

## Chapter 1601

### The Creepy Endpoint

“Uh... that, you misunderstood what I meant, I just said...”

Yang Chen wanted to explain quickly, but Luo Xiaoxiao slammed another fist on his chest.

“It’s fine! I know you’re shy, and you’re worried that I won’t agree. I’ve already stated that I like you since the start... You don’t have to worry about being rejected by me... Despite the fact that this location isn’t particularly appealing, promise to choose a romantic setting in which to confess in the future. However, this does not imply that I will obey everything you say, and it will be contingent on your future performance...”

Luo Xiaoxiao said a lot to herself and leaned against Yang Chen’s chest like a little woman as if it had already been nailed.

Yang Chen wanted to explain, but after thinking about it, should I explain to her that I’ve never said that I like her? It seems that now is not the time to make it clear to her.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen had to sigh, let’s do this for now, anyway, after going out, there will naturally be a lot of time to explain to her.

However, Luo Xiaoxiao’s hyperactive thinking had already made Yang Chen a little bit unbearable.

In the end, Yang Chen remembered the little deer jade pendant in his hand, and gave it back to Luo Xiaoxiao, saying, “Take this jade pendant yourself, it won’t be impossible to get out, I’m confident that I can take you out.”

But Luo Xiaoxiao shook her head and refused, “This is the token of love I gave you.”

“The token... of love?!”

However, something suddenly came to his mind... Wait, a jade pendant?

“This...” Yang Chen thought for a while, and then asked, “Miss Luo, have you ever seen a jade pendant made of Kunlun Jade with a pear flower on it...”

Luo Xiaoxiao was stunned, and blinked her eyes while asking, “You mean my father’s pear flower jade pendant?”

“Your father’s?” Many thoughts flashed in Yang Chen’s mind, “Are you sure that your father has one?”

“Of course, that’s what my mother left. I’ve seen it a few times, but it’s held by my father. Then again, there is definitely more than one piece of Kunlun jade carved with pear flowers on it, and I don’t know if you’re talking about my father’s piece,” Luo Xiaoxiao said.

Yang Chen was silent, he didn’t think there was such a coincidence in the world, and integrated the previous clues one by one...

Peeking at his Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, the Tang ancestral fortress, the Luo family's vassal family, the Wang family, the fictional Wang Sheng, the real Wang Shu, Kunlun Jade's pear flower jade pendant, and... a jade pendant with a small deer carved on it, Luo Xiaoxiao's nickname was Lu'Er...

Lu... Lu?

Yang Chen finally realized what was going on and couldn't help but smile bitterly. This Luo Qianqiu had the ability to go in circles. Tang Luyi appeared to be Luo Xiaoxiao's biological mother.

Wang Mian was only instructed by Luo Qianqiu to take advantage of Tang Luyi's relationship with himself and Cai Ning and used Wang Shu, the pseudonym she once gave her daughter, to trick her into sharing the practice.

The Wang Sheng of that year was actually Luo Qianqiu himself, he also used a pseudonym in the secular world just like Xiao Mozheng's pseudonym Mozheng, but Luo Qianqiu was more nonsense.

The Wang Shu of the Wang family, on the other hand, clearly acted in a play, and when the opportunity arose, she quietly returned to the Illusion Realm.

However, because her name was Wang Shu, she was very calm and content when her name was called, so no one could see through the flaws.

Luo Qianqiu's nickname for Luo Xiaoxiao was Lu'Er. Could it be said that in his heart, he had always been obsessed with Tang Luyi?

Maybe Yang Chen didn't believe that Luo Qianqiu would care about the relationship between men and women, but now, after listening to some of Luo Xiaoxiao's remarks, this possibility seems to have been developed.

If that's the case... Luo Qianqiu was not only Luo Xiaoxiao's biological father but also Tang Luyi's old friend. This relationship... made Yang Chen feel that killing him seemed more and more difficult.

Let's see what happens when the time comes, I shall test his attitude and then talk about it... Yang Chen was thinking silently.

In the dark and incomprehensible world, the two had their own thoughts and kept following the black ball...

Because Yang Chen had been in this creepy place all this while, he couldn't count how long they had been here, but it was at least half a month.

If it wasn't because the two of them didn't need food and water, they might have starved to death here.

Unknowingly, when Yang Chen was unconsciously using his divine sense to read the magic books from the lords, the black ball in his hand suddenly felt a different touch!

Yang Chen was caught by surprise and his heart started racing, damn it, this stupid thing doesn't seem to be dying out, is this all coming to an end!?

He could only feel that the black ball gradually increased its speed and strength as if something ahead was calling to it.

Luo Xiaoxiao also realized that the situation had changed, and with hope, a pair of wonderful eyes opened wide.

After a while, a tiny light finally appeared in front of you!

It was a faint dot, emitting a faint purple light...

Yang Chen knew it was due to the distance, but there was no doubt that it was mostly an exit!

Now that he could see the specific exit, Yang Chen hurriedly hugged Luo Xiaoxiao and flew straight towards the faint dot of light as there was no time to waste.

Unexpectedly, the nearer they got, the more the scene in front of them made the two of them feel thrilled and lost their minds!

Only after getting closer did I realize that this dot was actually a door with light curtains that I could barely see the end of!

The faint purple brilliance did not allow the surrounding dark evil spirits to approach, exuding a soft purple radiance.

Yang Chen felt that he was standing in front of a mountain several thousand meters high, as small as an ant.

“What is this? Is it an exit?” Luo Xiaoxiao asked blankly, the picture was too shocking.

Yang Chen frowned and said, “I’m not sure, but this black ball led us here, most likely it is... It’s just that this thing is blocking it, and it doesn’t seem to have an entrance.”

“Would you like to try to use some spells to blow this light curtain away?”

“No, this thing is very weird, you can’t feel any aura fluctuations, just in case of unexpected events, you can’t mess around,” Yang Chen rejected.

Just as Yang Chen was puzzled, he suddenly remembered that the black ball in his hand was still struggling hard, and it seemed that the black ball had not yet reached its destination.

Yang Chen continued to follow the direction of the black ball, and within the range of the light curtain, he continued to move.

This time, it didn’t take long for him to realize.

He saw that at a position in the center of the light curtain, there was a black lacquered disc, about the size of a washbasin, that was slowly rotating.

This purple light curtain spread out from all around it with the rotation of the disc!

In other words, such a small disc turned out to be the engine of this huge light curtain!

In such a vast dark world, with a strange huge light curtain and a magical black disk in the center, ordinary people might be scared to death.

The material of the disc was unexpectedly very similar to the black ball in Yang Chen's hand, and it was also engraved with a large number of runes that he couldn't understand at all.

These runes were similar to the patterns on the Kunlun mirror and the Pangu ax.

Could it be that... all of this was the masterpiece of the great ancient immortals? They created such a strange world, but why!?

Yang Chen was perplexed when he felt the black ball in his hand struggle. He paused for a moment, drawing the Chaos Cauldron guarding the surrounding area closer, before deciding to let go...

The next thing that appeared caused Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao to stare with bated breath.

After this black ball flew out of Yang Chen's palm, it flew towards the black disc!

In the center of this black disc, there was a hemispherical depression that was just right for the black ball to be embedded in it!

"It turns out that the black ball was originally in this thing! Could it be the key to opening the door of this light curtain? This black disk is the key!?" Luo Xiaoxiao guessed.

Yang Chen thought of the same thing in his heart, but at the moment he was a little nervous, for fear that something might go wrong.

When the black ball was embedded in the black plate, the densely packed small runes on the entire black plate, like countless light runes with life, began to flicker and emit white light!

The speed of the black disc was constantly decelerating with the appearance of the white light rune, and as it decelerated, the surrounding light curtains were also constantly shrinking in scope!

The light curtain gradually shrank back starting from the edge, and those evil spirits, like wild horses, began to rush into the vast space passage that was originally blocked by the light curtain!

The speed at which the light curtain was shrinking was increasing. After a brief moment, the entire light curtain had shrunk to less than a dozen feet in width. It looked like a round gate of purple light appeared in front of them.

And this black disc, as if it had completed the task, quietly moved straight to the left side of the door, and remained stagnant.

Chapter 1602

The Mystery Behind The Door

"Was it a good idea to come in here?" Luo Xiaoxiao inquired, her voice trembling.

"We're already here, there's nowhere else for us to go if we don't enter anyway." Yang Chen said.

He attempted to reach out and touch the black disc after confirming that nothing else had occurred. but the black disc did not respond, and it appeared that no special mechanism was in place.

Yang Chen paused for a moment, then reached out to stroke the black ball in the center, slowly pushing it inside the gate.

The black ball actually moved!

The purple door of light began to dissipate as the black ball was slowly pushed into the depths, revealing another scene inside!

There was a large space built from stones in front of it, and the meticulous stones were made of some special material, with some small golden rune formations flashing everywhere.

Yang Chen used his divine sense to scan around and his facial expression changed suddenly, and he couldn't help shouting, "This is the Tongtian Pagoda!?"

Yang Chen, who had seen this tower on the first floor of Tongtian Pagoda, thought he had seen it before. No wonder these golden runes seemed so familiar!

"What is the Tongtian Pagoda?" Luo Xiaoxiao asked in confusion.

Yang Chen's mind was very confused, and he didn't have time to explain it to the girl in detail. He did not understand why they are suddenly at the Tongtian Pagoda. Could it be that there was a connection between the Eye of the Sky Demon and the Tongtian Pagoda in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm?

But why was this the case? Did this passage already exist by default, or was it created by the great ancient immortals?

Yang Chen thought of Yu Xuening, who had become entangled with Wen Tao in order to save him and Hui Lin that day, and he had no idea what had happened to this peerless demon fox. Since he was already here, he might as well check out the pagoda again!

"Come," Yang Chen took Luo Xiaoxiao and stepped into the Tongtian Pagoda.

The aura that approached them the next second was completely different from the previous natural world, and it was the rich aura in the Tongtian Pagoda.

When he was inside, Yang Chen realized that the light curtain door behind him was not closed, and the 'key' black ball, after advancing, just hovered above it.

The ancestors of the Meng family probably took the black ball from here...

Wait a minute!

Yang Chen's mind flashed, and he thought... if the ancestor of the Meng family took the black ball from here, doesn't it mean that...he once came to Tongtian Pagoda and went out!?

This thought made Yang Chen extremely shocked.

Because Yu Xuening once said that no one had ever escaped from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm from the time she entered this place 50,000 years ago, and she was also the longest-lived powerhouse in this place.

It could be said that Yu Xuening is the living epic of Wan Yaojie. There is nothing she doesn't know, let alone the important thing that someone broke through the Tongtian Tower.

If that's the case, the only explanation was that long before Yu Xuening entered here, the ancestors of the Meng family had already entered here, and even broke through the ninety-nine Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning and came out of this tower!

