## A Bunch 381

Chapter 381: Cabbage's future development (part two)

"This..." cabbage and liver looked at each other. Ai's last sentence made them realize that this was a very important choice... ...

Because the last time they heard this notification was when they chose the race. Even now, there were still a lot of developers who complained endlessly... ...

This was related to their future livelihood. The two of them looked at each other and instantly decided to make a choice after they had a good look at each other.

On the virtual screen were the basic introductions of the seven civilizations in turn.

Atlan civilization: the origin of the Atlan civilization and a civilization called Delaney. It is a very bright civilization system, which has been adopted by many lords of the Federation until now, the Civilization is a magic power civilization with the Arcana civilization as its main focus, mechanical technology, and biological technology as its auxiliary. The Arcana Civilization focuses on energy shaping, refining, and energy development. The mechanical technology focuses on the mobile heavy industry, the biological technology focuses on genetics, which is a very peaceful civilization. It is highly recommended for players to choose a stable civilization.

Wood Elf Civilization: The Wood Elf civilization is a very ancient type of the elf civilization system, and it is also the most mature elf civilization system to date, it is mainly based on biology and Arcana, a close-to-nature civilization development mode. The civilization mainly builds the magic net, uses the elemental elves to complete production and development, communicates with nature, and develops energy, with the development of biological genes to complete the final biological evolution, the civilization progress mode is one of the few civilization strategies adopted by the god Lords in the ancient civilization.

This civilization was very similar to the orc shaman civilization, and it was also very suitable for the player's current situation.

Source Plan Civilization: The Source Plan civilization was a civilization developed by a fanatic Lord of the federation. It mechanized all matter, leaving only the brain, and created a civilization model that would last forever, this civilization had high requirements for mechanical structure and biology knowledge, and it was too destructive of biological nature. However, its advantage was that it developed in a stable order. It removed many factors that hindered civilization and social stability, such as disease, biological primitive desire, and had a good extraction value, and it developed fast enough. It was also a civilization model recognized by the federation... 1

Zuan Alchemy Civilization: a civilization that focused on biological alchemy and alchemy chemistry, using the combination of arcane alchemy civilization and biology knowledge as a blueprint for a civilization that focused on biological genes, it is the fastest-growing type of civilization among many civilizations. It can form a strong fighting force and expand its ability to the outside world very quickly. The

disadvantage is that it is not stable enough, and it is easy to cause biological disasters. Moreover, it will have a great impact on the harmonious structure of society. Too Fast Evolution and biological mutation will not be friendly to the living environment of the lower-class people, and it is not easy to unite the people.

Corinna Biological Civilization: a traditional school of biological civilization that emphasizes the guidance of stable evolution and does not use alchemy to catalyze evolution too quickly. A civilization that focuses on genetic research of the main biological system has a slow development and a relatively simple system. However, it has a very stable market and national happiness, and the damage to the planet is also the least...

Arnia civilization: a civilization of belief. It builds a magic net by communicating with the elements and evolves the magic net with the power of belief. It can greatly increase energy activity and even create indigenous gods, it is a very traditional way of a god-system civilization.

This civilization has many benefits. It binds the human heart with belief and has a cohesion that other civilizations do not have. Moreover, its power is concentrated. The magic net built with you as the center, all the power comes from your distribution, you would have absolute control over your opponent.

The disadvantages were also obvious. The civilization was purely based on faith and did not seek truth, so it could not be studied. Before the emergence of life forms below level-10, it would be difficult to go out of the planet to expand, and the development of the civilization was slow, and the system was simple, it did not have much advantage when it collided with other civilizations...

Banner Civilization: a pure arcane civilization, which was composed of arcane molding, alchemy, summoning, prophecy, enchantment, transformation, incantation, and prophecy, because it developed in many arcane directions, it will cause the early development to be extremely slow, far less rapid than the development of a single arcane civilization with corresponding science and technology, but the advantage is the balance, once developed, all aspects will be perfect, it also has a strong productivity and combat ability!

But it is not recommended for players other than the developers to choose!

Seeing the last hint, little cabbage could not help but smile. Since it is a civilization route chosen by the developers, why are you putting it here? Was he trying to remind them of the gap between us and the top students?

"You... What do you think, Big Shareholder?" Emperor liver asked in a daze.

"What do you think, second shareholder?" Little cabbage asked back.

"It's not easy to choose..." emperor liver smacked his lips. "I feel that the first one is quite good... but our situation seems to be more suitable for the second one... but the second one does not focus on the mechanical civilization, and the mecha team that I yearn for is gone..."

Little cabbage instantly rolled her eyes. "You can't open it, what's there to yearn for?"

Although she had left the base for a long time, she still remembered that mecha operators seemed to be the professional occupation of developers, right. To open that thing, one had to understand mechanics and mecha application. Many developers had to learn a lot...

"That's true... in that case, why don't we choose the second one?"The emperor of the liver said.

"It feels so casual. Shouldn't we be more serious about such a big matter?" Little cabbage felt that these two shareholders were a little unreliable... ...

The emperor of the liver touched his chin and felt that it was true, so he suggested, "Why don't we go find Grandpa Lu? That guy seems to have quite a strong analytical ability..."

"Is that so?" Little cabbage thought for a moment and said, "Grandpa Lu..."

She felt that she missed him so much. Back when he transformed, he was the only one who sighed in the base. Therefore, she asked curiously, "How is Grandpa Lu Now? Has He transformed yet?"

"I think I heard that he hasn't..."

"He hasn't transformed yet. It's been a year..." little cabbage felt a little speechless. ...

"He's a phoenix. It's normal to hold it in for a long time..." emperor liver smiled and said, "Then, shall we set off now?"

"UH..." little cabbage hesitated for a moment, then lowered her head and said, "I... I still want to go back first..."

"Oh..." the emperor of the liver paused when he heard that. He suddenly felt that he was anxious. The other party had not gone back for a year, and his family members might be very anxious. They would definitely make the other party go back first.

"But I'm thinking of a problem..." little cabbage suddenly said.

"What's Wrong?" The emperor of the liver asked curiously.

"I think if I go back, I will definitely go to the police station to cancel the missing person notice. I have been missing for a year, and when the Forum reveals that I have ten inner-side slots, once I become famous, will it cause any bad things...?". Little cabbage slowly said. ...

"Eh?" The emperor of the liver was stunned. He felt that the other party's worries were not unreasonable.

When the player, little cabbage, disappeared and was caught, there were not many players, and not many people paid attention to her after that. But now, the system announcement made her so conspicuous. If someone were to find out her real identity, and knowing that she's been missing for a year, is that gonna cause a riot?

Didn't the system and the alien Lord Think of that?

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At the same time, a few hours before the announcement of the cabbage reward.., elder Li, who was far away in Yanjing, stared blankly at sect leader Xuanji, who had suddenly come to visit him. "Sect leader Qin, are you saying that the game was developed by your sect?"

Chapter 382: The Way to deal with it is to throw in another piece of candy!

In fact, Galaxy had long been targeted by the relevant departments. In central China, one should never underestimate the control of the authorities. Such a high-quality product with such an image and plan had reached the level of an alternate dimension world: although it was posted online by the players... ...

But its powerful commercial value was enough to attract boss Penguin to personally go to City C to discuss it. How could it not attract the attention of the authorities?

The Internet Surveillance Bureau had long been gearing up, planning to show off first. As long as the other party dared to apply for open beta, they would all fail to pass the examination and let this newcomer understand the rules first.

Unfortunately... ... This game thief was F \* cking calm. He had invited for testing for more than a year, but he had no intention of announcing that he wanted to open beta. He had not even applied for a large-scale beta.

After the virtual gaming era began, due to the decline of various traditional industries, in order to stimulate the economy and competitiveness, the central government had been very encouraging to the early development of the game. Only when there was a large area of testing, would the issue of whether the various indicators were in compliance be reviewed.

Moreover, as long as it was not too excessive, there would be too many bloody violent, YY, and other content. Generally, it could be approved. Of course, some of the tricks were a different matter.

Nowadays, the virtual gaming market was very large. Every day, there would be new game developers evaluating the game. In addition, there would be a pair of daily reviews and advertisements. The competition could be said to be very strong. Very few games dared to be like the ones that were once under the banner of Penguin and Internet Explorer. It took three to four years for the game to be released...

The virtual gaming era had just begun. Because the engine changed very quickly, a new generation would be released in a year or two. If you dared to delay it for three to four years, the game screen would be the same as the difference between the sword spirit and the greedy blue moon in the eyes of the players... ...

The usual mode was to announce the game in a month. Within three months, the game would be pushed into the open beta schedule within half a year. This was still a big game, but those small games meant that after a month of testing to find bugs, they would quickly go online to find money... ...

Because the game's lifespan might not even be half a year, yet they dared to test it for half a year?

The last game that dared to play for a year in the open beta was the epic game of Rainstorm: Titan, but what kind of company is rainstorm? That was the leader of the game world. The game graphics that they produced were five years ahead of the market. Naturally, they would dare to jump the ticket. How could a normal game studio dare to be so ostentatious nowadays?

In the end, this new game was even more ridiculous. Not only did it not sell the activation code for a year, but it also did not invite large guilds to move in. Half a year ago, it actually closed the game channel. In the face of so many rich second-generation heirs and big streamers clamoring for 100 million federal dollars to exchange for an inner slot, it was completely indifferent... ...

It was as if they did not consider the cost. With a bunch of pretentious people, they did not even know what to do during their first year online... ...

