

## Chapter 1571 Awaiting Her Reply

Due to the force of the swing of Luo Pingchao's sword that tore the spaces, the space laws could not reconjure the immoral scaled dragon instantly.

Even the frost arrows that attacked Luo Pingchao were utterly shattered.

The expressions of the Gods changed as they realized an opening had formed in the fortress.

"Run out now! Retreat!" Luo Pingchao roared.

Under Luo Qianqiu's lead, the cultivators fled out of the God of the Sea's Territory, delighted to cheat death.

As their cultivation levels were above the Ruo Water stage, they moved like lightning, disappearing in a split second.

With Luo Pingchao's sword aura blocking the way, the Gods could not catch up to the cultivators in time. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that they were too unbothered to do so.

After all, cultivators could fly back to China in the blink of an eye.

As the battle ceased, peace returned to the sky above The Forgotten Realms.

The Gods did not linger for long. After exchanging knowing looks, they glanced downwards and left.

Having sensed that the battle had ended with the cultivators' defeat, the women were elated.

In truth, they did not expect such an ending and were impressed by the Gods' combat prowess. With that, it was unsurprising that those from Hongmeng dared not leave China. Since the hidden clans lost around hundred-odd elites, they would have to lay low for a long time.

Thinking that Gods had bestowed their presence upon them, the clueless islanders prostrated themselves in gratitude.

For the rest of the day, the atmosphere on the island was serene.

It was evening when Yang Chen returned belatedly. Coming along with him was Yu Lanting, Yu Wenhong, and Yu Qiyun.

When he sensed the traces of battle on the island, he quickly went to the ladies and enquired about the situation. Upon hearing that a battle occurred after he left, Yang Chen was terrified.

Fortunately, the Gods had recovered plenty of their power. Otherwise, the consequences could have been disastrous.

The women were also in a hurry to recount the whole event to him. However, at the sight of the three seductive women, they looked at him dubiously.

Aware that they had misunderstood him again, he flashed them a wry smile and said, "Let's talk in the castle. It's not what you think it is."

Unbeknownst to him, Yu Lanting and the others were more astonished at the fact that he had so many lovers.

Initially, they thought an elite like Yang Chen would have spent most of his time and effort on cultivation to attain such prowess. Yet, he still had the time to date so many women. All in all, it was beyond their understanding of human cultivators.

When they arrived at the castle, Yang Chen introduced the three women to the rest and related the incident at the Honghuang realm.

At the revelation that the three beauties were demon beasts, they were dumbfounded and astonished to know such a background existed in the Meng clan.

During their exchange, the three women fastened their gazes on An Xin, which weirded her out.

Yang Chen noticed it too. Though he did not introduce An Xin to them, they still recognized her. It seemed like their earlier speculation would be verified soon!

“Ms. An Xin.” Yu Lanting finally stood up and approached An Xin. “May I know if you have siblings?”

The others looked at her in bewilderment, wondering what she was up to.

An Xin was startled for a moment before shaking her head and replying, “I’m the only child.”

“Oh... Then are your parents still alive?”

A hint of sadness fled across An Xin’s eyes, and she shook her head again. “They’ve passed away.”

“Then do your parents have siblings? Do you know where they’re at?”

An Xin frowned and looked towards Yang Chen. “Hubby, why is she asking me these questions all of a sudden?”

Though she was usually friendly, it did not mean that she did not have a temper. After all, no one would be happy with being stared at and questioned.

Yang Chen made an awkward chuckle. “Calm down, dear. Sect Master Yu came along with me for you...”

“For me?” An Xin looked at Yu Lanting quizzically.

The latter smiled and explained the story.

The ladies blushed when the Yin and Yang convergence was mentioned. It was then that they realized An Xin’s success was not a fluke, but was due to her physique.

An Xin found it hard to accept it at once. I’m half-human and half fox?

“Ms. An Xin, you might not be able to feel it yourself, but we’re purebloods. We can sense the bloodline on you. You must be the noblest descendant of the divine foxes. Your bloodline has been awakened, and soon, cultivation would be easier for you. Congratulations on becoming a noble member of our royal family of Qingqiu!”

Smiling, the three women cast amiable gazes at An Xin.

Having recovered from the shock, An Xin asked worriedly, "T-Then will I have fox tail and ears? Will I become a fox?"

As she spoke, her voice quivered as if she was about to cry. To her, it was an unacceptable situation.

Yu Lanting and the others chuckled. Still, they had expected such an outcome, so they immediately explained it to her.

In truth, An Xin need not worry about such an occurrence since she was inherently human, unlike those who were born as foxes. Therefore, it was almost impossible to grow a tail.

In short, the divine fox bloodline would only benefit her.

Feeling relieved, An Xin was no longer bothered about the fact that she was now a member of the Qingqiu clan.

The three women genuinely desired to be nearer to her. If An Xin had been alone, they might not have gone out of their way to meet her because many of their clan members looked down on half-bloods.

However, things were different since she was Yang Chen's woman. Even if An Xin was not keen on being part of the Qingqiu clan, they still had to try to get into her good books.

Once the matter concerning An Xin was settled, they continued to talk about the hidden clans' attack. When Yang Chen heard Apollo, Artemis, and Poseidon defeated them, he was surprised.

He, too, felt that Hades's divinity had strengthened, but his comprehension of the space law was still lacking compared to the former Hades. Therefore, he could be on par with cultivators in the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage at best.

Yet, Apollo and the others could defeat Luo Qianqiu, which meant that their powers would be equivalent to the middle phase of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation stage.

As expected, Gaia's Heart's power was profound.

Gaia's Heart... Gaia's Heart!?

At that thought, Yang Chen suddenly recalled the drop in global temperature.

Now that I think about it, the revival of Gaia's Heart happened around the same time as the decrease in temperature. Could Gaia's Heart be the cause? Jane said that the solar energy was stolen before it could enter the Earth's atmosphere. Did Gaia's Heart "eat" it?

Although he did not know the use of Gaia's Heart and the Gods had been perfunctory about it, Yang Chen felt that both situations were linked.

At that, he grew worried. If that's the case... Would Gaia's Heart keep consuming the solar energy?

The ladies were puzzled to see him falling into a daze.

"Hubby, what's on your mind?" Liu Mingyu tugged at his sleeve.

Yang Chen regained his senses and met Lin Ruoxi's gaze. She was staring at him with her usual calm and indifferent eyes.

An unfathomable look flashed across his eyes before he turned to tell the others he was fine.

After mulling over it for a moment, he raised his head and asked, "Dear, how did you seize and kill Xiao Mozheng and the rest? Could you clarify?"

That question had been bugging the ladies, but they dared not ask her. Instead, they had been feeling that something was weird about Lin Ruoxi.

Since Yang Chen brought it up, they looked at her instinctively, awaiting her reply in silence.

Chapter 1572 I Am Looking Forward

Lin Ruoxi sat at her seat gracefully. When she heard Yang Chen's question and saw the other ladies staring at her, she took a sip of her coffee calmly and put the cup down.

She spoke after a brief pause. "As I previously stated, I had no idea how it occurred. I only wanted to kill them because I was enraged by their seizure of Lanlan. I didn't know how I did it, but they couldn't resist. All I wanted was to keep them still so I could behead them... That way, everything would come to an end sooner. Also, I'm not sure why my first thought was to request Zhenxiu's blade. It was my subconscious mind's verdict. I'm at a loss for words."

Her tone was earnest, and it did not seem like she was deliberately trying to hide something. In fact, she appeared exhausted, as if she was helpless in the face of being questioned.

Yang Chen gazed at her in silence for a moment before letting out a chuckle. "Don't think anymore if you can't make sense of it. Nothing else matters as long as you and Lanlan are fine."

With that, he rose to his feet and told Yu Lanting. "Sect Master Yu, the hidden clans have shown up and bullied my family. It's time to recompense their gesture. But before I leave, I have a favor to ask."

At the thought of something, Yu Lanting smiled wryly. "Mr. Yang, it's not that we want to go back on our words or that we're heartless. But breaking a rule that has existed for centuries to attack the illusionary dimension... It'll cause a catastrophe to come our way."

Waving his hands, Yang Chen smiled and explained, "You've misunderstood me, Sect Master Yu. I'll be going to the illusionary dimension by myself. It's just that I'm concerned about my family's safety. Although the Gods are around, it'll be safer to have you three here."

After all, Yu Lanting was at the pinnacle of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage. As a seven-tailed divine fox, her combat prowess would certainly outcompete human cultivators of equal strength. Thus, he wished she could be the ladies' bodyguard while he was away.

In that way, he would not need to worry.

Besides, he doubted that the Gods would be hostile toward the three women since he had personally requested them to stay.

The trio thought it was a good idea. There was no harm to stay at the island for some time since they were also hoping to take a stroll in the outside world. Moreover, it was ideal to have Yang Chen owe them a favor.

At that thought, Yu Lanting agreed to Yang Chen's request readily, saying that she would stay on the island with Yu Wenhong and Yu Qiyun till Yang Chen returned.

Yang Chen could not, in their opinion, raze the three major clans to dust, but he could cause a bloodbath and escape unscathed.

Hearing that Yang Chen was about to avenge them, the ladies were apprehensive, though they knew they could never dissuade him.

Furthermore, the feud between them and the hidden clans had progressed to a worse state. Since they were now suffering a major loss in manpower, it would be the best time to strike, lest they gain the opportunity to recover and attempt even more terrifying things.

Fortunately, they had chosen to come to the island instead of harming their relatives in China. Should they have chosen to go all out, things would have been worse.

Having made the arrangements, Yang Chen left but did not head to the illusionary dimension directly.