In this case, Yu Xuening had no way of knowing this historical truth.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment before leading Luo Xiaoxiao to the center of the Tongtian Pagoda on this floor. This Tongtian Pagoda was enormous, and Yang Chen wasn't sure if he was on the top floor or not.

As for the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning, it was no longer a major threat to Yang Chen. After all, with the Chaos Cauldron in hand and his cultivation base not as low as it had been previously, there was no way he couldn't protect Luo Xiaoxiao.

After a while, the landscape ahead shifted, reaching the middle section and revealing a massive golden circle.

It looked like a golden film covering the vacant space in the center, but it was not something that could be easily eliminated. These golden patterns were utilized by the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning to keep intruders at bay.

And beneath this circle, you could see the layers of circles beneath it, and above this circle, there were no additional circles, only a closed golden dome that extended all the way to the direction of the Pagoda's tower.

"It seems that this is indeed the top floor of the Tongtian Pagoda," Yang Chen murmured, "Could it be... There are two entrances and exits on the top floor of the Tongtian Pagoda?"

Yang Chen was bound to think so, when he escaped with the Chaos Cauldron back then, he decided not to enter the Eye of the Sky Demon and then go out. There must be another exit that led directly to Shushan.

When Luo Xiaoxiao learned about the situation at the Tongtian Pagoda and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, she couldn't help but smile and ask, "Could we go out?"

Yang Chen nodded, "Mostly so, let's go and find out if there are any other exits. Although this top floor is also large, it will not be like the first floor where you can't even see the edge for hundreds of kilometers, and if you look carefully, you should be able to find clues."

Luo Xiaoxiao was overjoyed, thinking of being able to go out, she felt nothing in such a dangerous and strange place at that moment.

And Yang Chen was still thinking in his heart, could it be that the ancestors of the Meng family said that they could revive the demons, and it meant that they could release those demons and devils from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm?

If there was a way, with the strength of these sky devils and sky demons in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, they would at least have quadruple their current combat power if they were able to escape.

Plus, the ones like Yu Xuening and Demon Emperor Zixiao, who were masters of the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning in the outside world, wouldn't those righteous cultivators be killed within seconds?

The problem was... the ancestors of the Meng family had already reached such a level, it was so easy to break into the Tongtian Pagoda, and he took the key to the gate of the Eye of the Sky Demon, how could he fall to the point of self-destruction?

Could it be that at that time, there were no other masters in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm who could bring them out? Or was he unable to think of a way to bring other masters out of the place?

Or maybe... 50,000 years ago, it was very likely that it was still earlier than the war in the Yu Xuening era, and there was another secret?

Just when Yang Chen fell into deep thought and was puzzled, suddenly, he heard a faint roar of thunder coming from the bottom of the Tongtian Pagoda!

Is that the Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning?

Yang Chen's heart froze, this heavenly lightning directly descended from the formations of different layers according to the different levels of the intruders.

As for the topmost floor, because it was assumed that the tower was successfully broken, there was no heavenly lightning to attack Yang Chen and the two of them, but each layer below would continuously drop heavenly lightning of different powers.

Yang Chen couldn't help thinking, can someone break into the tower? It stands to reason that the Tongtian Pagoda opens once a year, and it should have closed long ago. No one can come in at this moment...

Unless...it was someone who had been in the pagoda for a long time!

Yang Chen gulped, and although he felt unbelievable, it was very likely that it was Yu Xuening or Wen Tao who entered the tower with him a year ago.

No matter who it was, Yang Chen couldn't just sit back and ignore it!

Right now, Yang Chen had reason to believe that he had the strength to go from the first floor to the ninety-ninth layer, so he should go down and take a look.

If it was Yu Xuening who was still arguing with Wen Tao, he couldn't leave Yu Xuening alone.

"Miss Luo, you stay here, there will be no heavenly lightning on this floor, it's very safe. I want to go down and check the situation. If I don't come up after a day, then you find a way to search for the exit, there must be one here!"

Yang Chen was worried about taking Luo Xiaoxiao down, so he solemnly warned.

Hearing this, Luo Xiaoxiao anxiously grabbed Yang Chen's arm, "You...don't leave me! Yang Chen, didn't you say you wouldn't leave me, I'm afraid..."

Yang Chen explained the threat in a helpless manner. It was preferable for him to go alone so he wouldn't have to worry about anything. After that, Luo Xiaoxiao only agreed to stay on the top floor.

However, Luo Xiaoxiao said stubbornly at the end, that if Yang Chen didn't come back, she wouldn't go out either, which made Yang Chen feel a little guilty and unbearable.

But in comparison, if he didn't go down to see what it was, he would always have Yu Xuening in his heart, and he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

Furthermore, the devil cultivators of Great Desolate Gate, Yu Lanting, and the others were eager to take their ancestors out of the pagoda. If there was a chance this time, it was better to take Yu Xuening out. Anyway, with Yu Xuening's realm, height, and mindset, she wouldn't be the kind of evildoer who would harm the world, after all, she didn't do that 50,000 years ago.

Big Sister Fox, I hope you're fine... Yang Chen muttered silently in his heart, and then jumped down!

The Chaos Cauldron released a dark light, and the power of chaos began to rage around Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen passed through the first layer of golden formation, as expected, heavenly lightning began to fall from that formation, hitting Yang Chen's position directly!

"Boom!!!"

The heavenly lightning on the top layer was the most powerful, but now Yang Chen's cultivation base, combined with the recovery level of Chaos, was completely out of the question!

When the Purple Blue heavenly lightning entered the chaos's crimson mouth, a rush of purple electric sparks emerged and then vanished without a trace. Instead, it was transformed into pure spiritual energy and injected into Yang Chen and the Chaos Cauldron!

Chapter 1603

Causality

The power of Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning was still not as powerful as the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning. If Yang Chen only relied on his physical body, he might not be able to support the 99th level, but with the Chaos Cauldron, everything was very simple.

This Chaos Cauldron was really tailor-made for the pagoda!

It's a pity that Yang Chen's cultivation base had reached the peak level of Tai Qing. No matter how much spiritual energy, he couldn't make his True Yuan stronger, because every increase in it was difficult to maintain.

This was also the reason why Luo Qianqiu refined the Internal Demon Divine Soldier, Yang Chen also realized the embarrassment of the realm being unable to keep pace with one's cultivation base.

After Yang Chen endured the strongest thunders, the further down he went, the easier it became. His body was like falling straight into the Nine Heavens. In the blink of an eye, he had already reached the bottom dozen layers.

At this level, the power of Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning could already be ignored by Yang Chen, and it could be easily resisted by relying solely on his body.

Yang Chen inspected the surroundings intently, and the scene on the first floor surprised him for a time – is it really them!?



On the first floor of the Tongtian Pagoda, a huge mass of silver-gray energy was fighting with another strand of white True Yuan.

That silver-gray energy was clearly Wen Tao's antimatter energy, and his body was in the heart of the energy group, precisely as it had been a year before. What was more unusual was that this guy's strength had increased significantly. The antimatter energy's coercion has been radically changed since that day!

Yu Xuening appeared a little messed up amid another group of milky white True Yuan shields, and she appeared to be struggling to retain her True Yuan. She could only defend because she lacked the necessary capacity to attack.

Her silky hair had grown tangled, and the white garment draped across her body was frayed in several places. The nine snow-white fluffy foxtails on her back protected her surroundings, although they appeared shaky.

If it weren't for her charming face, which was still so moving, it would be impossible to see that this was the noble and arrogant Jade Fox Palace Master.

The two also obviously discovered Yang Chen's arrival. When they saw Yang Chen descending from above, be it Yu Xuening or Wen Tao, they were all stunned and felt incredible.

"Is that you?" You moron! "Did you not go out?!" Even Yu Xuening, who had witnessed numerous occurrences, couldn't relax at the moment, but after scanning him, she frowned softly and said, "Wait... "Has your cultivation increased significantly?"

Yang Chen was also a little surprised, it seemed that these two people had really stayed on the first floor of Tongtian Pagoda for more than a year, and they were still fighting up till now?!

"Haha! Yang Chen! You coward, you came at just the right time, don't run away this time if you feel like it!"

Wen Tao became excited, and his fighting spirit was high. The antimatter energy, which was already huge like a hill, suddenly increased again!

When Yang Chen knew that this was not the time to explain too much, he flew to Yu Xuening's side, and after he sacrificed the Chaos Cauldron, he said, "I will explain later, you adjust your body, and I will solve this guy myself..."

Yu Xuening was not a small girl with a lot of devotion, even though she was suppressed by the laws of this planet in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm and couldn't show her actual strength, but her vision wasn't horrible.

Yang Chen's disposition and cultivation level had clearly advanced to a higher degree. Although she couldn't guarantee Yang Chen's ability to turn the tide, she was willing to choose to believe it.

So, Yu Xuening planned to give him space and let Yang Chen and Wen Tao settle themselves.

"Boy, this master has been dragging this on for more than a year, but don't let me down..."

Yu Xuening looked at Yang Chen, a trace of complexity flashed in her eyes with a faint smile on the corner of her mouth, and she fluttered away.

Yang Chen reflected, I haven't claimed you're a true psychopath, but can you really battle Wen Tao for more than a year? But, for the time being, I should focus on opposing Wen Tao.

From a little beggar under the bridge, step by step going through all the hardships and calculations and becoming whatever he was right now, Yang Chen indeed admired this guy.

It may be said that Wen Tao became the way he is today because Yang Chen pushed Luo Cuishan to him.

Yang Chen could not have predicted that the cause planted that day would bear such a bitter fruit today.

In any case, since God has asked me to meet him here... then let me end this bad relationship with my own hands.

"It seems that you have eaten a lot of treasures here again," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Wen Tao grinned, "Why, are you feeling scared? Do you think that the year I've been here has been in vain? Although I can't kill this fox, it's only a matter of time. The spiritual grass and different fruits here have made me completely different from the past!"

"What a coincidence... I'm also different from before, let's try, who's been in vain this year?"

Yang Chen finished speaking, and the surrounding body began to condense a large number of purple-blue Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning. The Heavenly Lightning was like countless beating and violent electric snakes, reflecting Yang Chen's whole body into a purple-blue picture.

"Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning?"

Yu Xuening, who was watching everything from a distance, flashed a glimpse of surprise in her eyes with deep thoughts.

And Wen Tao's expression didn't change, with a contemptuous smile on his face and a big hand, countless antimatter energies were like a violent and unrestrained ocean tide, a silver-gray frenzy, trying to engulf Yang Chen!

This antimatter energy had been perfectly integrated with him, which could be said to be handy, and the properties of antimatter had also been magnified several times.

If it weren't for the Tongtian Pagoda, a magical place forged by ancient immortals, this tower would have been swallowed up long ago.

Facing the antimatter energy that rushed towards him, Yang Chen instantly transformed several Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning into a condensed cloud-piercing heavenly lightning, like a sharp-edged spear, and stabbed into the antimatter energy!

