be making a move on me. We should...have a more peaceful relationship.” Yang Chen showed his hands.

“Oh? Why so?” Meng Zike got interested as well.

Yang Chen sighed emotionally and said, “I should start from a few months back when I went to the Ten Thousand Demon Realm...”

“What!?”

Meng Zike abruptly stood up and exclaimed, and many of the other elders present stood up and stared at Yang Chen, perplexed.

“This is not something you can simply mention, Little Brother Yang...”

Meng Zike’s expression was constantly changing, from shocked to anticipatory.

“I know it’s difficult for you all to believe because you all assumed that the Ten Thousand Demon Realm is a place where you can’t leave once you’ve entered... But I actually went in and came out...”

Meng Zike and the other devil sect elders glanced at each other, he then said, “Little Brother Yang, please tell me in detail about what actually happened in there...”

Yang Chen didn’t mince words; he explained everything that happened in the realm, including how he and Hui Lin inadvertently activated the Demon Lock Tower and entered the Ten Thousand Demon Realm while fighting Wen Tao, meeting the demon clan, demonic cultivators, competing in the Tongtian Competition, and everything else...

All of the demonic cultivators were extremely excited and engrossed in the story while speaking about the demonic cultivators and being possessed by the Devil’s heart.

The major loss of Devil’s heart practise scripts, as well as the absence of the masters, contributed to the demise of the demonic cultivators. This resulted in a phenomenon in which only a few demonic cultivators could properly use the Devil’s heart; even though they all cultivated together, none of them could perform optimally.

Yang Chen mentioned a demon clan that was very similar to the demon sect’s ancestors.

When they heard about the Demon Emperor Zi Xiao, the Nine-tailed Heaven Fox Yu Xuening and their achievements, some of the demonic cultivators present started to tear up.

Although they knew that their great ancestors had a high level of cultivation, they still felt as if their beliefs were being acknowledged after hearing all the information.

Most of the demonic cultivators were already full of fanaticism and started to dream. If all these masters could break free from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm... Hongmeng? The Hidden Clan? All of them would be wiped out within a night!

Naturally, all of them would want to know how Yang Chen came out.

Yang Chen summoned the Chaos Cauldron directly, when the subdued giant chaos cauldron hovered in the center of the venue, exuding a breathtaking power of the chaos, everyone present gasped.

“Back then, I used the chaos cauldron to suck in the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning and made it out of the tower.”

Everyone was taken aback; they had not expected Yang Chen to possess the legendary magical treasure, let alone be able to control it.

“Does this mean that if Little Brother Yang enters the Ten Thousand Demon Realm again, you’ll be able to use the chaos cauldron to escape freely?” Meng Zike was compelled to inquire.

Most of the people present were filled with anticipation, if he could do so, it would indicate that Yang Chen could save all of their great ancestors!

“I won’t want to try it again,” Yang Chen said, shaking his head. “Back then, I used the chaos cauldron to protect myself, and I came out unconscious. The Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning isn’t weak at all; I just relied on the chaos’s indestructibility and the fact that it can swallow a lot of things. I won’t be able to withstand the ninety-nine levels of lightning. However, if something goes wrong and chaos retaliates, it will be extremely difficult for me to regain control over it.”

The demonic cultivators fell into disappointment, but they understood Yang Chen’s situation. The chaos was indeed scary, if its vitality got restored, the entire world would be doomed without the suppression of the masters from the great ancient times.

Such consequences could lead to catastrophes.

That being said, the demonic cultivators present finally understood why Yang Chen mentioned that he would not feel easy going up against the Great Desolate Gate. He was somewhat considered one of their own since he had been getting along with their ancestors and fought with them as accolades.

These heavenly demons and devils in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm were probably thousands of years old, but they were almost on the same level as Yang Chen, a ‘little boy’ in his twenties.

“Little Brother Yang, the information you brought us is crucial. Knowing that our ancestors are safe and sound in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm boosted our self-confidence and belief in our demonic cultivators’ ability to return strong one day.” Meng Zike was filled with pride and optimism.

Many demonic cultivating elders were also showing a delightful expression. Although they couldn’t think of any way for the time being to let the ancestors come out from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, Yang Chen being able to walk out of the place had already broken the history of the place being unable to exit

upon entering. This also indicated a possibility for other heavenly demons or devils coming out in the future.

Even if only one came out, he or she or it would be a character that could rule the current world, how could they not be in awe?

“Sect Master, I think that you should mention this matter to Sect Master Yu and let the devil clan know about this. After all, the issue about Young Master Yang will need to be decided by both sects.” One of the elders suggested.

Meng Zike nodded and immediately instructed someone to invite the sect master of the Devil Sect.

Right after that, Meng Zike flew down and made a hand gesture to Yang Chen with a smile, “Little Brother Yang, as the saying goes, you won’t know each other well unless you fight with each other. It seems that you and our Great Desolate Gate have a deep relationship and this must be the doing of God’s will. Why don’t you come with me and have a few drinks? Do tell us more about our great ancestors in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.”

The attitude of the demonic cultivators turned around completely and all of them were waiting for Yang Chen to agree with it.

By the end of the day, they still wanted to learn more about how their ancestors used the Devil’s heart from Yang Chen’s experience with the purest demonic cultivators in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

Yang Chen didn’t refuse; his intention in coming here was to conquer the Great Desolate Gate; even if they couldn’t help him, they shouldn’t be in his way.