He made two calls, but no one picked up.

In a flash, his body vanished into the air and reappeared on a vast peak of the Alps.

The gust of wind howling across the snow-covered mountain range and the freezing temperature deterred hikers from visiting.

As it was nighttime, not a single soul could be seen.

With a face as black as thunder, Yang Chen unlocked his seal and cut the surrounding peaks with the space law.

Rumble!

The mountains collapsed and shook, and an avalanche occurred.

Soon, four doors of space were opened. Apollo, Artemis, Poseidon, and Hermes walked out of them.

At the sight of Yang Chen, they realized Yang Chen unsealed his space law to attract their attention.

"Hades, it isn't good to breach the Treaty of Gods in the middle of the night when there's no need to fight," Hermes commented, smirking.

Yang Chen glanced at the four Gods and said meaningfully, "The Treaty of Gods? There's no need for that to exist anymore..."

"Hades, what do you mean by that?" Artemis frowned.

Yang Chen snorted. "The Treaty of Gods is to prevent the Chinese cultivators and the Gods from fighting to the death, but that was made based on the past situation where both parties had their trump cards to keep themselves safe. With their Gaia's Heart revival, the Gods' strength has improved and is continuously increasing! If this goes on, the Gods' power will surpass the cultivators. Well, I believe that is the case right now. Then is there a need for the so-called Treaty of Gods to exist? Apollo, Artemis, and Poseidon could deal with the elites of the three major clans. Don't think that I'm an oblivious person.

Hermes, you live near to the island, and I'm sure you didn't show up because you were certain the three of them could deal with the cultivators, am I right?"

Hermes smirked. "That's right. But is there a problem with that? I'm from the blood race, so I get sleepy during the day."

"Stop teasing me! You're all taking me for a fool, aren't you? The cultivators may be unable to assess your abilities, but I, too, am endowed with divinity. Now that I'm standing so close to you, I can tell you how powerful you are! Based on the battle earlier in the day, the cultivators would not have been able to flee if you four showed up. You could have wiped them all out, but why did you let them go on purpose!?" Yang Chen became enraged.

"Are you blaming us, Hades? Your family, on the other hand, is fine." Apollo shook his head.

Yang Chen's pupils constricted. "Are you still putting on a show? I thought we were friends, but it appears that each of you is keeping something important from me! You've got to be planning something behind my back!"

"Hades, stop making wild guesses. You're our companion." Artemis tried to appease him.

That made Yang Chen guffaw. "Companions? Fine, if we're companions, tell me why can't I contact Aphrodite and Ares? Where have they gone!?"

The four Gods remained silent, their faces expressionless.

"Poseidon, you live in Hawaii, which is a long way from Ares' location. Nonetheless, you made it to the island. There can only be one reason someone like him did not participate in the battle, and that is because he had to deal with something important. Is my assumption correct?" Yang Chen inquired of Poseidon.

"I'm not familiar with their matters," the tough Poseidon replied, staring into Yang Chen's eyes.

Yang Chen anticipated this by asking directly, "It must be related to Gaia's Heart, isn't it?"

The four Gods remained silent once more.

Yang Chen continued, ignoring their silence, "Before this, I was just speculating, but now I'm almost certain. The drop in global temperature was caused by Gaia's Heart. When Athena discovered Gaia's Heart, Apollo and Artemis exchanged strange glances, implying that you had anticipated this..."

"Hades, we..." Apollo couldn't bear the thought of hurting him, so he frowned and decided to keep his mouth shut.

Yang Chen laughed. "You don't have to be concerned. Even if you don't tell me, I'm guessing it's partly because of Athena. I'm not sure what she's planning, and I'm not sure what you're planning, but you'd better not do anything repulsive. Otherwise, don't hold it against me if I'm cruel."

There, his eyes gleamed with murderous intent, like the personification of everyone's worst nightmare.

The wind continued to howl, as no one talked for moments.

Finally, Hermes crossed the sky and arrived next to Yang Chen. He said, "Smiling." "I believe in your words, Hades, but remember what I told you that day. I know you don't believe me, but if my words come true one day, you'll have to remember your words today... That's something I'm looking forward to."

Chapter 1573

The Meeting At Hongmeng

Hermes vanished into the darkness after saying those words in a sinister tone.

Yang Chen's eyes flashed with pain, but it quickly faded, and he appeared despondent instead.

Artemis and Apollo exchanged glances and sighed before leaving.

Poseidon stared at Yang Chen for a moment before saying flatly, "Don't think too highly of yourself, young man. Having a good temper is beneficial, but it is also dependent on the other party. Sometimes, complacency is foolishness ..."

With that said, he, too, disappeared into the darkness.

Clenching his fists, Yang Chen stood in a daze for a moment before letting out a long sigh.

He became physically and mentally exhausted all of a sudden. Is what I'm doing the same as what the aloof woman said? Is my future predetermined by what she has predicted? Is it possible to change the future? If that's the case, doesn't it follow that I'm dancing to her tune? But, if the future can't be changed, how could she have predicted that I'd make an unexpected choice? No one can, and no one would tell me what is right or wrong. This is due to the fact that her abilities outstrip those of all other beings, and she cannot be thwarted. What is she attempting to accomplish? What will happen if Gaia's Heart keeps absorbing solar energy?

Despite the barrage of questions in his mind, Yang Chen still could not think of a solution.

It was as if a hand was controlling him like he was a puppet, yet there was nothing he could do. The helplessness was driving him crazy.

The people whom he had thought to be his allies and friends felt like strangers all of a sudden.

Or have they been deceiving me? After all, compared to those who have lived for tens of thousands of years, I'm just a child.

Refusing to ponder over the situation anymore, Yang Chen shook his head. The matter concerning the hidden clans was more pressing compared to the Gaia's Heart and Athena. If he did not take action soon, he would have to be prepared to start over.

Then, his figure disappeared in the air, and he flew toward the east.

Moments before that, something was brewing in the central region of the illusionary dimension.

The Gods' Island where Hongmeng resided was located there.

From afar, one would be able to take in the startling architecture left behind by the Great Ancient immortals.

The floating islands were supported by arrays that sparkled with gold inscriptions, allowing them to hover in the air steadily.

The spiritual energy inside the illusionary dimension facilitated such a motion.

On the islands, nature existed in its usual forms, such as flowers, trees, mountains, and rivers. Water began to flow from a water gathering array located in one of Sky Island's corners, where it merged into the rivers beneath.

Like white and blue ribbons, waterfalls of different sizes linked islands of the Earth, Xuan, and Huang ranks.

The number of islands in the Huang rank was the highest, decreasing as the rank increased.

Sky Island, located on the highest level, only had one floating island.

Above it was a seemingly endless massive golden array.

That array was what the Hongmeng had been guarding as their mission in life. Great Ancient demonic beasts and demons were detained within the array, including Zeus, the leader of the Gods. The name of the array was the "Twelve Divine Gods and Demons Array!"

However, there was no way to tell if that was the array's original name. The immoral must have spent all kinds of time and efforts to build such a gigantic array. As such, the intricacy of it was unimaginable.

The cultivators who participated in the battle against the Gods only managed to win thanks to the array. Thus, they revered the array.

If not for the array, they would have been slaughtered by Zeus and Athena.

However, not a single sound was heard from the array since Zeus was detained within it 20,000 years ago.

No one knew how the array worked, nor did their forefathers record how to activate it.

Even Hongmeng's Heaven-ranked elders on Sky Island had no idea how to use the array.

It was a well-kept secret that only a few high-ranking officials were privy to because it was not one of glory. In reality, the so-called mission to protect the array was a fabrication. They were only guarding it because they lived directly beneath it.

Otherwise, they would not have been on the same side as the hidden clans. After all, the cultivators of the hidden clan would not be a match against an array that even Zeus could not escape from.

The array was independent, silent, and dignified. It was like an eye left behind by the Great Ancient immortals to watch over their descendants.

The array reminded them constantly of how weak they were, relying on their ancestors to survive.



On the center of Sky Island was a pagoda surrounded by a forest. Enshrouded by clouds and mists, the place looked like the heavens.

In the center of the pagoda was a tall and wide platform made of green stones.

Around the platform were twelve giant three-foot-wide stone pillars. Though they look inconspicuous, they were made from black Xuan stone, one that ordinary artifacts could not budge.

That place was the meeting place for the elders of Sky Island.

Among the dozens of Heaven-ranked elders, only the twelve most powerful ones could stand on the pillars.

It represented the highest authority of Hongmeng.

At that moment, innumerable Hongmeng cultivators stood on the platform and the spaces around it.

The hundreds of cultivators consisted mostly of Earth-ranked cultivators and Xuan ranked administrators. These people had the right to listen to the meetings in person. Other than that, they were forbidden from entering Sky Island.

Many cultivators had shown up because of the VIPs on the platform.

Although they were gossiping and pointing at them, the cultivators dared not be too loud. They were fearful of the guests.

Naturally, some of the “nobles” in Hongmeng disdained to be with the normal cultivators, so they stood on one side with their heads held high.

Amongst them were Yan Feiyun, Yan Feiyu, and Yan Feiling.

The Yan siblings had ugly expressions on their faces. The women, especially, were glaring at someone on the platform.

“With your identity, Feiyun, you should be familiar with the few of them on stage. I only recently joined the Earth rank, so I’m not sure which one is Luo Qianqiu, the legendary Luo clan patriarch who endured the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation.” As he approached Yan Feiyun, a middle-aged man inquired cautiously. The glee on his face could not be hidden.