The power of heavenly lightning was no trivial matter. Although this antimatter energy continuously consumed the power of this Tai Qing heavenly lightning, it still couldn't hinder the pace of the heavenly lightning!

"Boom boom boom..."

The continuous explosion blasted the antimatter energy into pieces!

The silver-gray energy became puddles of scattered residue, flying in the air!

Wen Tao's eyes widened angrily, obviously, he didn't expect that the antimatter energy he had increased several times would be penetrated by Yang Chen's divine thunder!

"Pfft!"

After the heavenly lightning had consumed some of its power, it still penetrated Wen Tao's chest without being able to hide his ears!

There was no blood that flew out, and the energy that came out of the hole when it was penetrated was really silver-gray antimatter energy!

"Hey...haha...good...what a powerful move", Wen Tao tilted his head, reached out and touched the hole in his chest, took it out again, and grinned, "It's a pity...you can't kill me.."

Yang Chen frowned, he didn't expect Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning to be unable to vaporize him, it seemed that this antimatter energy had indeed become too much stronger, and the defense ability had exceeded his expectations.

Wen Tao's body healed quickly, silver-gray flames began to flash in his eyes, and his entire body turned into a semi-antimatter state, rolling the antimatter in all directions as if he had transformed into Taotao Jianghe, Xiang Yang. Chen gallops galloping here!

Yang Chen sacrificed the Chaos Cauldron forward, and the Chaos Soul suddenly came out fiercely, and the pair of blood-red eyes revealed an indomitable fierceness, and he blatantly opened his mouth to swallow Wen Tao into it!

"The same trick, do you think I'm still afraid of you!?"

Wen Tao laughed wildly, without dodging or evading, he rushed straight into the bloody mouth of the Primal Chaos Soul, and the entire antimatter energy exploded like a nuclear bomb in that instant!

"Bang!!!"

"Hoohoo!!—"

The chaotic spirit shouted ferociously with a muffled sound and was poured out by the silver-gray energy, like the Milky Way pouring backward, and it fell out again, condensing into Wen Tao's human figure.

Yang Chen only felt a shock in his heart, this Chaos Cauldron was connected to his own soul, if the Chaos was hit hard, he would also be injured.

Wen Tao was so powerful that he could support the chaos in an instant until it couldn't bear it and could only disperse his power and retract into the cauldron!?

What a powerful force indeed?! This chaos can actually consume the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!

"What are you in a daze!? You're the next one!!"

Wen Tao somehow condensed antimatter energy into a fortress, shrouded Yang Chen under it, and then quickly closed and lowered him, completing the capture of turtles in the urn.

Only then did Yang Chen realize that Wen Tao not only controlled antimatter energy himself, but he could already extract antimatter energy from heaven and earth at will, just like Yang Chen himself could use the power of heaven and earth arbitrarily.

“Go to hell!”

The antimatter energy group exploded in all directions of Yang Chen, just like silver-gray fireworks in full bloom, but it was mixed with deadly power, tearing and swallowing everything!

Chapter 1604

The Battle of Destiny

Wen Tao roared like crazy as if to vent his pain and all his hatred over the past few years, it seemed like the roar of countless dead souls who had been eaten by him!

It felt like a flaming fire of revenge. Compared with the previous fight against Yu Xuening, his emotions have reached unprecedented madness.

Because he saw the hope of revenge and getting out of the tower!

Yang Chen tightly distributed the force of chaos around himself, absorbing a big amount of antimatter energy while resisting the ongoing massive explosion.

But the blood in his body and his internal organs still felt like being trampled on, like countless claws squeezing every blood vessel in his body, making him feel like he was being sliced bit by bit with a knife!

Even if he was sealed by Yinshouzhi's Jiuqu Trapped Dragon Nail before, and was attacked with all his strength by the group of monks, Yang Chen didn't feel so uncomfortable!

For a moment, the stubborn disease of the brain that had not been stimulated for a long time also showed signs of resurgence.

Yang Chen's eyes were filled with scarlet bloodshot, and he roared lowly like a hell demon.

“Argh...”

Yang Chen's muscles appeared to have their own consciousness and were intertwined with one another. His fighting instinct drove him to make even wilder decisions without hesitation!

“Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!”

Yang Chen suddenly burst forth the chaos power around him, took a trace to drive away from the control of antimatter energy, and re-gathered hundreds of thick and thin Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning from all directions!

The purple-blue electric light was like a torrent pouring down from nothing, smashing the ubiquitous antimatter energy!

The clothes on Yang Chen's body were already tattered and worn out, as if he was naked, with raging electric lights flowing from his muscles, as if he was the God of Lightning.

"Bang bang bang!!..."

Taking huge steps, Yang Chen made a heavy drum beat every time he touched the ground.

It was like a burst of purple-blue lightning!

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had already brought a huge heavenly lightning force field and came to Wen Tao!

"Pfft!!"

A fist mixed with divine thunder slammed into Wen Tao's head, and another thunder fist slammed into Wen Tao's chest!

"Bang! Bang! Bang Bang Bang!!..."

Yang Chen's fists were like dense machine gun bullets, all of them slammed into Wen Tao's body one by one, smashing him into countless pieces of antimatter energy!

The antimatter energy was eroded by the power of the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning and dissipated in the air.

Even the surrounding space that was originally very stable was hit by Yang Chen's high-speed and powerful punches, creating a turbulent flow of space and time.

After a few seconds, Yang Chen had already thrown thousands of punches with full force. The speed and strength of his fists were completely beyond the understanding of ordinary people.

Yu Xuening, who was watching the battle from a distance, opened her beautiful eyes subconsciously in slight disbelief...

She was already an elite in the world 50,000 years ago, and there were not many master methods that could make her feel strange.

In the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, even in the Tongtian Pagoda filled with spiritual energy, she was restricted by the law and could only exert about half of her strength.

However, with more than half of his strength, Wen Tao, who was not suppressed, had been fighting with her for more than a year without killing her.

Therefore, although Yang Chen seemed to be much stronger now, Yu Xuening knew that if she went to the outside world and recovered her true strength, Yang Chen would still not be her opponent.

However, at this moment, Yu Xuening felt that if Yang Chen's realm continued to improve, it would be obvious that she would be surpassed by him...

"This boy... His physical quality is too outrageous..."

Yu Xuening thought silently in her heart and even felt that Yang Chen possessed the physique that the Dragon Clan had long been proud of.

This is not to say that the current Wen Tao will be easily defeated.

Seeing that, Yang Chen had already beaten Wen Tao down to the point where nothing was left, but, not far ahead, a human figure condensed again!

Wen Tao was indeed like a nightmare that couldn't be erased. He would pretend to disappear and lead to stop your attacks then reappear once again.

With a sinister smirk, Wen Tao twisted his neck and gathered the dissipated antimatter energy again.

“What's the matter, Yang Chen, that's all you got? This heavenly lightning is so powerful, yet it doesn't seem to work on me? What can I do?”

Wen Tao smirked smugly, then a bright silver-gray light flashed in his eyes, and antimatter energy was once again overwhelming!

Yang Chen's heart sank, he thought that by continuously using Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning's intensive attacks, he could completely evaporate him, but it seemed... naive!

In Wen Tao's hands, he began to condense a large amount of antimatter, gradually forming a blurred sphere of light...

“Yang Chen, do you know... In nature, when matter and antimatter collide, they will turn into nearly 100% of high-quality mass-energy. And the current human beings, using the hydrogen bomb of the fusion reaction, is about less than 1% of the mass-energy conversion... Meaning, that now, if the antimatter bomb in my hand is being used by the outside world, it can instantly destroy at least three to four provinces in China and kill hundreds of millions of human beings! And here, I just want to use it to destroy you! You have nowhere to escape!!!

Wen Tao threw the antimatter energy bomb in his hand directly at Yang Chen!

Yang Chen subconsciously wanted to use the Chaos Cauldron to devour it, but just now, the Chaos Ominous Soul in the Chaos Cauldron had been damaged a little by the shock. If it took in this energy bomb, it probably won't be able to condense within a hundred years.

Yang Chen had no choice but to grit his teeth, and from the space ring, he took out the Pangu Axe that Old Huang Quan Demon gave him, which he had never used!

Among the seventeen immortal artifacts, the Kunlun Mirror's magical effect was not well understood by the giver, the Palace Master Qingcheng. It was said that it could travel through the void, but the owners of the past dynasties had not been able to see it, and just passed it down to her.

The Pangu Axe, on the other hand, was known to have the power of tearing space and breaking laws, but it would show its power according to the user's cultivation, or else the user would fall into the fate of becoming a demonic spirit.

Yang Chen didn't expect himself to be able to use the Pangu Axe to open up the world like the legendary Pangu God, but if he used other immortal weapons to pick it up, or if he resisted the antimatter energy himself, he would be seriously injured.

What's more, in Wen Tao's situation, it seemed that there was no problem with throwing a few more.

Therefore, in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm where the laws of space couldn't be used, using the Pangu Axe to tear space seemed to be the only hope!

Yang Chen became electrified as soon as the Pangu Axe landed in his palm!

Yang Chen's physical characteristics allowed him to feel the burden of this axe, indicating that the full weight of this axe was simply inconceivable to ordinary people.

As soon as the Pangu Axe appeared, the wind was bullish, and it reached a length of more than ten feet in an instant. The aura of its soul, with a trace of Pangu imprinted in it, was as if a giant spirit coming into the world, and it was unusually powerful.

Of course, it wasn't that the Great Pangu God was controlling the axe in it. It was just that a trace of Pangu's divine power was already combined with the axe or else it wouldn't be able to surpass the range of an immortal weapon.

"Ah!!"

Yang Chen roared, raised the Pangu Axe high, and swung it down in an instant!

"Boom!!"

This Pangu Axe was full of brilliance, and its reckless aura was as if it was splitting up a mountain, freeing all beasts, and rolling frantically toward both sides!

This white antimatter energy bomb just happened to hit the falling area, shook with the axe, and exploded with dazzling light!

Yu Xuening in the distance could naturally feel the power of this energy bomb. She believed that if Wen Tao threw it at her, she could only escape to the higher levels of the Tongtian Pagoda, and she was determined not to resist.

Her eyes were astonished when she saw Yang Chen pull out a strange-looking axe that she appeared to be familiar with!

This kid! Where did the Pangu Axe come from!?!?

When the Pangu Axe was slashed, Yu Xuening couldn't help but showed excited brilliance in her eyes. She didn't care whether it would affect her or not, she just felt that Yang Chen gave her too many surprises!

"His..."

Invisibly, the space seemed to be torn apart by some force!

A vast starry sky, countless star points, flickering with bursts of starlight, flashed between Yang Chen and Wen Tao out of thin air!

Yang Chen himself was startled, this is... space tearing!?

