

Chapter 1591

In Turmoil

Yang Chen hesitated, wondering if there would be an ambush in his place, not to mention that it did not seem likely for a palace to be built in such a desolate area.

“You don’t need to worry,” Lord Spectre said, waving his hand as if seeing through his worry. I’m well aware that I’m no match for our natural foe, the Chaos Cauldron. In fact, if you didn’t intend to harm us, I’d consider it a blessing.” I just want to know more about the outside world... I’ve been here for far too long.”

Before Yang Chen could even reply, Luo Xiaoxiao tugged at his shirt and urged, “Let’s go. It sounds like a fascinating place!”

She’s truly a weird one. Just moments ago, she was scared out of her wits, and now she’s fearless and eager to look around. Well, we have nothing to do anyways. Maybe I’ll be able to come up with an idea to leave this place if we go there.?

At that thought, he nodded in agreement.

After all, he could not possibly stay in the Eye of the Sky Demon for a year.

With that, the duo followed Lord Spectre to a valley hundreds of kilometers away.

Seeing the empty land around them, Yang Chen wondered where the palace was when Lord Spectre shot out two bursts of flames from his glowing eyes.

Those flames ignited a hidden inscription. Then, the ground trembled, and the hills on both sides shifted with the col as the starting point. A fissure soon formed.

Yang Chen thought it was fascinating. Yin energy seeped out of it, but he could not see what was inside.

“Come in.” Lord Spectre gestured with his illusory bony arm before heading in with his disciples.

Yang Chen was prepared to go in when Luo Xiaoxiao pulled him back.

“What’s wrong?” he asked.

“I-It looked scary...” she said timidly.

That had him chuckling. “Weren’t you the one who wanted to come? Why are you chickening out now?”

“But I didn’t know it would look like this inside. I thought it’d be a great castle.” Luo Xiaoxiao pouted.

Yang Chen’s lips twitched. *Why does it feel like I’m bringing my daughter around? I can’t understand her way of thinking.*

“All right. Stop yakking and go in!” Too lazy to entertain her further, Yang Chen pulled her into the fissure.

Once they were in, the fissure closed and was no longer visible.

The Yin energy inside the mountain caused Luo Xiaoxiao to shudder.

As she was not yet in the Tribulation Passing stage, the Yun energy from the devil spirits was tough to endure, not to mention the scary pitch-black surroundings.

However, she soon felt a surge of warm True Yuan entering her body. An invisible barrier, too, formed around her, and she felt herself warming up.

Knowing that Yang Chen helped her, she threw him a look of delight.

As an innocent person, she merely assumed that he liked her and that he refused to admit it.

In truth, Yang Chen did not think much about it. He did not hate her and even felt sorry for her, so he thought he could help out to the best of his capabilities.

After flying underground for around a thousand feet, their field of vision broadened. Even a worldly man like Yang Chen was shocked by the view before his eyes.

It was an underground space with a radius of dozens of kilometers and a height of a few hundred meters. Embedded in the wall were blue glowing stones.

The light emitted by the stones illuminated the whole space. Though it seemed like a beautiful blue world, it made the area look eerily quiet.

A massive palace was erected in the middle of the underground world. Although it was carved from an enormous boulder, it still looked majestic.

Lord Spectre chuckled as he noticed their surprise. "There's no need to be shocked, Brother Yang. As I previously stated, every time the crack opens, the Yang energy in here will increase dramatically, with a significant drop in the Yin energy. We established our base underground for two reasons.. to cultivate in peace and to protect ourselves from the Yang energy. Furthermore, we could avoid encountering powerful intruders."

On their way there, he had known about Yang Chen's age, so he felt more at ease when conversing with him.

Afterward, he brought the duo into the castle. Surprisingly, there was a large group of devil spirits residing inside. Like him, they possessed intelligence and were his subordinates.

According to Lord Spectre, there were around a dozen lords in the Eye of the Sky Demon. They were all devil spirits that used to be powerful cultivators from 50,000 years ago.

Since their capabilities were on par, and they were stuck in the world, the lords did not bother to fight. With that, they resided in their respective territories in peace.

Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao did not bump into the other lords because they would slumber during the day.

As for Lord Spectre's subordinates that Yang Chen had killed, he did not mind it.

Although the low-level devil spirits could provide some Yin energy, they were not particularly useful. Every lord had at least hundreds m of thousands of devil spirits, so losing a few ten thousand of them was not a big deal. Besides, they did not possess intelligence.

Because all devil spirits did not possess physical forms, the castle was more of a solace.

Since they did not have any food or spirits, Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao could only talk and chat there.

As Yang Chen wanted to know about the Eye of the Sky Demon and had nowhere else to go, he agreed to stay for a few days and seek a way out.

Time passed as usual.

In the stone house located at the center of the Forgotten Realm, the fireplace was burning brightly. Sparks danced like fairies as crackling sounds were heard from the burning timbers.

The television before the sofa was playing a China news channel searched through the satellite.

On the screen was a news reporter dressed in a thick down jacket and a heavy wool hat. Her lips were purple from the cold, and she was pointing at the sea near a port city northeast of China.

Snow was falling in torrents, blanketing the ground in a thick white layer. In fact, the entire port was covered in snow, and the low houses could no longer be seen.

“Everyone, as you can see, the seawater by the port has begun to freeze. This port has never frozen over since ancient times, and yet, at negative 37 degrees, it has started to frost. The ships are unable to operate as usual, and the workers at the port have left ages ago. According to the government, citizens of the bigger cities have begun to migrate to the south, like those of the north of the country...”

Sitting before the television, Wang Ma tightened the blanket and changed the channel.

However, as before, a white land was all she could see. The channel was playing the news in the southern part of China.

“According to the police, the supermarket robbery was motivated by the citizens’ dissatisfaction with the restrictions on the purchase of rice, oil, flour, and other food... The damaged facilities are being repaired, and thirty-odd people from other cities have been arrested. The injured employees have been transported to the hospital and are no longer in danger... However, based on the current situation, it appears that many supermarkets are in the same boat. Many citizens believe that the government should grant them access to the supplies in order to avoid a repeat of the tragedy—”

The television was shut off.

Letting out a sigh, Wang Ma put down the remote control and turned to look at Su Xin and Xiao Zhiqing. The duo had equally grim expressions. “I’ve changed about a dozen channels, and the situation back in the country is the same as overseas. The whole world is in turmoil.”

Xiao Zhiqing let out a wry smile. “Mom, stop watching if it frustrates you. Even the temperature in the Mediterranean Sea has dropped to below zero, much less to the rest of the world.”

“This is crazy. It’s already August, but it’s getting colder instead,” Wang Ma said worriedly. “If this goes on, people in the southern part of China will freeze to death.”

Su Xin wanted to say something but froze suddenly. She then rose to her feet and walked to the door. “They’re back.”

Chapter 1592

Imminent Disaster

The door was slowly opened from the outside. A gust of cold wind blew in as soon as a crack appeared, making Wang Ma and Xiao Zhiqing shudder.

Few women dressed in trench coats walked in, and they were Lin Ruoxi, An Xin, and the rest. On their bodies were bits of snow.

“Oh, miss, is it still snowing out there? You have snowflakes on your hair.” Wang Ma quickly stood up and brushed off the snow on Lin Ruoxi’s hair.

As she cast a worried gaze outside the house, she saw that the plants on the island had wilted. Many trees had also died from the cold. The bare branches were nothing like the lush vegetation in the summer.

Lin Ruoxi shook her head and brushed off the snow on her shoulders. Flashing Wang Ma with a comforting smile, she said, “It’s not snowing outside. The Middle East was snowing when we flew in from China.”

“Oh, I see... All right, come and have a seat first. Tell us the situation in China now,” Wang Ma urged. It was then she remembered the ladies did not take the plane but instead flew out.

Everyone sat on the couch and chairs in the living room and started recounting the events back in China.

A few days ago, all the ladies except for Xiao Zhiqing went back to China to check on Yang Chen and also deal with their respective matters.

Lin Ruoxi, An Xin, and Tang Wan had multinational companies with tens of thousands of employees, be it Yu Lei International, An Clan Group, or the Tang clan’s Maple Group.

As the presidents of their companies, they only needed to make some important decisions and did not need to show up at the company frequently. Hence, it did not matter where they stayed.

However, due to the extreme cold weather, governments all over the world were trying their best to maintain the stability of the country and the safety of the citizens. The companies couldn’t operate normally.

Moreover, transportation itself had changed drastically.

Other than the tropical countries or the warmer regions, more than eighty percent of the airports worldwide could no longer operate like normal, and more than sixty percent of airports had shut down.

Furthermore, over ninety percent of railways were ruined, and many tracks were covered with snow or frozen.

The roads were the same. In some areas, the engine of the cars could not even be ignited, or they were just broken from the cold.

Under such circumstances, the employees could not go to work, and the factories had stopped operating. Naturally, as the employers, they had to deal with the crisis appropriately.

Not only did they have to cooperate with the government to let their employees take breaks, but they also had to give material aid.

At such a critical juncture, they did not have to send them money, but instead food, spare fuels, and warmth equipment. After all, the employees would not have a chance to spend the money.

As for Zhenxiu, Liu Mingyu, and the Cai sisters, they went to meet their families and tried to bring them to the island or send them to tropical areas.

Hui Lin's worldwide concert tour was canceled because of the harsh weather. With nothing to do, she returned to Beijing and helped out the Lin clan.