This man was the new Earth-ranked elder, a Kui Water cultivator. His name was Zhou Yi, and he liked to poke around and flatter people. He allegedly sucked up to a Heaven-ranked elder, which resulted in his promotion.

After entering the Earth rank and finding out Yan Feiyun was the eldest son of one of the four Heaven-ranked elders, he kept lingering around him.

Initially, Yan Feiyun would not pay attention to him, but Zhou Yi kept flattering him, so he let him stay. At most, it would feel like he hired a servant.

Nonetheless, his attitude would not be any better. Casting him an indifferent look, he sneered and said, “Can’t you perceive their True Yuan? Must you ask?”

As he spoke, his gaze landed on a middle-aged man on the platform. That man was none other than Luo Qianqiu.

“Hehe, it’s embarrassing to admit, but I lack the courage to perceive with my divine sense,” Zhou Yi said. Then, with a servile smile, he asked, “Feiyun, could you tell me who the others are? I wouldn’t believe other people’s words as you’re the most knowledgeable one.”

Yan Feiyun harrumphed. “The other three are the top ten elites in the illusionary dimension. The one in the blue shirt is Xiao Mengyu, the patriarch of the Xiao clan. The one in the white shirt is Ning Zhengfeng, the patriarch of the Ning clan. As for the sinister-looking man with a hunched back, he’s the elder of the Ning clan, Yin Shouzhi.”

“Yin Shouzhi, the top ten elite in the illusionary dimension is a beggar-like old man?” Zhou Yi was startled as he was completely oblivious to that.

## Chapter 1574

### The Four Great Elders

The illusionary dimension’s elders or those who are familiar with the location would know that the so-called top ten elites were not necessarily the strongest people, but rather the most active or popular top ten cultivators in recent decades.

Ning Zhengfeng, Xiao Mengyu, and Luo Qianqiu, for example, were among the top ten elites. Ning Zhengfeng was crowned as one due to his status as the patriarch of the Ning clan and the Taiyi Polearm, which granted him cultivation above the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage. Xiao Mengyue was in the middle of the Ruo Water stage, and the most powerful of them all was Luo Qianqiu.

After all, such a title was dignified, and at least 99 percent of cultivators revered them.

Yin Shouzhi was the first to gain popularity among those in the top ten elites. It was rumored that the former patriarch of the Ning clan hired him as their Taishang elder. He stayed at Mount Yinshou all year round, which was named after him.

His cultivation in the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage placed him at the top of the pyramid. Yet, a revered figure like him wore a tattered and patched black robe. His hair was messy, and he was so lanky that his bones were visible.

That old man is in the Ruo Water stage? But he looks like he’s dying soon!

Seeing the shock on Zhou Yi’s face, Yan Feiyun said in disdain, “Look at how ignorant you are. The worst thing to do is judge someone by their appearance. Even though Luo Qianqiu is ranked first, there’s no telling who would win if he and Yin Shouzhi fight. To think Ning Zhengfeng is willing to invite him, the situation must be grim...”

“Huh?” Zhou Yi was even more baffled. “Feiyun, what do you mean by that?”

He had initially come to butter Yan Feiyun up but was now interested in knowing more.

Could it be that Yin Shouzhi is not one to be trifled with?

To his dismay, Yan Feiyun did not speak further. At the same time, the other cultivators, too, fell silent.

That was because dozens of powerful oppression were approaching from all directions. Soon, figures landed before the cultivators.

“The Heaven-ranked elders are here!”

“They’re finally here. I wonder why the patriarch of the three hidden clans came to look for the elders?”

“Well, let’s just listen in. We’ve never been on good terms with the hidden clans, so I bet it’s because of something grave...”

As the cultivators whispered among themselves, more figures appeared on the platform.

Eight elders flew to the top of the pillars.

Although there were twelve Heaven-ranked elders, four of them held the most power and were termed as the “Four Great Elders.”

After the eight elders went on top of the pillars, the last four elders showed up. They were revered by the Hongmeng cultivators the most, consisting of Yan Wuchen, patriarch of the Yan clan, Master Yanyun, leader of the Buddhist cultivators, Yan Xiuming, patriarch of the Yan clan, and Liu Shiyuan, leader of the sword cultivators.

The Four Great Elders’ cultivation base was at the pinnacle of the Ruo Water stage. Combined with Xiao Mengyu, Xu Shaogong, Ning Zhengfeng, Ning Ruozhu, Yin Shouzhi, and Luo Qianqiu, they made up the top ten elites in the illusionary dimension.

Of course, the disparity in cultivation was apparent. Nonetheless, those in the illusionary dimension looked up to them.

“Why have you come to Sky Island?” The first one to speak was a solemn-looking man dressed in dark blue Hanfu. Though he was going grey, his face still looked young.

That man was none other than Yan Wuchen.

Xiao Mengyu, Ning Zhengfeng, and Yin Shouzhi did not speak, all staring at Luo Qianqiu, who had his eyes closed.

As he was the only one in the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, they all regarded him with a mix of emotions.

Luo Qianqiu opened his eyes and said calmly, “Sirs, there’s no need to ask such a question. I’m sure you would know the reason behind our visit.”

“Heh, Patriarch Luo, how would we know what’s on your mind if you don’t tell us?” This time, the person who spoke was a handsome young man dressed in white. While flapping a vibrant fan with countless blooming flowers drawn on it, Yan Xiuming smirked. From his looks, it was hard to tell that he was a few hundred years old.

“Though the three major clans have not been on good terms with Hongmeng, we’re all part of the illusionary dimension. Naturally, we would keep an eye on all the happenings. I reckon Hongmeng must

have received news that three of our clans formed a squad consisting of a few hundred elites to take revenge on Yang Chen, yet we were attacked by three Gods and lost the battle...”

Luo Qianqiu’s words caused an uproar among the ordinary cultivators of Hongmeng.

Since they did not have the authority to learn about all those, naturally, they were shocked.

The evil deeds done by Yang Chen had spread across the whole of the illusionary dimension, but they never expected him to provoke the three major hidden clans into obliterating him. Just how big was the grudge between them!

Standing behind her siblings, Yan Feiling paled. She had been worried since hearing about Yang Chen’s news in Hongmeng but could do nothing to help. Upon learning that she could no longer provide him assistance, she could feel her hands trembling.

On the other hand, the Heaven-ranked elders were not particularly surprised. It was evident they had known about that matter beforehand.

“Amitabha...” The chant silenced everyone. Then, the red-haired Master Yanyun asked in a benevolent manner, “Does that have anything to do with your visit here?”

Luo Qianqiu took a few steps forward and gazed at the elders. Chuckling, he said, “Is there still a need to conceal yourselves at such a juncture? While you can probe into the internal affairs of our clans, we, too, know plenty of your doings...”

At that point, he glanced at Ning Zhengfeng, motioning him to speak.

With an amiable smile, Ning Zhengfeng uttered, “According to the information we’ve received, Hongmeng once hoped for Yang Chen to settle the dispute and work for China, but he rejected and killed the Hongmeng messenger...”

He was careful with his words. Instead of saying that Hongmeng wanted to hire Yang Chen, he deliberately mentioned “for China” so that Hongmeng would seem honorable and righteous. On the other hand, Yang Chen would seem like a devil who refused to repent. In that way, he would not offend the elders.

Ning Zhengfeng went on, “Furthermore, the world is experiencing a terrifying drop in temperature. Even though it is supposed to be summer, many northern regions of China are experiencing winter. In fact, the temperature dropped below zero degrees Fahrenheit. Despite being at the pinnacle of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, Mr. Luo Pingchao was unable to defeat the God of the Sun or Goddess of the Moon at such a critical juncture. Because you’ve seen the Gods’ abilities before, you should know that this isn’t their original power. The temperature drop must be related to their sudden increase in power—”

“Hah, stop spouting nonsense and get to the point,” a voice interrupted. It was the leader of the sword cultivators, Liu Shiyuan. Dressed in a grey-blue robe, he had thick brows, a mustache, and unfeeling features. In short, he seemed as sharp as a sword.

Ning Zhengfeng was not offended by his curtness. Still smiling, he said, “The point is if the Gods continue to become stronger, not only would we suffer, so would the population in the whole world.”

Everyone fell silent. Even to the cultivators, his statement was exaggerated, yet no one dared to doubt him since he was the patriarch of the Ning clan.

Ning Zhengfeng smiled as he noticed the strange expressions on the elders' faces. "Elders, I know you won't feel anything because we lost many of our elite, not you. However, keep in mind that we have no grudge against the Gods, only against Yang Chen. You, on the other hand, had always been at odds with the Gods. Would they come after you or us when they believe the time is right?"

"Ning Zhengfeng, are you threatening us?" Yan Wuchen narrowed his eyes, exuding a cold aura.

Luo Qianqiu turned around and countered, "He's merely informing you that putting on airs would only cause you to die earlier..."

## Chapter 1575

### Secrets

"How insolent! Putting on airs!? Luo Qianqiu, don't think we'd be afraid of you just because you've ascended! Fight us if you dare!" Liu Shiyuan roared, his clothes fluttering in the absence of a gust.

Like swords being unsheathed, his True Yuan formed into countless colorful long swords that surrounded him.

Despite the intimidation, Luo Qianqiu did not react, still having his back facing him.

"Elder Liu, now's not a good time," Yan Wuchen voiced. He then commanded the Hongmeng cultivators, "Those below the Heaven rank, leave Sky Island now!"

His order evoked murmurs among the cultivators, as they could not fathom why he would dismiss those below the Heaven rank. Such a situation was rare.

However, due to the standing of the Great Four Elders, everyone could only leave Sky Island obediently.