Meng Zike led the way and joyfully conversed with Yang Chen, followed by a large group of demonic cultivating elders at the back. The group arrived at the palace’s sky garden, where the servants set up a banquet and everyone sat down gradually.

The earlier days in this Great Desolate Realm were difficult, but after tens of thousands of years of operation, and the materials regularly delivered by the secular Meng Family, there was not much different from the outside world. They could simply get anything they need daily such as food.

The elders who had just sat down immediately bombarded Yang Chen with questions that they had been holding in their minds.

Yang Chen knew that it was an important time to maintain a good relationship so he shared every single detail about the demonic cultivation that he could remember, knowing or not, that’s their problem.

As Yang Chen’s cultivation base and realm were way higher than all the old men present, that’s why even if it’s not about demonic cultivation but general cultivation, he could still answer their doubts.

Immediately, Yang Chen’s image among the high-level demon cultivators immediately made a big reversal. Everyone just felt that they had misunderstood before, but in fact, he was an approachable, generous, and good young man.

It must have been the members of the secular Meng Family’s fault for provoking him, yes, that must be the case... The elders of the Meng Family murmured in their hearts.

To put it bluntly, the Meng family was prosperous, and anyone could take over from the secular world, it was just a matter of time and they would not fight with Yang Chen for the sake of Meng Kaiyuan.

Drinking and talking about it was fun, and for instance, nobody asked Yang Chen about the treasure anymore. Everyone didn't treat Yang Chen as an enemy, or even regarded him as their own and it was fine to leave it with him for a little longer.

After a moment, Yang Chen and Meng Zike looked towards the east direction of the sky subconsciously.

A few enchanting and gorgeous shadows flew down from the distance.

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, the three people who flew over, apart from the two peak level Weak Waters stage masters, there was another one who had a stronger True Yuan oppression than Meng Zike, as if he or she was a master of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Stage!

"Haha, Little Brother Yang, this is the Demon Sect Master that we've been talking about, Lady Yu Lanting." Meng Zike stood up and introduced.

Chapter 1557

Legendary Master

This woman had a slim figure, with a small waist, and long legs, and she was dressed like a pure and white lotus in a white snow skirt with cloud sleeves.

Her waist-length jet-black hair was simply styled with a jade hairpin, and she wore no other accessories.

Her delicate facial features were full of the natural purity of a classical beauty, which was not particularly stunning, but the femininity and charm revealed in the bones drew the attention of any ordinary man.

Yang Chen had no idea the Demon Sect's sect master was such a beautiful woman who appeared to be only seventeen or eighteen years old.

Even the two beautiful banshees behind Yu Lanting were stunning.

One of them was dressed in a fiery red silk and satin gown with a short skirt that revealed a pair of stunning legs.

The other was dressed elegantly and dignifiedly in a long aqua green gown, and appeared slightly older.

"Little Zike called your sister here to see this young offspring?" Yu Lanting laughed as soon as she landed. " He doesn't appear to be very attractive... Hey, your lady here doesn't seem to be able to see through your cultivation base; what treasure did you use to conceal it?"

"This is Little Brother Yang Chen, Sect Master Yu should know his origins," Sect Master Meng said, a little embarrassed after being addressed as 'Little Zike'.

"You are the Yang Chen who has repeatedly caused our industry to suffer in the secular world?" Yu Lanting exclaimed, then looked at Yang Chen thoughtfully. " You're quite brave to even set foot here, aren't you?"

“You three are all from the Qingqiu clan, right, um...?” Yang Chen asked, looking at the three beauties in front of him. “Peak level Tai Qing, Peak level Weak Waters, not bad, you’ve probably all got seven and six tails already, right?”

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of Yu Lanting and the two beauties behind her changed greatly.

They thought that Yang Chen was using some magic weapon to cover up his cultivation, and he should not be that strong, but the other party actually saw through their cultivation at a glance!

This meant that the other party had overwhelmed them in terms of cultivation, rather than relying on some magic weapon to cover it up!

How could this be possible!?

Yu Lanting was talking and laughing just now, but her face quickly became serious, revealing some of her side as a sect master.

“I wasn’t expecting this, your lady has wronged you, and you are more powerful than Little Zike. Why can you know such details, even our cultivation base and the number of fox tails, if this is your first time seeing our Qingqiu clan?”

“It’s nothing, it’s just that I had a friendship with a nine-tailed fox named Yu Xuening in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, and then I got to know...” Yang Chen smiled.

“What!?”

The three fox beauties’ appeared to be extremely excited hearing that, even though their cultivation base was advanced; it was almost uncontrollable!

“Do you mean Yu... Yu Xuening?! Have you seen our forefathers?!?”

Yu Lanting’s face was filled with shock, as if she couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

Meng Zike and others on the side could understand the three women’s loss of control, and persuaded, “Sect Master Yu, please come over, just to tell you about this, this Little Brother Yang has not only met your Qingqiu’s legendary character Yu Xuening, he even saw many heavenly devil masters of the demonic cultivators,, he actually went around the Ten Thousand Demon Realm...”

Yang Chen was slightly stunned, the legend of the Qingqiu clan? Ancestor? Looking at the shocked expressions of Yu Lanting and the other two girls, it seems... Yu Xuening’s background is particularly unusual?