Such a big commotion naturally attracted the attention of the authorities. According to professional analysts, if the information that the players on the internet had exposed was correct, this game was definitely a virtual product that transcended eras, a public beta test might cause a devastating blow to all the games on the market, and it was highly likely that they would monopolize the market for a long period of time.

Faced with such a nuclear bomb-level product, the authorities did not dare to be careless. They began to secretly investigate the situation, especially when someone recently released a piece of news that was very worthy of the attention of the authorities.

It was this game that, after closing the channel for half a year, suddenly gave an invitation to a player! Once the news was sent out, the player was instantly exposed. The girl with the inner quota was called Guo Xiaofeng, an intern at one of the top tertiary grade A hospitals in Yun City. What was even stranger was that.., the girl had suddenly disappeared a year ago, and her family had even reported her to the police station.

It was only in the last few days that the case was closed. After the case was closed, the Internet reported that the other party had Xing Hai's closed beta quota.

When this matter was linked together, it had to make some people daydream. It also made the authorities feel that it was not simple. However, they did not expect that just as they were about to start investigating, the transcendent sect that the authorities cooperated with would take the initiative to tell them, this game was made by us!

Faced with the first transcendent sect that was willing to cooperate with the authorities, and whose influence was likely to surpass that of Kunlun, elder Li was a little dumbfounded... ...

Therefore, he asked with a bitter smile, "I didn't expect that a big reclusive sect like yours would be so advanced in online games?"

Qin Xuanji smiled slightly and took a sip of elder Li's foggy tea, he said in a low voice, "This game is used by our sect to test the aptitude of our disciples. You know that it's hard to find disciples with good aptitude, but it's a bit random to look for them one by one. Nowadays, the virtual reality technology of this era is a good thing, solving the big problem left behind by our sects for thousands of years...". "..."

"Uh..." elder Li laughed dryly when he heard that. "Your sect... really keeps up with the times..."

"It has to keep up with the times..."qin xuanji said faintly, "Sticking to the old ways won't make much progress, don't you agree?"

"Hahaha...". "...". That's right... Elder li nodded repeatedly. "I know from the fact that your sect is willing to cooperate with the authorities that you guys aren't the kind of rotten sects that stick to the old ways, uh..." "...". "May I ask, can this game really test a person's aptitude for cultivation?"

"Yes...". Qin xuanji nodded. "Our game is very different from other games. Many players will complain about why our game's strength needs to be trained bit by bit. This is also a way for us to test the player's data. We have prepared this game for a long time, and we want to maximize the waste of talented cultivators." . . ."

"Good... Good!" Elder li clapped his hands and sighed. "No wonder your sect leader is able to suppress Kunlun. This pattern is not something that those old-fashioned cultivators can compare to..."

"But after all, this method involves the interests of the cultivation world too much..."Qin xuanji sighed. "If we rashly announce it, I'm afraid it will cause a violent backlash, so please keep it a secret for us..."

"It is natural.... Of course.... "Li rubbed his hands and smiled." But... ... The old man wanted to ask, since your sect is conducting such a large-scale test, then.... Do you have any misgivings about the background of your disciples

Qin Xuanji looked at each other with a half-smile: "What Does Old Li Mean?"

"That... haha... It's Like This..." elder li said shamelessly, "What I mean is, if you have an official background, but have the aptitude for cultivation... will your sect accept you?"

"Elder Li, are you referring to the army?" Qin Xuanji asked straightforwardly.

Seeing that the other party had made things clear, elder Li naturally didn't hide anymore. He put away his smile and revealed a serious expression. He tried his best to conceal his anticipation as he asked in a low voice, "What is sect leader Qin's intention?"

"This matter is rather big. I Can't make the decision by myself. I have to go back and seek sect leader's approval..."Qin Xuanji said with an apologetic smile.

"Ah... that's what I should do, what I should do..."elder Li nodded. He also understood that such a big matter wasn't something that could be settled just by having tea with the two of them and casually setting up the dragon gate array.

However, he still appeared a little anxious in his heart. After all, if this matter could be settled, it would be of great significance to Huazhong!

"Sect Master Qin, please take this matter to heart. If your sect has any other conditions in the future, you can take them out at any time to discuss..." elder Li said very frankly.

Just like that, after the two of them chatted for a while, Qin xuanji bade farewell and left.

After the other party left, elder Li didn't dare to neglect and immediately dialed the chief's number...

Chapter 383: "So, I have a knot in my heart...".

"Old Li, are you serious?" The usually steady leader on the other end of the line could not help but tremble when he heard the news...

He had never expected that the pace of cooperation could be so big. To be honest, in the heart of the current leader, as long as he could open up the country's supernatural forces and take the first step of cooperation... It was already very rare for Huazhong to be able to break away from this situation where they had the largest extraordinary market but were unable to take a step out of the world...

After all, this situation had been in a stalemate for so many years. After the Middle Tang dynasty, no one had been able to change all of this. To be honest, he felt that he would be recorded in the annals of history if he could break the first step...

But he did not expect this sect to play such a big game...

The leader's breathing began to quicken. If it was really as elder Li had said, and he was able to place troops into the sect and nurture them into extraordinary people, allowing the central China to have a batch of their own extraordinary powers... ...

Then he would really be able to wrestle with the extraordinary powers of Red Sun and Western Europe!

Thinking of this, he hurriedly said, "Elder Li... ... You must definitely take down this matter for me. Whatever conditions the other party wants, don't reject them at the first moment. If you feel that it's difficult, contact me at any time. As long as it's not something that crosses the bottom line, we can agree to them!!!"

"Hey, I understand!" Old Li quickly said over the phone, "I will take down this mission. Please rest assured, leader!"

"Okay, okay, elder Li, I'm counting on you this time!"

After hanging up the phone, elder Li was so excited that he walked back and forth and kept looking at the phone. Actually, only ten minutes had passed since Qin Xuanji left and he finished his report, but elder Li already felt that it had been a few years. It was unbearable...

No... Waiting like this would drive people crazy sooner or later. He had to find something to do... ...

Old Li thought...

But find something to do?

Just as he was in a dilemma, his subordinate suddenly called to report a piece of news.

This year's Kunlun martial arts practice would start ahead of schedule. The first preliminaries of this martial arts practice would be held in the Kunlun Mountains in ten days. All the major sects were requested to record the number of disciples who would be participating in this martial arts practice ahead of time and submit the list of candidates for Kunlun's examination within three days.

Before the martial arts competition began, Kunlun would issue an invitation letter!

Kunlun martial arts competition?

Elder Li was stunned for a moment. He suddenly realized that this year was indeed the day of the Kunlun martial arts competition that was held once every three years. It was a rare gathering in the cultivation world.

Every time at this time, many sects would gather along the way. As there were too many extraordinary people mixed together, the officials would also go to maintain order in order to avoid any trouble...

Should I join in the fun?

Elder Li thought about it and also remembered that Luo Fu was also invited to Kunlun this year. This year would probably be much more lively than the previous years... ...

Thinking of this, he no longer hesitated and immediately asked someone to book a ticket to Kunlun for him.

Luo Fu's people would definitely participate in the competition. When that time came, sect Master Qin might also lead the team. At that time, he could ask about the progress of the military disciples entering the sects...

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Kunlun martial arts ahead of schedule, so that many sects are caught off guard, have begun to recall their own mission out of the children, ready to screen for participation in the martial arts.

As one of the core disciples of Yunshan sect, Yunji Mu, who had defeated Situ Xue, a personal disciple of Kunlun, received a recall from her sect master. ...

After receiving the edict, Mu Yunji sighed in her heart. She knew that her carefree days on the alien planet had come to an end for the time being... At the thought of this, she actually felt a little reluctant to part with her... ...

During this period of time, she had indeed been living very comfortably.

In the past, she was very cold and withdrawn, but this was not because she was willing to do so, but because of her own circumstances.

She was an orphan who was personally adopted by the sect master. From a young age, she displayed an extremely high cultivation aptitude, far surpassing her peers. This naturally caused the surrounding disciples to be jealous...

Many disciples were secretly saying that the sect master was giving her special treatment. If the rumors were too outrageous, they might even say that she was the sect master's cauldron.

Facing those malicious people, Mu Yunji, who was not good with words and was not good at fighting back, finally chose to remain silent and cultivate silently. As her cultivation became higher and higher, she also became farther and farther away from her peers.

Although she used her strength and results to break those rumors, she had completely become an orphan.

This also led to her usually solitary personality. She originally thought that other than her master, she would never experience the coldness and warmth of others in this world. She did not expect to meet Wang Goudan and his family...

During this period of time in the game, she had been living on Goudan's farm. During the day, when Goudan was snoozing in bed, she would adapt to her new genetic body in a quiet environment.

At night, she would sit beside a bonfire with a large group of people, eating skewers and drinking beer. The group of people would talk and laugh, and it would be extremely lively.

To be honest, Yun Ji, who had already gotten used to it in the beginning, was not used to it. However, after two months, she seemed to have fallen in love with this feeling.

People needed to be quiet and lively. In the end, no one... Would be willing to be alone... ...

Especially those who had experienced the hustle and bustle, they didn't want to be alone anymore...

When she left, she even went to greet goudan. Ever since Wang Goudan became a farmer, he had been sleeping late every day. Even father Wang couldn't control him, and he drank beer until midnight every night, he wouldn't get up until noon the next day.

When Yunji went to say goodbye, Goudan was lying on the bed like a dead pig. His sleeping appearance was extremely ugly. Facing Yunji's farewell, she only hummed softly and couldn't even be bothered to get up, it was just a symbolic wave of her hand.