Soon, only the Heaven-ranked elders remained.

Yan Wuchen broke the silence by saying, "Are you here to seek our help?"

Ning Zhengfeng smiled. "Elder Yan, it isn't as simple as that. Do you think Hongmeng can handle the Gods when we, the three major clans, had failed to do so? I'm not belittling the Heaven-ranked elders, but Brother Qianqiu and his father were in the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, and no one in Hongmeng is their match."

Yan Wuchen narrowed his eyes. "I admit that Patriarch Luo's cultivation is superior to ours, but we are protected by the 'Twelve Divine Gods and Demons Array.' There's nothing they can do to us. If you hadn't attacked the Gods' territory, they wouldn't have fought you. After all, they never dared to enter our lands for the past 20,000 years."

"Elder Yan, just get to the point. Since you've dismissed the minions, drop the act." Ning Zhengfeng sniggered.

"Oh my, it sounds like you know a lot." Yan Xiuming covered his face with his fan and chuckled.

Many of the Heaven-ranked elders had grin expressions on their faces.

Ning Zhengfeng raised his head and said, "Because the Twelve Divine Gods and Demons Array was created by immortals, its power is undeniable. It couldn't have held the demonic beasts in there for years if it didn't. But can you, or should I say, do you understand how to activate the array!? According to what I know, Hongmeng's claim of supplying True Yuan to the array is a ruse... As its fuel, the array has been absorbing spiritual energy from the world on its own. True Yuan... there's no need for others to supply it."

"I don't think it's appropriate for you to make speculations on our affairs," Yan Wuchen said, unfazed.

Ning Zhengfeng mumbled. "Of course, we hope that you can control the array to defend against the Gods, but based on the current situation, you may struggle..."

The Four Great Elders remained silent, as did the other elder's words.

In fact, they were well aware that the Luos defeat demonstrated that the Gods' power had risen to unfathomable heights.

If all eleven Gods attacked them at once, they would be defenseless.

At that moment, Luo Qianqiu rose into the air, standing at the same height as the twelve elders.

"At this point, there's only one path to take. Do you still refuse to swallow your pride?"

The elders' expression seemed tense as if he had spoken of a taboo.

In the end, Master Yanyun was the first to speak.

"Amitabha. At the end of the day, you're looking for the two array guardians, not us."

The atmosphere turned solemn at the mention of the "array guardians".

Luo Qianqiu, Ning Zhengfeng, and the others seemed excited.

"It seems that the array guardians are related to Hongmeng. Well, that makes sense since you proclaimed yourselves to be the guardians of China. That makes you closer to them." Luo Qianqiu's lips quirked into a smile.

Ning Zhengfeng also ascended into the air. "I've only heard about it from my forefathers and never met them. All I know is that the two array guardians are the ones who keep the array safe. Their cultivation bases are extensive, and they will not expand unless China is on the verge of annihilation. The only information we have about the guardians is that they are from the mundane world's Yang and Li clans. That is why forces in the cultivation world are courteous to them. I've never dared to let the branch in the mundane world trouble the Yang and Li clans since I became patriarch of the Ning clan. Even though I don't fully believe in the existence of the guardians, I couldn't ignore my forefathers' warning. Now it appears that I made the correct decision. Fortunately, I've never directly harmed either clan and if the array guardians exist, they should be at least a thousand years old, given their clans' history..."

“The guardians have never revealed their faces, and we’ve never met them. As for the rumors, they are baseless. Moreover, we don’t know how to contact them. If you’re here to seek for their help, it’s pointless. Go back,” Yan Wuchen said coldly.

With a smug expression, Ning Zhengfeng replied, “Elder Yan, you’re belittling my clan’s network in the mundane world. Do you think we’re clueless? Hongmeng established their connections with the mundane world through the general of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. Superior to Hongmeng and the general is every First Senior Official. That’s because his backing is the array guardians, am I right?”

The expressions of the elders shifted. Astonishment flashed across their faces. They were clearly surprised that Ning Zhengfeng was aware of the secrets.

In truth, China underwent countless dynasties, and the most recent government had been founded for less than a century.

That meant that the array of guardians supported different people in different eras. Being royalty did not guarantee them the protection of the array guardians.

The array guardians were usually fond of capable, humble men.

For instance, if the current First Senior Official was ambitious, aimed for immortality, and was more smart enough to aid in China’s development, they would not have sided with him.

“The array of guardians and the person they support would be superior to Hongmeng. If they didn’t let you know who they were supporting, you couldn’t have willingly handed China to the First Senior Official, instead of letting the general take charge. Therefore, the elders of Hongmeng should be aware of this. Through this, we can deduce that the array guardians are associated with Hongmeng.”

Ning Zhengfeng continued, “It has been less than a century since the current government was formed. Since you all are a few hundred years old, I’m sure you won’t forget about your interaction with the array guardians in the past years. That won’t make sense.”

“As expected as the wisest man in the illusionary dimension. Patriarch Ning, you sure are eloquent. We can’t deny.” Yan Xiuming chuckled and glanced at Yan Wuchen. “Elder Yan, they’ve come prepared, and I doubt they’ll leave unless they hear from the array guardians.”

The latter paid no heed to his words, remaining silent.

“You can just meet them as you please! Even if we know their existence, we don’t know how to contact them. Since you’re aware that they support the First Senior Official, why don’t you find him?” Liu Shiyuan snapped.

“I know we won’t be able to meet them.” Ning Zhengfeng gave a faint smile. “The truth is that if the array guardians exist, they must have known what had happened. We’re just checking in to confirm our guess and remind you. If the array guardians refuse to assist us, I doubt they will assist Hongmeng either. After all, the array does not rely on your protection, so we are on equal footing. Yang Chen, on the other hand, is a descendant of the array guardians. Will they allow him to do whatever he wants?”

As he spoke, he looked around his surroundings, as though he was talking to someone.

Yin Shouzhi

Every sentence Ning Zhengfeng said struck their hearts like a hammer, while also giving a slap on their faces.

Indeed, they were anxious.

Even though they had been maintaining their composure, never interfering with the dispute between Yang Chen and the hidden clans, they did not do it because they wanted to. Instead, they were terrified of Yang Chen.

His rate of growth had surpassed their expectations. An ordinary adolescent could not have wreaked havoc in the illusionary on his own, but he did!

The elders were taken aback by this. Yang Chen had killed their messenger, Xuan Jizi, when they finally saw the need to act.

There was no way the prideful elders could endure such humiliation.

Yet, none had the guts to avenge themselves. After all, Yang Chen was a psycho who defeated the whole Luo clan on his own.

Stuck between a rock and a hard place, Hongmeng could only put their plan on condemning Yang Chen aside.

That was how the current awkward situation occurred.

Yan Xiuming laughed as he shook his fan in response to their silence. "It's impossible to enlist the assistance of the array guardians. They would have done it ages ago if they had been willing. Even if Hongmeng and the three major clans died, I'm afraid they wouldn't care."

"Elder Yan, how could you speculate the array guardians?" Yan Wuchen demanded with a frown.

Yan Xiuming harrumphed. "Am I wrong? According to the oppressive aura emitted by the array guardians secretly, they are far stronger than Patriarch Luo. Someone as invincible as them would not bother to deal with us."

Luo Qianqiu and the others were shocked to hear that the array of guardians had emitted their True Yuan oppression to give orders to Hongmeng. If they were stronger than Luo Qianqiu, it would mean that they were in the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning stage or even the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning stage.

However, the existence of the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning had been rumored to be non-existent 20,000 years ago.

As no one had seen someone operating the array, they did not know how Zeus was trapped in it. Thus, they were unsure if a cultivator in the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning stage would be able to unleash the true power of the array.

"The array guardians have yet to appear, as you have stated, because they are unwilling to assist us. We can't stand by and must fight for a way to live. Elders, we have an opportunity right now. We can kill



Yang Chen if he dares to enter the illusory dimension as long as Hongmeng cooperates with the hidden clans. If Hongmeng hesitates and refuses to assist, it will be too late to be sorry when Yang Chen annihilates us “Ning Zhengfeng stated.

“Oh? Patriarch Ning, are you confident in taking Yang Chen’s life? But to the best of our knowledge, Yang Chen escaped unscathed even though the whole Luo clan gang up on him,” Liu Shiyuan retorted.

All of a sudden, Yin Shouzhi, the old man dressed in a black robe, laughed menacingly.

“It seems like I’ve been out of circulation for too long... Have you forgotten about my existence?”

Many of the Heaven-ranked elders frowned while some brightened up in delight at the thought of something.

On the other hand, the Four Great Elders had a look of deliberation on their faces.

“Yin Shouzhi, are you planning to get yourself involved?” Yan Wuchen asked.

“Heh, I doubt you guys would let me off if I refuse to help.” Yin Shouzhi coughed vigorously, his hunched back shaking. Then, he smiled and said, “Don’t worry. With me around, we need not fear him.”

Ning Zhengfeng let out a hearty chuckle. “Please be rest assured. Elder Yin has decided to strike, but only against Yang Chen, not all the Gods. It shouldn’t be a daunting task for him.”

The elders nodded and thought it made sense since they had gauged Yin Shouzhi’s abilities.

“If that’s the case, how should we deal with the Gods?” Yan Wuchen questioned.

Xiao Mengyu, who had been quiet the whole time, chimed in, “Elder Yan, you’re overthinking things. In truth, we’re not battling the Gods. The only person who would attack the illusory dimension is Yang Chen. Yang Chen robbed our place and broke into the Luo clan. I believe he’ll come over once he finds out we attacked his base. Then, we can seize the opportunity to besiege and kill him. As for the Gods, they’re wary of the array guardians and the array. Thus, they couldn’t care less about us. Otherwise, all the other Gods would’ve shown up.”