Only then did Yu Lanting realise she had become too relaxed, but she was nervous and excited. She regained her composure and sat with everyone else.

Yu Lanting briefly introduced the three women after they had been seated.

Yu Lanting had a good reason for calling Meng Zike ‘Little Zike’. She was over two thousand years old despite only being in charge of the Demon Sect for over three hundred years.

Yu Lanting was born during the Western Han Dynasty, when the secular world was still ruled by the Western Han Dynasty.

Her cultivation level reached the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation more than 300 years ago. She became a seven-tailed celestial fox at the same time. As soon as the previous Sect Master was about to die, she took over the role of Sect Master.

The two people behind her were also high-ranking members of the Qingqiu Clan, which is where she came from. There was Yu Wenhong and Yu Qiyun. The one in red was called Yu Wenhong. Neither of them were good friends, but both of them stayed with her. They were all old fox demons.

Yu Lanting couldn't wait to find out what Yang Chen had seen and heard in the The Thousand Demon Realm and what happened after they got to know each other.

Yang Chen repeated what he had told the people in the devil sect before, and focused on Yu Xuening. After that, he saw the three girls wiping away tears silently, and their eyes were red.

"It's great... She is still alive... I know that with the ancestor's legendary cultivation base, even after 50,000 years, nothing will happen..." In other words, her respect for Yu Xuening was unparalleled.

"As far as I know, Yu Xuening is the longest-lived and most powerful character in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm," Yang Chen had to admit. The world was originally divided into three factions; the leaders of the Dragon Race and the Demonic Cultivator territory have changed, but only the Demon Clan has always respected Yu Xuening, and she is truly incredible."

"Of course," Yu Wenhong said proudly, "Young Master Yang, Yu Xuening's ancestor, was a legendary powerhouse in the history of our Qingqiu clan, and she was the first to reach the nine tailed fox level in the Qingqiu clan. Although she has no direct descendants and has never been the patriarch of our Qingqiu clan, she has always been our Qingqiu clan's patron saint, and none of the orthodox cultivators at the time were her opponents. Unfortunately, no one knew where our ancestor went after she left our clan 50,000 years ago for some unknown reason. Finally, other demon clans reported that the ancestor entered the Ten Thousand Demon Realm voluntarily and without resistance, for reasons unknown... Although our Qingqiu clan remains the strongest among the demon clans, the other nine-tailed celestial fox powerhouses have fallen one by one since then, and they are still being gradually defeated..."

Yang Chen was a little stunned, he didn't expect Yu Xuening to have such a glorious past.

"If Young Master Yang goes to our Demon Sect palace, outside the central hall, you can still see the statue of Yu Xuening's ancestor, but it was carved according to the family's picture book... If we are lucky enough to see our ancestors, that would be great..." Another demon fox, Yu Qiyun, said with emotion.

Yang Chen's mouth corners twitched. The Qingqiu clan appears to have worshipped Yu Xuening as a god, which is not surprising given how extreme this fox is in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm; if she made it out here... She was most likely at the pinnacle of Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, which went far beyond natural law!

To say that she didn't voluntarily enter the Ten Thousand Demon Realm back then, I'm afraid no one could do anything for her.

Yang Chen saw the three female fox demons crying so much, and seemed to think of the Qingqiu clan, the bitterness of the demon clan over the past 50,000 years, and felt that they were quite pitiful.

Suddenly remembering something, Yang Chen took out the 'Lady Tushan's Golden Pill Records' from the space ring and handed it to the three women.

"Don't cry, this thing was given to me by Yu Xuening, but I have already thoroughly familiarized the content on it. It's better to return it to the original owner. It should be the treasure of your Qingqiu clan."

Yu Lanting and the other two were once again stunned on the spot after seeing the records.

"My God... Could this be the 'Lady Tushan's Golden Pill Records' carried by the ancestors?" Yu Lanting exclaimed and took a look.

Yu Wenhong and Yu Qiyun also came over, and after looking at it carefully, they nodded to each other to confirm that they were correct.

"Young Master Yang seems to be really valued by our ancestors. We have only seen records of this 'Lady Tushan's Golden Pill Records' in the ancient books of the clan, and it was entrusted to the ancestors by the clan for safekeeping."

Yang Chen nodded and said, "Since it's a treasure to you all, keep it."

"There are a lot of pill records on it, but because of the scarcity of materials, it has no practical significance," Yu Lanting and the other two women said as they handed the records back to Yang Chen. "We have no right to take it back because the ancestors gave it to Young Master Yang. Furthermore, Young Master Yang has a connection with our demon clan, and the two of us will be an important partner in the future. Our demon clan has never been stingy when it comes to our partners and friends, and these records will be given to Young Master Yang for safekeeping. No one in the Illusion Realm can grab it with Young Master Yang's cultivation."

Yang Chen couldn't help laughing, he already mentioned that he was beyond familiar with this thing. It wouldn't make a difference by putting it anywhere, but they still insisted on using it to stay close to him.

However, Yang Chen just happened to have this intention, so he readily accepted it.

Seeing that Yang Chen and Yu Lanting were very enthusiastic, the elders of the demonic cultivators couldn't sit still.

Especially Meng Zike, after looking at a few elders who were very knowledgeable, he felt that something must be done.