As a government official in China, Li Jingjing had been staying in the country and would occasionally report domestic affairs to the other ladies. In short, she was busy with both work and personal matters.

"Half of China is frozen. Everyone has run to the southern region, and the rich went to the tropical regions. If this goes on, even the temperature in the southern region will go below zero," Rose explained.

"What... what should we do? If that happens, many people will die," Wang Ma said worriedly.

Frowning, Cai Ning replied, "I'm afraid people will starve before that, or even be beaten to death. Right now, other than the malls and shops that are operating under the government's control, the rest are closed. The owners are in hiding instead of running their businesses. Some management has stored some food to sell to the citizens. As for the hotels and motels, they are fully booked because of the large-scale migration. Even the inns are packed. The crime rate has been increasing due to a lack of police and army force. Many cases of robbery, arson, and homicide over food and accommodation have occurred. Since transportation isn't convenient, the police can't take action in time. The media are too busy to report about these matters. The local citizens in the southern region are complaining incessantly. Most of their places have been robbed by the outlanders. If conflicts continue to brew, trouble will entail sooner or later."

The others fell into stunned silence upon hearing her words. The sights they had witnessed back in the country were unbearable.

However, conscience and law meant nothing before the instincts of survival.

Although those situations only happened among ordinary citizens and the poor, there was no telling the same would happen to the rich if the whole world turned into a frozen land.

The rich were also human and were, in fact, more vulnerable than normal citizens. There was a chance that they would be more merciless to survive.

"Don't they have an army? Why did the government send soldiers out to subdue those who are wreaking havoc in society? Plenty of innocents will die," Su Xin asked puzzledly.

A wry smile touched Tang Wan's lips. "Army? At the end of the day, they're still human and have family and friends of their own. Many of those who escape to the south are their relatives so how could they hold them at gunpoint. That might have worked if only one or two places were affected. However, the whole country is in turmoil. The soldiers were unable to remain at the base. Other than the Beijing

military zone, soldiers in the other bases have returned home, according to what I know. Officers are powerless to control them because they refuse to listen. In fact, some were killed by soldiers for attempting to intervene.”

“What!? That serious?” Upon hearing that, Wang Ma turned to Lin Ruoxi and asked, “Miss, did you visit your in-laws? Aren’t Xuehua and Commander Yang in the Jiangnan military zone?”

Lin Ruoxi nodded. “I went, but they’ve returned to Beijing. They’re safe now. However, the Jiangnan military zone is in a mess. Other than a handful of navy and special forces, the rest are out of control. A lot of soldiers fled the troop after being dispatched.”

Wang Ma sighed in relief. “As long as they’re fine. This is a disaster. I wonder if our country can brace through it.”

The ladies kept quiet. Although they had returned to the country to deal with some important matters and ascertained their families’ safety, it would only be the start of the tragedy if the temperature continued to drop.

“Is there any news about Sir?”

Seeing that no one was mentioning Yang Chen, Su Xin could not help but ask.

Their ladies’ expressions were grim. Concern, dejection, and resentment were evident in their eyes.

“No. My sister and I have asked our father. Ling Xuizi from Hongmeng met him once two weeks ago. He said Hongmeng is in his hot water, so my father is in charge of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade for now. Hubby hasn’t appeared since he fought with Luo Qianqiu two months ago. The rumors in Hongmeng said that he couldn’t have lost to Luo Qianqiu, but the latter survived while he went missing,” Cai Yan answered.

“Luo Qianqiu is seizing the opportunity to subdue the three major clans and all the other vassal clans while the Ning and Xiao clans are in weakened states. The elders in Hongmeng suffered grave losses when besieging Hubby, so I’m worried that Luo Qianqiu would target Hongmeng afterward,” Cai Ning said.

“What a jerk. He had to have used some shady method to harm Hubby. “I’m sure Hubby will be fine!” Xiao Zhiqing despised the Luo clan to the core of his being.

The ladies forced a smile. Although they also wished Yang Chen would be fine, they had no clue about his whereabouts. Only Luo Qianqiu would know, but they could not question him.

“All right. There’s nothing we can do other than wait and trust him, can we?” Lin Ruoxi appeared to be very collected. She rose to her feet and asked, “Wang Ma, where did Lanlan run off to? I don’t see her.”

Chapter 1593

A Shocking Project

At the mention of Lanlan, Wang Ma clapped her hands and said, “Ah, the three Yu sisters wanted to visit the neighboring countries. Lanlan’s close to them, so she tagged along. She was worried that you

wouldn't allow her to go, so she told me not to tell you. I thought she'd be safe with them, so I agreed to it."

Ever since the three women agreed to protect the ladies on Yang Chen's behalf, they had been keeping their promise, spending most of their time on the island, except returning to Honghuang Sect once in between.

Although they were puzzled as to why Yang Chen had yet to return, they continued to wait patiently, believing that no one in the illusionary dimension would be a match for him.

For demons who had lived thousands of years, a few months meant nothing.

Coincidentally, Lin Ruoxi did not bring Lanlan back to China since she would be busy with work. Hence, the little girl went ahead and played with the three fox demons.

Yu Lanting was fond of her as Lanlan was Yang Chen's daughter and looked adorable.

The Honghuang Sect was not as exciting as the mundane world. Intrigued by the fascinating human civilization, Yu Lanting and the other two relaxed and went to the other countries to play when nothing happened for the past two months.

Although most of Europe was frozen, the heating system was quite complete, so life could go on normally in places where the latitude was not as high.

While Lin Ruoxi frowned, Mo Qianni smiled and consoled, "Ruoxi, don't worry. No one can bully Lanlan. Besides, the Yu sisters will be with her."

"You misunderstood me." Lin Ruoxi sighed. "I'm not worried about her getting into danger but that she'd bully others when she's having too much fun."

In the middle of their chatter, the phone in the house rang.

Wang Ma picked it up and saw it was from Ron.

"Mr. Ron, can I help you with anything?"

"Madam Wang, has Mrs. Yang returned?" Ron was clearly referring to Lin Ruoxi.

"Yeah, she just returned. If you have something to discuss with us, come over. Everyone's here."

"No, no. The thing is, the lead commander of the Phantom crew, Brewster, sent a message, informing us that many army fleets of the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Italy, and Spain have appeared around our archipelago. It's out of the ordinary, so I would like to ask Mrs. Yang if we should take action."

Wang Ma was stunned. As she knew nothing about it, she quickly handed the phone to Lin Ruoxi.

Since Yang Chen was not on the island, Ron and the others viewed Lin Ruoxi as their leader and would naturally report the matters to her.

After listening to his report, Lin Ruoxi lowered her head and mulled it over for a while. "Mr. Ron, their target isn't us, but Jane. Have Brewster stay put."

“Princess Jane?” Ron was surprised but did not doubt her decision. He then gave an affirmative reply before hanging up.

Once the call ended, Lin Ruoxi asked Wang Ma, “Is Jane back?”

“Some time ago. Ever since she returned from England, she has been in a bad mood and has not left the lab,” Wang Ma replied and sighed.

The others exchanged puzzled glances, oblivious to the situation.

“Ruoxi, why did you say they’re here for Jane?” Cai Yan asked.

Instead of replying, Lin Ruoxi looked at An Xin. “I’m sure you can guess the reason.”

A wry smile appeared on the latter’s face. Nodding, she replied, “It should be because of that matter.”

“Stop beating around the bush. Tell us what happened!” Cai Yan piped up, anxious to know what was going on.

“Let Jane explain. She should handle the fleets too.” As Lin Ruoxi spoke, she called the number of Jane’s lab.

Less than a minute later, Jane came over to the house, still wearing her lab coat. Her hair was disheveled, which showed that she had not been resting properly for days because of research.

As she had known what had happened, she sat down with a scowl. “How dare they come over here when I’ve rejected them outright. Have they lost their mind?”

Lin Ruoxi took over a warm cup of tea and sipped at it before saying, “They wouldn’t be afraid of taking risks and would clutch at straws in life and death situations like this. And you are their last straw.”

The others were befuddled.

Seeing that they seemed lost, Jane chuckled and recounted the whole thing briefly.

As it turned out, she was invited by the Secret Intelligence Service and the Fellowship of the Royal Society to attend an international security conference two weeks ago.

The attendees were the leaders of the developed countries and a few from the developing countries.

Famous and powerful conglomerates and families also attended the conference, such as Rothschild, Morgan, and Rockefeller.

Additionally, the best security organization from each country, scientists at the top of the field, and some genius researchers who usually remained out of circulation were also at the conference.

No media reported the conference as it was a secret to the rest of the society. Every country tacitly controlled the media and prevented the news from leaking out.

The conference’s theme was to discuss what would happen to humans if the temperature dropped further.

After discussing and envisaging for multiple rounds, they decided on a plan that even Jane found incredulous.

The leaders of the countries made their votes—other than a few who forfeited—and decided to execute the Noah Ark project.

The countries planned to combine their resources and wealth and build at least ten extremely fortified battleships within six months.

Considering the current technological advances, it seemed impossible to seek refuge at the space station at the edge of the Earth's orbit.

The only chance they had was to use nuclear energy, hydrogen energy, solar energy, and other sources to build a massive iron fort to help them survive on the future sea of glaciers or underwater.

According to the scientists' prediction, if the temperature consistently decreased at the same rate for a year, the temperature at the South Pole would be lowered by more than ten degrees.

By then, the world would be in the fifth ice age.

The land area would expand due to the frozen sea, but in turn, land animals would go extinct, making it hard for humans to survive.