Though his words were callous, he had a point.

The Great Four Elders exchanged glances for a moment. In the end, Yan Wuchen spoke. “We need to discuss this properly. Yang Chen is merciless and slaughters people as he wishes. If we’re not careful, Hongmeng will be obliterated. We’ll have to mull over this before coming to a decision. Since you guys are here, why not take a rest at Tranquil Lotus Island? We’ll inform you of our decision once our discussion is over.”

Naturally, Luo Qianqiu and the rest had no objections. It was a bit out of the norm to have Hongmeng collaborate with the hidden clans suddenly, so they had not expected all the Heaven-ranked elders to accept their suggestion, much less the Great Four Elders.

With that, the four of them followed an administrator to a floating island below and waited for their reply.

Tranquil Lotus Island was used to receive distinguished guests, located between the Earth-ranked islands and Sky Island. It was shrouded by mists, its lake clear like an emerald. Hovering in the sky were a few houses built from mahogany, which were used by the guests.

After the four of them entered the hall, the female Hongmeng cultivators served them some maojian tea before leaving.

Luo Qianqiu and Ning Zhengfeng sat down and enjoyed the tea calmly, while Yin Shouzhi floated in the sky like a ball of black mist.

The only person pacing around the hall was Xiao Mengyu. "Why are these old fogeys still hesitating? Yang Chen had already killed their messenger, so he had no intention of letting them go. We are all trapped in the illusionary dimension. Do they truly believe Yang Chen will be merciful? If we allowed Yang Chen to continue to grow, Hongmeng would lose its foothold in China! Will they be able to take it?"

"Hey, Brother Mengyu, you can't be so anxious. Shouldn't you be happy when you've just retrieved the position as the patriarch from Xiao Mengyue?" Ning Zhengfeng said as he took a sip of his tea.

Xiao Mengyu snorted. "He was a fool that deserved to die. I knew he couldn't be the patriarch for long. I deserve to take the spot, so why should I be happy about it?"

"Oh yeah, Brother Mengyu, since Xiao Mengyue died, what are you going to do about this grandson, Xiao Yangxu?" Ning Zhengfeng asked with his eyes narrowed.

A cold gleam flashed across Xiao Mengyu's eyes. "Ning Zhengfeng, you sure know a lot of things... Hmph, it's up to me to make the decision. As the patriarch, surely I have to look at the bigger picture and make sure my action will benefit our clan."

Yet, the murderous look in his eyes betrayed his words.

Xiao Mohui, Xiao Mozheng, and Xiao Mengyue perished in the battle, leaving Xiao Yangxu as the only capable heir.

However, since he was not Xiao Mengyu's descendant, it would be difficult for him to stay alive.

Unfortunately, at such a juncture, no one would step up to protect Xiao Yangxu and offend Xiao Mengyu. Even if the young man died, they could just choose another descendant to be the heir.

While they were chatting, a figure dressed in red flew over...

"Luo Qianqiu! How dare you show up here!? I'll behead you!"

The aloof woman entered the hall and whipped her horsetail whisk. Countless white whips headed for Luo Qianqiu's neck while entangling with one another.

The man sat sipping his tea calmly as if he did not notice her arrival.

For some reason, Ning Zhengfeng and the others did not move, their faces cracking into a weird smile. It seemed like they were looking forward to a good show.

## Chapter 1577

## ?Intruder

“Boom! Boom boom...”

The white whip condensed by the whisk was stagnant in the air and scattered one by one before heading for Luo Qianqiu.

An invisible shock wave of True Yuan exuded from Luo Qianqiu’s body, like a Tai Chi pusher, pushing the red figure away, but it did not hurt her.

The woman in red staggered back a few steps, her face flushed with red tides, and she was enraged. Yan Feiyu was the one who replaced her nun robes into a woman’s outfit!

“Hey, Patriarch Luo, aren’t you a little too harsh on your old lover?” Ning Zhengfeng joked.

Yan Feiyu gave him a cold look “What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Zhengfeng Ning! Remember, this is Hongmeng’s Xuantian Island, not your Ning Residence!!”

“Oh, I’m sorry, I forgot Lady Feiyu is the Yan Family’s second young lady, how rude of me...” Ning Zhengfeng chuckled.

Yan Feiyu ignored him, raised his Taiyi whisk, swirled a white rune, and suddenly shot a large number of ice thorns from it, slamming into Luo Qianqiu like a salvo of thousands of sharp arrows!

Despite being promoted to the Ye Fire Stage cultivation base, the difference in strength between her and Luo Qianqiu was still too great. Her attack was thwarted by ice before it could even get close to Luo Qianqiu.

The Xuan Ice Flying Arrow was like a pool of ice water, falling to the ground, carrying a gust of breeze.

Yan Feiyu became even more irritated when she noticed that Luo Qianqiu did not consider her a threat since the start. Her attack was ineffective, and she rushes in like a shrew!

Yan Feiyu, clenching her teeth and moving her claws, dashed over to Luo Qianqiu, scolding in her mouth, “You ungrateful human!” Despicable? and shameless bastard! I’m going to rip you apart!”

Luo Qianqiu frowned upon seeing her lunatic actions. With a light flick of his sleeves, another burst of True Yuan pushed her away!

A dozen cultivators suddenly flew up from the outside, and the man at the head caught Yan Feiyu, it was Yan Feiyun.

“Second sister! Don’t make a fool of yourself!”

Yan Feiyu struggled to escape from her brother’s hands, “Brother, leave me alone! Why don’t you kill him for me!?”

“I know you hate him, I can’t wait to dig his heart out either! But we are not capable of being his opponents...” Yan Feiyun gritted his teeth and glared at Luo Qianqiu.

At this time, Yan Feiling also ran forward, grabbed one arm of Yan Feiyu, and persuaded, “Second sister, don’t do this, you’re lucky that he didn’t kill you...”

“Hmph! Kill this lady here if he dares!!?” Yan Feiyu’s face was flushed and pale at the same time, and she was very angry.

More than a dozen cultivators of the Yan family in the Tribulation Passing Stage had already stood in front of the three brothers and sisters, guarding nervously, but they all knew that if Luo Qianqiu who had been quiet since the beginning made a move, they would be beyond dead.

Luo Qianqiu finally got up slowly, stared at the three brothers and sisters, and said, “I have forgiven you several times, and if you dare to offend again, I will not let it pass easily.”

“Bah! Luo Qianqiu! What are you talking about! If you are that powerful, why do you still need to come to Hongmeng for help?! I will tell my father, and Hongmeng shall not provide you with assistance and support. We shall let your Luo family die!!” Yan Feiyu cursed.

“Hmph, Elder Yan is not something you juniors can shake. He is not as ignorant as you are!” Luo Qianqiu said disdainfully.

“You don’t know what’s wrong?! You ruined my life! Do you think that my father will forgive you easily?!” Yan Feiyu yelled.

Luo Qianqiu’s expression darkened, “Yan Feiyu, I have had nothing to do with you since a long time ago, what happened back then was your passion, and I have never promised anything. Plus, I have spared you three times today, and I have done my best, otherwise... do you think that I will not be daring enough to kill you despite being in Hongmeng’s territory?”

Yan Feiyun and Yan Feiling were already extremely mad upon hearing those words.

Although the three siblings had their disputes and temperaments, they were all from the Yan family, after all, they were brothers and sisters.

Yan Feiyu had a bad relationship with Luo Qianqiu that year, and it was true that Yan Feiyu was affectionate first, but Luo Qianqiu, as a man, abandoned Yan Feiyu afterward without saying anything, but also disregarded her, how could the arrogant Yan Family bear this?

If it wasn’t because Luo Qianqiu had greater strength than Yan Wuchen and that this matter was indeed initiated by Yan Feiyu, rather than Luo Qianqiu’s initiative, Yan Wuchen would have fought against the Luo family back then.

After all, if Yan Wuchen was actually going to make a move, many other masters of Hongmeng would still follow for the sake of togetherness. Even if the Luo family couldn’t be destroyed, they would still be hurt to a certain extent. At that time, the Ning family and the Xiao family would follow one after another to suppress the Luo family, things would not be so easy to deal with.

“Luo Qianqiu, if anything happens to my second sister, our Yan family will definitely be at odds with you! What you said today will be retributed one day sooner or later!”

Yan Feiyun still kept calm and held his position, he then dragged Yan Feiyu away along with his men and left.

Despite Yan Feiyu crying, Yan Feiyun still didn’t let go and was finally dragged away.

When it was quiet, Ning Zhengfeng smiled and said to Luo Qianqiu, "Patriarch Luo, the matter of joining forces with Hongmeng today will fall through because the elders of the Yan Wuchen elder faction do not agree, we shall put the blame on you then."

"Please be beyond rest assured," Luo Qianqiu sat down leisurely, and said lightly, "Yan Wuchen is not a child, he knows what is the most rational choice for him, otherwise, he won't even need to meet us."

On the other side, on the ground floor on a hanging island.

Yan Feiyu, who was pulled by Yan Feiyun to a quiet lake in the heart of the pavilion and was still sobbing and weeping. She was not at all ruthless and arrogant like how she was as Abbess Yan Yu, she looked more like a poor woman who was abandoned right now.

Yan Feiling lightly patted her second sister's shoulder beside her, her eyes were red, and she didn't know how to comfort her.

It was precise because of being abandoned by Luo Qianqiu that Yan Feiyu hated men deeply and wanted to escape from reality, so she gave herself the name of Abbess Yan Yu.