Chapter 1558

Heavy Investment

"Don't throw our Devil Sect masters out of the sky just because Sect Master Yu and the others are so beautiful, Little Brother Yang." Meng Zike affectionately patted Yang Chen's shoulder and said.

The demonic cultivators could clearly see what Yu Lanting and the others were up to... Yang Chen had the ability to enter and exit the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. They could probably beg him to take the risk and save some of their ancestors in the future, no?

They had the same idea, but there was the risk of chaos, and they also knew it couldn't be rushed.

But that is only for the time being, and not necessarily in the future!

They couldn't make Yang Chen believe that the people of the Devil Sect were not as friendly, warm, and generous as those of the Demon Sect at such a critical juncture!

With a smile, one of the demonic cultivating elders said. "Yes, Young Master Yang, your business will be our Great Desolate Gate's business in the future. We will treat you as our best friend, regardless of whether you are a member of the Devil Sect or the Demon Sect,"

Yang Chen pretended to be flattered, "This... how can I, I am just a single cultivator, how can I compare with tens of thousands of demon cultivators in the sect."

The people present were all mature and sophisticated, how could one not see Yang Chen was being pretentious? Although they all despised this brat about how shameless he was, they would not say it out, but acted cooperatively.

"As Young Master Yang stated, what we are concerned with is affection. Young Master Yang is a genius in terms of strength, and we may have to rely on you in the future."

"Brother Yang, I... I'll call you Little Brother Yang, I have decided that since Sect Master Yu can give you the treasure of the Qingqiu clan, the Lady's Tushan Golden Pill Records, then you shall keep our Meng Family spirit treasure as well, just consider it as a testimony of our friendship!" Meng Zike nodded.

This Meng Zike had also performed a 'heavy investment', the man that was a few hundred years old, the sect master of the dignified Devil Sect, was calling Yang Chen his brother?

Yang Chen was surprised this time, "Huh?" He opened his mouth.

The elders of the demonic cultivators present, especially the elders of the Meng family were secretly sweating, the sect master is indeed cruel.

However, one wouldn't be able to catch the fish without a huge bait.

Although the Meng Family spirit treasure was of great significance, in comparison, its practical use was not as good as the Lady's Tushan Golden Pill Records.

The Demon Clan had paid down their capital, and they couldn't fall behind!

Anyway, as long as they knew the treasure was with Yang Chen and their relationship was good, retrieving it shouldn't be too difficult.

The crucial point was that they couldn't afford to lose to the Demon Sect.

With this in mind, the elders of the demonic cultivators unanimously supported Meng Zike's decision.

Yang Chen wanted to cry but couldn't find any tears. He overheard the Meng family claiming that this dark treasure had no practical application. He had already planned to return it to the Meng family once it had accomplished its goal. But now it looked like he'd have to keep the thing for them!

This thing was nothing useful to him, they might as well give him a magic weapon... Hmm... it would be great if Meng Zike's Eight Celestial Magic Wheel was given to me...

Yu Lanting stood up and walked over to Yang Chen, grabbing one of his arms and saying softly, "Young Master Yang, you are visiting the Great Desolate Realm for the first time, and you have brought such important news. Our Demon Sect should thank you as well. Why don't you visit our Demon Sect after the banquet? We have a lot of beautiful women from the Qingqiu clan who look up to the powerful. Let me introduce you to a few more ladies."

Yu Lanting had lived way longer than Meng Zike, how could she be compared by the people from the Devil Sect?

This female fairy of the seven-tailed fox was already thinking about the future, although the ancestor Yu Xuening, according to Yang Chen, was in the Tongtian Pagoda, not knowing whether she was still alive or not.

But Yu Xuening was such a legendary powerhouse that even all the human cultivators in the world 50,000 years ago couldn't defeat her. How could she have lived to this age and been so stupid as to waste her life?

As a result, Yu Lanting and the other two assumed that their ancestors were still alive and well.

Who in such a vast world would dare to oppose the Qingqiu Clan if Yang Chen could assist the Demon Sect and invite the ancestors out?

Meng Zike and the others secretly despised Yu Lanting for being shameless, and she even used the Qingqiu Clan's beauty to attract Yang Chen.

Yang Chen gulped. As soon as the Demon Sect Master approached, she exuded a body fragrance that was like a musk deer. From the neckline of her chest, he didn't know if she deliberately spied a gully inside. There was such beautiful scenery under her fair neck...

This fox was good-looking and had the innate charm of the race, but she was a grinning fairy...

Suddenly Yang Chen unexpectedly became a pastry that was extremely popular among the two sects in the Great Desolate Realm.

In the end, Yang Chen also agreed in a confused way and went to the Demon Sect to have a seat, and the elders of the Devil Sect began to think again, as to how to get closer to Yang Chen...

...

just as Yang Chen entered the Great Desolate Realm, being entertained by both sides...

In the Illusion Realm, the Xiao family discussion hall.

Xiao Mengyu, Xiao Mohui and his son, and the five elders above the Weak Waters Stage who returned to the family to guard, all waited solemnly.

Because the Xiao family welcomed a completely unexpected guest.

“Patriarch Luo, suddenly visiting alone, what’s the urgency?” Xiao Mengyu sat on the chair of the master, looking calmly at Luo Qianqiu who suddenly visited.