In order to retain human civilization, the countries planned to have young females, girls, elites in all fields, scientists, and artisans board the battleships to evade the catastrophe and wait for Earth to come back to life.

Of course, skill, funds, and resources would be needed to build the iron beasts, which meant that the support of the rich would be essential.

Thus, the top billionaires would be prioritized to enter the ship.

Hearing Jane's recount, the ladies fell silent. It sounded like the story of a futuristic doomsday sci-fi movie, but it was happening in real life.

"I rejected the suggestion because I think, even if I can design and build the Noah Ark, it's useless if we don't deal with the core of the matter. If I'm not mistaken, the Gods are behind everything. Only by having them stop their plan can humans be saved. Unfortunately, they don't agree with me, and they do not think humans can put up a fight against the Gods. Now that the Gods have disappeared, we've no clue where to start looking for them.

"It's obvious that they can do nothing about it even if they know the Gods are the cause." Lin Ruoxi chuckled. "Didn't you discuss with the western countries about the solar energy being intercepted? Is it near the North Pole's ice sheet? Did they reply to you?"

"That's the biggest problem now. USA, Russia, and Canada sent out their elite navy troops, but they were unreachable not long after they arrived at the North Pole. The dozens of fleets sunk into the sea. There were no survivors, and the reason behind it is unknown," Jane explained.

“Could it be that the Gods are wreaking havoc in the North Pole? Did Athena go all out to get Gaia’s Heart because she wants to decrease the global temperature and drive humans into extinction?” Zhen Xiu asked in horror.

“No matter what it is, those countries wouldn’t want to send out expedition teams to the North Pole after all the losses. That’s why they resorted to building the Noah Ark. It’s understandable since they can see a sliver of hope there,” Lin Ruoxi said.

Jane nodded. “That’s what I thought too. It’s also why I’ve been hesitant if I should fly to the North Pole and check things out. But if we truly spot the Gods there, our powers combined are still far too weak. We can’t change a thing there, but instead, we will invite trouble for ourselves.”

“Let’s not go there. It’s too dangerous,” Rose said worriedly. “You saw it too the last time. Apollo and the other two Gods are crazily powerful. Hubby also said that their powers are increasing continuously. We’re not a match for them, and if they disregard Hubby, they might kill us if we head over.”

“Speaking of which, Ruoxi, did you and An Xin receive an invitation to invest in the Noah Ark project?” Mo Qianni asked.

In an impassive tone, Lin Ruoxi replied, “Yes, but I rejected it. Compared to the actual billionaires, my money isn’t that important to them. I reckon An Xin would be more on their list since they’re involved in the shipbuilding industry.”

An Xin hurriedly shook her head. “I rejected it too. It’s meaningless. Oh, Sister Tang Wan, did you not receive their invitation? Wouldn’t they care about Maple Group since your family is involved in the arms industry?”

“They won’t contact the Tang clan,” Lin Ruoxi answered on Tang Wan’s behalf.

Tang Wan nodded and smiled resignedly.

“Why not?” An Xin asked, puzzled.

“Because China is the only major country that isn’t invited to participate in the project. As the Tang clan is based in China, they wouldn’t invite her so that they wouldn’t get involved with China,” Jane explained.

“Our country isn’t participating in such a major project?” Wang Ma exclaimed in shock.

An unfathomable look flitted across Lin Ruoxi’s eyes as she explained in a low voice, “Isn’t it obvious? The other countries aren’t fools. China and the Gods are mortal enemies. Even if they aren’t familiar with Hongmeng, they would know that China is in a different situation than theirs. They would be glad if China could defeat the Gods, but if China failed, they might survive if they deny being associated with China. Moreover, China’s population takes up one-fourth of the world’s population. In the situation of doomsday, it’s a heavy burden. Of course, they would rather have more Chinese die so that they could have even more resources to themselves.”

Chapter 1594

Crazy Bargaining Chip

The others had not thought about it and shuddered when they heard Lin Ruoxi's explanation.

Wang Ma turned as pale as a sheet. "That's... That's too much! Do they think they can survive by doing so? If it weren't for China, they couldn't have lived till now."

"Maybe that's what they truly think. Perhaps they think they're close to the Gods." With a wry smile, Liu Mingyu continued, "The Gods have been residing overseas, so many of the foreigners are their descendants. Those people might view Hongmeng as their ally, but they wouldn't treat the Gods as their enemies either. One of the Gods might have been behind the loss of the exploration team. Seeing that they're remaining quiet, they must be afraid of offending the Gods."

"Such fools! If the Gods truly treated them as one of theirs, they wouldn't have caused the global temperature to drop! They deserve to freeze to death!" Cai Yan grumbled.

A luxury private helicopter flew in from afar and landed on the space outside the house at that precise moment.

Only those who were close to Yang Chen could enter the island without being stopped by the patrolling fleet.

Just as they were puzzled by the newcomers, Jane stood up with a scowl. "Tch, another closer is here."

Soon after, the door opened, revealing a handsome blond man dressed in a black navy trench coat. Edward Rothschild was the heir to the Rothschild family.

Ron and Brewster must have let them in because they recognized Edward's helicopter.

Most of the ladies had never seen him before. When they heard Lin Ruoxi introduce him as one of the Rothschilds, they pulled a long face.

"Edward, if you're here to persuade us, you should leave. I'm sure you know you can't make me leave here," Jane said straightforwardly.

Edward seemed surprised to see so many people in the house. When he heard Jane's words, he smiled wryly but was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, he approached Lin Ruoxi and bowed at her.

Shortly afterward, he greeted the other ladies with a smile.

No matter the circumstances, he had to maintain the etiquettes as the heir of the noblest family in the world, even if they would soon be in doomsday.

Once he was done, he turned to Jane and smiled. "My dear cousin, do you think I'm one who enjoys doing things in vain or one who's oblivious to your temper?"

Jane narrowed her blue eyes, a look of surprise flitting across them.

Although Edward was intelligent, he was nothing compared to her.

Even without needing to ask, she had thought of some unsettling matters based on his words.

"How could they do that!?" Jane questioned in fury.

Edward knew she had guessed his intentions, so his smile grew more resigned. "You should've guessed this earlier, shouldn't you? This isn't a daydream where you can let your imaginations run wild. This is doomsday, the sign of human extinction. In order to survive, they would be willing to do anything."

"They? Aren't you part of them too!?" Jane spat.

"Jane, whether you believe it or not, I maintain a neutral stance in the family. I did not participate in the voting." He shrugged.

Their conversation befuddled the rest. Cai Yan could not help but ask, "Jane, what are you two talking about? What voting? Nothing makes sense..."

Jane took a deep breath. "Because of the Phantom Fleet, even if the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation and Russia work together to attack the island, they would incur severe losses. Besides, many of us are cultivators. Even without Sect Master Yu, it'd be impossible for the other countries to force me into helping them build the Noah Ark. Hence, Edward's visit here as the messenger has to be more than persuading me. They must have thought of a bargaining chip that will surely compel me into helping them."

"What bargaining chip? You don't lack anything... Wait! Could it be that they have kidnapped Queen Catherine?" Cai Yan exclaimed.

Jane shook her head. "I wouldn't be too worried if that's the case. After all, they wouldn't have the guts to do so. Even if they do, I can save her."

"Then, how are they going to threaten you? We have so many people here. Even if they use nuclear weapons, we can flee. There's nothing to be afraid of," Cai Yan replied confusedly.

Suddenly, Lin Ruoxi piped up, "Humans..."

"That's right," Jane concurred. "They don't need to harm my family or friends to force me into helping.? Since the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation and Russia are allies, they have control over more than 90 percent of the global modern weaponry. With such resources, they can obliterate some underdeveloped countries and ordinary humans, though they cannot take down the Gods and the Chinese cultivators. For example, the small countries in Africa and Latin America will be defenseless. As long as the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation drops nuclear bombs there, killing millions of people would be easy..."

A look of bewilderment appeared on the ladies' faces.

"Have they lost their minds? They're disregarding human lives for their own survival!" Mo Qianni frowned.

"No, they have not." Edward sighed. "If things go on, the poor will eventually freeze or starve to death. Everyone will be vulnerable and defenseless. If they could get Jane to help them build the Noah Ark in exchange for the lives of billions of people, they'd jump at the chance. It'll be the last value of those people."

"Despicable!" Cai Ning snapped. "If Jane refuses, she'd be the murderer of millions and even billions of people. How cunning."

“Neither morals nor peace exist during times of doom. Instead, the law of the jungle applies. They can only blame themselves for being at the bottom of the food chain...” Edward said coldly.

For a long moment, no one said a word. Their breathing was heavy.

“Jane, go there. If Yang Chen is around, he might choose to kill those leaders, given how crazy he can be. But he’s been out of touch for more than two months. No one knows when he’ll appear. You’re not him. No one here can disregard human lives like him. Regardless of what happens in the future, you can’t watch billions of people die in vain,” Edward implored, casting a pleading gaze at Jane.

They could see how emotional she was, judging by how her clenched fists were trembling.

A look of resolute flashed across her eyes. Biting her lip, she acquiesced. “Fine, I can agree to help them build the Noah Ark, but on a condition. In the meantime, they’re forbidden from subduing the warmer regions and killing the locals. If I find out, I’ll just kill those who wish to board the ship...”

Those who lived in the hotter regions on Earth were poor folks. Taking the current situation into consideration, the rich might chase off the poor locals or even slaughter them in order to survive.

Edward smiled. “Don’t worry. We’ll agree to your conditions as long as you promise to help out.”