That's why, not only did she want to accept Rose as her apprentice, but she was extremely unaccustomed to Yang Chen.

This matter could be said to be an open secret of the top management of Hongmeng, and it was also a great shame for the Yan family, but because Yan Wuchen was in control, no one dared to talk about it.

Originally, Yan Feiyu's heartbreak seemed to be much better, but seeing Luo Qianqiu today, she was hooked on the sad past decades ago!

"Second sister, brother is aware of your dislike for him, but he is so powerful that even father can only pretend that nothing happened back then. You shouldn't be so irritated whenever you see him," Yan Feiyun exhaled a sigh.

"I know, Brother...but I just can't stand it..." Yan Feiyu wiped away her tears and explained, "I'm sorry for my father, and I'm sorry for the Yan family's ancestors... and I... ? I'm really looking forward to the day I die. I wouldn't have made such a big mistake if I hadn't acted on my own free will... I don't have the honour of seeing my father again..."

"How can you control men's and women's feelings, second elder sister? It's normal to be unable to control your own Dao, especially when your cultivation was still weak. If you want to blame someone, blame Luo Qianqiu for being malicious, for pretending to deceive you, for robbing our Yan family's practise while still denying his actions..."

Many traces of sadness flashed through her eyes and she lowered his head silently. It seemed that after calming down, there were more wasted vicissitudes.

"Third sister, most of us from Hongmeng are going to fight together this time to deal with that Yang Chen, I know you have never completely left the Yang family's relationship within your heart, but this time, don't stand with the wrong team, otherwise... even father can't protect you," Yan Feiyun said to Yan Feiling.

Speaking of this, Yan Feiyu also looked up at her sister worriedly.

Yan Feiling bit her thin lip, showing a hint of it being unbearable, but in the end, she could only nod her head.

"I know, elder brother... Actually... even if I don't want Young Master Yang to be hurt, I can't do anything for him..." Yan Feiling sighed.

Just as the three brothers and sisters were thinking about something in silence, a figure flew from a distance and fell respectfully in front of Yan Feiyun.

"Elder Feiyun, we caught a seriously injured intruder, what should I do..."

Hongmeng's ground forces usually handled daily affairs, and Yan Feiyun, as one of the rulers of the ground forces elders, managed Hongmeng's defense work.

"Intruder?" Yan Feiyun asked suspiciously, "Have you figured out who it was? How did he or she get injured?"

The man replied, "He said he wanted to see his elder brother, and something happened to the family. He is the Second Master of the Ning family. But we see that he has suffered serious internal injuries, and he seems to be unconscious and dare not deal with it."

Yan Feiyun was stunned for a moment, he then thought of something, and said loudly, "Take me to that person immediately!"

Yan Feiyun soon arrived at an open area where two Hongmeng cultivators were watching a wounded man. The man was laying on the ground, his face was dark as though he was at death's door.

## **Chapter 1578**

### **?Mother Tree**

Yan Feiyun was knowledgeable. Although this cultivator looked beyond recognizable, his clothes were tattered and black, as if it had been grilled on charcoal, but he could still tell from the outline that it was the second master of the Ning family, Ning Zhenggang!

"Ning Zhenggang!? What's the matter with you!?" Yan Feiyun rushed to Ning Zhenggang's side and hurriedly asked.

"Quick...Quick..." Ning Zhenggang stretched out his hand with difficulty, grabbed Yan Feiyun's arm, and moved his lips slightly, "Notify my big brother... Yang Chen... Yang Chen is slaughtering our Ning... Ning family..."

Yan Feiyun and the other Hongmeng cultivators were taken aback; they were all aware that Yang Chen and the Hidden Clan were already at odds, but they didn't expect this lunatic to slaughter them all by himself!

Seeing that Ning Zhenggang was about to die, he quickly took out a bottle of mid-grade elixir for healing. This thing was very precious, but at that moment, it was impossible to save.

Stuffing the elixir into Ning Zhenggang's mouth, and passing over some True Yuan, finally saved Ning Zhenggang's injured meridian a little, allowing him to recover a bit of vitality and save his life for the time being.

Ning Zhenggang's eyes became clearer, and he gained some strength.

Yan Feiyun helped him up, "Go! I'll take you to Sky Island to see my father and the others!" Then he instructed several other cultivators, "You go and inform the Ning family patriarch and the rest! Quick!!"

For a moment, the nervous atmosphere enveloped everyone, and the Hongmeng cultivators all started to run around to notify.

When Yan Feiyun brought Ning Zhenggang to Sky Island, he simply went to the discussion venue where he was speaking and noticed that Ning Zhengfeng and Luo Qianqiu had followed.

Seeing Ning Zhenggang's situation, Ning Zhengfeng's eyes flashed with anger, and he hurriedly asked what happened.

Ning Zhenggang was just panting heavily, and after a brief narration of the matter, the audience went silent and gasped for breath.

It turned out that just about a quarter of an hour ago, Yang Chen suddenly appeared in the sky above the Ning family's territory.

When the guards discovered Yang Chen, he didn't say anything and went straight up to a frantic slaughter, where multiple colors flashed here and there as though they were fireworks that left a bloody scene caused by all the Ning family cultivator's bodies that were left lifeless without even a blink of an eye.

Ning Zhenggang, who realized that the situation was not good, came to Hongmeng to report at the urging of several elders of the Weak Waters Stage who stayed behind.

If it weren't for the hard support of the four Supreme Elders, and one of the elders had a low-grade immortal weapon in hand, Ning Zhenggang would not have been able to escape from Yang Chen's control.

Even so, Ning Zhenggang was seriously injured as he was affected by some purple fire, and he almost died before he could reach Hongmeng.

"Damn it! How could Yang Chen attack our Ning family first!?" Ning Zhengfeng cursed loudly, not even daring to imagine the current predicament of the family.

Xiao Mengyu frowned abruptly and said, "Ning Zhengfeng, what do you mean, should our Xiao family be destroyed first then!?"

"Shouldn't you be!?" Ning Zhengfeng roared.

"You bastard..."

Luo Qianqiu interrupted the two person's quarrel with a yell, and said coldly, "Enough! This is not the time for us to fight internally! Yang Chen went to the Ning family, the reason is very simple, because he

flew from overseas, and the Ning family was the first place that he would arrive, closer than our Luo family and Xiao family...”

“What!?”

Ning Zhengfeng and Xiao Mengyu were stunned, and then they thought it did seem right.

Coming from the southwest, the Ning family, located in the southern part of the Illusion Realm, was the first Hidden Clan to appear.

“Heaven elders!” Luo Qianqiu exclaimed to the avenue of heaven elders. “Are you still on the fence!?” Yang Chen will attack the Ning family first, rather than looking for trouble with our Luo and Xiao families, because he has already decided to eliminate all three of our families, he doesn’t even care about the level of hatred! Do you think he’ll let Hongmeng go? Or do you believe you’ll be able to defeat Yang Chen after the Hidden Clan falls!? Keep in mind! He’s holding a Chaos Cauldron!! Chaos can only be defeated by absolute power and desperate suppression! Consuming more cultivators will only make it more difficult to defeat!”

The heaven elders all looked nervous, and the four elders exchanged glances as if they were going to make up their minds.

Ning Zhengfeng suddenly remembered something, and asked Ning Zhenggang, “Second brother, where is our third sister!? Is she struggling with Yang Chen!?”

“No... The third sister is...” Ning Zhenggang said in a dejected tone, “The third sister is nowhere to be found, and she disappeared...”

“What... what!?! At the juncture of the survival of the family, she has disappeared!?” Ning Zhengfeng’s face was ashen and mad.

When the atmosphere in the audience was solemn, Yan Wuchen and several other elders nodded their heads.

“Okay, to uphold justice and eradicate evil spirits, I will put aside my prejudice this time, and join the masters of the Hidden Clan to kill the evil thief Yang Chen!” Yan Wuchen said loudly.

Luo Qianqiu’s eyes flashed, and he said, “Since this is the case, it is not too late, we will call the masters and go to the Ning family together!”

“Amitabha...” Master Yanyun said, “This time, the old man will not be with you. Going along, the old man will lead the disciples to spread the great formation of King Kong Demons, to protect Hongmeng, so as not to be taken advantage of by some gangsters, forgive me.”

“Don’t worry Master, we all understand.”

Although Master Yanyun didn’t go with them which caused them to lose a hand, there were three other elders from the top ten masters, and they brought out the group of heaven elders.

...

Meanwhile, the central Arctic.



On the vast ice and snow wasteland, a magnificent and incomparably majestic scene was quietly blooming!

It was a huge and unimaginable golden-yellow towering tree, breaking out of the ice cap and going straight to the sky!

This golden giant tree, the circumference of the main pole alone, had exceeded a thousand feet. The base of the main pole stretched into the bottomless bottom of the Arctic Ocean, and the roots were extended to somewhere unknown.

The canopy, which was nearly 10,000 meters high, was like a golden flame that covered the sky and the sun, and the branches that spread out were all flickering with golden leaves.

Every golden leaf shone with the brilliance of the sun, bigger than an ordinary airliner.

On the top of the giant tree, whether it was the trunk, the branches, or the leaves, there were strange and obscure words flashing.

And around the giant tree for dozens of kilometers, there was a huge pale gold surrounding the protective wall.

This airtight protective wall was able to gather the surrounding steady stream of solar energy, which was continuously absorbed by this giant tree and used for its use.

Located in the center of the canopy, in a dazzling area, two figures of a man and a woman are suspended in the air.