Luo Qianqiu, the dignified patriarch of the Luo family, arrived alone. God knew what he was thinking; was he here to show peace, or did he truly believe that the Xiao Family could not impose a threat on him?

After all, Luo Qianqiu, who had almost reached the middle stage of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation in one fell swoop, had come to the Xiao family with his profound cultivation, but the Xiao family was under more pressure.

Luo Qianqiu sat leisurely on the chair, picked up the teacup served, and took a sip with an unpredictable smile on his face.

“Patriarch Xiao, don’t worry, just sit for a while and you will know the purpose of my visit.”

“Oh?”

Xiao Mengyu frowned, a little puzzled.

Everyone in the hall noticed a group of cultivators approaching in the distance after a while.

“Master, Second Master Xiao Mengyue, and Second Young Master Mo Zheng are here,” said chamberlain Xiao Guyuan.

“Second brother? Mo Zheng?” Xiao Mengyu became uneasy and motioned for them to enter.

Following them into the discussion hall were Xiao Mengyue and Xiao Mozheng, as well as a group of Xiao family descendants.

“Second brother, why are you here so suddenly, and Mo Zheng, why didn’t you go into medicine? The replenishment of the medicine store at the Qingdi Pagoda cannot be postponed” “With a frown, Xiao Mengyu stated.

“Big brother, compared to the matter of replenishing the elixir in the Qingdi Pagoda, I think there is a more important matter that needs to be handled as soon as possible.” Xiao Mengyue smiled evilly.

Xiao Mengyu squinted his eyes, “What’s the matter?”

Xiao Mengyue smiled and said loudly, “Change the patriarch!”

“What nonsense!!” Xiao Mengyu’s face went pale and stood up angrily. “Xiao Mengyue! What are you talking about!? Are you crazy!?”

The five elders of the Xiao family who were present also showed dissatisfaction, thinking that it was embarrassing in front of Luo Qianqiu, and they didn’t know what the descendants were doing.

Xiao Mengyue snorted coldly, "Brother, you heard it right, you are indeed not capable of being the patriarch of this family anymore."

"What do you mean..." Xiao Mengyu was trembling with anger.

"Don't get too worked up yet, listen to your brother and I will tell you one by one..." Xiao Mengyue said with a smile. "To begin with, the head of our Xiao family must have a clear line of descent to be qualified, and big brother, you no longer have Xiao Qiufeng, your grandson, you only have your son, who can't do it... Mohui is already in the Ming Waters stage. Even if he finds a woman with a cultivation level higher than the Ming Waters, no one can guarantee that they will have a child. Furthermore, the Sky Demon's Eye will open next year, and the martial arts competition will begin. Both the Ning and Luo families have young patriarchs to participate, but our Xiao family has no third-generation successor, so we can't afford to lose face."

"Hmph... This is the reason? At such a critical moment, you can only think of this little trick to usurp my position as the head of the family?" Xiao Mengyu said disdainfully.

Xiao Mengyue shook his finger, "Listen to me, brother... Of course, I am aware that this is a critical juncture for our Xiao family; therefore, as this is happening, we should stabilize the family's military and plan for the long run, don't you think? And I... As your brother, with the same father and mother, I am more qualified than you to be the head of this family. Although my cultivation base is not as strong as yours, I am more suitable than your elder brother in other ways..."

"Why?" Xiao Mengyu sneered.

"Haha", Xiao Mengyue waved at Xiao Mo Zheng beside him, and said, "Mo Zheng, tell him the reason yourself."

Chapter 1559

You've Been Hiding Well

"Everyone leaves, Yang Xu stays, and besides, there should be no idle people waiting outside the hall!" said Xiao Mozheng to a group of Xiao family disciples behind him.

Except for Xiao Yangxu, everyone else had left the hall.

Xiao Mozheng strode forward to his father and elder brother, smiling, after confirming that the surroundings were quiet and that only these people remained in the hall "No, it should be the elder uncle, not the father... So far, do you still need to pretend...you are not my biological father!"

Boom!

Many people at the scene felt as if a bomb had exploded in their heads.

Nobody could believe what they were hearing!

If it weren't for the idle crowds and others who had already gathered around the discussion hall, this would be enough to enrage the entire Xiao family, if not the entire Illusion Realm!

Xiao Mengyu's face was pale, and Xiao Mohui and the five elders looked on in disbelief.

“Elder brother... You didn’t see it coming, did you? You thought I hadn’t noticed that the second child Yuexin gave birth to was not yours! Mo Zheng is unmistakably my child!” Xiao Mengyue screamed in a low voice, releasing years of pent-up rage.

Qiu Yuexin is also the biological mother of Xiao Mohui and Xiao Mozheng. According to the knowledge of most people in the Xiao family, shortly after giving birth to Xiao Mozheng, she died of a broken meridian due to an accidental practice.

“Father, what’s going on?” Xiao Mohui asked in shock.

“Yeah, Mengyu, what is the origin of this matter, what’s the situation?” An elder in the middle stage of Weak Waters asked.

The people present were not fools, just by looking at Xiao Mengyu’s face, they knew that most of it were true.