Such a bolt of tremendous heavenly lightning only caused the space to fluctuate and become chaotic, but this Pangu axe divided the space in one fell swoop!!

## Chapter 1605

### Yu Xuening's jealousy

It should be noted that this was not an ordinary parallel space. In the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, not only the space laws of the gods were invalid, but even communication with the outside world was extremely difficult.

It had its own set of rules. In an ordinary parallel space, it was a more stable and sturdy space. These formidable demons could not be imprisoned otherwise.

It could be noted that Pangu Axe's distinguishing feature was that it had a different type of killing to space!

Of course, this was also dependent on Wen Tao's antimatter energy to bounce off the explosive impact; otherwise, even if Yang Chen had the Pangu Axe, it couldn't fully exert its magical effect, and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm would not be so readily hacked by Yang Chen.

The crack in space only existed for a blink of an eye, but it was enough to squeeze out the power of this antimatter energy bomb.

The pressure of the outside space was much lower than that of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, so the energy released naturally rushed to the outside space.

Wen Tao's self-proclaimed immaculate blow was really neutralized by the axe that Yang Chen unexpectedly took out, and he was naturally enraged.

"Impossible... How can you be okay..."

Wen Tao gritted his teeth, the antimatter energy was like a stormy sea, and two antimatter bombs were condensed in his hands again and were shot towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen had experience, and this time, his confidence increased greatly. He wielded the Pangu Axe and sent two consecutive staggered slashes at the trajectory of the light bullets.

With the explosion of the energy bomb and the instability of the space, the Pangu Axe successfully tore out a larger space and repelled the two concentrated energy that would destroy the world.

Fortunately, the space plane of this Ten Thousand Demon Realm was high, and the space outside was the boundless cosmic galaxy, not the surface area of the earth. Otherwise, Yang Chen would not dare to split it so casually, because it was very likely to completely blow up several countries.

Wen Tao realized he had the upper hand, but he couldn't murder Yang Chen. He was furious, and he completely ignored everything else, attempting to employ all manner of ferocious antimatter energy.

The main body seemed to have turned into a mass of antimatter energy piles, and it was like an aircraft carrier warship loaded with countless weapons.

A swarm of silver-gray light beams, shock waves, and energy bombs flashed in front of Yang Chen's eyes like dense locusts.



Yang Chen shielded his body with the power of chaos and Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, and he wielded the Pangu Axe. He didn't believe he couldn't kill this beast, and he attacked it head-to-head with zeal.

At this time, the Chaos Cauldron had also been put away, directly holding the Pangu Axe and waving it wildly, just like a tomahawk whirlwind.

At that moment, on the first floor of the Tongtian Pagoda, two groups of violent energy converged, making a burst of muffled noises.

Furthermore, cracks in space formed from time to time, and a significant amount of energy raged ferociously and drained out of the cracks, as if countless galaxies were pouring backward, which was stunning.

Yu Xuening, who was observing the conflict, had regained her strength, but she did not intervene and walked back a little more.

It's not that Yu Xuening couldn't help, but Yang Chen's turbulent and determined fighting intent made her feel that there was no need to intervene.

It was assumed that Yang Chen also wouldn't want to rely on a woman to help solve Wen Tao.

This was a battle between two men, and it might be the most complete for the parties to solve it by themselves.

The battle was in full swing, stalemate and tyrannical.

The Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning on the first floor of the Tongtian Pagoda would attack from time to time, but the heavenly lightning on the first floor was irrelevant to the three present.

Yang Chen grew braver by the day. As time passed, he noticed that, despite his head throbbing and the obstinate illness turning his eyes blood red, his divine soul was incredibly alert, and it wasn't like the past times when he couldn't control his thinking following the emergence of the stubborn disease.

Yang Chen could feel his body's suffering after being hit by the explosion, as well as the loss of every trace of his True Yuan and the replenishment of every trace of his spiritual energy...

His own spiritual might, his core, had been sublimated in this conflict with all his strength and became the perfect match for each other!

Every capillary blood hole, even the original spirit, appeared to be able to sense the changes in every portion, the death, and regeneration of every cell...

It was discovered that the original spirit was not insignificant; it could be touched and communicated with. It wasn't nothing; it could be stroked, teased, and everything was as substantial as it should be...

This kind of feeling made Yang Chen feel that the world in front of him seemed to have entered another dimension...

Everything seemed like a brick built in front of his eyes, so clear and distinct...

This was the world he was in, this was the world he controlled!

“Haha...hahaha...”

Yang Chen’s struggle had already become instinctive; he had already forgotten how he made his move, and he didn’t care what moves Wen Tao made.

At this moment, for Yang Chen, it was no longer a decisive battle of life and death, but a new joy, a hearty enjoyment!

“This silly boy...what are you laughing at...”

Even if Yu Xuening’s domain and strength were more than Yang Chen’s, she didn’t understand Yang Chen’s emotions at the time.

After quite some time, Yu Xuening frowned and looked up at the top of the fighting area between the two.

There, a piece of space was constantly being torn apart by the Pangu Axe and antimatter energy was almost always in communication with the outside world.

Although because of the fragmentation of space, once caught in an unknown space crack, it was not a safe passage to the outside world, so no one thought of rushing out of the Pagoda from there.

However, after all, this was to communicate with the outside world.

“This is...”

Yu Xuening’s eyes sparkled, and she murmured to herself as if she had predicted something...

Yang Chen, who was fighting Wen Tao, was giggling hysterically. His face was filled with confidence and insight, like a majestic supremacy over the common folk.

This added a deeper level of dominance than the previous feeling of transcending the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation and controlling the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

Wen Tao, who was fighting against Yang Chen, could also feel that he seemed to be getting more and more strange. He had already used everything he could, but he couldn’t get to him at all.

On the contrary, it was Yang Chen’s eyes that didn’t take him seriously, making Wen Tao feel more and more unwilling!

“I won’t lose! I won’t lose!! I’ve had enough!! I will defeat you!! I’ll replace you once and for all!”

Wen Tao shouted frantically, but these voices were all overwhelmed by other more surging voices...

“Boom... Boom...”

It was like a low-pitched beast roaring from the abyss of eternity, or like the legendary lightning beast trampling on the thick soil of the sky.

Lightning!

It was the sound of dark clouds interlaced and wind and lightning!!

The sound of cang lightning resounded like a loud bell through the Tongtian Pagoda from outside the tumultuous space split torn apart by the explosive power!!

“Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation... Hehe, I really can't do anything about you, kid... How are you still able to realize and transcend...”

Yu Xuening was well acquainted with the heavenly lightning's pressure. This was the famous powerhouse that had survived the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation 50,000 years before, and the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation was no stranger.

However, Yu Xuening thought that Yang Chen's actual age was only twenty-five or six years old, and she shook her head and sighed. This kid who was greedy for money and lecherous, regardless of whatever he did, his realization level in cultivation was indeed something for Yu Xuening to be jealous of.

Wen Tao was shocked. He didn't expect to encounter such a sudden situation.

He understood the celestial lightning suffering since he consumed the Dragon King Qiu Wujiang. Although he was confident in his antimatter energy form, he was unsure whether he would be able to survive if he was struck by the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning...

“The heavenly lightning is coming, do you still want to fight with me?”

Yang Chen noticed a hint of concern on Wen Tao's face and inquired quietly.

Wen Tao felt humiliated, and grinned, “This is your lightning tribulation, can you survive it yourself is still uncertain... I have the antimatter energy to protect my body, what can your heavenly lightning do to me?”

Yang Chen didn't mean to offend Wen Tao. In fact, he knew that if he kept battling like this, he'd already won; it was just a question of time.

Even if he couldn't kill Wen Tao, Yang Chen still had a way to use the Pangu Axe to send him into the space gap and disappear forever.

However, since Wen Tao was eager to 'experience' the power of this heavenly lightning with him, Yang Chen couldn't bother to care.

After hesitating, Yang Chen summoned the Chaos Cauldron again, but he did not use it to resist the imminent heavenly lightning, but stood up and blocked the Chaos Cauldron with his body!

Chapter 1606

Shang Qing

This move made Yu Xuening, who was in the distance, stunned for a moment, and wanted to ask Yang Chen why he was courting death. But after thinking about it, something struck her mind and there was a flash of strangeness in her eyes that she kept quiet.

Outside the chaotic tearing space, the heavenly lightning had gathered to its peak moment.

After a few flashes of fire, the fissure seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure exerted by the heavenly lightning, and it was about to collapse!

Yang Chen no longer had time to focus on Wen Tao. Wen Tao, in reality, had stopped attacking.

It was impossible for the heavenly lightning not to strike Yang Chen, and Wen Tao, who was quite close to him, was also fated to avoid this calamity.

The one that could survive and make it through had probably indicated the final winner...

“Boom!!!!”

A silver-blue celestial lightning the size of a pillar of light rushed through the fractured void and entered the Tongtian Pagoda!!

Through the barriers of space, through the chaotic void, the unreasonable bombardment of Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, poured arrogantly and ragingly, as if to melt the entire Tongtian Pagoda!

The entire Tongtian Pagoda had been coated with a layer of silver-blue pigment, and it seemed that the air of the entire world had also flickered with silver light!!!

This moment seemed to have become eternal, but it was so truly short!

Yang Chen and Wen Tao were both submerged in this silver and blue sculpture as if consumed by a giant beast created by lightning.

Those scattered antimatter energies were baptized by this Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, quickly dispersed and disappeared, obviously unable to withstand the more powerful destructive power than the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning.

“Ah!!!”

Wen Tao screamed fiercely inside, and the antimatter energy wrapped around his body was rapidly corroded, like the dead bark of a tree being peeled off...

Above him, Yang Chen didn't make any special reaction.

When the heavenly lightning fell on Yang Chen's body, it was like a silver-blue light curtain, covering the whole body, but it did not cause any substantial damage.

Yang Chen's palms lit a ball of blue fire on one side and a ball of dark fire on the other, and the two flames constantly swirled around Yang Chen, resulting in a staggering fusion...

If you looked closely, the intersection of the blue fire and the dark fire produced a silver-blue electric current, but it was obscured by a greater amount of Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning.

Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning seemed to be one with Yang Chen, and had no intention of hurting him at all, but was acting like a close partner.

Every trace of heavenly lightning, flowing through Yang Chen's body and soul, gave him a deeper cleansing and evolution.

Yang Chen's physique had become stronger as a result of the original, and the expansion of his soul had also shocked him.

Under Yang Chen's body, the Chaos Cauldron absorbed a great amount of the celestial lightning and immediately restored its vitality.

"That's exactly how it is... This kid has already grasped the 'Tao' of Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, as well as the essence of it. This divine lightning is no longer a threat to him; rather, it has become a part of him..."

A lot of mixed emotions flashed through Yu Xuening's eyes, it seemed that in addition to Yang Chen's grasp of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, it was also not a surprise for him to realize the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning.