Yunji looked at the chubby pig trotters and smiled. She thought to herself, if this girl doesn't control herself a little, she will really become the first elven pig in the base...

When she reached the door, Wang Goudan, who was half asleep, murmured softly, "Go early and come back early..."

This made Yunji Mu, who had walked to the door, tremble slightly, and a complicated look appeared in her eyes.

She had come to approach this family with a purpose, but this family really treated her as a family...

Goudan was in a blurry sleep. Although his words were casual, they were the most sincere... ...

Go early and come back early...

Yunji looked at the clear sky and dense plants outside and felt a lot better.

Just like that, she walked briskly to the main base when she suddenly heard Wang Chengbo calling her. She turned her head and saw Wang Chengbo running toward her while panting.

"You... how long are you going to be gone?" Wang Chengbo asked nervously.

Compared to the casual intimacy of Goudan, the nervous look of this guy in front of her made Yunji's heart warm slightly. Then, she couldn't help but smile slightly... ...

She knew that Wang Chengbo was interested in her, and she also knew that uncle Wang really wanted her to be a couple with his son.

However, Yunji Mu was still a little vague about this matter, because she had never experienced it before, and she didn't know what kind of feelings she had for Wang Chengbo.

Every time she thought of this matter, she would comfort herself when she couldn't figure it out. It would be fine as long as it came naturally. There was no need to be too conflicted... ...

This was also in line with the concept of a cultivator.

Looking at Wang Chengbo's nervous look, Mu Yunji smiled and said, "It might take some time..."

"Ah..." Wang Chengbo's disappointed expression was revealed on his face. Seeing this, Mu Yunji's heart couldn't help but move. She suddenly said, "I should be going to participate in the Kunlun martial arts competition this time. Do you want to come?"

Wang Chengbo's eyes lit up when he heard this. He hurriedly said, "Sure!"

"But... Li Xiaoqian should also be there..."

Hearing this, Wang Chengbo froze on the spot.

Seeing this, Mu Yunji suddenly realized something... ...

It was also at this time that she realized that... ... She had a knot in her heart... ...

Chapter 384: Are You Yunji Mu?

The news of the Kunlun martial arts performance being brought forward quickly reached the top ten sects. After all, as the main sect participating in the competition, the news of the sudden change of date in Kunlun had to be notified as soon as possible.

"Thank you for your message, elder Xiao. I'm sorry to trouble you to come here personally. You can just ask someone to send a message about this..."

On the Cloud Mountain sect, sect master Yun Feng personally escorted the sect master of Kunlun to the entrance of the sect. The gesture of sending him off was very satisfactory to the elder in charge of delivering the message.

In fact, elder Xiao was just an ordinary elder of Kunlun. He was not one of the Twelve Golden Immortals. In fact, he was ranked at the bottom among the ordinary elders. However, he did not expect that the sect master of Cloud Mountain sect would personally welcome him, this also increased his favorable impression of Yunshan sect.

It was said that Yunshan sect could become one of the top ten sects. Apart from elder Yunshan, Lu Tianyun, who had the strength of a Heaven Immortal, the sect master of Yunshan sect was extremely good at dealing with people.

Now, he believed this statement...

"Sect Master Yun, what are you saying..." elder Xiao smiled and said, "The martial arts performance of Kunlun is a grand event for cultivation. It's actually Kunlun's fault for changing the date rashly. Please don't take offense..."

"No, no, no...". Sect master Yun quickly said, "Elder Xiao, it's too serious. Since your sect has brought it forward, there must be a reason for it. Your sect's Grandmaster is able to open the secret realm and share the cultivation world with us. It's truly a magnanimous thing. We Aren't in a hurry to be grateful, so how could we take offense over such a small matter?" ... ..

Elder Xiao nodded with satisfaction. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Your Sect's martial arts demonstration last time could be said to be very eye-catching, but this time, you should be more cautious..."

"Oh?" Sect Master Yun's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly held the other party's hand and said, "Brother Xiao, have you heard any news?"

This address of brother Xiao was extremely natural. Elder Xiao shook his hand, and when he felt the energy of the spirit crystal transmitted from the other party's hand, the smile on his face became even thicker.

This kind of spirit crystal was only available in the mystic realm. Apparently, it was obtained from the mystic realm by those juniors of the Yunshan sect last time. Under normal circumstances, it was very difficult for an elder like him to enjoy this kind of thing... ...

This Yunshan sect master was really willing to spend the capital...

He was no longer ambiguous with the other party's generosity. He hurriedly said, "This time is different from the previous one. As you know, the core disciples of many big sects are in closed-door cultivation. But this time, it's different..."

Upon hearing this, sect master Yun narrowed his eyes solemnly...

Last time, the disciples of his Yunshan sect were able to get the first place. Apart from Lu Xingfeng and Mu Yunji, who were indeed outstanding, there was another big reason, which was that the real ace disciples of the big sects actually didn't appear!

Many of the older sects knew that although Kunlun mystic realm was opened once every three years, the biggest harvest was the once-in-a-decade spirit tide. During that time, both the number of crystals and the ancient artifacts that might appear would greatly increase, this was the most intense period of competition among the major sects.

Therefore, many ace disciples would enter closed-door cultivation before this. They rarely participated in the previous martial arts competitions. Firstly, they wanted to seize the time to improve their cultivation, and secondly...! They also didn't want to expose their strength!

Just like the last Kunlun, only the two younger kids of the Situ family participated in the martial arts competitions among the Twelve Golden Immortals. However, none of the ace disciples who could really show their strength came out.

"I've seen Wang Qing of Wudang, Qiu Chuxing of Quanzhen, Hong Tianlu of Emei, Zhang Lingyu of the Celestial Master Sect, and Mao Junzhu of Maoshan..."

"How is it?" Sect Master Yun asked quickly.

"The younger generation is awesome..." elder Xiao sighed. "We are all earth immortals, but this old man can't even see through those young people. I have to admit that I'm old..."

Hiss...

Sect Master Yun sucked in a breath of cold air when he heard that. Judging from the other party's words, those ace disciples were all at the Earth Immortal Realm?

This was really a serious situation...

He didn't know if Xingfeng that kid would be able to break through this level in seclusion this time... ...

Sect Master Yun thought anxiously in his heart.

The Xingfeng that he silently chanted in his heart was naturally the current ace disciple of their Cloud Mountain sect: Lu Xingfeng.

He was also the disciple who defeated Situ Ming of Situ clan of Kunlun during the martial arts practice last time. After that martial arts practice, as soon as Lu Xingfeng returned to the sect, he was captured by his grandfather, Lu Tianyun, and went into seclusion.

For three years, he had been in closed-door cultivation. Even when he had just received the news that the Kunlun martial arts competition had been brought forward, he did not dare to disturb him...

If he could not break through to the Earth immortal realm in his closed-door cultivation this time, it would be difficult for him to perform in the Yunshan sect this time... ...

"Thank you for your reminder, brother Xiao..." sect master Yun bowed to elder Xiao with a grateful face.

Although the other party didn't bring any good news, it was of great significance. At the very least, it allowed him to understand the severity of the current situation.

"No problem, no problem..." elder Xiao smiled and kept the spiritual crystals in his hand into the bag without leaving a trace.

He didn't mind this kind of business where he could obtain such benefits by casually selling information about other family members...

As for who his own disciples would send, he wouldn't expose them...

However, looking at the Yunshan sect's sect master just now, he was afraid that their trump card was only Lu Xingfeng...

However, it made sense. After all, Yunshan sect was established for a short period of time and its foundation was weak. It was already very impressive to have Lu Xingfeng and Yunji Mu... ...

Wudang and Quanzhen were both large sects that had existed for thousands of years. Although they had been weak over the years, a lean camel was still bigger than a horse. They were definitely not something that Yunshan could compare to today...

After bidding farewell to Yunshan sect, elder Xiao walked down the mountain briskly. Halfway up the mountain, he took out his phone and asked someone to book a plane ticket to Kongtong.

He had actually gained quite a lot along the way. He had heard that Xiao Yunzi of Kongtong was also a good junior. He had to go and take a look. This time, the role that senior brother sect leader had given him was not just an announcement.

Observing the juniors of other sects was also one of his missions...

As he was taking out his phone, he suddenly saw a white figure walking toward him with light steps from far away.

The figure seemed to be walking slowly, but his speed was extremely fast. It was obvious that he had an extremely brilliant movement technique.

He was an expert!!

Elder Xiao immediately made a judgment in his heart!

This person's movement technique was light, and his Qi was flawless. He was clearly in the Earth immortal realm, and his qi and blood were abundant. He was completely different from an old earth immortal like him, who had already entered his twilight years. He was at least less than a hundred years old!

When did this Yunshan have such a young Earth Immortal? And it was a woman?

Just as he was thinking, the figure had already arrived in front of him. That person seemed to have noticed elder Xiao as well. After he stood still, the woman respectfully bowed to him as a junior and said, "Greetings, senior..."

Senior?

Elder Xiao was stunned. That person's voice and appearance were much younger than he had imagined, and... ... It felt so familiar...

Wait!!

After hesitating for a few seconds, elder Xiao suddenly remembered who this fellow was... ...

"You're Mu Yunji???"

Chapter 385: The Battle for the spots!

"Thank you for remembering me, Senior Xiao. It's my honor..." Mu Yunji bowed respectfully once again.