Left with no choice, Jane agreed to it and left with him to the American military base in the Pacific Ocean.

At the same time, the First Senior Official was in a meeting room located at Zhongnanhai in Beijing.

Sitting beside him were Ning Guangyao, Yang Gongming, Li Moshen, and Cai Yuncheng.

Ning Guangyao seemed to be in the pink of health, which was understandable since he had escaped from the Ning clan’s clutches after it was seized.

On the other hand, Cai Yuncheng was worried that Hongmeng would collapse.

The temperature in Beijing was so low that ordinary citizens refused to leave their homes. Fortunately, there were not any snowstorms, or the political leaders would have to move to the south to work.

The atmosphere at the meeting table was solemn. Even the reticent First Senior Official had a grim expression on his face.

After a long silence, he sighed and boomed, “We can’t sit on our hands anymore. From now onwards, we’ll only rely on ourselves and not the others.”

Chapter 1595 The Battle

After First finished speaking, the other four people did not reply. His face relaxed into a smile, and he no longer appeared solemn. “With the impending disaster, our entire country, and even humanity, is facing difficult times. If you have anything to say, please say it. Premier Ning, the Ning clan has been taken over by the Luo clan in the illusionary dimension, but this has no effect on the mundane world. Technically, you are now the true ruler of your clan. How come you’re still so quiet?”

Ning Guangyao let out an awkward chuckle, and he could not help but ask, “Sir, the illusionary dimension is in chaos now. Considering the Luo clan now wields absolute power in the illusionary

dimension with their two cultivators in the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning stage, are you sure they won't meddle with the authority in the mundane world?"

"Don't worry. They won't," First replied flatly. "Although the Luo clan has risen in power, their enemy is the Gods. Usurping the power in the mundane world will not help. The only effect it'll bring about is to provoke the array of guardians. They won't be so foolish."

At the mention of the "array guardians", Yang Gongming and Li Moshen raised their brows and exchanged glances. They had not expected him to divulge the secret that only the First Senior Official, the patriarchs of the Yang and Li clans knew.

In the face of a life and death situation, such secrets no longer needed to be kept. Nothing else mattered other than the foundation of the country.

Ning Guangyao and Cai Yuncheng had puzzled looks on their faces as they enquired about the array of guardians.

First did not hide anything and openly shared the background of the array of guardians.

Although the age of the duo was unknown, they were ancestors of the Yang and Li clans.

That was also why the bloodline of the two clans never ended despite being oppressed by the past rulers.

For the array of guardians, they could not care less about the changes in the political sphere, much less their own clans.

In other words, even if First would be assassinated by a spy from another country, they would not interfere as it would be a normal power struggle.

Only if the matter involved the Gods or the cultivators would they intervene.

All they cared about was the foundation of China. As long as it remained, their descendants could live on.

As for expanding the territory or defending the country, that was none of their business.

Similarly, even if the descendants of the Yang and Li clans were in danger, they would not intervene as long as some of their descendants were still alive.

Of course, that was the speculation of the past rulers. Until then, no one knew their limits.

In short, the guardians had never aided the Yang and Li clans. Even after the war in Yang Gongming's generation took the lives of their descendants and the Yangs' bloodline changed, they never reappeared.

Perhaps, throughout the decades, the bloodlines of the Yang and Li clans had changed multiple times.

Maybe it would be more fitting to say that the array of guardians cared more about the concept of family, rather than the bloodline.

Even Yang Gongming and Li Moshen did not care much about blood relationships. For people like them, such thinking would be shallow.

“Even though I’ve interacted with the array of guardians in the mundane world and even the whole of China, I’ve never seen them. We communicate through divine sense each time. Not only me, but the same goes for the previous senior officials. No one knows what’s on the array of guardians’ minds,” First lamented.

Cold sweat broke out on Ning Guangyao’s forehead.

No wonder the Ning clan forbade me from scheming against the First Senior Official. No wonder the hidden clans never dared to annihilate the Yang and Li clans. So it turns out that the two major clans have those two old farts as their guardians. If that’s the case, even if the Ning clan is wiped out, the Yang and Li clans would most likely be alright. According to what First said, the array of guardians from the Li clan has tried to subdue Yang Chen. Therefore, those two should be more powerful than him. Yang Chen by himself already managed to turn the illusionary dimension upside down, so I shudder to think just how terrifying the array of guardians can be. In hindsight, it makes sense. Without such a strong foundation, the Yang and Li clans couldn’t have lasted for millennia.?

Yang Gongming and Li Moshen had reverence for the array of guardians. They had heard of the secret from the former patriarch and yearned to meet the array of guardians. Unfortunately, it would be impossible.

“Sir, China and the rest of the world are facing an unprecedented catastrophe, the Gods are pushing us against the wall, and the illusionary dimension is in chaos. Are the array guardians still unwilling to help us?” Cai Yuncheng asked, frowning.

A wry smile touched First lips. “You still don’t understand my words...”

The four of them exchanged puzzled looks.

First sighed, rose to his feet, and turned to face the map of China with an unfathomable expression.

“I’ve long tried to enquire about a solution, but the array guardians never replied to me...”

At that point, the rest widened their eyes in shock and worry.

“Could it be that the array guardians are forsaking us?” Ning Guangyao blurted.

First turned around. “Premier Ning, I’ve said that the array guardians never stepped up even when the emperors were killed and the dynasties changed—”

“But this is different! If they don’t take action this time, the citizens of China will freeze to death! This isn’t political anymore! Our intelligence has reported that the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and Russia are implementing the ‘Noah Ark’ project. They’ve excluded China, which means that they’re ostracizing us! If it’s truly the Gods’ doing, do the array of guardians think Hongmeng can stand a chance against them, the mortal enemies of our ancestors? Sir, don’t you know that the hidden clans were lost to them overseas?? They have no chance against the Gods!” Ning Guangyao yelled as he propped his arms on the table.

First frowned. "Premier Ning, I know you're upset, but being reckless is useless. The array of guardians must have their own reasons for not showing up. We can't possibly coerce them into helping, can we?"

With nowhere to vent his anger, Ning Guangyao flushed and paled.

Although he was a ruthless man who would do anything for power, he could not bring himself to watch the people of China die, especially when he was in that position.

If he did not even have that much conscience, he would not have been able to be premier at a young age.

At the thought of the innocent women and children dying from cold or hunger because the array of guardians refused to help, tears welled up in his eyes.

"Hah, I bet they're scared of the Gods. Maybe they know they're no match for them." Ning Guangyao sneered.

First immediately admonished, "Premier Ning, watch your mouth!"

Ning Guangyao laughed. He was clearly enraged, or he would not have said such things that could land him in hot water.

Yang Gongming seemed to have aged a few years. The harsh temperature was too strenuous on his body.

"Everything happens for a reason, Premier Ning. The cycle of life is defined by birth and death. The array of guardians are our forefathers, but neither Patriarch Li nor I dare to speculate on their motivations. Whether they exist or not, the current China was built piece by piece by old people like us. My comrades built it with their blood and bodies. We may be old, but we will not sit idle. We can only do our part at this point. Nobody knows what will happen at the end."

"That's right." Li Moshen declared, "Mr. Yang is right. Since the other countries are waiting to laugh at us, we'll play along and see who'll have the last laugh."

First nodded with a gratified smile. "I've invited you guys over for this reason. All the citizens are suffering from the extreme cold. They can only rely on us officials. Everyone here, including me, has been relying on the strength of the cultivators. Now, it's time to rely on ourselves and think of a way. We can run away from this battle and have to get through it with the citizens. We have to fight till the last moment..."

Chapter 1596

Flower Bud

White stretched into the horizon at the North Pole, but in the central region was a land of gold.

Mother Tree had grown two times in size since two months ago. It stretched for hundreds of kilometers, covering the sky and creating a golden world that appeared out of nowhere.

Hera had been sleeping for a long time on one of the branches. Her eyes slowly fluttered open, and she sat up gracefully and gently smoothing her black hair.

After taking in a lungful of fresh air from Mother Tree, she smiled in satisfaction.

“The hometown’s air is mesmerizing as ever,” Hera mumbled and slowly floated to the canopy.

In a space covered in iridescent lights, a few figures were seen by the branches.

Other than Ares and Aphrodite, who had been staying at Mother Tree, Hermes, Apollo, Artemis, and Poseidon had shown up.

Seeing Hera’s appearance, the six Gods moved to the side so that she could see the object on the branch between them.

It was a golden flower bud, emitting a holy glow. Resembling a ball of sunlight, it appeared particularly lively when surrounded by the golden leaves.

A look of excitement appeared on Hera’s usually calm countenance.

She smiled as she went nearer to the flower bud, staring at it intently. “It’s finally... born...”

Although the other Gods had weird expressions, they were also delighted.

At that moment, they were all relishing the joyous occasion.

“This is the first flower bud. I believe more will appear on Mother Tree in no time. We will then gain a new life.” Aphrodite smiled sweetly.

At the thought of something, Hera summoned her True Yuan around, and blue scriptures appeared in midair as she pressed her fingers to her thumb one by one. It was a deduction technique that she came up with.

A wicked smirk touched her lips at the end. “You guys have been doing a lot of things while I was asleep, huh? You’ve struck so many human fleets.”

“It’ll only cause trouble to have humans approach Mother Tree. By being cruel, we could deter them from disturbing us,” Ares said haughtily.

“Hah, humans are creating the so-called ‘Noah Ark’. What a bunch of stubborn low lives.” Hera chuckled.