The three levels of the heavenly lightning, the first level had already made Yang Chen feel reborn.

On Wen Tao's side, he was in excruciating pain. At this moment, it was extremely difficult for him to escape.

Although the previous Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning could destroy his body, the antimatter energy could repair his body indefinitely.

But this time, Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning not only destroyed the body more purely but also corroded his soul more seriously!

No matter how powerful the antimatter energy was, if the souls were dissipated, it means that the backbone had been lost, and it would vanish into thin air.

Wen Tao could use antimatter energy to protect his soul from harm, but there was a limit...

Clearly, the might of Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning had exceeded the range that he could handle, as he had predicted!

His body was as if being sliced off piece by piece, his soul being injected with a highly concentrated poison, and began to rot rapidly...

The mighty heavenly lightning was indeed not a joke!

"Boom!!!"

Another heavenly lightning fell, stronger and better.

Yang Chen enjoyed the incomparable bathing in the heavenly lightning, feeling his stronger transformation, and completely ignored Wen Tao's increasingly weak state.

It didn't take long for the three heavenly lightning to fall, but for the two of them, one was in heaven and the other was in hell.

One felt the time was extremely short, and the other felt beyond dreadful...

When the third lightning tribulation passed, the chaotic and broken space was quickly repaired and restored to its original state.

The silver-blue world in the Tongtian Pagoda had also returned to calm. Compared with the previous terrifying power, the little disturbance of Purple Blue Heavenly Lightning was really trivial.

The air was filled with a faint burnt fragrance, which was left after some of the spirit grasses on the first floor of the Tongtian Pagoda were destroyed.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and descended from the skies slowly. The replenished Chaos Cauldron surrounded Yang Chen heroically as if to tell him that it had gained more strength.

Yang Chen casually took away the Pangu Axe and Chaos Cauldron, he knew that they were no longer needed for the time being.

On his body, there was a faint but unbelievably powerful current flashing from time to time. That silver-blue light was the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning!

Yang Chen had long suspected that the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning would be a mix of blue and dark fire, and he was correct.

The Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning had a higher level than the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning. It not only destroys material objects but also empty souls. In other words, the killing and damage to the being and soul were multiplied several times.

Yang Chen didn't know if the cultivators who had survived the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation were afraid of the power of the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, but he was certain that no cultivator who had survived the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation could master the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning, let alone the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

The Nine Heavenly Lightning's might was unfathomable. If there were cultivators who could master them, there would undoubtedly be some buzz.

Supposedly, all of this was also due to the magical practice of the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture'.

Turning around, Yang Chen glanced at Wen Tao who was kneeling on the ground.

Wen Tao's hands supported the ground, trembling, the silver-gray antimatter energy around his body was gradually dissipating, drifting into the surrounding air without a trace.

Just like a withered silver-gray flower, when it completely withers, that would be the end of his journey...

Wen Tao's eyes had returned to black pupils, and the skin color of his body gradually turned flesh-colored, just like a normal human being.

Yang Chen exhaled with anguish, knowing that this would be Wen Tao's final moment. The Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning had literally hollowed out his energy, and his spirit would gradually scatter.

"You shouldn't be stubborn... Otherwise, maybe you have another chance, your vitality is strong..."

Yang Chen walked up to Wen Tao and said lightly.

Wen Tao took a deep breath and gently raised his head. His face was as pale as paper, with a vicissitude yet scornful smile on it, as if he didn't care about his own life or death at all.

“Don’t show such a superior appearance, do you know what I hate most about you, what disgusts me the most is... your pretentious attitude...”

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows and smiled, “It seems that you have a deep prejudice against me... To be honest, I didn’t take you as a threat at first, but you did impress. I don’t know about the rest, but one thing I know is that I don’t care whatever you think...”

Wen Tao said with a sad smile, “Haha...haha...Are you very proud? I still lost to you in the end, just like that idiot Yan Buwen and the other idiot Yang Lie. No one has beaten you in the end, you must think that you are amazing... Yang Chen, let me tell you, I am not convinced!! I am not reconciled!! Even if I die, I will not let you feel that you are amazing or make you think that I’ve lost to you... The only thing I’ve lost is fate!!! Why didn’t I have the opportunity to meet someone good when I was young!? Why do I have to be a dirty lame beggar! ? Why are there always some nosy and high-level masters to help you!?! You just happened to be on the side of the advantage. When you were born, God had already sentenced you to step on us and climb up... and you are just a self-righteous poor bastard!!”

Wen Tao tried his best to roar, but the sound he made became weaker and weaker.

However, his resentful and ironic eyes were staring at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen laughed at himself as a glimpse of helplessness flashed across his eyes “It’s time to stop being a moron, Cripple... I know it’s pointless to say anything right now, but you’re one of the most difficult opponents to dispatch thus far. In fact, I don’t dislike you all that much... Before you depart, I’d like to tell you something... Maybe I did rely on God’s grace to survive to this day, but you might be surprised to learn that when you were a good baby in school, I didn’t even have the requirements to be a beggar... You believe you lost to a man who doesn’t even know whether he has any family, a guy who can only eat dead human flesh and is exploited as a live experiment, just because you lost a relative, damaged a leg, and became a beggar... If you truly believe that God has given me preferential treatment, perhaps it has given me a chance to survive, and that is the only difference between me and you, you know...”

Chapter 1607

Opened Again

Tears welled up in Wen Tao’s eyes gradually, but he soon held them back after taking a deep breath.

His hair started to turn gray, then white. At the same time, his skin became dry, wrinkly, and pigmented.

The end of his life was near.

On his face was a tranquil expression, devoid of grief, joy, and anger. He seemed a lot different than before, as though his mind had aged with his appearance.

No longer able to support himself, he tilted his body to the side and sat on the ground, panting. No words fell from his lips, as if he was waiting for his final moment to come.

Perceiving his silence, Yang Chen quietly took out a half pack of cigarettes.

It was a low-cost brand, only worth two renminbi(currency of China). He had been carrying the smokes with him, but he was no longer a smoker. In truth, he didn’t have the mental or physical capacity to take a puff.

“Would you like to have one? I’m sure you haven’t smoked a cigarette since you gained consciousness.” Yang Chen pulled out one cigarette and handed it to Wen Tao.

The latter hesitated for a moment but eventually reached out to grab it confusedly.

Yang Chen turned it on for him while ignoring one for himself. Squatting in front of Wen Tao, he took two long drags.

Wen Tao was not used to the cigarette that he coughed as soon as he took a puff of it. Throwing the cigarette away, he asked, “Are... Are you doing this on purpose? How can this be smoked!?”

When he lifted his head and saw Yang Chen smiling at him oddly, he frowned and asked, “Are you mocking me? I only accepted the cigarette because I thought it would be a pity not to experience it once... Don’t think you’re a magnanimous or sophisticated person.”

Yang Chen exhaled the smoke again and again. He grinned as he noticed Wen Tao’s antimatter energy decreasing and his body progressively weakening. “If I were a charitable person, I would have offered you a sip of a great wine worth hundreds of millions of pounds instead of a cigarette for a few pennies.”

Wen Tao snorted and closed his eyes, planning to await his death in peace.

At that moment, Yu Xuening had arrived a distance away from them but did not approach. Instead, she watched Yang Chen intriguingly.

To her surprise, he did not do much, merely lighting one cigarette after another while squatting beside Wen Tao. He barely paid any attention to the latter as if he was deep in thought.

Wen Tao’s consciousness was slipping away. The antimatter energy in his body had disappeared, and all that was left of him was an old, frail, and wrinkly body.

Yang Chen could sense that he was dying, so he stood up and walked to Yu Xuening.

Mustering the last ounce of his strength, Wen Tao raised his head and looked at the Sky Tower, which stood tall as usual. A faint smile appeared on his lips.

Boom!

He was struck by the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning.

His body perished in an instant.

It was as though he never existed in the world.

“It seems like he’s been liberated,” Yu Xuening said to Yang Chen.

The man chuckled. “Probably. Ending him is like bidding farewell to a period of my life. Who knows what’s awaiting me next.”

“It looks like you’re in big trouble,” she said teasingly.

Yang Chen regarded her with an odd gaze and only spoke after a long time. “No matter how big the trouble, it’ll probably be nothing to an over 50,000-year-old fox like you. Honestly, I’m surprised that you lasted more than a year fighting Wen Tao and weren’t killed by him.”



Yu Xuening had changed into a clean white dress. Twirling a part of her hair, she revealed a cheeky expression and harrumphed. "If us demon beasts weren't subdued by the realm, he couldn't have lasted more than ten blows from me. You've belittled me. When I was at my peak, my opponents were far stronger than this puny man."

"I believe that. Your descendants of the Qingqiu clan hail you as the legendary elite and even built a statue of you to worship. If I hadn't seen it myself, I wouldn't dare to believe it." Yang Chen was amused when he recalled the looks of admiration on the foxes' faces whenever Yu Xuening was mentioned. They're like fangirls.

However, the smile on Yu Xuening's face vanished, and she seemed rather solemn.

"You... you've met my clan members?"

"Yeah, they entered the Honghuang realm 50,000 years ago, so it's after you entered the Ten Thousand Demon Realm."

"How are they doing? Were they bullied by those righteous cultivators?" Although she tried to sound calm, the slight quiver in her voice betrayed her feelings.

He nodded. "Not bad. They're quite powerful, and the leader of the demon sect is the Qingqiu clan. Their clan leader, Yu Lanting, is a seven-tailed divine fox who has lived for over 2,000 years. Although she can't compare to your ability at that time, she's strong enough."

Yu Xuening let out a sigh of relief before smiling woefully. "I'm too ashamed to meet my clan members. I've let them down..."

"No, that's not what they believe. You are their forefather and hero. They even sought to ingratiate themselves with me in order for me to bring you out of the tower."

The woman shook her head. "By right, they should hate me. If I didn't abandon them and run into the Ten Thousand Demon Realm by myself, the situation 50,000 years ago would've been different."

Before Yang Chen could say anything, she asked, "By the way, you haven't told me why you came to the Sky Tower again."

He then recounted the whole story, from the Meng clan's ancestor's treasure to the Eye of the Sky Demon. At the same time, he also explained how he obtained the Pangu Axe, and the other artifacts, such as the Kunlun Mirror.

As Yu Xuening listened, she found the whole story unbelievable, so she voiced skeptically, "You're not fooling me, are you? Even though you've passed the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, I can still take you down."

Yang Chen was nonplussed. "I've shown you the things, so why would I lie to you? I find it hard to believe too. Besides, aren't those lords from your era? Haven't you heard of them 50,000 years ago?"