She naturally knew this external affairs elder of Kunlun. He was the one who arranged the positions for the disciples of each family every time the martial arts show was organized. His attitude was much

better than that of the other external affairs elder, elder Luo. Many people had a good impression of him.

Although she heard that... he was very greedy...

"I remember, how could I not remember? Last year, he was one of the twin champions of Yunshan. He really surprised me..."elder Xiao narrowed his eyes and looked at him, trying his best to suppress the shock in his eyes. ...

## What was going on?

In the last martial arts competition, although Yunji Mu was in the limelight and defeated that Kid from the Situ family, her realm was actually about the same as TU Xue's. She was only slightly better in terms of her experience in fighting enemies.

Moreover, at that time, Situ Xue was only nineteen years old, a full ten years younger than Yun Ji. Although she had lost, Kunlun did not put these two new disciples of Yunshan in their eyes.

Unexpectedly, after not seeing her for a few years, this girl's realm was actually so terrifying? She really should not have reached the Earth immortal realm in only three years even if she had traveled a thousand miles in a single day!

What kind of great opportunity did this girl get?

Thinking of this, he decided to test it out, so he took out a piece of lustrous spirit jade and said with a smile, "Since you call me senior, this old man naturally can't pretend to be deaf and dumb. Come..." as he said this, he handed the jade pendant to the other party.

Mu Yunji was stunned, and she hurriedly said in embarrassment, "How can I do this?"

As she said this, she had to politely delay it, just like how an elder would give you a new year's gift money. You Can't just reach out and take it as soon as someone gives it to you, right?

However, just as she was postponing it, she suddenly felt a powerful force pressing down on her, causing her pupils to constrict slightly.

If it was in the past, she would naturally not be able to withstand the pressure of an earth immortal. However, now that her body had been strengthened, although she did not change her genetic body.., however, the foundation that she had cultivated for many years had been strengthened and she had instantly broken through to the Earth immortal realm. In terms of the strength of her body like the D sphere, she could be considered as the number one among the many players.

Therefore, she did not mind elder Xiao's probing at all. She pushed the spiritual jade back calmly and said, "Senior, you're too polite. Junior doesn't deserve such a big gift..."

## Oh?

Seeing that her hand was pushed back directly, elder Xiao could not help but reveal a surprised expression. This qi-jin was used so skillfully that not a single bit of his strength overflowed after he

integrated it. It really made the two of them look like an old man and a young man pushing each other. This level of skill... ...

"Eh, the elder bestowed it, you can't refuse. Little Girl, what you're about to receive is..."elder Xiao's Qi force revolved in his body, and he increased his strength and pressed down once more!

"Senior, you're right. Since that's the case, I won't be unreasonable..."mu Yunji lowered her head humbly, she directly took the spiritual jade and raised her hand slightly, accepting all of the other party's strength. Elder Xiao only felt that his strength was like a mudslide ocean, disappearing without a trace in an instant.

Before he could react, he saw Mu Yunji take the spiritual jade and take two steps back, clasping her hands together and bowing. "Thank you for the gift, senior..."

Elder Xiao was slightly stunned and looked at his hands in a daze. From the time when the other party had neutralized his strength to the time when he withdrew, he had grasped the strength perfectly. Even some old earth immortals might not have the ability to control this strength...

This little kid from the Yunshan sect was amazing!

\_\_\_\_\_

On the other side, after the Yunshan sect leader sent elder Xiao off, he returned to the mountain and immediately summoned many elders for a meeting...

At this moment, the Hall of the Yunshan sect was very lively. Not only were many elders gathered together, but the personal disciples of the elders of the various mountain ranges were also present. Some disciples who were not the personal disciples of the elders but had higher cultivation levels were also waiting in the hall.

When the Yunshan sect leader returned to the main hall, he saw an unexpected person. It was the only heaven immortal expert of their Yunshan sect at the moment: Lu Tianyun.

The Yunshan sect leader was gratified that this person, who had never participated in the Elders' meeting, was present. He quickly went forward and bowed. "Senior brother, you're here too?"

Lu Tianyun waved his hand while drinking tea, indicating for the other party to sit at the head seat.

Although Lu Tianyun was the number one expert of Mount Yun, and his status was extraordinary, he still had his own rules and did not occupy the head seat of the hall.

Sect leader Yun did not stand on ceremony. After sitting at the head seat, he immediately asked the question he was most concerned about, "Senior brother... Xingfeng, that child, could he have come out of closed-door cultivation before the martial arts practice?"

When these words came out, many disciples revealed looks of dissatisfaction.

The sect master's tone seemed to have completely placed his hopes on senior brother Lu Xingfeng. How could these personal disciples who had worked hard for three years accept this?

Especially the personal disciples of a few elders. Each of them thought that the current them was no worse than the former Lu Xingfeng. The sect master's attitude of ignoring them made them very uncomfortable...

Lu Tianyun took a sip of tea and nodded slightly, "He came out of his closed-door cultivation yesterday, but he has just broken through. His Qi is still a little unstable, so I let him watch the fish in the pond at the back of the mountain today to stabilize his state of mind..."

"Oh?" Sect leader Yun's face lit up when he heard that. "He made a breakthrough?"

Lu Tianyun glared at him from the side. "He's already the sect leader, yet he's still so jumpy every day. What does he look like?"

"Haha..." sect leader Yun smiled awkwardly when he heard that. "It's good that he made a breakthrough, it's good that he made a breakthrough..."

The surrounding elders and disciples looked at each other when they heard that. They were shocked. Lu Xingfeng was already at the peak of Xiantian realm three years ago. This meant that he had made a breakthrough... . Could it be... . .

After all... still a step behind?

Several personal disciples heard the words looked at each other, suddenly all bit their lips, no wonder the sect leader so concerned about senior brother Lu's progress, it turned out that they were actually one step towards progress.

After regaining his composure, sect master Yun resumed his usual voice and said in a low voice, "Now that the Kunlun martial arts exercise has been brought forward, I'm afraid we have to cancel the sect martial arts exercise that we have anticipated..."

"This..." after saying this, the elders looked at each other in astonishment, revealing an inexplicable expression.

The decision of the sect master senior brother was more in line with the current situation. According to the usual schedule, before the martial arts practice of Kunlun, the sect would hold a martial arts practice once every three months, from there, the most outstanding disciples would be selected to represent Yunshan in the martial arts practice of Kunlun.

However, the martial arts practice in Kunlun had been brought forward, so there was not enough time for the martial arts practice in the sect. There were two reasons. Firstly, there were many disciples in Yunshan, so it would take less than a month for the large-scale martial arts practice to be organized. Secondly, considering the condition of the disciples... Since it was a martial arts practice, injuries were inevitable. As the saying goes, the bones and tendons were injured for a hundred days. If one's outstanding combat strength was injured before the martial arts practice in Kunlun, the loss would not be worth it... ...

But the key was... in this case, how would the quota be calculated?

"Cough..." seeing the inexplicable expressions of the elders, sect master yun coughed lightly, "Now that time is tight, it is obviously impossible to pass the normal selection method. Kunlun has given me two

more quotas this year, so I can send a total of five people to participate in the martial arts demonstration. Here, I have selected the five people who usually perform the best...". "..."

After a pause, the sect master read out the names. "Tianyun Peak: Lu Xingfeng, Qingyun Peak: Mu Yunji, Baiyun Peak: Lan Chen, Chiyun Peak: Wu Sheng, Dark Cloud Peak: He Yunshang!"

After reading out the names, he looked at the crowd and said slowly, "Do any of you have any objections to this list?"

Once the list was out, the three elders who had their disciples'names read out closed their eyes in satisfaction, while the other two had gloomy expressions on their faces, those disciples who were not the direct disciples of the elders but had extraordinary abilities were even more indignant.

"Senior brother... I'm afraid this is inappropriate, right?" One of the elders whose disciples had not been announced was about to speak when he was suddenly interrupted by an even louder voice.

"I disagree!!"

Chapter 386: pick the soft persimmon and pinch it!

"I don't agree!"

This voice directly interrupted the other Elder's cautious question. He was full of determination. Even if he was facing the head of his own sect, his determination didn't decrease in the slightest.

Everyone looked over in surprise when they heard the voice. Many people had been dissatisfied since the sect leader announced this news, but none of them dared to oppose it directly...

"It's Lu Chenshuang!!"

Among the many disciples, someone quickly recognized the person who had spoken...

The personal disciple of the Misty Cloud Peak, Lu Chenshuang, was a rare sword cultivator among the disciples of the Misty Cloud Peak. She was also the number one sword cultivator among the disciples of the Misty Cloud Peak!

"Sect leader uncle-master, this matter is unfair. I am not convinced!" After that disciple spoke, he did not have any intention of backing down in the face of the gazes of the elders. Instead, he took a step forward. In his eyes, a pure sword intent was overbearing.., it was as if his entire person was a peerless sharp blade!

In the face of this junior's blatant opposition, sect leader Yun did not mind. Instead, his eyes revealed a look of admiration. The path of a sword immortal was extremely extreme. It emphasized on pressing forward with indomitable will. For this disciple to have such an imposing manner, it was a blessing for the sect.

"Junior sister... Chen Shuang, this child's cultivation has improved..." sect leader Yun gently smiled at the only female elder beside him.

The female elder didn't appreciate sect leader Yun's praise. She still said with a cold face, "What's the use of improving? Doesn't senior brother look down on You?"

"Uh..." sect leader Yun suddenly choked. The surrounding elders couldn't help but turn around and laugh. Among the many senior brothers and sisters of their generation, this junior sister Lu of the Misty Cloud Peak was the one who countered the sect leader the most... ...