Aphrodite gazed at her with her alluring eyes. “I wasn’t expecting your deduction technique to be so accurate. Why don’t you deduce Athena’s arrival? She’s probably the most eager to check out the blossoming of the Mother Tree.”

“She? It’ll take too much energy to deduce her movements, not to mention that it might not be accurate. I’m too lazy to do it.” Hera rejected the suggestion nonchalantly.

“Are you finally admitting the disparity between you and her?” Apollo smiled gently. “Hera, don’t mind it. We’re about to rise again, and Athena’s contributions cannot be ignored. Even though she might have gone overboard in certain matters, she did it for our sake. Aren’t you happy to see the flower bud? This means that we’re all the same. Instead of fighting with Athena, why don’t you relish in our new glory?”

Hera snorted, but it was hard to tell if she listened to him.

At that moment, Poseidon heaved a long sigh and lamented, "If we could find Gaia's Heart 20,000 years ago and revive it, things might have been different..."

"Who would've thought that such a group exists among the low lives, much less that monster-like dude," Hera snarled.

The Gods had exasperated expressions on their faces.

After a moment of silence, Hermes chuckled. "Say, do you think Hades will be our friend or foe?"

"Hades?" Hera was stunned. "Right, what happened to him in the illusionary dimension?"

"We haven't received any update yet. Don't you have the deduction technique? Try to use it to find his location?" Aphrodite asked.

Hera did not think much about it and did as told. However, the results caused her to frown.

"What's wrong? Is Hades in danger?" Artemis asked worriedly.

A rare awkward expression crept onto Hera's face as she pursed her lips silently.

Suddenly, a voice came from the distance.

"He's in the Eye of the Sky Demon..."

The Gods were surprised before casting their gazes in the direction.

A slender figure stepped in the air. It was Athena, dressed in an Ancient Rome black dress that revealed her fair neck and arms. In a split second, she appeared before the other Gods.

No one said a word because their mind was in turmoil.

Just as they had expected, their powers increased with the revival of Gaia's Heart and the growth of Mother Tree.

Likewise, Athena's powers had recovered to a point that amazed them.

Even though they were familiar with Athena, it had been too long since they last felt the Goddess of War's capabilities.

With unconcealed envy in her eyes, Hera sneered. "Even if you don't tell me, I know he's in another space. There's no need for you to be a busybody."

The other Gods knew she refused to lose to Athena. However, Athena's technique of prophecy had proven to be far more powerful and accurate than hers.

True to Hera's words, the technique of properly might not be perfect but it outcompeted the humans' technique of deduction.

Athena locked her frosty gaze on Hera. "As long as you refrain from provoking me, I won't meddle in your affairs."

She was clearly implying that she was aware of Hera's actions but chose not to expose them.

Yet, Hera refused to yield. "Don't be so cocky. This hasn't come to an end yet. Even if your prophecy is accurate to 99 percent, there's still a one percent probability for everything to change, just like the last lifetime."

Athena had no interest in entertaining her. With a small leap, she arrived by the flower bud.

Gently, she reached out to put her hand near the flower bud, as if to feel the life it contained within.

The Gods fell silent as if they could feel the chaos in her mind despite her calm countenance.

After a long moment, Poseidon asked, "Athena, when should we go to find Zeus?"

The rest held their breath. Rescuing Zeus was also another major matter to the Gods.

Turning around, Athena said airily, "There's no need for that. He'll come out on his own."

"What?"

"What she means is that once Zeus' capability has recovered to a certain extent, he'll be able to escape from the array. Am I right?" Hermes smiled.

"20,000 years ago, his and my capabilities were reduced to 30%," Athena stated. "Because the array's creator was too powerful 400,000 years ago, the rules within the array are too mystical for me to make a prophecy from it. Otherwise, I could have escaped the array on my own and alerted Zeus. Within half a year, our abilities will be restored to 90 percent or higher. By then, it should be simple to break the array. In fact, I'm going to make those who conspired against us pay."

"That's exciting. But if you and Zeus can defeat that person by cooperating, why did you deliberately guide Hades?" Hera smirked.

Upon hearing her, the other Gods threw puzzled looks at Athena.

She was silent for a moment before casting them an impassive gaze. "You don't need to know..."

"Could it be that even you are unaware of it?" Hera pushed on. "Things have progressed to this point, so technically everything should be proceeding as predicted. There's nothing you can do. You've avoided the subject because you only know about the start and not the end. Hades' future is a mystery, according to my deduction techniques, nothing about his fate can be interpreted. No matter how powerful your prophecizing technique is, it can't be that far off from mine..."

Chapter 1597

Suicide by the Wu River

In the face of Hera's aggressiveness, Athena seemed to have no interest in talking more. After glancing at her indifferently, she took a few steps and disappeared into the air.

Seeing Athena leaving without saying anything, Hera turned pale and said with gnashing teeth, "Bitch, I hate her appearance of not taking others seriously..."

Artemis smiled bitterly, “Well, Hera, you have known each other for tens of thousands of years, and Athena’s character has always been like that. Who makes her stronger than us? You insist on her explaining everything to you, of course, she is not interested, not to mention your attitude...”

“What’s the matter with my demeanor!? I’m not like you cowardly creatures. Isn’t it simply the rebirth of Gaia’s heart? In any case, it’s not a glorious thing. It’s just some hurtful thing you shouldn’t do, do we really need to be that humble in front of her... Hmph,” Hera glared at the former and turned to leave, presumably in search of a place to vent her rage.

Leaving the rest of the gods behind, they all looked at each other in dismay, and all smiled bitterly.

They were also concerned about whether Athena truly didn’t know about Hades’ ultimate fate.

...

At the same time, in the Eye of the Sky Demon, in the palace of the Nether Emperor.

Yang Chen sat dazed at the highest point of the palace, staring out at the gloomy underground world in front of him.

After a rough calculation, I know that more than two months have passed.

In Yang Chen’s heart, he felt more and more anxious, worried about what happened to his family. Although Yu Lanting and others had promised to protect his wife and daughter, if he didn’t return home for a long time, and there was no news, those in the demon clan might have turned back on their words.

In the past two months, Yang Chen had encountered a lot of things, at least, he had already known all of the more than a dozen lords in the Eye of the Sky Demon.

After all, it was difficult for these lords not to be disturbed when two humans appeared out of nowhere, one of whom was in command of a powerful Chaos Cauldron, absorbing a large number of little devils at every turn.

The one with the lowest cultivation base was also in the middle stage of Tai Qing, but because they were all just demonic spirits, even if many of them were masters of the Shang Qing realm, none of them could maintain their cultivation level. Then again, the foundation of the realm was still there and they were still stronger than the ordinary Tai Qing cultivators.

In addition to the Nether Emperor, who was the first to know, there were others such as the Old Huangquan Demon, Palace Master Qingcheng, etc. who were closer to Yang Chen.

Like the Nether Emperor, these lords were not malicious.

First and foremost, after Yang Chen ‘accidentally’ revealed the ultimate move of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, they were so terrified that they almost knelt, knowing that even if they fought together, they might not be able to win.

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning was extremely harmful to demonic spirits, and they would be blown away!

Secondly, even if they won, so what? They still couldn't get out and everything would just be regarded as extra trouble.

Therefore, they treated Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao as VIP guests instead, and the lords eagerly used all kinds of treasures in the Eye of the Sky Demon, such as the spiritual materials for refining elixirs and magic treasures, powerful spells, scriptures, and some top-grade ones. magic weapons to exchange some information from the outside world with Yang Chen.

For eons, these demons were imprisoned in the Eye of the Sky Demon. To put it bluntly, they were living a half-dead and monotonous existence. Their desire for the outside world outweighed their need for magical weapons and scriptures.

At first, Yang Chen patiently answered their questions, such as the history of dynasties, human history, social development, scientific progress, etc...

Although Yang Chen was not a scholar engaged in research, there were only a few people who could actually compare to him when it came to the database data in his mind.

Almost everything he said was eloquent, and as long as it wasn't too subtle, he could basically explain anything and everything, and even Luo Xiaoxiao, an outsider, could learn new things.

But Yang Chen was also irritated because he was eager to go out, but he was dragged into asking questions all the time as if he were teaching elementary school students, what a waste of time!

The group of 'Lord students' became anxious when they saw the 'Teacher' being impatient. Indeed, he was stronger than the rest of them, and he was not obliged to tell them so much, so why keep dragging him to talk?

As a result, the lords showed their diligence and gave gifts to please Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was never a graceful gentleman; he would accept any gifts that came his way and would not refuse anyone who came forward. Anyway, this group of dead ghosts wouldn't be able to use these items, so he simply took them and gave them to his women as gifts.

For a long time, Yang Chen had no idea that he was holding as many as seventeen immortal weapons. Yes, they were indeed immortal weapons!!!

This was probably more than the sum of the immortal weapons owned by the three major hidden clans!

Among them, there were even two 'legendary weapons' that were famous in the great ancient times, the Pangu Axe and the Kunlun Mirror!

It was the Old Huangquan Demon and the Palace Master Qingcheng who gave these two treasures.

This Old Huangquan Demon was a great demon cultivator 50,000 years ago, who died here in battle, and this Palace Master Qingcheng, a Taoist companion who was originally an infatuated woman, but was betrayed, so she became a neutral cultivator.

When Yang Chen heard these two guys talking about the Pangu Axe and Kunlun Mirror, he didn't want to believe it, it was too weird! How could the legendary items fall into their own hands so easily!?