The pair of men and women shone with bright yellow and pale golden light respectively, and if you looked closely, you could find that the light source came from the heads of the two.

After the energy emanating from the golden giant tree was absorbed into the bodies of the pair, another energy was released from the heads of the two men and poured into the central area of ??the giant tree.

In the central area of ??the canopy, a mass of light yellow containing vigorous energy was gradually growing.

In this peaceful and tranquil golden area, two figures suddenly entered, also a man and a woman. The man was dressed in black with an evil expression and the woman was dressed in green, looking like a fairy.

The man and woman who were undergoing energy conversion with the giant tree turned around and looked at each other. After looking at the man and woman who broke in, they both showed a calm demeanor that was not surprising.

“You’ve worked hard, Ares, Aphrodite, that bitch is mean by only letting the two of you help the Mother Tree to recover, isn’t it too tiring...”

The woman in the green smiled and said with a somewhat arrogant smile. It was Ning Ruozhu of the Ning family, and the glowing couple were Ares and Christen, who had disappeared before.

Christen frowned lightly, and elegantly combed her blond hair. With a simple action, it was also a picturesque manner, and she sighed softly, "After so long, are you finally willing to show up at this time? We thought that you would always hide your head and show your tail, and let Hermes be your spokesperson...I haven't seen you for more than three thousand years, Hera."

Ning Ruo-zhu, also known as Hera, the Queen of Heaven, giggled, "I didn't mean to hide, it's just... I'm not interested in coming out. Hmm... But it's different now, I didn't expect that that crazy woman, actually used the heart of Gaia to replant the Mother Tree again..."

Chapter 1579

Prelude to Massacre

Sarkily smiling, Christen said, "Hera, stop pretending. I don't think you're not interested in coming out, but it's hard for you to do things out here."

"Why did you say that, Aphrodite?" Her calm gaze rested on a golden leaf as she bent down to smell it.

"Then why don't you just admit it?" Christen asked. "Hephaestus is the only one who can make a 'Magical Girdle' that is not real! Only he knows how to forge, and only you have the authority to allow him to carry out this task. What made you think we hadn't noticed when you broke up Athena's layout with a fake coin, but didn't show up and let Hermes run errands for you?"

Hera uttered these words with a stunned look on her face, "So this is the subject of your inquiry, then... It's a shame it didn't work, but I can only blame my 'Celestial Spell' for not being strong enough and for the timing to be off."

"Celestial Spell?"

Ares turned his head and frowned, "Is that the magical power of the Chinese cultivators similar to Athena's Great Prophecy Spell? The user of that spell was not killed by Athena 20,000 years ago?"

Hera laughed, "Yes, I have thought that long enough to defeat that bitch, I have to deal with her Great Prophecy Spell as much as possible, so it took thousands of years to collect various ancient books and restore that Celestial Spell."

"You've been hiding out for three thousand years to study the Chinese cultivators' spell? That's some strong endurance you got there," Ares grinned, "but unfortunately, you are not the appropriate opponent against Athena's absolute strength."

Hera chuckled, albeit uncomfortably "Yes, it came up short... But it's not all bad now, because I can see that the bitch's Great Prophecy Spell is no longer completely accurate. That means that one day in the future, things may be different than she has imagined, which is very intriguing..."

"So, you two are not here to interfere with us?" Christen asked suspiciously.

Hermes showed his hands, "Hey, Aphrodite, Ares, what are you thinking? Even if we don't like Athena, it doesn't mean we don't want the resurrection of the Gods. This is the Mother Tree, we will not be disrespectful in front of the Mother of Earth, Gaia."

“There are only two of you, it will take a long time to restore the tree of the earth to its peak. Why are Poseidon and Apollo not here to help? ‘ Hera asked.

Christen breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that the two were not looking for faults, but came to take a look in good faith, she then showed a smile, “According to the original estimate, Athena hoped to collect some divinity scattered in some artifacts, and cultivate some of them first. Later on, with the addition of the divinity of the eleven main gods, we can activate the Titan Bloodline of the Mother Tree. But later Athena researched that the earth is different from Mars, and the earth’s core has some trace elements that activate the Titan bloodline, as long as the time arrives, the Titan bloodline can be activated smoothly, that’s why the cloned heaven warriors are abandoned. Anyway, their divinity is also very incomplete and difficult to use. Now Ares and I are mainly responsible for taking care of the Mother Tree and helping it to activate the Titan bloodline. Our responsibility ain’t too heavy, you don’t have to help us.”

“Well...” Hera squinted and smiled, “So, Athena has indeed made a wrong calculation, and her Great Prophecy Spell has been inaccurate... Ever since she has problems herself... Hehe...”

“But what she wants to do is finally coming true, isn’t it?” Christen asked rhetorically.

Hera nodded and turned to look at the boundless ice and snow in the distance, “I didn’t expect the earth to be more suitable for the growth of the Mother Tree, but... From this point of view, if the core of the earth is affected by the Mother Tree, it will not only be a global cooling in the future. It’s that simple, human beings... just be careful.”

“Hey...” Hermes smiled evilly, “They were originally a group of lowly reptiles, inferior creatures, if we hadn’t lost the support of Gaia’s heart back then, the Chinese cultivators would never be able to guard the place and humans have already been eradicated by us! This is just a delayed occupation after 20,000 years.”

“If the two of you are here to take a look, then you can leave, there is a Gaia barrier, and the Mother Tree is very safe,” Christen said with an irritated tone while a trace of sympathy flashed through her eyes.

“Okay, I know you are still angry, but it just so happens that I have nowhere else that I want to go, I should just relax for a while here...” Hera gently stroked the extremely thick tree pole and smiled, “Although ordinary humans can’t come here, it would be troublesome if a powerful Chinese cultivator came. Well, with me here, you can serve the Mother Tree with peace of mind.”

“That’s unnecessary! It’s just to relieve my boredom if an expert comes,” Ares said disdainfully.

Hera rolled her eyes at him and ignored it.

Hermes said with a gloomy smile, “At this time, I am afraid Hades has already entered the Illusion Realm, why don’t you go and have a look?”

“It doesn’t matter anyway, this battle is already doomed, isn’t it obvious that it’s all arranged by that bitch?” Hera said lightly, and then gracefully lay on top of a dense leaf, as if she was going to take a good night’s sleep.

Christen and Ares looked at each other complicatedly, then shook their heads.

...

The Illusion Realm, the Ning family.

The original high-rise buildings, incomparably modern and spectacular buildings, had been broken and dilapidated, and the high-rise buildings had collapsed one by one and were in pieces.

The sea of fire burned the dilapidated buildings, and after the large tracts of woodland were affected, it spread to farther places. It wouldn't be long before this place turned into a ruin.

The Ning family shall soon be turned into history.

The guards and cultivators of the Ning family had also suffered heavy casualties to the extreme and only a small number of them escaped.

Blood was flowing into the river and the corpses were scattered everywhere, and it was impossible to simply describe the tragic situation here.

There were burnt and broken limbs everywhere, and there were scattered flesh and bloody organs, and it was almost impossible to see any complete corpse.

Of course, many cultivators had been completely burned and corroded with no dregs left.

As though the sun was ready to be devoured by a gray-black force, it appeared to be roaring across the sky at this point.

Yang Chen stood between heaven and earth, his eyes were full of the frenzied murderous intent brought about by the mad slaughter, the huge chaotic cauldron faintly affected the sound of wind and thunder, and it was like a chaotic low roar, hovering in the sky.

Just after the slaughter-like battle just now, Yang Chen had already consumed hundreds of Tribulation Passing Stage Cultivators with the Chaos Cauldron!

With Yang Chen's current Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation Realm and his cultivation base being complete, he could step into the Shang Qing stage anytime. These Ning family cultivators were not his opponents at all, and they would die as many times as they came.

Most of the cultivators of the Ning family were arrogant and had no idea of running away. When they realized the irreparable gap in strength, it was too late.

Yang Chen's strength had clearly improved after absorbing the pure spiritual energy transformed by these cultivators, even at his current stage of cultivation.

The Chaos Cauldron had also grown a lot, and the vicious totem on it was clearer and more powerful than before.

The shapes of giant flying swords, terrifying battle axes, etc., condensed by the power of chaos, turned into roaring beasts, attacking the opponents recklessly.

In fact, there were now only two lone figures standing firm against Yang Chen's wave after wave of violent attacks!

“You devil! You have created such a wicked fruit that will harm heaven and the law, and you will surely die in the future!!”

Ning Ziyang, the elder of the Ning family who was over 300 years old, with blood on the corners of his mouth, with the peak of Weak Waters cultivation, a purple-gold cone-shaped hollowed-out magic weapon in his hand that was being urged on was a low-grade defensive magic weapon of the Ning family, the purple-gold exquisite hood.

The legend of this magic weapon incorporated a trace of the bloodline of the ancient divine beast Xuanwu, which could stimulate the two spirits of gold and earth, forming a large-scale barrier of tyranny and dominance.

What was even more commendable was that this magic weapon could gather more than one cultivator’s cultivation base to urge, and as the total amount of urging True Yuan increases, its power could also increase sharply.

Even an ordinary offensive magic weapon couldn’t break through this barrier, and even if it was broken, it would greatly reduce the attack power.

It was a tens of feet wide purple-gold barrier shield that protected him and Ning Xueyu, another supreme elder who had cultivated in the middle stage of Weak Waters. The two of them were doing everything they could to deliver genuine energy in order to counter Yang Chen’s increasingly angry assault.

But the two Supreme Elders were not enough to go against Yang Chen, and it was also a matter of time before they were broken.