When Xiao Mengyu did not respond, Xiao Mengyue sneered, “Let me tell you the truth about that year, everyone... Yuexin was initially in love with me, but Xiao Mengyu intervened, relying on him being the first of the family. He took Yuexin away from me as an heir. Yuexin married him, but she never really liked him. She was dissatisfied after giving birth to Mohui... I’m not afraid you’ll judge me, so we took advantage of Xiao Mengyu’s retreat to reach the end stage of the Kui Water and have a private rendezvous. Yuexin was pregnant with Mozheng at the time, but I wasn’t aware of it. Yuexin felt bad about it and didn’t tell me... When Xiao Mengyu returned after a month, he discovered Yuexin was expecting a child. He intended to murder Yuexin and the child, but she swore to him that she would not tell anyone that the child was not his and that she was pregnant. Furthermore, having a child was difficult, and I kept pleading for him... Finally, my good eldest brother made Yuexin swear to keep her mouth shut and placed her under house arrest in the family until Mozheng was born, giving the outside world the impression that it was his child. Yuexin had seen right through his vicious heart a long time ago. Soon after giving birth to the child, she realized that Xiao Mengyu would find a way to kill her so that no one would ever know that Mozheng is her child, not his! Yuexin secretly wrote a letter, clearly recording the cause and effect of the incident, and handed it over to her most trusted maid, telling the maid that if she died unexpectedly within a few years, regardless of the reason, everything would be handed over to me... Yuexin died within a year as a result of ‘entering the wrong realm.’ Hmph, what a good husband, what a good father...”

Hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but gasp, no one expected that there would be such a history.

Xiao Mohui opened his mouth and tried to see from his father’s face that it was not true. Even if he didn’t like Xiao Mozheng, he never thought that Xiao Mozheng was not his brother, nor that his mother would be related to his second uncle, and even more...killed by my father!

At this time, Xiao Mengyu’s face was extremely ferocious, and his eyes were red, “Damn... that bitch... tricked me!!?”

“Father!?” Xiao Mohui staggered back a step, almost falling to the ground.

Seeing Xiao Mengyu’s furious appearance, several elders also completely believed it.

It was useless for Xiao Mengyu not to admit it, Xiao Mengyue came prepared, as long as he took out the letterhead and confirmed the handwriting, everything would be clear.

Xiao Mengyue stated glumly, "Do you know what I mean? I still had a sense of brotherhood and trust in you, and I didn't completely believe what Yue Xin said... However, Mo Hui and Mo Zheng, your prejudice against Mohui have grown from childhood to adulthood. You let Mohui handle the overall situation and cultivate him as an heir, while Mo Zheng is told to come and go and go around with a group of cultivators to manage the medicine field, and you have no plans for him. You allowed Mo Zheng to cultivate well, and you didn't even consider allowing the brothers to compete because you know that only Mo Hui is your son! Even Mo Zheng's children are unimportant! I didn't believe Yuexin until I saw all of this... I will not argue with you for the sake of the family's stability, but for the sake of my son and descendants, I cannot let the Xiao family fall into your hands!"

"Hahahaha!"

"So what if all of this is true!" exclaimed Xiao Mengyu. "That bitch, Qiu Yuexin, is the one who has done me wrong first; she should apologize to me and our son; she is unworthy to be the Xiao family's main lady! After all, you had an affair with your sister-in-law; what gives you the impression that you're any better? You're acting like the pot calling the kettle black; I've done some heinous things, but you're not clean either!"

That being said, several elders present also showed a thoughtful expression.

Indeed, Xiao Mengyu was wrong, but Xiao Mengyue was not much better.

Xiao Mengyue said confidently, "As such, I have the next reason..."

With that, Xiao Mengyue pushed Xiao Yangxu, who had been standing there quietly, to the eyes of everyone.

"Honored elders, please look at this man. His name is Xiao Yangxu. He is five years younger than the dead Xiao Qiufeng, Kui Water level cultivation, and his Thousand Snowy Cloud Swordsmanship is beyond amazing, what do you all think?"

The elders looked at each other a few times, and one of them praised, "You are young but you are gifted with such a level of cultivation, he is indeed a rare genius."

Xiao Mozheng proudly said at this time, "Yang Xu's true identity is my biological son!"

"What!?"

This time, everyone present was shocked.

Xiao Yangxu had always been the third son of the second child, how could he suddenly become the son of Xiao Mozheng!?

Seeing everyone's doubts, Xiao Mengyue explained a little.

It turned out that after Xiao Mengyue secretly recognized Xiao Mozheng, although there was not much of a relationship on the surface, Xiao Mozheng often took advantage of the convenience of traveling abroad to meet Xiao Mengyue's family.

During that period, Xiao Mozheng and the goddaughter of Xiao Mengyue fell in love for a long time and gave birth to Xiao Yangxu, which was also before Xiao Mozheng and Xu Yanan got married.

Xiao Yangxu was found to be very talented at birth. Later, when he became sensible, he found that he was talented and intelligent and had a high understanding. He was trained by Xiao Mengyue and made up an identity for him.

If Yang Chen was present, he would realise why he wanted this phoney Xiao Qiufeng to compete with Xiao Yangxu in the first place.

There was no need to hide this any longer because the timing and location were perfect, just as how Xiao Qiufeng died and the Xiao family was now at a crossroads.

With his son Xiao Mozheng and grandson Xiao Yangxu, Xiao Mengyue knew it was time to seize the family patriarch!

Of course, some words should not be spoken, but the people in attendance were not stupid; they could understand everything after only a few words!