The two kept explaining, saying that there was a trace of the imprint of the Great God Pangu on it, and the mirror had the Taiyi Xuan Pattern of the Queen Mother of the West... In short, they said a lot of evidence to prove that these two items were real, for fear that Yang Chen thought they were fooling him!

But Yang Chen was not stupid, just from the level of spiritual energy, he already knew that it was not a simple thing, how could he not believe it.

However, these two 'legendary weapons' were not real artifacts, they were top-quality fairy weapons, and they were the same as Yang Chen's Chaos Cauldron – they were not in the most primitive state.

These old men claimed that Pangu, Nuwa, East Emperor Taiyi, Queen Mother of the West, Emperor Xuanyuan, and others existed. More than 400,000 years ago, they were the first group of immemorial immortals.

When those ancient immortals shattered the void and left the earth, their strength was completely in another dimension. They no longer needed these artifacts, so they left them on earth and gave them to those who were destined.

However, without reaching the strength of those ancient immortals, these artifacts couldn't restore their true power, just like a giant beast with a weak trainer that could not unleash its full potential.

Because time had passed, the information of these ancient immortals had already been divided into various versions by history, and there was nothing recorded in the ancient books of those cultivators.

They also relied on being born 50,000 years ago, and they were fortunate enough to have seen some scraps to spy on the real background of some ancient immortals.

In any case, 20,000 years ago, during the battle of the gods, immortal artifacts were already very precious, but it did not mean that immortal artifacts were so rare during the war between devils and demons 50,000 years ago.

These demonic spirits lords were all overlords or heroes in their lifetimes, and they were at least in the Shang Qing realm. How could they survive without a few immortal weapons in their hands?

But now, they didn't need so many immortal weapons anymore. Except for the personal items that had been with them for tens of thousands of years, they were called magic treasures, and almost everything else was useless.

Instead of letting them rust in vain, why not give them to Yang Chen as a gift? Aside from 'paying the tuition fees,' who knows what Yang Chen will bring back with him when he goes out?

After all, it's not a big deal to wait until Yang Chen gets out after the Eye of the Sky Demon was opened.

As for whether the immortal weapons could be used after it was given to Yang Chen, he didn't have to worry about it. With his strength, even if the immortal weapon recognized the master, he could use the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning to remove the imprint of the soul here.

What's more, these lords had been dealt with in advance, so there was no need to worry about not being able to use them.

Originally, this was something to be happy about. Yang Chen felt that women would be overjoyed when they received the 'celestial gift' from him.

It was unfortunate that he found it difficult to overcome the difficulties early on. When the Eye of the Sky Demon hits theatres next year, whether the family will be safe or not will be a major concern!

Therefore, Yang Chen didn't have the heart to fiddle with and study those newly acquired magic weapons.

Yang Chen asked almost everything the lords knew about the Eye of the Sky Demon, but he didn't find any clues to break through this damn place.

And the spiritual treasure of the Meng Family showed no signs of life.

Yang Chen took Luo Xiaoxiao with him and searched the place inch by inch almost everyday.

This time, because of the kindness of the lords, Yang Chen didn't have the courage to feed the Chaos Cauldron with the demonic spirits, he didn't have the intention anyways.

Day after day, until now, he was still clueless.

Just as Yang Chen was sitting there debating what to do, whether to keep looking or give up, etc. "Yang Chen, Uncle Nether invites you to come over, he has something to talk to you about," Luo Xiaoxiao said as he flew up from below.

Uncle Nether was the name Luo Xiaoxiao gave the Nether Emperor herself.

Yang Chen had had enough of this girl. She was no longer young, but she was rough and innocent, and after a day or two with these demonic spirits, she was not afraid!

Later on, Grandpa Huangquan, Sister Qingcheng, Uncle Bloody Hand, Sister Yaoda... all came out of her mouth!

It was worth mentioning that the 'Sister Yaoda' was just a little girl because she was exquisite and small. She looked like a little girl of thirteen or fourteen years old, but she was called a younger sister by Luo Xiaoxiao at the age of 50,000...

Then again, the old woman was enjoying it herself, so Yang Chen didn't say anything.

"Is it me again?" Isn't it two hours since I told them about Xiang Yu's suicide by the Wu River? It's been six hours, and the Western Han Dynasty's history will be told tomorrow." Yang Chen was a little insane; he was about to start teaching history!

Chapter 1598

The Fissure

Luo Xiaoxiao shook her head, and said a little excitedly, "It's not about storytelling, it's that they are discussing something interesting in the Eye of the Sky Demon, and it may be helpful for us to go out, so they want to tell you about it..."

When Yang Chen heard about that, he immediately regained his energy and came to the central hall of the palace with Luo Xiaoxiao.

In the hall, more than a dozen demonic spirit lords of different forms were floating in the air, gathering to discuss something.

Seeing Yang Chen coming over, the Nether Emperor laughed and said, "Brother Yang is here, we remembered something, and wanted to ask what you mean."

"Xiaoxiao said it was about being able to go out, so cut to the chase please."

"Hahaha... Little Brother Yang is getting impatient." Do you really want to stay here with this palace master for a few more months?"

The one who spoke was Palace Master Qingcheng, a beautiful, tall, and slender woman in a long blue gown with long hair-like strands of cyan flames.

"If there's nothing outside, I'm naturally not in a hurry to go out. The palace master is not mean to me, but my wife and children are not safe at home. If anything bad happens to them... I can't bear it," Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

An old demon with sunken eyes, a grayish body, and a thin figure, Old Demon Huangquan said in a hoarse voice, "Actually, it may not be able to help you, but I will go to the fissure of the sky demons to practice, will Little Brother Yang and Little Sister Luo be willing to go with us?"

"The fissure of the sky demons? What is that place?" Yang Chen frowned, he had already searched the whole world of the Eye of the Sky Demon, but he didn't see whatever fissure he mentioned.

Palace Master Qingcheng smiled and said, "Little Brother Yang, don't worry, listen to this palace master and I shall tell you slowly..."

This glamorous woman liked to chat the most, she could keep talking whenever she had time, and other demon lords were sensible enough to not snatch the work from her.

Yang Chen listened patiently, and only then did he know the specific situation...

It turned out that in the Eye of the Sky Demon, a fissure would appear at a fixed location every three months.

This fissure was bottomless, and it was not particularly wide. Generally, it was only three or four miles long and seventeen or eighty feet wide.

However, inside this fissure, a lot of evil spirits would erupt.

The turbulent flow formed by the evil spirits was extremely violent, like an evil spirit fountain gushing out from the ground!

The duration of this fissure was only one day, and after the end of the day, it would slowly gather and return to its original state.

Because the evil spirits had a beneficial effect on the demonic spirits, every day when the fissure of the sky demon was opened, countless demons would dance there, absorbing the pure evil spirits that spewed out.

Naturally, these demonic spirits lords would take advantage of this opportunity to strengthen their own cultivation. Even if there was no chance of breaking through, it was better to keep it and increase it slightly.

However, it would be a fantasy for any demonic spirit to enter this rift.

Although evil spirits were beneficial to demons, the shock wave inside was like a roar of the vast ocean, which was enough to blow these incorporeal demonic spirit masters into pieces!

There was a demonic spirit master in the Tai Qing stage who wanted to try to go in and see what was underneath, but as soon as he entered, he was blown away and lost his consciousness, and he was never heard from again.

Therefore, the demonic spirits would only stay at the edge of the fissure, absorbing the abundant evil spirit.

“... We didn’t mention it before because I had the impression that the energy released from the fissures of the sky demons was all sinister and had nothing to do with the outside world.” Everyone assumed it was something within the Eye of the Sky Demon that gathers evil spirits and erupts after a certain level, so Thai wasn’t mentioned earlier...” Qingcheng, the Palace Master, stated.

After Yang Chen listened to it, it was inevitable that he was a little disappointed. Indeed, no matter how he heard it, he felt that it was only a feature of the Eye of the Sky Demon. The outside world had a lot of Yang energy, how could it be possible that all the Yin and evil spirits would flood in.

However, since it was a good idea to take a look, Yang Chen nodded and agreed, willing to take Luo Xiaoxiao to explore.

All the demonic spirit lords were quite happy when they heard it.

They simply didn’t want to waste a day and wanted to hear more stories from Yang Chen.

As for whether or not the fissure of the sky demon was able to help Yang Chen, no one could say for sure.

Seven days later, Yang Chen took Luo Xiaoxiao and followed more than a dozen demonic spirit lords to the fissure of the sky demon more than a thousand miles away.

Luo Xiaoxiao was bound to closely follow Yang Chen and would not abandon her. He couldn’t just leave her here and leave if he found a chance to go out.

The fissure was located in the middle of a mountain.

In the barren world of sky demons, such mountains could be seen everywhere. The bare, dark ground, like thousands of polluted areas that had been splashed with crude oil.

A large number of demonic spirits, a small number of demonic spirits with low-level wisdom, and a group of wise high-level demonic spirits led by the lords had all gathered in this area.

For a time, the sky was dark and heavy, like thousands of shadows rushing, hundreds of ghosts walking at night, the sound of demonic whistling, and the gloomy wind bursting channeled around the area.

Even if Luo Xiaoxiao was no longer afraid of the demonic spirits recently, her face still turned pale from the fright of this scene, huddling beside Yang Chen, holding on to his clothes.

After these two months, the relationship between the two had gotten along day and night, and they became a lot closer, and Yang Chen had followed her closely to him.