Yu Xuening pondered over it and replied, "If you're speaking the truth, I might've heard of their names before they died. But you have to know that plenty of elites had arisen thousands of years before I was born. The battle between human, demon, and devil cultivators lasted for tens of thousands of years. That's the era with the most talents since the Great Ancient immortals. It wouldn't be surprising for the

elites to get the divine artifacts, such as Pangu Axe and Kunlun Mirror. Under normal circumstances, even those of the Yu Qing Heavenly Lightning stage might not be able to unleash their full potential, just like you now. Even though you have three divine-ranked artifacts—the Chaos Cauldron, Pangu Axe, and Kunlun Mirror—you can feel that you’ve only used part of their full power. In truth, you’re completely oblivious of the Kunlun Mirror’s secrets. As a result, the owners of these holy items would not live long since they would be assassinated by others. Naturally, their names would be obscure.”

“The one I’m curious about the most is the ancestor of the Meng clan. I can’t fathom how he managed to get the key that links the Eye of the Sky Demon to the Sky Tower of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. Unless he had been to the Sky Tower and left,” Yang Chen said.

Yu Xuening appeared to be pensive. Occasionally, her eyes would gleam, but those emotions disappeared quickly.

“Did you think of something?” He felt that she was hiding something from him.

Lifting her head, she beamed at him and said, “So what if I did? Are you going to pry it out of me?”

Yang Chen was rendered speechless by the fact that she was still being so mischievous at that juncture. Is she bored out of her mind from living for over 50,000 years?

All of a sudden, a deafening sound came from the ground floor of the Sky Tower, shocking the duo.

They looked in the direction and found that the sound came from the entrance to the Sky Tower.

“How is that possible?! Why did the entrance open?” Yu Xuening frowned. “It has only been a year. Doesn’t it open every 60 years?”

Yang Chen was stunned. “Are you sure this has never happened before?”

“Duh! I’ve lived here for 50,000 years, and it has always opened once every 60 years since then.”

Many thoughts flashed across his mind. Finally, he raised his chin and said, “I suppose it has something to do with us breaching into here and opening the door. The problem must be at the top of the tower. Well, Ms. Luo is waiting for us, so let’s go to the top first.”

Chapter 1608

The Nao Drum

Yu Xuening was stunned. “To the top of the tower? Are you asking me to go with you?”

Yang Chen shrugged. “I don’t mind if you’re willing to. Besides, I’d be glad to help you out since I owe you a lot.”

“If I get out, my cultivation would be different from now. Not many people will be my match.” Yu Xuening smirked.

Her remark evoked a chuckle from him. “If you truly want to go against humans, you wouldn’t have entered the Ten Thousand Demon Realm 50,000 years ago. That makes it less likely for you to do that once you’re out of here. Moreover, I’ve killed many more people than you, so it’s pointless to talk about such things to me.”

“That’s what I like about you; you’re decisive.”

Yu Xuening giggled and leaped into the air, her nine fox tails intertwining into a white barrier as she headed to the top of the tower.

Yang Chen followed along with her. “What are you trying to do? Are you planning to get through the 99 levels of Ziqing Heavenly Lightning? There’s no need to take such a risk. I can lend my Chaos Cauldron to you.”

All of a sudden, she cast a teasing look at him. “Silly boy, do you truly think the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning can stop me?”

“What?” Yang Chen was dumbfounded. “Didn’t you tell me you don’t have the confidence to go through all of them?”

“You believed everything that I said?”

His lips twitched. “So, you’re saying that you have the ability to leave the tower long ago?”

“I couldn’t do it 50,000 years ago, but I didn’t waste those years doing nothing in the realm. I just didn’t want you to slack off, so I hid it from you. In any case, we’ll have to navigate the tower based on our own ability. I’m sure it’ll be easy for you because you have the Chaos Cauldron,” she said casually.

They had risen twenty floors while they spoke. The golden array on each floor would strike them with Ziqing Heavenly Lightning.

Naturally, it did not harm Yang Chen. At the same time, Yu Xuening was unaffected, her barrier of foxtails surprisingly strong.

Seeing how she was moving at ease, he believed her earlier claim.

“Aren’t you pulling my leg then? Why didn’t you leave Wen Tao here and get out of the tower yourself?” Yang Chen grumbled.

Yu Xuening gave him the side-eye. “Have you lost your mind? It’s not like he’d be an easy target to kill. If I didn’t restrain him here and let him go to the outside world. Only by keeping him here would he not have the chance to conceal himself.”

Yang Chen was rendered speechless, surprised that she harbored such a motive. With a wry smile, he said, “Were you planning to keep plaguing Wen Tao if I hadn’t come in?”

“Of course not. I’d let him go if I couldn’t keep him here any longer. After all, it would be simple for me to murder him on the outside now that my talents were recovered. It’ll just take more effort and result in a lot of casualties.” Yu Xuening exhaled a sigh. “However, it’s a good thing you came in. I guess it’s fate.”

Soon, they arrived at the seventieth floor where the power of the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning was on a different level.

Yang Chen was afraid of being injured if he faced it head-on. Despite the fact that Yu Xuening was laboring, there were no mishaps as her True Yuan was enhanced.

The Ziqing Heavenly Lightning inside the Sky Tower frightened all of the Sky Demons and Sky Devils but put little pressure on the couple.

At the thought of something, Yu Xuening asked, "Since the gate to the Sky Tower has opened, it means you can find your master, Song Tianxing. Are you planning to bring him out?"

"I've thought about it, but it's a mess outside, so it's not an opportune time. Besides, Sky Tower is no longer a threat to me. I could just return to visit him at an appropriate time later and ask if he wants to leave."

She nodded and said nothing.

Yang Chen, in turn, had several ideas. If he brought forth Song Tianxing but not the devil and demon cultivators, he would have had a tough time dealing with the Honghuang Sect.

Moreover, Song Tianxing did not seem willing to leave the realm as he sounded genuine when he rejected Yang Chen.

On top of that, it might be safer for him to remain in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, considering his cultivation.

At that moment, Yang Chen could not help but feel surprised that Yu Xuening agreed to his invitation to leave the tower so readily.

"My lord, why are you so willing to leave the tower this time? Could it be that you miss your clan members?" he asked deliberately.

Flashing him a faint smile, she replied, "Don't call me 'my lord' anymore. Just call me Sister Xuening or Yu Xuening. Once we leave the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, I'll no longer be the lord of Jade Fox Palace. I've stayed here for 50,000 years, which is more than enough. As for why I wish to leave, there are two reasons. On the one hand, I want to meet my clan members. On the other hand, I'm interested to know everything about the odd phenomenon. In short, I'm just really curious."

Yang Chen did not believe it could be so straightforward. After all, she had deceived him a few times and could certainly continue to do so.

Nonetheless, it was unimportant. He opted to address her by her full name because he dared not call an over 50,000-year-old fox "Sister Xuening."

"Yu Xuening, can you tell me the matter that you intended to tell me back before I wanted to leave the tower?" He remembered that she did not manage to tell him something because of the urgency of the situation.

"Did I have something I wanted to tell you?" Yu Xuening swiveled her eyes around and thought. "We'll talk about it later," you'll find out about it sooner or later," she added.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, but there was nothing he could do. In the end, he did not press further as he reckoned that she would not harm him.

On the last few floors, the rumbles and crackles of the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning sounded much louder than before. The immense pressure caused Yu Xuening to pause a few times, but she eventually got through it.

Yang Chen eventually realized that her True Yuan and cultivation foundation were considerably superior to his. Even if he didn't use the Chaos Cauldron, he was counting on Chaos Energy to absorb some of the heavenly lightning. As a result, he was technically cheating.

In comparison, Yu Xuening did not use any artifact and relied on her cultivation solely to brace through the lightning strikes.

At the top of the tower, Yu Xuening surveyed the surroundings curiously before looking for Luo Xiaoxiao with Yang Chen.

The anxious Luo Xiaoxiao assumed Yang Chen would take a long time downstairs, so she was overjoyed to see him return so soon.

At the sight of the glamorous Yu Xuening beside him, her eyes widened before she compared herself to her.

Feelings of inferiority washed over her. Yu Xuening was so pretty that she found it hard to greet her, despite being of the same gender. All she did was tug at Yang Chen's sleeve and ask if Yu Xuening was her lover.

He had mentioned Yu Xuening before, but Luo Xiaoxiao could associate the name with the woman before her.

Yang Chen quickly rejected it, because he would never dare to look directly at Yu Xuening. After all, after they left the tower, her skills would most certainly be on par with Athena's. He was terrified of dealing with someone more powerful than himself, much alone her strange personality. Despite this, he had not given up on his desire to slap Athena's buttocks.

Yu Xuening, on the other hand, let out a teasing laugh. "Wow, you brought another woman with you this time. Not bad. This child has great talent; she has the potential to become an elite if cultivated properly. If you leave her in my hands, I can also turn her into a good channel for you to obtain Yin energy for your cultivation. Yang Chen, would you like to try it?"

Her words frightened Luo Xiaoxiao, who flushed angrily and yelled, "W-Who are you! Yang Chen is a kind man. Don't lead him astray!"

Yang Chen said resignedly, "All right now. Yu Xuening, don't scare her. We should find the exit instead."

"I think you'd be more interested in something else instead." Yu Xuening smiled mysteriously, as though she had made a discovery.

The puzzled Yang Chen watched as she flew to the center of the array.

Then, he brought Luo Xiaoxiao along with him, and the trio arrived at the center of the topmost floor. There, he finally saw the item mentioned by Yu Xuening.

Hovering below the ceiling was a huge black and brown drum the size of a human. The design was strange, with sharp angles and around eight sides.

The material it was made of was unknown, and gathering around it were the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning bolts of unimaginably high concentration.

It was easy to tell that the heavenly lightning inside the Sky Tower was released from it.

Yu Xuening quickly comprehended the situation and smiled. "So it's this... One of the divine artifacts of the Great Ancient era is the Nao Drum. Kiddo, you're learning something new again."

## Chapter 1609

### Creation of The Great Ancient Immortals

Nao was a legendary humongous one-legged divine beast with horns atop its head.

It was rumored that it wreaked havoc in the sea before being exterminated by the overlords. The Yellow Emperor was said to be among them.

Nonetheless, it was a legend, so there was no way to verify its authenticity. Yang Chen had heard of that divine beast but never dared to imagine that it once existed until he saw the drum.

Due to Nao's talent in controlling lightning, the drum made from its skin was an extremely powerful artifact.

Yang Chen asked in astonishment, "How did you recognize it at first glance? Have you seen it before?"

"Of course not. But the Qingqiu clan has books that have been passed down from the Great Ancient times, so I've seen some descriptions of the Nao Drum. It seems like the Great Ancient Immortals placed the Nao Drum here 40,000 years ago. No wonder the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning is so powerful. As it turns out, it came from this divine artifact."

"Eh?" Luo Xiaoxiao seemed to have discovered something. Pointing at the Nao Drum, she remarked, "Look, there are so many Ziqing Heavenly Lightning bolts around the drum, but when we go near them, they seem to retreat."