“Second brother... You’ve buried yourself far enough...” Xiao Mengyu twitched his nose and scowled at Xiao Mozheng “Little tyrant... It turns out that you were already aware of your own history, and you dared to have a son outside...”

“Uncle, I’ve called you father for decades, but now you are calling me ‘little beast’? Is it because I’m not your son, so I’m not a descendant of the Xiao family? My father and I dare to come here today because we are ready to face everything. Up to now, my father and I, and Yang Xu, the three of us, have every reason to replace you and Xiao Mohui,” Xiao Mozheng said with justice.

“Honored elders, you are all sensible older generations, you should be able to see who is more narrow-minded and more sinister and vicious,” Xiao Mengyue said again.

The five elders on the side looked strange, and they were a little tangled in their hearts. Both sides were their juniors. Although this battle was a family scandal there was no big problem in the inheritance of blood.

“What if I don’t agree!?”

Xiao Mengyu knew that the elders would not express their position easily, and he couldn’t help sneering before he lost.

“Huh...” Luo Qianqiu, who had been listening to the words just now, without saying a word, suddenly got up and said with a smile, “If Brother Mengyu does not agree... Then Brother Luo will be in a very difficult position...”

“Luo Qianqiu!?”

Xiao Mengyu was shocked, he almost forgot that this guy was there!

“What do you mean!?”

Luo Qianqiu sighed helplessly, walked between Xiao Mengyue and Xiao Mozheng, and patted their shoulders.

“With all due respect, I am particularly optimistic about Brother Xiao Mengyue taking over as the head of the family, because now is a very critical moment. Our Luo family plans to join forces with the Xiao family to fight against our common enemy, Yang Chen...”

Xiao Mengyu frowned, “When did I say that the Xiao family wants to ally with your Luo family?”

“You didn’t say it, but Brother Meng Yue agreed... So, of course, I will support Brother Meng Yue’s lineage and take over as the head of the Xiao family.” At the same time as Luo Qianqiu spoke, he gradually exuded a powerful True Yuan oppression that did not allow the slightest resistance.

Chapter 1560

We Shall See

“No wonder you dare to snatch my position as the patriarch so blatantly, second brother, it turns out that you have secretly colluded with Luo Qianqiu!” Xiao Mengyu scolded.

“Patriarch Xiao, your words do not appear to be pleasant to hear.” Luo Qianqiu stated glumly, “Your son Xiao Mohui and our late elder Luo Feng have joined forces to poison me with your family’s Taowu Demon Blood... I’ve also not asked you to resolve this matter...”

“What!?”

Xiao Mengyu and several other elders looked at Xiao Mohui, stunned.

Xiao Mohui was drenched in cold sweat, his face showed humiliation, and he tried to argue “That is nonsense! Elders, Father! I’ve never done anything like that before!”

“Hmph,” Luo Qianqiu grinned, really? Aside from your Xiao family, which other family has the one and only Tao Wu Demon Blood that has been passed down from ancient times? Except for your main line, who else has a chance to get it?”

“You... What proof do you have?” Xiao Mohui was adamant.

Luo Qianqiu suddenly extended his hand, and a dark red electric light lingered in it, irritably exuding a terrifying evil breath.

The people present were not fools, and they immediately recognized that this was clearly the aura left behind by the Tao Wu.

“This demon blood nearly killed me when I first confronted Yang Chen, but fortunately, I am destined to return, turning the crisis into safety, refining this Tao Wu Demon Blood into my own, and infusing it into my True Yuan. Only then will I be able to stay here for an extended period of time. Everyone, if the Xiao family refuses to cooperate with our Luo family, then I will carefully consider how to get justice from your Xiao family,” Luo Qianqiu sneered. “I certainly did not play such dirty tricks on your family.”

Xiao Mengyu trembled with rage and slapped Xiao Mohui in the face!

“What an insolent beast! Who gave you permission to do this?!!”

Xiao Mohui collapsed to the ground, afraid to speak. The truth had been revealed, and the evidence was as solid as a mountain. He couldn't add fuel to the fire by claiming that he wanted to kill Luo Qianqiu in secret to pave the way for his future as the family patriarch, and so on.

Luo Qianqiu alone put a lot of pressure on the Xiao family, and when Xiao Mengyue and others pushed in step by step, they were already at a disadvantage.

Sure enough, several of the elders were extremely dissatisfied. What Xiao Mengyu and Xiao Mohui did was despicable and absurd, and they were full of loopholes!

Xiao Mengyu was caught by Xiao Mengyue, and Xiao Mohui did not kill Luo Qianqiu, but instead enhanced his strength. What's more, he was here to demand an outcome for this matter!

"Mengyu, Mohui, you father and son...are really disappointing," sighed an elder of the Weak Waters' final stage.

Xiao Mengyu's face turned pale as he realised the elders had already favoured Xiao Mengyue.

Although not all of the Xiao family's elders were present, if they thought so, the rest of the elders would not have a different opinion if they returned.

Such opinions would be unified by the elders, and he didn't even need to be the head of the house!

At this point, Xiao Mengyue bowed his head in reverence and said, "Elders, Mengyue believes that my elder brother is no longer fit to be the family patriarch. Mengyue hopes to be ordered in danger, to work with the Luo family, to patch up the relationship, and to fight the real enemy, Yang Chen. We must avenge the humiliation inflicted on my Xiao family."