"Junior sister, what are you saying? I haven't finished speaking, have I?"

"Oh? Then senior brother, if you have any good ideas, hurry up and bring them out. Look at how anxious the disciples below are..."

Sect leader Yun:"..."

"Cough..." sect leader Yun shook his head with a bitter smile, there was really nothing he could do about this junior sister of his..., he could only look at the other disciples and continue, "This time, the quota was reserved to save time. It was a last resort. However, it wasn't to stop the other people from going to the Kunlun martial arts practice. Just now, if everyone on my list felt that they had the confidence to defeat them, they could challenge them now. The winner will take their place in the Kunlun martial arts practice... "..."

After saying that, he said to the three people on the name list, "The three of you, come out!"

The three people were stunned for a moment, but they were not afraid at all. They directly stood out and turned around to face the crowd, showing an expression that said they would fight if they were not satisfied.

Sect Master Yun continued, "Although our Yunshan martial arts competition has always been a competition, the current situation is special, so it's not that troublesome. Now that many elders are here, we can also prevent you from getting injured to the greatest extent. Whoever wants to challenge, you can now come forward and point out the names!"

After saying this, sect leader Yun put down the name list, picked up the Teacup, and began to slowly sip the tea. The many disciples who had an indignant look on their faces suddenly began to hesitate.

Although the sect leader's method of directly assigning the spots was somewhat arbitrary, it had to be said that he did have the weight to choose the people. If they were to really challenge, except for a few people, each of them still had their own self-awareness...

"Each person can only have one chance to challenge him!" Everyone hesitated. Sect leader Yun, who was drinking tea, said slowly, "Please choose your opponents carefully..."

"This..." another elder who was not selected frowned and said, "Isn't that not too good? If you choose the wrong opponent and lose, it doesn't prove that he is weaker than the others..."

The elder who spoke was elder Mu Yunkong, who had brought the Yunshan disciples to stand up for his daughter...

Sect leader Yun looked at the person who asked this question and a trace of impatience rose in his heart. He didn't have the patience to face his pretty junior sister when facing this person, he said calmly, "The judgment of one's own strength and the opponent is also one of the tests of a disciple's quality. If

you don't know yourself and go outside to fight in the arena, others won't show mercy like they do to their own brothers and sisters. If you are killed outside, it's also a loss, isn't it?"

Mu Yunkong:"..."

Seeing that the other party was choked, sect leader Yun didn't pay attention to him anymore. Instead, he looked at Lu Chenshuang with a smile and said, "Child, which one do you intend to challenge?"

Facing the sect leader's smiling face, Lu Chenshuang didn't have a good expression like her master. She said coldly, "Reporting to sect leader, the person I want to challenge doesn't seem to be here!"

Upon hearing this, the sect leader's face immediately stiffened...

There were only two people on this list who weren't present. Lu Xingfeng had just broken through to the next realm. Even if this child was a hothead, he wouldn't dare to bump into such a heavy iron plate. Then, the other party was naturally referring to his precious personal disciple... ...

"Yes, senior brother..." the female elder at the side also followed up, "You set this rule, but your last disciple didn't come. What do you mean? Could it be that he also broke through in seclusion?"

"Ugh..." facing his aggressive junior sister, sect leader Yun could only smile bitterly and didn't dare to speak. After all, his brother was sitting here. Don't look at that guy who kept his eyes closed and didn't speak, if he dared to say a word about his sister, perhaps he would dare to come up and slap the face of the sect leader...

"I have already sent a letter to that girl two days ago to ask her to come back. I think she should be here today..." sect leader Yun smiled bitterly and looked at Lu Chenshuang, who had the same temper as his junior sister. "Do you want to wait or choose another one?"

"Then let's wait..."Lu Chenshuang replied coldly and then retreated into the group of disciples.

It seemed that she really had her eyes on Little Yun Ji... ...

Sect leader Yun shook his head and then looked at the other disciples and said, "Where are the others? Is there anyone who wants to challenge them?"

The disciples looked at each other. Although Lu Chenshuang took the lead, she didn't give them much confidence. After all, they were from the same sect, so they knew each other's strength. It was indeed the best choice for the sect leader to choose those three...

The three disciples felt slightly relieved when they saw that no one was challenging them. After all, no matter who was being challenged at this time, it meant that someone didn't recognize them. Even if they won, it would still be a loss of face.

Just as they were thinking, a black-clothed man slowly walked out from the crowd...

That man had a tall and straight figure and a handsome face. However, there was a trace of yin energy on his face, and his appearance was somewhat similar to that of elder Mu Yunkong of the Caiyun Peak.

Seeing that it was this person who came forward, the three people sneered. If it was Lu Chenshuang, they might still be a little afraid. After all, although junior sister Lu was younger, her aptitude was one of

the best in the sect. Especially since the other party walked the path of the Sword Immortal, his battle prowess was extremely strong. Although their cultivation levels were higher, if they were to really fight, they might be overturned...

However, if it was this fellow, no matter which one of the three of them had the confidence to crush the other party to death!

"It's Shijie..." sect leader Yun looked at the other party, he narrowed his eyes and was a little curious. As the chief trump card of the direct disciples of the elders, this fellow was definitely excluded from the list in all aspects, regardless of whether it was his temperament or strength.

He was prepared for Lu Chen Shuang's challenge, but this guy... "...". To be honest, he didn't expect it.

"Which senior brother do you plan to challenge?"

"Sect leader..." the dignified seven-foot-tall man said with a gentle tone, "Shijie and junior sister Chen Shuang plan to challenge junior sister Mu Yunji!"

The moment he said this, there was a wave of boos...

Even Lu Chenshuang, who had retreated earlier, frowned slightly.

"Can you tell us the reason?"The sect leader asked with a smile.

"The reason is very simple..."mu Shijie said with a smile, "Senior Uncle Sect leader, you said that you need to have an understanding and judgment of your own strength. Shijie deeply agrees with you, so he intends to pick a soft persimmon to pinch!!"

Everyone:"..."

"Mu Yunji is not a soft persimmon..." behind him, Lu Chenshuang frowned and said.

"Junior sister, why do you have to hide your intentions?" Mu shijie smiled and said, "As everyone knows, junior sister Mu has been stuck at a bottleneck ever since she returned from the Kunlun martial arts competition. If she isn't a soft persimmon, who is? Isn't that the same reason you picked her?"

"Don't confuse me with you!" Lu Chenshuang said coldly.

Mu Shijie smiled indifferently. Just as he was about to say something else, a cold voice slowly sounded.

"I actually didn't know... that I had become a pushover..."

Chapter 387: How Long Are you going to stay there?

During the martial arts practice three years ago, many people were not satisfied with the result. At that time, as one of the top ten sects that replaced Qingcheng for the first time, Kunlun only gave three spots to the Yunshan sect.

During the martial arts practice, it was also the first time that the direct disciples of the elders clashed with each other. Wu Sheng of the Scarlet Cloud Peak and he yunshang of the Dark Cloud Peak met in advance, and both sides suffered heavy losses. Lan Chen of the White Cloud Peak was also eliminated in

advance when he met Lu Xingfeng, as for Mu Yun Ji, it could be said that her journey was smooth sailing. She fought against some small fries. Not to mention the direct disciples of the elders, she did not even meet a single powerful inner disciple.

Many people even secretly said that the sect leader was helping that direct disciple of his to secretly operate... ...

Before Mu Yun Ji obtained the quota, the only person who had any weight in her hands was Lu Chen Shuang. Moreover, Lu Chen Shuang's condition was not good at that time. She had just defeated Mu Shijie of the Caiyun Peak.., she had even fought against the first disciple of the inner sect, Xiao Zhan, who had an extremely high reputation at that time!

Although Lu Chenshuang had already rested for two days when she faced Mu Yunji, she had yet to recover from her injuries. Her condition was not at its peak!

In addition to some people's deliberate attempts to hide the truth, Mu Yunji had become a person with connections. There were even malicious rumors that she was the cauldron of the sect leader.

Fortunately, Kunlun martial arts practice, Mu Yunji had given Yun Shan a satisfactory answer. She had defeated the genius disciple of the Situ clan, Situ Xue. Together with her senior brother, Lu Xingfeng, they had won the first place in the martial arts practice at that time.., this barely managed to appease the dissatisfaction of many disciples.

After all, even though they had not proven themselves in the internal battle, it was still somewhat convincing to win the championship in the external battle...

However, to the bar demons, as long as there was a slight reason, they would not let it go. Many of the bar demons believed that if it were those few elders who had gone personally, they would still be able to obtain such good results. Among them, the bar demons naturally included Mu Shijie of the Caiyun Peak...

In his heart, Mu Yunji was a lucky bastard. If she had met Lu Chenshuang in advance, he would have swapped places with her.., then, he would have been able to defeat Lu Chenshuang who was not in a good condition, and he would have been able to shine during the Karakorum martial arts demonstration!

In addition, it was rumored that after the Karakorum martial arts demonstration, Mu Yunji's cultivation state had stagnated. This further strengthened his determination to challenge Mu Yunji...

As a cold voice was heard, everyone's expressions brightened and their spirits were lifted.

They didn't expect the main character to return at this critical moment. Mu Shijie had stepped on their faces and attacked them. Now that the main character had come and even heard what they had just said, such a dramatic scene.., this caused the disciples who had come to watch the show to become excited.

They were just short of placing the melon seeds and placing their bets...

"Master..." Mu Yunji strode to the front of the elders and bowed to her master.