Yang Chen and Yu Xuening took a closer look and realized she was right.

The Ziqing Heavenly Lightning dodged them as they approached, ostensibly allowing whoever got close to approach the Nao Drum.

Yu Xuening's eyes lit up. "It seems like this Nao Drum doesn't have an owner!"

"Are you saying it's waiting for its owner?" Yang Chen asked.

"That's right! The more powerful the divine artifact is, the higher chance for them to have consciousness. This applies to Nao Drum. I reckon the drum still contains part of Nao's soul. It's similar to your Chaos Cauldron, whereby it contains Chaos' soul. This Nao is probably waiting for someone to bring it out of the tower, so it's willing to let us near it when it saw us," Yu Xuening explained.

Yang Chen frowned as he recalled the Meng clan's ancestor's words. He said that this treasure could rejuvenate the devil cultivators. Unless... he's referring to entering the Sky Tower and getting the Nao Drum!?

Yu Xuening grinned as if she had read his mind. "Don't oversimplify things, silly lad. This drum can control the release of the ninety-ninth level of Ziqing Heavenly Lightning on its own. It is apparent that if it is used, it will have endless power. However, no matter how powerful an artifact is, its effectiveness is determined by the master's cultivation. It would be ludicrous if devil cultivators could be revived with a piece of the relic."

Once she pointed it out, he had to admit that was the case.

"Who cares. Just take it, Yang Chen. The Nao Drum seems very lonely here," Luo Xiaoxiao said excitedly.

Yang Chen was enticed by the prospect. After all, no one would want to miss out on such a treasure. Even though he had the Chaos Cauldron, Pangu Axe, and Kunlun Mirror, the more the merrier.

Yu Xuening's eyes crinkled as she smiled. "I never use artifacts, so you can take it. However, you have to think things through. Once you take the Nao Drum, there probably won't be any Ziqing Heavenly Lightning left in here, which means anyone can leave the tower..."

A wry smile formed on his face. "That's the reason why I've yet to touch it."

As soon as he spoke, his expression changed. Yu Xuening's eyes lit up as well.

"I see!" Yang Chen clapped his hands. "No wonder the Meng clan's ancestor said it could be used to revive the devil cultivators! If the Meng clan's descendants used this key to reach the top of the Sky Tower and take this Nao Drum, that would mean all the cultivators in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm will return to the human world. The human cultivators will be easily slaughtered!"

"That's right." Yu Xuening nodded. "This will definitely revive the devil and demon cultivators. In that case, the restrictions the Great Ancient Immortals placed on them would disappear. The Ten Thousand Demon Realm would not be able to restrict them."

Yang Chen was relieved that he finally managed to sort the odd matter out. At the same time, he was nonplussed.

Although he did not know what the Meng clan's ancestor was like, the latter did not do to his descendants. Alas, the whole of the Meng clan, and the devil and demon cultivators, have let them down.

If they could try to fight for power in the illusionary dimension instead of hiding in the Honghuang realm, they would have had the chance to discover the secrets of the Eye of the Sky Demon and the treasures.

Yet, they had not figured out anything despite their attempt to research the treasure. It never crossed their minds that the treasure was merely a key to bring them to glory.

In the end, they no longer had any thoughts about the key, treating them as an amulet and letting Yang Chen benefit from it.

If the Demon Sect had known the treasure might be used in this manner, they would have hastened to the Eye of the Sky Demon, even if it meant risking their lives, rather than remaining in the Honghuang realm.

It was probably a test from their ancestors, as the fate of the clan lay in the hands of the descendants.

Just as he was lamenting over the situation, Yu Xuening spotted something weird and flew to the top of the Nao Drum.

There, she saw some shining golden script.

It seemed like someone had carved it at the top of the tower.

Since the explosion from the fight between Yang Chen and Wen Tao did no damage to the Sky Tower, it was unbelievable for someone to be able to carve words onto it, unless it was done by the Great Ancient Immortals.

However, Yang Chen did not recognize those intricate scripts. They did not seem to belong to China's history.

He flew up and asked, "What is this?"

Yu Xuening seemed solemn for once. With a look of shock and deference, she spoke after a long silence. "This is... the Great Ancient writing system."

Knowing that Yang Chen was unaware of it, she explained, "This writing system came from the Great Ancient times. In the old books passed down from that era in our clan, many of them are written in this writing system. Not a lot of people know this writing system 50,000 years ago as it is too complex and hard to memorize. Most of the scripts have changed but at the very least... I still recognize them."

"What do they say then? A cultivation technique?" Luo Xiaoxiao followed along, eager to listen to the mysterious matter.

After checking out the passage carefully, complicated emotions appeared in my eyes. In the end, she said, "This passage is about the connection between the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, Sky Tower, Eye of the Sky Demon, and the Twelve Divine Gods and Demons Array..."

Yang Chen's mouth dropped. It was a shocking piece of news. Isn't this the "manual"! And why is the Divine Gods and Demons Array involved!?

Yu Xuening translated the words and explained it to them briefly.

As it turned out, the Twelve Divine Gods and Demons Array, Ten Thousand Demon Realm, and Eye of the Sky Demon were created by the Great Ancient Immortals, although they seemed unrelated.

40,000 years ago, to seal large amounts of demons and devils, the Great Ancient Immortals created the array.

However, they soon realized that the demons and devils in the array kept resisting and increasing in numbers, which led to an overwhelming amount of Yin energy. Sooner or later, the array would collapse.



Hence, after several searches, they discovered the Eye of the Sky Demon and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

Due to the unique space structure and characteristics, it was very suitable for the absorption of the Yin energy.

The Immortals altered the array, directing the majority of the Yin energy to the Eye of the Sky Demon. That took care of most of the issues.

However, the Eye of the Sky Demon was closed off and would one day collapse from an overwhelming amount of Yin energy.

Therefore, they created a channel from the Eye of the Sky Demon to the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, which was the path used by Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao.

Like raindrops, the Yin energy seeped into the Ten Thousand Demon Realm from the Eye of the Sky Demon through the space passage.

Coincidentally, the demons and devils in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm needed to be subdued, hence the creation of the Sky Tower.

The Nao Drum was hung above the tower, as the final collection point of the Yin energy.

As long as it was the spiritual energy, be it the Yin or Yang energy, the Nao Drum could convert it to the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning.

With that, the three places were perfectly linked together.

The Yin energy inside the array was absorbed into the Eye of the Sky Demon, which worked as a middleman and transferred into the Sky Tower for the Nao Drum to release Ziqing Heavenly Lightning.

The advantage was that the Yin energy would not enter the Ten Thousand Demon Realm directly, which was probably the Immortals being compassionate so as to not destroy the environment.

After listening to the explanation, Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao stood rooted to the spot.

It was not their first time witnessing the marvel of the Immortals' creation, but such an elaborate and intricate "project" was simply unbelievable!

The joy he had obtained from entering the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning stage was dispersed when he realized he was still incompetent.

Yu Xuening's expression was filled with awe. As she was far more powerful than Yang Chen, she could comprehend the disparity in power at a greater level.

After a long silence, Luo Xiaoxiao blinked and softly asked, "If that's the case, aren't the Great Ancient Immortals concerned that some bad people will steal the Nao Drum and release the demons and devils cultivators? Didn't the ancestor of the Meng clan come over and take the key?"

## **Chapter 1610**

### **Power of the Nine-Tailed Divine Fox**

It sort of killed the mood when that question was asked, but it was a good query. Smiling, Yu Xuening said mysteriously, "So what if that happens? This is the best the Immortals could do. Their goal is to allow all beings to be able to live on, not destroy the world. As for whether the setting would be exploited, I'm sure they must have taken that into consideration. However, I can tell you something. That Meng clan's ancestor chose to give up on taking the Nao Drum. As for the reason, you won't understand even if I tell you now."

"What! How can you leave us in suspense! We're not children!" Luo Xiaoxiao puffed up her cheeks.

"Little girl, I'm over 50,000 years old. For a young girl, you sure have a big temper."

Yu Xuening seemed to find her cute, so she reached out to pinch her cheeks. That vexed Luo Xiaoxiao.

Yang Chen felt that Yu Xuening was hiding many things from him, but he knew it was pointless to ask.

For example, he would not even know if there were more to the ancient scriptures in the Sky Tower. Since only she understood them, he could only choose to believe her.

Regardless, both of them could more or less understand why the Sky Tower suddenly opened.

The truth was that the Sky Tower had always been open, unlike the general impression. That meant it had always allowed demon and devil cultivators in.

However, because the ancestor of the Meng clan took the key which led to the Eye of the Sky Demon, the channel—the massive purple array Yang Chen and Luo Xiaoxiao saw—was closed.

Once the array was closed, it stopped the Yin energy from entering the Sky Tower. Gradually, the tower could not obtain sufficient Yin energy to produce the Ziqing Heavenly Lightning.

In order to have enough power to subdue the demon and devil cultivators, the tower chose to open up once every 60 years.

However, with the return of the key, the Sky Tower obtained enough Yin energy and could be reopened.

Yang Chen had to admit that the design by the Great Ancient Immortals was intricate.

"Hey, the Nao Drum is right before your eyes. If you want to take it, do it soon. The decision is up to you. If you don't want it, let's leave,"

Yu Xuening said.

Surprised, he said, "You're asking me to choose? You don't want the demon and devil cultivators to leave the Ten Thousand Demon Realm?"

His query evoked a giggle from her. With a nonchalant expression, she said, "Why should I let them go out? I left with my own capabilities, so they can't blame me if they fail, can they?"

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and shook his head while wearing a wry smile. "If I don't let them out, it'll be hard to explain myself to the people in the Honghuang realm. Never mind. If even you, the ancestor of the Qingqiu clan, isn't bothered, why should I, a mere human, care about it then? They can't do anything to me anyway, so I won't take it. Let the Nao Drum remain here."

Yu Xuening narrowed her eyes. "Why aren't you taking it? You have to know once you take it, the hundreds of Sky Demon and Sky Devils would be indebted to you. Once they are in the outside world, they would have the power of Tai Qing or even the pinnacle of Shang Qing."

Yang Chen shrugged. "So what? When the world is in chaos, I would've to jump in to clear the mess. Even though I've killed plenty of people, I can't let humans worry about extinction. I still have that much integrity."

"That's a pity. I thought you would take a bet since you've plenty of problems outside," she commented, her eyes flickering.

In the end, the trio took a last few looks at the Nao Drum before deciding to look for the exit.

It was a relatively easy process. Soon, they discovered the gate to the outside world across the channel of the Eye of the Sky Demon.

It did not have any special mechanism, but the unique array only allowed one to exit, not enter.

Without hesitation, they went through the exit.

Their view was blurry for a second before they saw snow-covered mountain ranges, forests, and ancient building complexes.

It was the Demon Lock Tower at Shushan where Yang Chen arrived after leaving the Sky Tower previously.