When Yang Chen’s purple and blue fire, chaos power, and dazzling attack landed on the shield, the two of them couldn’t help but churn, feeling extremely uneasy.

But when they thought of the hundreds of Ning family cultivators who had died for the family before, and the two elders of the Weak Waters Stage, they had no idea of ??escaping at all.

“Hmph, even if I’m not here to kill you, you are also going to kill my wife and daughter. All of this was brought up by your Hidden Clan. Does it make sense if only I get to die alone?”

Yang Chen was not in the mood to listen to their messy justice, the good and evil. He had made up his mind to eliminate the Hidden Clan once and for all. Besides, there were tens of thousands of people who died in his hands, and it didn’t matter how many thousands more!

This was crazy, but it was the most direct and effective method for Yang Chen.

If not me, who?!

Another dozen consecutive bombardments condensed by the power of chaos smashed on the purple-golden barrier, and finally, there were several cracks on the barrier!

## **Chapter 1580**

?1 vs 100

“Pfft!!” The female elder Ning Xueyu, who was cooperating with the delivery of the True Yuan, spewed a blood mist, her face was extremely pale and it seemed that she could no longer support it.

Ning Ziyang exclaimed, “Xueyu!”

But before he could ask any more questions, Yang Chen sent dozens of attacks incessantly, as if ten thousand arrows pierced through the heart, smashing the purple-golden barriers to smithereens!

Originally, there were other Supreme Elders who could help, but after Yang Chen killed them all, only the two of them remained. They couldn’t withstand Yang Chen’s Chaos Cauldron’s offense even if they had a low-level defensive magic weapon.

After all, the gap between their strengths was too big. The Chaos Cauldron alone had recovered to at least the level of a high-grade magic weapon after the precipitation and nourishment over time. If it was completely restored, it would no longer be able to measure its power with normal magic weapons.

The two of them were already stretched out of their True Yuan. Yang Chen absorbed the power of heaven and earth, which could be described as inexhaustible. As time passed, they immediately saw the true strength.

This was because Ning Ziyang and Ning Xueyu gave up their offense completely and put all their efforts on defense to last until now.

There were already some cracks on the purple gold exquisite shield. If this magic weapon was used so forcefully, it might be destroyed in Yang Chen’s hands.

Ning Ziyang looked at Ning Xueyu, whose breath was dying and could fall at any time, and sighed bitterly in his heart, “It’s been tens of thousands of years, is the Ning family destined to fall today?”

As the elder with the highest level of cultivation in the clan, of course, Ning Ziyang knew that it was impossible for the clan to only have so few supreme elders left, but those hidden old guys didn’t show up when the clan was slaughtered, and the only possibility was that they didn’t want to die.

Everyone knew that they were not Yang Chen’s opponents, so they chose to live instead of fighting to the death for the family.

When he thought of this, Ning Ziyang realized that even if the Ning family could still inherit, the will of the family was already dead, and this was the real decline!

It would be easier to say if they were in a peaceful and prosperous world. But once a major disaster occurs, the people would begin to flee like chickens, proving that they were vulnerable to a single blow!

Yang Chen wouldn’t think too much, he already felt that he had wasted too much time to break through this damn defense. If they didn’t have that defensive magic weapon, he would have killed every single person in the Ning family earlier, and he wouldn’t even have let so many people escape.

Seeing that the two elders of the Ning family were unable to continue, Yang Chen immediately ordered the Chaos Cauldron, and suddenly directed towards the two of them!

As for that magic weapon, Yang Chen would naturally take it away.

Seeing that Chaos Cauldron greeted them, the huge suction made them unable to move, Ning Ziyang grimaced and tried to escape with all his strength.

Ning Xueyu, however, couldn't take it any longer and surrendered, becoming the meal of the chaos, which was sucked into the cauldron and transformed into a spiritual energy that was absorbed cleanly.

Ning Ziyang's eyes were filled with blood and tears. He had just witnessed the death of a long-time friend, but he was speechless.

Dark red lightning bolts shot out from the distance like flying flaming meteors, as well as large pieces of blue ice flying arrows that smashed towards Yang Chen in a densely packed swarm!

Yang Chen frowned, sensing that a large number of cultivators were approaching, and said with a wicked smile, "Are the reinforcements finally here? Well, save me from looking for them."

Turning around and raising his hand, a greyish-white Ruoshui light curtain blocked the massive piece of attack and he didn't come into direct contact with them for even a fraction of a second

Sure enough, Luo Qianqiu, Ning Zhengfeng, Yan Wuchen, etc. arrived one after another, with a large group of Luo family, Xiao family, and Hongmeng cultivators who had been waiting for a long time, and they were aggressive.

Ning Zhengfeng saw that the Ning family was in ruins and was beyond recognition, his eyes were flushed with anger, and he was full of murderous aura.

"It's a fierce flame over here; he's been fascinated by the Chaos Cauldron, and he's completely turned into a murderer!"

Looking at the bloody scene, the stump, and the broken arm, Elder Liu Shiyuan said bitterly, "The strength of this son is unimaginable. He is only in his twenties. It's a pity that he has fallen into the devil's way. If he doesn't get rid of it today, he will definitely be a big problem for me in China!" Xiao Mengyu said solemnly.

The Hongmeng elders who did it also nodded, and this scene shocked them.

At this time, Ning Ziyang finally got the opportunity to fly to the reinforcements and told Ning Zhengfeng about the situation.

Knowing that the family had killed three more supreme elders, Ning Zhengfeng was devastated, and he was so angry that he almost spit out a mouthful of blood.

However, seeing the purple gold exquisite shield that had cracked and obviously could no longer be used forcibly, all of them had a chill on their backs!

Even the magic weapon was broken abruptly, if it were an ordinary cultivator in the Weak Waters Stage, wouldn't it be impossible for him or her to take in any attacks?!

Yang Chen looked at the hundreds of Illusion Realm masters gathering with surging fighting intent and he loudly said with great pride, "You don't need to talk nonsense there, whichever path that one took is not something you people that only fish for fame can judge! God is watching every move you make and every step you take, and today's battle is due to your greed! I, Yang Chen, have a clear conscience, at

least I won't deny when I killed someone! I just want to kill all of you old thieves and blood wash the Illusion Realm! Come up if you have the ability, otherwise don't blame me for not giving you a chance to resist! I want to see what you can do to me!!

"You kid... is really arrogant, do you really believe you're that powerful to fight hundreds of us all at once!? This old man would have wanted to teach you a lesson if it wasn't for the sake of your ancestors! What you're doing today is excruciating!"

Ancestors? Yang Chen didn't understand what it meant, but he was too lazy to think about it, so he just ignored it, because the other party was about to take action.

Yan Wuchen abruptly took a few steps forward, and his entire body raised layers of surging and majestic blue cold currents dancing around him and a huge long sword appeared in his hand out of a sudden!

The whole body of this long knife was black and blue, with ancient and clumsy lines all over the body. Only the edge of the blade has a hint of light blue. It was more than ten feet long and five feet wide. It was ridiculously large, like a tall building, but it was as fast as black lightning, rolling up waves of cold waves!

"Elder Yan seems to be serious as soon as he goes up, the abyss giant blade has not been shot for more than a hundred years!" Immediately, one of the Hongmeng elders exclaimed.

"It must be the case. The other party is a Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning cultivator with the Chaos Cauldron. Although the abyss giant blade is a fairy weapon, it is still inferior, and it is still incomparable with Chaos Cauldron."

"It's hard to say, there is just a river of blood here, and the casualties are heavy. The abyss giant blade can increase a lot of power."

"But Elder Yan's cultivation base is after all..."

"Hmph! How can you have better expectations for our enemies!?"

Liu Shiyuan shouted and interrupted the whispers of several Hongmeng elders, and flew upfront, releasing a large number of colorful sword spirits all over his body, surrounding them vertically and horizontally, with an invincible prestige!

"Nebula Divine Sword!"

With Liu Shiyuan's call, the colorful sword energy gathered in front of him, becoming a colorful six-foot azure front with waves!

It was Liu Shiyuan's magic weapon, the Nebula Divine Sword. It is also a magic weapon that was between high-grade and immortal and could be regarded as a half-immortal weapon. With Liu Shiyuan's sword art, its power was extraordinary.

One was blue and the other was colorful, and the two figures burst out the pressure of the True Yuan that was far from the peak of the Weak Waters Stage. They rushed out, and the other cultivators were naturally not far behind. They sacrificed their magic weapons and methods to surround Yang Chen!



Luo Qianqiu and Ning Zhengfeng, of course, led their troops to join. With a large number of masters in Hongmeng, they also had a lot of confidence.

It's a pity that Luo Pingchao was unable to participate in the war again because he returned to his clan to recover from his injuries.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, these cultivators must have some special means, if he rashly took action on someone first, he would inevitably be restrained, so he waited for the change, intending to see the tricks and find opportunities to defeat them one by one.

But I don't want to, this group of people had already discussed something before coming, and no one was too close, but Yan Wuchen and Liu Shiyuan took the lead, and restricted Yang Chen first!

"Northern Ming Ice Soul, Xuan Ice Domain!"

"Sword Spirit Void, Nebula Sword Array!!"

Yan Wuchen's abyss giant blade fell from the sky like a bolt of black lightning, piercing the earth to the core. Weaving together True Yuan and Northern Ming Xuan Ice, Yang Chen was quickly enveloped in a skydome that measured several miles across!

And the Nebula Divine Sword just shot to the top of the sky, scattered and spread out, like a galaxy blooming, turning into countless meteor sword showers, each meteor was a sharp sword condensed from the sword energy, moving towards Yang Chen and its surroundings, falling densely and fiercely!