"Humph, you still know to come back?" Sect Master Yun snorted coldly, but he was slightly relieved in his heart. Fortunately, the girl returned in time. Otherwise, it would be unreasonable for him to forcefully take a place for his own disciple.

"Sect leader senior brother, don't be so busy lecturing your disciple. Can't you see that the little ones are all waiting?" The female elder impatiently interrupted sect leader Yun's reprimand.

Sect leader Yun was stunned, and then he looked at his own disciple who had lowered his head to receive the reprimand. He secretly sighed in his heart. His own disciple had rushed back with a travelworn appearance. He originally wanted to use the reprimand to let his own disciple take a short break. He did not expect that his little plan would be exposed by his junior sister...

Now that everyone was watching, it was naturally not appropriate for him to openly protect his own disciple. Thus, he coughed lightly and said, "Since that's the case, which one of you will come?"

Lu Chenshuang immediately prepared to go forward when she heard this. However, Mu Shijie was one step ahead of her. Lu Chenshuang frowned. Just as she was about to reprimand the other party.., mU shijie said, "Junior sister, please...". "...". Back then, junior sister Lu Chenshuang defeated me and lost to you. Many people said that that battle wasn't fair. Now that it's happening all over again, why don't we reverse the situation? If junior sister can defeat me and then defeat junior sister Lu, I believe the rumors from back then will naturally fall apart. Junior sister, what do you think?"

As soon as these words were said, Lu Chenshuang, who was behind her, slightly stopped in her tracks. She also choked on her words of reprimanding mu shijie for snatching the position. The other party's words had entered her heart. Even though she had openly admitted her defeat back then.., it would be a lie to say that she did not care at all. In her heart, she also agreed with the opinions of the people around her. If it was not because she was not in a good state, she might not have been the one who had won back then.

And now that she had the opportunity to make the other party suffer the same situation that she had suffered back then, it had also made her feel a lot more at ease...

As expected...

Mu Shijie looked at Lu Chenshuang, who was finally convinced by his words, and smiled in his heart. Now that he had won against Mu Yunji, with Lu Chenshuang's personality, she would definitely disdain to challenge him, who was in a bad state, when that time came, the spot would definitely be his.

As for the others... Hehe, back then, Xiao Zhan, the first disciple of the inner sect, had his heart meridian injured and had yet to recover. In his eyes, none of the other disciples could fight at all ... He was not afraid at all. If he wanted to take advantage of him, he would definitely make the other party regret it...

After writing the script, Mu Shijie looked at the other party with a smile, waiting for the other party's response.

Mu Yunji looked coldly at this guy who smiled like a snake and frowned slightly. She had always disliked such people who thought too much. In her opinion, such a person was not suitable to be a cultivator...

"Since you said that it's a rumor, why should I deliberately break it?" Mu Yunji said indifferently, "If you want to fight, then fight. Where do you get so many tricks?"

Mu Shi Jie looked at the other party's cold and arrogant gaze, and the smile on his face gradually faded. He said coldly, "If that's the case, then I'll have to offend..."

Once these words were said, the surrounding people knew that a fight was about to begin. They hurriedly made a large space for them. The few elders sitting on the seats were also roused, and they perked up their spirits. The smell of gunpowder between these two people was so strong that they had to keep a close watch on them, in order to avoid any irreparable damage.

Sect Master Yun turned to look at his senior brother, "Senior brother, thank you for your help..."

With his senior brother present, it was even more foolproof for him to control the situation.

However, just as he turned to look at Lu Tianyun, he suddenly found that a senior brother who was resting with his eyes closed had suddenly widened his eyes and was staring at his own disciple.

"Senior brother?" Sect Master Yun frowned when he saw Lu Tianyun's expression.

Lu Tianyun narrowed his eyes and said, "Junior brother, how long has it been since you've considered your precious disciple's cultivation?"

"Uh..."sect Master Yun was stunned, he didn't understand why his senior brother would suddenly ask this question, but when he saw the other party's serious expression..., he immediately said honestly, "Yun Ji's cultivation has reached a bottleneck after returning for the first year. In order not to give her any pressure, I didn't deliberately test her cultivation during this period of time... senior brother, do you think there's something wrong with this child, Yun Ji?"

"There's a big problem!"Lu Tianyun muttered.

He had been paying attention to Mu Yun ji ever since she came in. This child's Aura was flawless. This posture was probably... ...

While they were talking, the battle had already begun. Mu Shijie was the successor of Caiyun Peak, and the seven-colored glazed fan in his hand had already reached a high level of proficiency.

With a wave of his hand, divine light circulated, and with his extraordinary steps, the surroundings were filled with light and shadows in just a few breaths, making it impossible to capture Mu Shijie's figure. It gave people the feeling that there were countless mu shijie in the light screen. It was hard to tell whether it was real or fake... ...

Lu Chenshuang, who was watching from afar, had a complicated expression on her face. She did not expect Mu Shijie to be so powerful after using his full strength!

Although he was indeed a villain, as one of the trump card disciples of one of the seven main peaks, he still had some strength.

Back then, her victory could be considered to be a fluke.

Everyone in the Cloud Mountain sect knew that all disciples who fought against the Caiyun Peak had to finish the battle quickly. The longer you let him set up a trap, the lower the chances of victory.

Back then, Mu Shijie was unlucky to have met her. Sword Immortals were born to restrain their opponents.

However, what Lu Chenshuang did not expect was that Mu Yunji acted as if she did not know about this. She did not have any intention of seizing the initiative.

She just stood there without moving. She watched as Mu Shijie set up the illusion...

What was she thinking?

Lu Chenshuang had a puzzled look on her face. Like her, the surrounding disciples were also puzzled. However, as Mu Yunji was surrounded by the illusory light, no one could clearly see what state she was in.

However, Mu Shijie could see it!

Mu Yunji did not move at all from the beginning to the end and allowed herself to be set up. However, the strange thing was that no matter how hard she tried, the other party's eyes could accurately catch her, ignoring the surrounding illusory lights and layers of illusory shadows, he stared coldly at Mu Yunji, making him feel as if he could not escape!

What was going on?

Mu Shijie felt a wave of horror. He had already laid out seven layers of illusory shadows. Even his father would not be able to lock onto him so easily, right?

"Didn't you want to pinch a soft persimmon?" Seeing that the other party was not attacking, Mu Yunji seemed to be a little impatient. "How much longer do you want to hang around here?"

Chapter 388: The Future of My Cloud Mountain is in sight!

The fight ended faster than expected. Due to the characteristics of Mu Shijie's cultivation technique, many of the disciples couldn't see clearly what was happening inside.

After the light dispersed, they saw Mu Shijie standing stiffly on the spot with a look of disbelief. Meanwhile, Mu Yunji was walking toward the sect leader with an expressionless face.

"What's going on?"The disciples who were watching the fight were dumbfounded. They thought to themselves, "Even if we can't see the fight, there should at least be some noise inside, right?"? "And it's only been a few seconds?"?

The disciples were baffled while the elders were shocked!

What happened just now was...

In fact, what Mu Yunji did was very simple. She took a step, drew her sword, and sheathed her sword. Compared to Mu Shijie's ethereal movement technique, Mu Yunji's movements were much more ordinary, however, such ordinary movements were able to capture Mu Shijie's movements so naturally.

In the next second, a disciple suddenly pointed at Mu Shijie's neck and said, "Senior brother... you... Your Neck..."

Mu Shijie was stunned for a moment. He subconsciously reached out his hand to touch it, and immediately, it turned blood red. Immediately, his legs went soft, mu Yunkong, who was in the elder's seat, saw this and hurriedly rushed forward to support his son. "Shijie, are you okay?"

"I'm fine..."mu shijie swallowed his saliva with a look of lingering fear. As a cultivator, he knew how deep the wound on his neck was. He knew that it was not fatal, but it still made him break out in cold sweat.

His light shadow steps was the fastest step among the seven peaks of Cloud Mountain. After all, it could create the illusion of light and shadow. One could imagine how fast it was. Under that speed, he was stabbed in the throat by the other party.., if the other party was even the slightest bit careless, he would probably end up decapitated.

However, that was the terrifying part. Under that speed, the other party still grasped the strength and only scratched a little bit of skin on his neck... ...

"You... Stop!" Mu Yunkong shouted at Mu Yunji.

Mu Yunji's figure came to a stop. She turned around and looked at the other party. "Martial uncle Mu, do you have any advice..."

Mu Yunkong gritted his teeth and said with a livid face, "We are from the same sect, why did you hit me so hard?"

"How was it hard?" Mu Yunji frowned. "Then, wouldn't a piece of Yunnan White Medicine Be Enough?"

"You..."Mu Yunkong looked at the other party fiercely and said, "Do you know how dangerous your actions were just now? One moment of carelessness and your senior brother Mu will die!!"

"Martial uncle, you're exaggerating...". "..."mu Yunji said indifferently, "Even if I didn't know what to do, there are so many elders here, how could the things you said happen "? And didn't you see that it wouldn't come to that?"

"Uh..."Mu Yunkong was stunned, he didn't know what to say for a moment. The reason why he didn't attack immediately was not because of what the other party said, but because Mu Yunji's movements were too smooth. He was stunned for a moment and couldn't react...

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so agitated after the incident...

However, it was hard for him to refute what the other party said. He couldn't see clearly how embarrassing it was for a junior to make a move. He really couldn't say it in front of so many disciples...

The elders on the seats all looked at each other. Actually, it wasn't only Mu Yunkong, but also the old guys. If Mu Yunji had really made a mistake... "...". Someone's head might have really flown off...