It's not about the closeness of the relationship between men and women, Yang Chen still treated this girl as his younger sister. He always felt that she was pitiful, and he always wanted to take care of her.

But Luo Xiaoxiao obviously didn't think so and felt that Yang Chen still liked her in his heart, so he slowly did not reject being close to her.

"Little Brother Yang, you can see that the one in front of you is the fissure of the sky demon, which is about to open..." The Nether Emperor pointed forward.

One could see that the surrounding dozens of miles of mountains began to shake and tremble.

In the middle of the dozens of towering peaks, a fine gap gradually formed in the cracks, and then began to slowly expand and was torn apart...

It was as if the gods had used a knife to cut a hole in the ground to see what was inside.

"Boom!!"

The domineering and turbulent evil spirits, like a gushing spring, sprang out from the gap, and the already dark sky could be dyed into thick ink by it!

It was as if the shady curtain was trying to cover up the sky, and in the blink of an eye, the area around here was extremely smoky, and even in the most central area, you couldn't see your fingers!

"What a powerful evil spirit, it's at least a hundred times higher than usual!"

Yang Chen was astounded, and he didn't forget to open a True Yuan shield to protect Luo Xiaoxiao inside.

Such a small amount of evil spirits didn't matter to him, although he wouldn't enjoy it like a demonic spirit, it wouldn't affect him much, but Luo Xiaoxiao's cultivation base couldn't take it.

"Haha, Little Brother Yang shall stay here and watch, we'll go and absorb them first. Do remember to continue telling us about the battle of the Three Kingdoms later," Old Huangquan Demon smiled and flew with the other lords to the edge.

At this moment, Yang Chen noticed that in his mind, the Chaos Cauldron came with a powerful idea, trying to get himself to use it to absorb a lot of evil spirits in it.

But Yang Chen knew that although the evil spirits here were very dense, it was also full of demonic spirits. Once the Chaos began to absorb it, it would probably eat them all.

In fact, his current cultivation level was not lacking in this. They even gave him so many fairy weapons, and it would be too inhumane to eat their minions and even some wise demonic spirits.

So, Yang Chen suppressed Chaos' thirst and ignored it.

But who knew, just after suppressing Chaos, Yang Chen noticed that the 'damn guy' in his space ring started to move again!

The Meng Family spiritual treasure?!

Yang Chen didn't want to be fooled again this time, he grabbed Luo Xiaoxiao with one hand, and waited for the spiritual treasure to fly out itself.

Sure enough, the black ball flew out of the ring by itself, and drifted towards the direction of the fissure!

Yang Chen's hands were quick, and he grabbed the black ball into his hands.

He only felt that the black ball was still trying to fly forward, yet he didn't know what was pulling it, trying to break free from his hand.

But Yang Chen clearly couldn't notice any special spiritual energy.

Yang Chen was taken aback; this time, it wasn't teleportation; could it be that... this thing flew over, looking for something with him?

Could it be whatever the ancestors of the Meng family said... the hope of magic restoration for the demonic cultivators?

"What's going on with this thing?" Luo Xiaoxiao asked nervously, and she also realized that something was wrong.

Yang Chen frowned, "I don't know, but I think... going out of this place will highly depend on this thing. Don't move around, grab my hand, and don't let go."

That being said, he let go of the black ball, and it continued to fly towards the fissure according to its original trajectory.

Chapter 1599

What is this?

Yang Chen brought the girl and they immediately followed the black ball. As the two arrived in the sky above the fissure in a short time, the black ball began to fall gradually, pathing towards the entry to the sky demon's fissure!

"Little Brother Yang! What are you doing?! It's dangerous!"

"Little Brother Yang, the area beneath is dangerous! You may have strong cultivation, but you still have a physical body, you cannot risk it!"

Seeing Yang Chen who was about to bring Luo Xiaoxiao down, the Nether Emperor and the others couldn't help shouting.

Yang Chen turned his head and said to the lords, "This is beyond urgent, I have to see where the black ball is going. Don't worry, I have something in mind!"

The demonic spirit lords were anxious, but Yang Chen would not easily listen to persuasion. They dared not go too close to the fissure, otherwise, they would not be able to protect themselves, so they could only sigh.

In fact, Yang Chen had concerns and was concerned, but in the current situation, if he missed the opportunity, it might be too late.

Despite having to carry the 'baggage' like Luo Xiaoxiao, he would be mostly safe with the chaos cauldron in his hand. He could still use the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning to open the way, no matter how bad it got. This lightning was a natural nemesis for the evil spirits, and it would undoubtedly work wonders.

What's more, they all have physical bodies, unlike the demonic spirit lords relying on their cultivation to protect their souls after losing their physical bodies. Their defenses were low and could vanish into thin air anytime.

This black ball didn't react before, but now it reacted after the fissure was opened. It was probably just waiting for this moment to bring me in!

Luo Xiaoxiao on the side was holding Yang Chen's hand tightly, so frightened that she didn't dare to speak, she simply closed her eyes, her facial features tightened, and let the man take her wherever.

As soon as he penetrated more than ten meters into the fissure, Yang Chen felt that the evil spirit gushing up from below began to become extraordinarily majestic and terrifying.

It was like countless sharp steel knives, slicing and cutting all around him without any corners, trying to cut both of them into minced human flesh.

Fortunately, Yang Chen's True Yuan was strong, the power of heaven and earth was endless, and although the shield was continually consumed layer by layer, nibbled away, it could be replenished.

But for the sake of safety, Yang Chen still sacrificed the Chaos Cauldron to absorb the evil spirits around him.

Chaos Cauldron devoured all things in the first place, and it naturally wouldn't refuse.

Yang Chen once again felt a trace of pure spiritual energy entering his core, which was the result of Chaos Cauldron's transformation of the Yin energy.

Suddenly, Yang Chen frowned and discovered a strange thing.

The black ball in front of it had a small space around it as if there was some magical power telling those evil spirits to leave, completely unaffected by the airwave fountain!

No wonder I felt something was wrong before, it turned out to be the strange performance of this black ball.

It seemed that it was not naturally affected by this evil spiritual energy, and wherever it went, it would be given way!

The thoughts flashed in Yang Chen's mind quickly, after thinking of something, he immediately dragged Luo Xiaoxiao, slammed down, and grasped the black ball again.

When the black ball was held, everyone, including Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao, received the special protection effect brought by the black ball, and these evil spirits had no effect on them!

At this time, Yang Chen estimated that he had penetrated hundreds of feet into the fissure and the surrounding area was already pitch black, and he couldn't even see his own fingers.

Yang Chen thought about it, if this black ball had such a miraculous effect, does that mean that those demonic spirit lords can also penetrate this fissure using this black ball?

Should I go back and find them so we can go exploring together?

But after some thought, Yang Chen gave up, not knowing whether they were willing or not, and even if they were, it might not be feasible.

After all, they had no physical bodies, and the special effects of the black ball might not work.

The black ball was most likely something left by the Meng Family ancestors for the demonic cultivators. If there were no more obstacles, the demonic cultivators would undoubtedly arrive, and the descendants of the Meng family with physical bodies would undoubtedly refuse to serve these demonic spirit lords.

It would be embarrassing to get all the lords killed!

After thinking about it this way, Yang Chen didn't delay any longer. While continuing to hold the black ball, according to the traction of the black ball, he went deeper and deeper...

With the help of the black ball, Yang Chen no longer felt any pressure. Even going all the way down, he could utilize the Chaos Cauldron to consume more Yin energy.

Although it was impossible to swallow them all, it could only consume the tip of an iceberg of the evil spirit fountain here, but it was enough for Yang Chen to feel relieved.

Time passed minute by minute, and for cultivators, time was very inadvertent.

However, in such a dark underground world, he couldn't cultivate into a meditative state; all he could do was move forward slowly and monotonously, not knowing where the end was, whether it was good or bad; this was also a big test for Yang Chen.

Unknowingly, Yang Chen estimated that he had traveled in this dark underground world for more than seven days, but the bottom was still bottomless...

What Yang Chen could be sure of was that this area was no longer in the fissure!

All around, there was a thick and dense evil spiritual energy, as if it was in an underground dark space, and it was impossible to perceive where the edge was.

If nothing else, this was the core area of the Eye of the Sky Demon, just like the center of the earth...

However, the core of this Eye of the Sky Demon was a bit weird, and it stood to reason that it shouldn't be so bottomless. Besides, Yang Chen tried it before, the world of the Eye of the Sky Demon was a sphere. Shouldn't they reach the other side of the sphere through the underground world?

But flying like this, it seemed to have long exceeded the scope of the world of the Eye of the Sky Demon...

Could it be that the central area of the Eye of the Sky Demon was connected to some other space?

Yang Chen didn't know the answer to this. At that moment, he couldn't do anything except continue to pursue the path of the black ball, and even on the way back, Yang Chen was not sure that he could find it all at once.

The ancestors of the Meng family, are you joking me... Yang Chen clenched his teeth, he was really unlucky!

"Yang Chen..."

Suddenly, Luo Xiaoxiao, who had been leaning on Yang Chen, called out.

"Are you awake?" Yang Chen looked back at the girl, his tone was somewhat soft and guilty.

These days, Luo Xiaoxiao had followed him in this dark world. In the first two days, she was still in the mood to talk, but later, she was a little scared. After all, the girl hadn't experienced too many hardships. It's too scary for her to handle.

Therefore, at Yang Chen's suggestion, she returned her mind and tried her best to get herself to sleep so that she could get through this dark and boring time.