The five elders exchanged a few glances before the elder at the end of the Weak Waters Stage said, "We will notify the Council of Elders of this situation and make a decision as soon as possible. However, I can delegate the role of patriarch to you, Mengyue, but first... Mengyu and Mohui, go back and think about your own mistakes!"

"Elder! This..." Xiao Mengyu wanted to say something, but when he saw five elders staring at him angrily, he became hesitant.

Luo Qianqiu clapped his hands, "Several Xiao family elders are really sensible, my Luo family has always hoped to get along well with other hidden clans, since brother Mengyue is now the head of the family, I will have no opinion, and I hope to cooperate happily. "..."

"The Luo family leader is magnanimous, and our Xiao family will naturally treat each other with courtesy." The elders also agreed.

These elders were also the former core powers of the family. Knowing this kind of juncture, the Luo family was powerful and cannot be provoked. Although Luo Qianqiu, a powerhouse in the middle stage of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, may not really be able to overwhelm everything, the Xiao family should also avoid their light.

At the time, it appeared to be the most reasonable option to work with the Luo family and seek vengeance for Yang Chen, and Xiao Mengyu and his son had indeed made mistakes. There was no need for a vote on the Council of Elders because the final decision had already been made...

“Xiao Mengyue and Xiao Mozheng, hmph... You two do resemble father and son “..

A cold voice rang out from outside the hall.

A tall and straight figure in black attire, fluttering long hair, the man stepped on a three-foot bluish green sword without even touching the ground, and came over like this slowly.

“Xu Shaogong? What are you doing here?”

The person who came was Xu Shaogong, who was staying in the Xiao family, but he had been practicing elsewhere before, but he suddenly came here.

Xiao Mengyue and others turned around and asked with a frown.

Luo Qianqiu’s eyes twinkled with surprise. He was only about fifty or sixty feet away when he noticed Xu Shaogong approaching, but Xu Shaogong’s cultivation had only just reached the Weak Waters Stage. Despite the fact that he was thought to be improving quickly for his age, he still couldn’t compete with Luo Qianqiu.

“Well... No wonder you are worthy of the title of ‘Sword Freak,’ you can use sword Qi to perfectly cover up a lot of your breath and True Yuan oppression,” Luo Qianqiu squinted.

“Patriarch Luo, you have good eyes, why don’t you fight me?” Xu Shaogong joked. You should be ranked first now, huh? As the person who was known as one of the best in the masters of the Illusion Realm before, and now he has reached the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation.”

“You have great potential, but for now, In front of me, this is nothing.” Luo Qianqiu had no interest in fighting him at all.

Xu Shaogong frowned and seemed unhappy, but he also knew that it would be meaningless if he angered others and lost his life.

Xiao Mengyue asked dissatisfiedly, “Xu Shaogong, don’t think that you can talk nonsense because of your high cultivation level. Although I, Xiao Mengyue, are not talented, I am not easy to criticize. What did you mean just now?!”

Xu Shaogong was too lazy to pay attention to him and said while tilting his head, “It’s nothing... I just think that being an enemy of Yang Chen with the Luo family, no matter how you look at it, it looks like you want to be the lackey of the Luo family... It does fit the temperament of you two...”

“You!!... Xiao Mengyue’s cheeks were flushed, and he snorted coldly “This is a decision made by the elders. Is it possible that you dare to question the wisdom of the elders!?”

“I don’t have time to blabber with you all; I’m just here to announce my departure. By the way... I don’t want to be an enemy of that kid named Yang Chen, so don’t blame me if you end up fighting him...”

“You think you’re so incredible? Did you seriously believe that neither of our families would be able to crush that brat together?” Disdainfully, Xiao Mengyue stated.

“Really... it’s not quite what I thought...hehe, then I’ll wait and see,” Xu Shaogong said as he turned and walked away.

Being disturbed by this, Xiao Mengyue and others' faces were a little ugly, but they still managed to gain power.

Xiao Mengyu and Xiao Mohui left silently, obviously not planning to participate, so that Xiao Mengyue and his son won't get a chance to tease them.

The overall situation had been settled, Luo Qianqiu was satisfied, and said to several Xiao family elders, "Everyone, since the matter has been decided, then I propose to join forces as soon as possible to deal with Yang Chen?"

"Patriarch Luo, don't you think that it's too rushed?" An elder said hesitantly, "Yang Chen is very clever and cruel. Our Xiao family plans to gather more experts..."

"Honored elders, there is something you are unaware of. The reason for moving quickly is because Yang Chen's cultivation is extremely fast, and he has a large amount of medicinal pills," Xiao Mengyue explained. "If he is given enough time, he will become increasingly difficult to deal with. As a result, we should resolve it as soon as possible. He was probably injured when he was attacked by the fierce soul of chaos. Killing him will be extremely difficult if he is allowed to recover and even completely control the chaos! Taking advantage of him now that he does not dare to take the initiative to enter the Illusion Realm, most likely due to a lack of preparation. We'll be in big trouble if he breaks into the Tai Qing realm and seeks more power to attack us!"

"Brother Mengyue is not wrong," Luo Qianqiu said, "I can be sure that his cultivation level is at least the peak level of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation. If he goes further, reaches the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, then he can traverse the world, and even I can't do anything to him."