"Girl..."

Just when the elders were at a loss for words, Lu Tianyun, who had been staring at Mu Yunji, finally spoke. "When did you get to this stage?"

Facing the words of this powerful celestial immortal, who was even more powerful than the sect leader, Mu Yunji gave a junior salute with neither servility nor arrogance. Her expression didn't change much. After all, she had been eating skewers and drinking beer in the base for the past few days, which one of them was not a heaven immortal?

"Reporting to senior uncle, I received guidance from an expert before the month. I was lucky enough to break through..."

Everyone was stunned. Guidance from an expert? Break through? What was going on?

The elders only reacted after being reminded of this. They carefully observed mu Yunji, and immediately, like elder Xiao of Kunlun, they could tell that the aura around Mu Yunji was very different from before. This was clearly...

"Yun-yun-ji?"Sect Master Yun stood up in surprise and said with a trembling voice, "Don't tell me..."

"It's master... Thanks to master, I was lucky enough to break through..." facing the person who treated her the best in the sect, Yun-ji Mu was no longer as cold as before, and her tone was much warmer...

"Good, good! !"The sect master immediately clapped his hands and laughed. He was much more confident now. When he heard that Xiao said that the ace disciples of the major sects were all earth immortals, he was indeed a little nervous.

Now, with Lu Xingfeng, there were already two earth immortals among the three generations of his disciples. Who would dare to say that their Yunshan sect was the last sect?

Even though the two disciples had just entered the Earth immortal realm and lacked experience, and could not get a good ranking, they were still young. How many times could earth immortals before the age of fifty participate in the martial arts practice?

The future was in sight...

Sect leader Yun felt that he had finally made it...

The group of elders gasped when they saw Mu Yunji's affirmative answer. How Old was Mu Yunji? Earth immortal realm cultivators in their thirties? In the entire cultivation world, only a few famous people in history could have such a speed, right?

The disciples looked at each other, their expressions extremely interesting. Even Mu Yunkong, who was injured, felt that this information was not very true.

Lu Xingfeng was not a big deal. After all, he had been groomed by his father since he was young. Moreover, Lu Xingfeng was almost 50 years old this year. Although there were not many earth immortals in the cultivation world at 50 years old, it was not unheard of. However, Mu Yunji's situation was a little exaggerated.

The disciples who had slandered Mu Yunji in the past now had ugly expressions on their faces. They had already felt that something was wrong when Mu Yunji had obtained the ranking for the Kunlun martial arts competition. Now that she had reached the Earth immortal realm... At the very least, she would be an elder of the first peak in the future. It went without saying what would happen to those who slandered her in the future...

They could not figure out why the more they disliked her, the better she would do?

Lu Chenshuang bit her lip in the crowd. In the end, she steeled her heart and took a step forward. In the elder's seat, Lu Chenshuang's master hurriedly shouted, "Chenshuang!"

Then, he shook his head at her.

Earth immortal realm... ... Her daughter would never have the slightest chance. Once she chose Mu Yunji, according to the rules, she would not have the chance to go to Kunlun to perform martial arts...

She actually did not want her daughter to miss such a grand scene.

Lu Chenshuang revealed a conflicted expression when she heard that. The path of Sword Immortal was to press forward with indomitable will. At this moment, she retreated... ...

Mu Yunji looked at the other party and suddenly said, "When you break through, I will come to you and finish the unfinished battle we had back then..."

Lu Chenshuang was stunned, and then she gritted her teeth and said, "Back then... You won... There's nothing to say about that..."

"You think I won, but I don't think I won..." Mu Yunji imitated Wang Goudan's usual serious look and said in a huff, "Don't look at me like this. Actually, I also care about some rumors..."

Lu Chenshuang was stunned. She didn't expect this guy to have such a side to him. Suddenly, she felt like laughing... ...

Looking at the serious mu yunji, the conflicted look in Lu Chenshuang's eyes gradually disappeared. She took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Okay, it's a deal..."

"It's a deal..."

On the elder's seat, Lu Chenshuang's mother heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this. Then, she looked at Mu Yunji with a gentler expression.

On the other hand, the sect leader looked at his disciple with some relief. When this child went out for a trip, not only did his cultivation improve greatly, but his temperament also improved quite a bit... ...

He looked at the third generation disciples below. Two had just advanced to the Earth immortal realm, three were at the peak of Xiantian realm, and there was also an extremely talented sword immortal. My Cloud Mountain, in the future... ... There was a lot to be done...

Chapter 389: Is There Such a good thing?

About five days before the start of the competition, elder Li had already arrived at the foot of the Kunlun Mountain Gate. He thought that he had arrived earlier, but he did not expect that by the time he arrived, the place would already be bustling with activity...

Most of the people who came were people from the cultivation world. After all, this place was not a tourist destination, and very few ordinary people usually came.

Those who went to Kunlun usually went to Zamalung Phoenix Mountain in Qinghai, Xining. However, in fact, the mountain gate of Kunlun sect was very far away from there. The route was very remote. First, they had to go to Hotan City, they had to pass through the Taklamakan Desert area and cross the desert and Kunlun mountain range through a secret mountain path before they could reach the location of the Kunlun Mountain Gate. Ordinary people did not know about this place...

Before they arrived at the Kunlun sect, there was a small town at the foot of the mountain. It was ancient and looked like an ancient town in a TV series. It was not small, and every time the martial arts demonstration was held.., a large number of outsiders were basically staying here.

The Kunlun martial arts demonstration was a grand event in the cultivation world. Other than the invited sects, many other sects would also bring their own disciples to watch. They would let the disciples see the market and see the standards of the disciples of the top sects.

There were no accommodations on the Karakorum Mountain. This was because there were many disciples on the Karakorum Mountain and there were not enough rooms. The second reason was that they were afraid that there would be too many people and that it would be easy to cause trouble within the Karakorum Mountain, therefore, the Outsiders basically all stayed in the ancient town at the foot of the mountain.

Elder Li came five days in advance, but he found that the rooms here had been booked long ago. He was instantly a little worried. If there were no rooms, he seemed to have no choice but to go to the temporary military camp where the troops were stationed outside the town. But it was obviously not as convenient there as here... After all, he had come here mainly to talk to sect Master Qin about something...

While he was troubled, he suddenly saw two familiar figures sitting in a tea shop leisurely drinking tea and chatting.

When he looked carefully, it was actually elder Tian and old master Liu of the Liu family

The two opposite also saw elder Li and hurriedly called him over to sit down.

"Old Tian? Why are you here? Didn't you go to City C to watch the show?" Elder li asked curiously after sitting down.

"Who knew that lass, Qing que, was so quick to settle the matter?" Elder Tian rolled his eyes. "I heard that the matter was settled before my plane even arrived..."

"How was it settled?" Elder Li asked curiously.

"Qing que had two recommendation quotas in her hands, and they seemed to be the kind of recommendation quotas that disregarded talent. She took them out to make a deal with the Li family and requested that Yichen's shares be given to her mother, Zhang Minjun, so she recommended two Li family disciples to go to the sect to cultivate...". "..."

"D \* mn... there's such a thing?" Elder Li was suddenly invigorated. "Why didn't that child green sparrow say so earlier?!"

Elder Tian rolled his eyes at him. "Why should she say so earlier? Do you still expect her to hand this matter over to the nation?"

"Hey, old man Tian... whose side are you on?" Elder li burst into laughter. "Why can't I? Terms and conditions can be negotiated. She hasn't even said anything yet, yet you beat her to death with a stick..."

After a pause, he asked, "How is it? Has the Li family agreed?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense?" Elder Tian looked at him with disdain. "If it were you, wouldn't you agree?"

Elder Li:"..."

Elder Liu, who was at the side, said while munching on melon seeds, "That Li Yichen is also doing it. I'm impressed that he can play such a good card to such a degree..."

The other two nodded in agreement. Logically speaking, Qing que was Li Yichen's daughter, so it should be Li Yichen who benefited the most when his daughter became a direct descendant of a major sect. Who would have thought that that fellow was not an ordinary person. He even had his mistress go to his house on purpose to force his mother to submit to him. What a F \* cking genius. Now, his illegitimate child did not reap any benefits, and he was even chased out of the Li family...

"He can now live happily outside with his mistress. I just don't know if the mother and son are still willing to live with him since he left home with nothing...". Elder Tian looked at elder Liu and said in a funny manner, "This guy is even more stupid than your youngest son. Look at your fifth brother. Although he is not decent, at least he won't do such a stupid thing, right?"

Elder Liu rolled his eyes speechlessly in the face of elder Tian's broken mouth, but a trace of luck rose in his heart. At that time, even he looked down on the wife that old fifth married. After all, she was born a dancer, but he didn't expect to be pregnant with a dragon...

There were some things in this world that were hard to say...

Fortunately, he never did things to the extreme, and he also valued family ties more than anything else. Even if Shiyu was a dancer, he still treated her as his own grandson, and good deeds were rewarded for good deeds. Elder Liu couldn't help but sigh in his heart...

"Hey, right..." at this moment, elder Li suddenly thought of something and looked at elder Liu. "Elder Liu, if the Green Sparrow has a spot, is your child also..."

Elder Liu, who was drinking tea, choked on his words and looked at the other party warily. "What are you trying to do?"

"Hey, look at you. You look like you're guarding against thieves... is it necessary?" Elder Li saw elder Liu's wariness and immediately said in a bad mood.

"As for..." elder Liu didn't give him face and nodded. "Because you, an old thief, are taking precautions against thieves!"