But there were times when she had slept enough. After sleeping for five days and waking up to nothing, Luo Xiaoxiao's heart would still turn heavy.

Yang Chen had the impression that he had duped this girl. Despite his claims that this was not his intention, he had previously beaten her and misunderstood her, and now he has forced her to come here. He was extremely embarrassed and tried to speak more gently.

"Are we... can't get out..." Luo Xiaoxiao asked cautiously, as if afraid that Yang Chen would get angry.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "No way, this thing is still moving forward, it is estimated that this passage is very long, and it is not easy for me to speed up, after all, walking around may cause accidents."

Beneath the darkness, Luo Xiaoxiao bit her lips and suddenly said in a low voice, "Then...then if there is any danger, can you... just leave me behind?"

Yang Chen was stunned, and then smiled, "What nonsense are you talking about, I've been with you for so many days, how can I just ignore you?"

"Although I'm not particularly bright, I'm not stupid, and in this situation, you have no idea... What if we run into trouble? Your strength is tremendous, and you may have a good chance of defending yourself.

But I'm too frail and my strength is low to assist you... It is better for you to look after yourself than to get into trouble with me. There is an opportunity to go out..." Luo Xiaoxiao stated solemnly.

Yang Chen wasn't sure what to feel in his heart; it was uneasy, but he knew that when it came to adventures in this field, his strength might not be enough.

"Don't be like that, isn't it all good now?" Yang Chen forced a smile.

Luo Xiaoxiao stretched out her hand, took off a small thing from her waist, and tried to stuff it into Yang Chen's hand.

"What is this, a jade pendant?"

Yang Chen noticed what was warm and moist, and with his divine sense, he found that it was a piece of Lantian Jade pendant of excellent material.

Chapter 1600

An Unromantic Place

Ordinary people may find the Lantian Jade to have a minor self-cultivation effect, but when a cultivator wore a good Lantian Jade, he or she could use it to regulate spiritual energy, nourish the blood, and maintain beauty.

The craftsmanship on this Lantian Jade was superb. Yang Chen had the impression that this was a jade pendant carved by a master with a high level of True Yuan.

On the jade pendant, a lifelike deer raised its slender neck high, looking lively and full of spiritual aura.

Yang Chen didn't understand why Luo Xiaoxiao gave him a jade pendant at this moment, this was not a magic weapon.

"This is... the jade pendant that my father gave me," Luo Xiaoxiao said softly, with wisps of thoughts, "When I was a child, my nickname was Lu'Er, so my father gave me a jade pendant of a deer, and I have always carry it with me..."

Yang Chen was a little taken aback. Luo Qianqiu appeared to have carved this jade pendant himself and presented it to his daughter. Surprisingly, he showed concern for Luo Xiaoxiao.

However, Yang Chen had already experienced the feeling of being a parent, not to mention the jade pendant, even if the chubby little girl wanted the moon in the sky, Yang Chen would also get it for her by any means.

"Since it was given to you by your father, you can keep it. Besides, it's not a treasure, why will you give it to me?" Yang Chen asked.

"I want you to keep it for me, if I don't have a chance to go out...I want to beg you, give this jade pendant to my father, and tell him...that his daughter begged him for one last time, do not go against Yang Chen..." Luo Xiaoxiao shook her head.

Yang Chen was taken aback; this silly girl was usually so crazy that he assumed she didn't take the hostile relationship between himself and Luo Qianqiu seriously, but who knew... she was just being quiet all along.

"Heh... Do you think your father is the kind of person who is willing to let go if you beg him? Besides, you have to figure out, I want to kill your father, and your father is not a matching opponent against me..." Yang Chen was not so softhearted either way.

"I know..." Luo Xiaoxiao sighed, "But I really don't want to see either of you die... My father has done a lot of bad things, but he is not a bad guy to begin with..."

"It's not as simple as you think..."

"Listen to me!" Luo Xiaoxiao interrupted Yang Chen, her eyebrows frowned and she said solemnly, "Perhaps the people of the world think my father is ruthless and only thinks about himself, but he is not like that... My father has been very protective of me since I was a child, though because I was not born to Aunt Leng and my brother is the heir of the family, the people in the family didn't take me too seriously... But they didn't know that, in fact, my father never went out with my brother, and my father would only take me out quietly to play in the mountains and water, give me delicious food, cook for me, get me toys, and tell me secular world stories... My brother was drinking a lot of elixirs and cultivating the family's 'Luo Tianjing' at the time, and I didn't really start practicing until I was a teenager. Others thought it was because my father didn't take me seriously, so he didn't want to properly train me... But they don't realize it's because my father did it to protect me. Moreover, my childhood was much happier than my brother's, despite the fact that I did not have a mother, but I can tell my father loves me more than my elder brother... If I cultivate too early and discover some potential, people from the Leng family and some elders of the family will all see me as a thorn in their side, because my Gengu is much stronger than my brother... So, when I didn't even reach the innate realm, I was sent out of the illusion by my father to go to Zhonghai School, just to avoid those people's eyes and ears and make them feel that my father doesn't care about me... ...Although my father has never asked about my life, he sends people to generate money in my bank card every month because he knows that I like to play tricks and spend money randomly..." As he

As she spoke, tears rolled out of Luo Xiaoxiao's big and watery eyes.

"My father always pretends to be very strict... But he has no way to tell the bitterness in his heart. He is fully aware in his heart of those uncles and elders in the family who want to harm him secretly... The main reason is that the position of my grandfather was snatched over from the other branches of the Luo Family. In fact, my father's position as the head of the family was not supported by all the elders. In the family, we must beware of our relatives, and outside the family, we must guard against the Xiao family and the Ning family. He is silently resisting and taking in all this pressure... There are many things that he can't say like an ordinary father, and he can't teach his children like an ordinary father, I understand it all, so I never blame him..."

Yang Chen held the Lantian Jade pendant in one hand and clenched it involuntarily.

I still underestimated this girl Luo Xiaoxiao too much. I have to say that as a father, it is indeed touching to hear a daughter speak such words...

A murderous, cold-blooded, and cruel father... he was probably such a person in the eyes of Lanlan...

Although the child was still young, when she grows up and gets to know that he had tens of thousands of lives on his hands, how would she feel about her father then?

There were enemies all over the world, and there were probably too many people who wanted him to die, he was such a heinous devil...

However, in the eyes of my daughter, no matter how damned it is, I am still the biological father who loves her...

"Alright... stop it..."

Yang Chen sighed heavily, although he couldn't see it, his eyes must have turned a little red.

Luo Xiaoxiao was sobbing, but in fact, she was already deeply affectionate, and her thoughts were as heavy as a mountain, and she couldn't speak at all.

"I promise you..." Yang Chen said sincerely, "If we can really go out, I will give your father a chance. If he can let go of everything and stop being my enemy, I... can let him go."

When Luo Xiaoxiao heard this, she pursed her lips, as if she was about to cry again.

Yang Chen silently stretched out his hand and touched her tender face, coaxing the child and saying, "Why are you crying again? Didn't I say that I can give your father a chance, you can't just let your father kill me and not let me kill him! I also have a wife, children, and family to support!"

"Booo..." Luo Xiaoxiao suddenly cried and hugged Yang Chen's neck tightly, and kissed his face twice, either the saliva or tears stained his face.

"I know, I know... I'm just so happy, Yang Chen, you really like me, I can feel your love for me..."

Yang Chen was embarrassed, and awkwardly pulled her away, not knowing to laugh or cry, "My God... this is two different things..."

"I know! You are also a shy man... I like you for that, although you are somewhat perverted, but your heart is actually very conservative... A man who speaks about love easily is the one that can't be trusted!" Luo Xiaoxiao laughed and cried, wiping the tears from her face with her hands.

Looking at the girl's delighted and charming appearance, he wondered if it was the same person who moved his determination with her words just now.

Yang Chen shook his head with emotion, and sighed, "Maybe I really like you, given the fact that I can talk to you foolish little girl, where did you learn this..."

At that moment, Luo Xiaoxiao was immediately excited upon hearing this, "Sure enough! Hurry up and talk! When did you start to like me?"

"I..." Yang Chen's face twitched slightly, why is this girl's understanding and thinking different from that of ordinary people?

Luo Xiaoxiao hurriedly asked again, "Then do you know when I started to like you?"

“I don’t want to know.” Yang Chen rolled his eyes, he seemed to understand why his dear wife loved rolling her eyes at him when he spoke.

“Why?!” Luo Xiaoxiao pouted angrily.

Yang Chen smiled, “I just don’t want to know.”

Luo Xiaoxiao’s little mouth was pouting even more, and her face was bulging, like a white and tender bun.

“Okay, okay... Are these so important? I just need you to relax and believe I can take you out.” Yang Chen stretched out his hand and poked the girl’s face.

Luo Xiaoxiao’s pretty face was instantly stained with a touch of rouge, and she lowered her head and pursed her lips then smiled sweetly.

Seeing this rapidly changing expression, Yang Chen couldn’t help but say, “Miss Luo, I want to ask you a question.”

“Huh?” Luo Xiaoxiao raised her eyes with a hint of curiosity.

Yang Chen asked with a wicked smile, “You... have you been this cute since you were a child?”

As soon as he finished asking, Yang Chen secretly thought that something was wrong!

Sure enough, Luo Xiaoxiao’s pair of beautiful talking eyes seemed to be filled with a layer of mist, and her cheeks were pink, and she shyly slammed a fist on Yang Chen’s chest, “You are so mean! How could you confess to me in such an unromantic place...”