At that moment, his heart sank, and his hair stood on end as he whipped around to look at Yu Xuening.

An oppression so overpowering that he felt like thousands of mountains were pressing down on him.

The Nine-Tailed Divine Fox no longer seemed like a feeble beauty to him. Instead, she had grown to an immense size, resembling a god that could squash him to death with a strike.

What was even more terrifying was Yang Chen's keen sense that limitless energy within heaven and earth was fluctuating and contorting as a result of her appearance.

Even though Yang Chen could control the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy, he could not cause the world to change with his appearance.

If he had to put it into words, his relationship with Heaven and Earth was one of collaboration and friendship. Yu Xuening, on the other hand, appeared to be superior to Heaven and Earth. They were terrified of her!

Surprisingly, the Demon Lock Tower did not react to the phenomenon caused by her, staying meekly quiet.

With a blissful and beautiful smile, Yu Xuening stretched gracefully.

The cold did not affect her good mood in enjoying the ray of sunlight and fresh air.

When she realized the change in Yang Chen's expression and how Luo Xiaoxiao has opened up a True Yuan barrier from fire with her face flushed and eyes filled with terror, she let out a chuckle.

“My apologies. I’ve forgotten that my powers will recover after I leave the tower.”

As soon as she spoke, the oppression was retracted. Peace returned to the area, as though everything that had happened earlier was a hallucination.

Yang Chen let out a sigh of relief. Gulping, he said, “You... Were your abilities only restricted by half in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm?”

She blinked adorably and said, “Once your cultivation base reaches a certain level, you’ll know I couldn’t have fought with Wen Tao for over a year if I was weak. I was the one who broke his Blood Demon Dragon Bone. The Ten Thousand Demon Realm had different restrictions for demon cultivators of different cultivation bases. I admit that the restriction on me is higher, but don’t worry. I bear no malice toward you...”

Yang Chen was nonplussed. Indeed, he would be powerless against her if she ever tried to attack him.

In fact, he believed Athena would not be a good match for her. Of course, that assumption was based on his lack of knowledge about her peak abilities.

Nonetheless, he was certain that Yu Xuening was in a different league than him, one he could not overcome as of then.

Truth be told, he thought Yu Xuening might not just be at the pinnacle of Yu Qing, but he did not know what existed beyond that stage.

Luo Xiaoxiao looked at the white scenery and asked curiously, “Why is it so cold here? It’s even snowing. Is it winter now?”

Yang Chen could feel that his divinity had strengthened, and his spiritual energy was near the pinnacle of Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning.

*The Gaia’s Heart is becoming more of a nuisance.?*

Yu Xuening observed his surroundings with interest. “It appears that a great deal of trouble has occurred in the outside world, but it has nothing to do with me.” I’d like to meet the members of my clan, kid. Lead the way.”

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment before saying, “I want to send Ms. Luo back to the illusionary dimension first and settle some grudges between her father and me. Your descendant, the leader of the Qingqiu clan, should be in my territory.? You can follow me along when I return.”

“That’s fine too. I haven’t been here in 50,000 years. Introduce me to some fun spots on Earth!” she said excitedly. At that moment, she seemed innocent and pure hearted.

However, he knew she was good at acting, and it was hard to tell what was on her mind.

Meanwhile, Luo Xiaoxiao said worriedly, “Yang Chen, you promised me you won’t kill my dad and will go along with him well...”

*When have I ever promised you that??*

Outwardly, he answered evasively, "Just do as I say. Whether or not your father is willing to bury the hatchet with me for your sake, that's not up to me."

Chapter 1611

Perfect Acting

Yang Chen had actually considered sparing Luo Qianqiu because of Cai Ning's master, Tang Luyi. However, that required Luo Qianqiu to be able to mind his own business.

Naturally, he would not believe in Luo Qianqiu's claims and would have to think of another way to obtain confirmation.

Although he missed his family deeply, he had to endure it and deal with the Luo clan first.

Having made up his mind, he flew to the illusionary dimension with the two women.

Along the way, he noticed that the highlands were extremely cold, as cold as the South Pole. Snowstorms ravaged the forests, burying many houses in the snow.

That causes him to frown. At the same time, Yu Xuening's expression changed a little, as though she was surprised that the outside world was different than she had imagined.

"It looks like the scale of your problem is considerable," she teased.

Yang Chen pursed his lips. "It's not a problem to me, but it's a different case for ordinary people."

It did not take long for them to enter the illusionary dimension and head toward the Luo clan.

With Yang Chen and Yu Xuening's prowess, it would not be hard to hide the tracks in the illusionary dimension. After all, one of them was in Shang Qing, and the other's cultivation base was so profound and most probably was above Yu Qing.

Seeing that they were getting near to her house, Luo Xiaoxiao asked anxiously, "Yang Chen, do you think my father will agree to let me be with you? What if he disagrees? Should we—"

All of a sudden, he turned around and injected some True Yian into her acupuncture point, cutting her off and knocking her out.

Wearing a teasing smile, Yu Xuening watched him and commented, "Brat, your new lover wants to elope with you. Why did you knock her out? That's cruel."

"Come on. Her train of thought is odd. I don't even remember giving her any promise, and she imagines it herself. Nothing has ever happened between us. I'm only willing to talk with her father because I felt sorry for her and some complicated relationship. Otherwise, I would've killed them all."

"Tsk tsk, you've got too much blood on your hands. That's not aligning with the way of heaven and earth, it's against it."

Yang Chen merely chuckled and said nonchalantly. "What's the difference? It won't matter once I have control of the way of heaven and earth..."

Suddenly, the smile on his face froze as something in his mind was tugged on.

It happened for a split second, and the sensation faded very quickly.

It was like an undiscovered gem that shone a little through the thick mist.

No matter how hard he tried to recall, they could not remember what was contained in that ray of shine.

When he turned back and looked at Yu Xuening, he saw that the Nine-Tailed Divine Fox was combing her hair nonchalantly as though she had nothing to do with anything.

Yang Chen swallowed hard and thought Yu Xuening might have given him a few pointers inadvertently.

However, it was pointless to say them out. One had to receive the revelation and comprehend it oneself so that it would become one's asset.

Thus, she would not admit to anything and might not even have done it sincerely.

That faint sensation had had his heart racing, but he tried his best to compose himself by taking a deep breath.

It was still not time to mull over it yet, but he could confirm that Yu Xuening was surpassing the way of heaven and earth.

At that moment, Yu Xuening stole a glance at Yang Chen.

This kid does seem to have a chance...

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived above the Luo clan.

Yang Chen asked Yu Xuening to watch over Luo Xiaoxiao since no one would be able to spot them because of her cultivation base.

Then, he took off Luo Xiaoxiao's deer jade piece.

Using the Blinding Leaf, he adjusted his cultivation base to the pinnacle of the Tai Qing stage, the same as before he entered the Eye of the Sky Demon, then landed in the Luo clan's fortress.

As soon as the oppression from his True Yuan appeared, a large number of people appeared from all sides. Among them, more than fifteen were in the Ruo Water stage.

However, those people could be ignored. After all, only Luo Pingchao and Luo Qianqiu, the father-son duo who were in the Tai Qing stage, could take one move from him.

Luo Pingchao, who had recovered, and Luo Qianqiu, whose cultivation base had improved further, headed over from two directions and landed before Yang Chen at the same time.

Seeing that Yang Chen was unscathed and was standing there leisurely, Luo Qianqiu instinctively looked around with a worried gaze.

"Where's my daughter?" he asked.

That took Yang Chen by surprise. It seems like he does care about Luo Xiaoxiao since he asked for her immediately.

"I thought you would want to know where I went and if I'm here to kill you," Yang Chen said while smiling.

"That's between you and me. Where... is my daughter!?" Luo Qianqiu's tone became heavier as he questioned Yang Chen.

With a look of resignation and guilt, the latter took out the deer jade piece and tossed it to him.

Luo Qianqiu immediately received it and looked at it. "This is the jade I gave to Xiaoxiao! Why is it with you!?"

Yang Chen exhaled a sigh. "Out of nowhere, we were sucked into the Eye of the Sky Demon. You should be aware that the Eye of the Sky Demon contains a large number of devil spirits. They pose no threat to me, but... your daughter's cultivation base is too low, so when I found her, she had lost too much vitality and was on the verge of death..."

Luo Qianqiu turned ghastly pale, his eyes turning bloodshot. Looking at the jade piece, he turned his head blankly as if he could not believe Yang Chen.

"Nonsense! With your cultivation base, how is it possible for you to fail at saving my granddaughter!?" Luo Pingchao thundered, seemingly grieving for Luo Xiaoxiao.

"There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me. I never needed any medicinal pills and have given all of them to other people. The most I can do is extend her life for a while, but she has lost too much vitality for me to bring her back from the dead," Yang Chen replied.

"Shut up! You must have killed my daughter, didn't you!" Luo Qianqiu roared, his eyes glistening with tears and his face contemptuous. He didn't appear to be an elite at the time, but rather a father in mourning for his child.

Meanwhile, unbeknownst to them, inside a powerful barrier that could not be detected by anyone, Yu Xuening awoke Luo Xiaoxiao.

That was not Yang Chen's order. She had decided to do it on her own as she felt it would be more interesting to let the young woman witness what was happening.

Initially, Luo Xiaoxiao did not understand the purpose of Yang Chen's action, but when she saw how sorrowful her father looked because of her death, she, too, pouted and started shedding tears.

Although she wanted to jump down and tell her father she was alive, Yu Xuening had a tight grip on her.

Below them, Yang Chen was showcasing his perfect acting skills, his face carrying a hint of bitterness.

"It doesn't matter if you believe it or not. Ms. Luo gave me this jade before she passed away. She said you nicknamed her Lu'er, that you treated her better than her brother, that you had many difficulties, and you're not a bad person... She wants me to stop being enemies with you and wishes that you can let go of some things. At the very least, don't be my foe because she doesn't want you to die."

Even before he finished his made-up story, Luo Qianqiu gripped the jade tightly with his teeth clenched, evidently losing control of his emotions.

He did not let his tears fall because there were too many people around him.

However, his reactions and the emotions he displayed aroused the sympathy and pity of many people.

Yang Chen waited for a moment before saying, "You should know that I'm not afraid of you if you intend to fight me to the death. In truth, if Zhiqing and I weren't indebted to Ms. Luo, I wouldn't have taken her words seriously. However, as of now, I'm willing to fulfill her dying wish, provided that you and your clan will not go against me anymore. You are well aware that I have no interest in coming to the illusionary dimension to play with you, nor am I interested in the power game. My people and I are having a great time overseas. If you hadn't sought trouble with me, I wouldn't have come over."

A look of delight appeared on everyone's faces when they heard his words.

They were not as fearless as Luo Qianqiu and wished to live as long as possible. After all, it was not easy to attain their cultivation, so they were not willing to send themselves to death by fighting an unparalleled person.