"Hey... you... What are you saying..." elder Li was instantly so angry that he swallowed two mouthfuls of tea. However, after putting down the Teacup, he still said, "To be honest, is there any discussion?"

Elder Tian:"..."

Elder Liu: "No discussion..."

"Hey, you old Fart!" Elder li said angrily, "After all, you are from the organization. Don't you have a sense of the big picture?"

Elder Liu said faintly, "Don't give me that bureaucratic nonsense. I don't know if that Kid Shiyu has a spot. If he has a spot, it will definitely belong to my Liu family."

"You Old Fart, are you trying to be a family chauvinist now?" Elder Li said with a dark face.

"Don't be so arrogant. If there's good stuff, I won't let my own child benefit from it. Why should I let outsiders benefit from it? There are so many members of the Liu family who are enlisting in the army. Don't we all serve the country? Oh, do I have to give the quota to you to see the Big Picture?"

"Hey, you..." elder Li suddenly laughed out of anger. He felt that this old Fogey was acting shamelessly...

While the two old men were arguing, they didn't notice that a young man who was about to come up to them to refill their tea suddenly stopped in place. After listening to the conversation between the two old men, he was so excited that his whole body trembled, then, he silently retreated backward.

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"You're saying that Shiyu might have a recommendation spot for a sect?" In a restaurant next to the Teahouse, the second son of the Liu family was also looking at his son with an excited expression.

At this time, the young man who came up to report the information was Liu Wenhao, who had just served tea.

"I shouldn't have misheard...". Liu Wenhao suppressed his excitement and said, "Just now, elder Li came and discussed this issue with the old man. I heard it clearly. They said that a direct disciple like Shiyu can unconditionally recommend two spots. Even if he doesn't have good talent, he can still force his way in!"

"Okay!" Elder Liu stood up excitedly when he heard that. Then, he sneered and said, "That stinky kid from the fifth family actually didn't leak anything about this. He's really a selfish bastard..."

"Dad... it's obviously impossible to count on Liu Shiyu to give me the quota... we have to let the old man speak..."Liu Wenhao quickly said, "Dad, you have to help me!"

Chapter 390: Brother Dog arrives

"Do you see that? That's elder he songzi from Wudang. His seven disciples are the direct descendants of this competition. Do you see that middle-aged man walking behind the elder? His name is Wang Qing, and he is the trump card of Wudang this time. Although he looks so young, he is actually about the same age as us old men. He is about to reach 90. According to the rules, this is the last time he can participate in the Kunlun martial arts competition...". "..."

The one who spoke was elder Liu. At this moment, he changed his usually serious personality and appeared to be unusually interested. He introduced these participants to elder Tian, who had come to watch the martial arts competition for the first time.

"The trump card of Wudang?" Elder Tian asked curiously, "Then how is his previous battle record?"

Elder li shook his head and interrupted, "He has the strength, but his luck is not very good. After entering the Earth immortal realm, he only got into the top eight three consecutive times..."

After a pause, old Li suddenly looked at Old Liu curiously. "I remember this is your first time here, right? Aren't you usually not interested in these things? What? Now your grandson is going to participate in the competition and become a know-it-all?"

Old Liu was not modest in the face of Old Li's teasing. He said proudly, "Know yourself and know your enemy, and you won't be defeated in a hundred battles... this old man is asking for information on the opponent for his grandson. Do you have any objections?"

"Yo, this old man has quite a big mouth..." just as elder Liu was feeling pleased with himself, an untimely female voice suddenly rang out coldly.

The few elders frowned when they heard this. They turned around and saw a group of disciples dressed in green clothes. Looking at the service, elder Li immediately recognized them. "People from Emei?"

The person who spoke just now was a tall female disciple. This woman had a strange appearance. Her facial features were clearly standard, but when they were put together, she looked so ugly, at this moment, the woman's strange ugly face was full of ridicule and sarcasm.

She looked at elder Liu with a cold smile and said, "That Daoist Wang Qing is the most powerful disciple in the Xuan generation of Wudang. He entered the Earth Immortal realm twenty years ago. Among the disciples of the major sects, only the personal disciple of the sect leader can barely compare. Which sect is the old man's grandson from? "He actually considered Daoist Wang Qing as his opponent. Can you introduce him to me?"

Elder Liu's face immediately turned red. That kid of his had not cultivated for long, so he did not know what kind of ability he had. However, he thought that he definitely could not compare with the personal disciples of the major sects. His family was just enjoying themselves in front of his two old brothers. He did not expect to be ridiculed by this girl who appeared out of nowhere. For a moment, he did not know how to get off the stage...

Elder li frowned and was about to speak when a deep voice suddenly sounded from behind the emei disciples, "With your appearance, how would my old master dare to introduce you to me?"

The moment these words were said, some of the people who had stopped to watch the show could not help but cover their mouths and laugh. However, the faces of the emei disciples turned pale.

This ugly-faced woman was called Yan Wushuang. She was the personal disciple of Daoist Chiyun, one of the eight great elders of Emei. Because she had forcefully practiced an overbearing cultivation technique, her muscles and muscles had moved horizontally all over her body. Her facial features had

also become extremely strange, usually, she hated people discussing her appearance the most. Her personality was overbearing and harsh, and when she moved, she would hurt people's lives. This was especially true for people who dared to use her appearance to criticize others.

She remembered that last time, there was a foreign affairs elder holding a birthday celebration. This Yan Wushuang had nothing better to do, so she went to join in on the fun. However, she did not expect that at the banquet, the Elder's six-year-old granddaughter, who was naive and timid, was scared to tears by her appearance, immediately, Yan Wushuang's wild nature flared up, and he directly slapped the child into meat paste.

He was just short of provoking the external affairs elder to fight Yan Wushuang to the death, but Daoist Chiyun was also an extremely protective person. Even if the external affairs elder cried and made a scene in front of the sect master later on, he still could not do anything to Yan Wushuang. This matter would not be settled in the end...

From now on, the emei disciples would not dare to use the appearance of this fellow disciple behind the scenes. They could not afford to offend a madwoman who could even kill a six-year-old child...

At this moment, when they heard the man say this, the group of Emei disciples knew that they were going to be bad dishes...

Indeed, when Yan Wushuang heard these words, his originally ugly face instantly became as malevolent as a devil. He immediately took a step back and turned around to pounce on the person who had spoken, slamming his palm down on his head!

Yan Wushuang's cultivation technique was overbearing, but this move, Buddha's light illumination, did not have the slightest bit of Buddhist compassion. The force of the move was swift and fierce, as if it was determined to smash the other party's head into pieces!

"Wushuang, Stop!"The lead disciple, Hong Tianlu, saw the situation and frowned. He hurriedly wanted to step in to stop him, but unfortunately, he was quite far away, and it was obvious that there was no rush to save him... He only had time to take a look at the young man who spoke.

The young man looked young, about twenty years old at most. He was born like a sparerib demon, but he mocked others in their pain. He deserved to die, but this was Kunlun's field after all.., this reckless killing was too arrogant. After all, it was not his territory!

However, what he did not expect was that the ribs demon, who he thought was going to die, easily caught his junior sister's palm. His junior sister's broad and thick palm was firmly held by the other party's skinny palm. It looked extremely strange...

This made him feel incredulous. He knew his junior sister's temperament and would never show mercy. He did not expect that this ribs demon, who looked young, was an amazing expert!

But in the next second, an even more shocking thing happened. He saw his junior sister's palm, which was as thick and heavy as a brick, suddenly begin to twist at an extremely strange angle. Then, with a cracking sound, it was broken!

In the next second, Yan Wushuang immediately burst out with a shrill scream. Seeing this, Hong Tianlu was shocked and shouted sternly, "Stop!" He went forward and struck at the spareribs spirit with his palm.

Hong Tianlu cultivated the technique of physical sanctification passed down in the Hong family. After becoming an Earth immortal, his strength far surpassed that of other cultivators of the same level. When he struck down with his palm, the tremendous force brought with it a terrifying wind pressure, his palm instantly scraped against each other like a piece of hot metal. The momentum was extremely terrifying!

However, the man still had no intention of dodging. He raised his hand and took the palm head-on!

With a loud noise, everyone felt the ground shake a little. The two figures also retreated because of the huge force.

Hong Tianlu held his junior sister and retreated more than ten steps before he stabilized his body. The huge force caused him to leave more than ten visible footprints on the granite slabs on the ground.

However, the man who was facing his palm only retreated two or three steps before he stabilized his body. The difference in their cultivation level was immediately determined!

"Oh?" The Wudang people who had already left in the distance were also attracted by the commotion. When Wang Qing saw this scene, he could not help but wonder, "Where did this kid come from? He can actually fight head-on with Hong Tianlu?"

At this moment, in a restaurant not far away, two men who were sitting by the window on the second floor were also attracted by this scene.

One of the two men was wearing a white robe and the other was wearing an orange robe. They were from the Celestial Master sect, Zhang Lingyu and Mao Junzhu from Mao Mountain. They were also amazed by this scene.

"Interesting, there is actually someone who can make Hong Tianlu lose in hand-to-hand combat. It seems that there is a dark horse this year. I wonder which family he is from?" Mao Junzhu said with a smile.

Zhang Lingyu's face appeared a little colder, but she was still a little surprised. She nodded and said, "That's right. I've never heard of such a person appearing in the top ten sects..."

"Shiyu?" Old Master Liu stared blankly at the spareribs spirit and said.

"Hey, Old Master..." brother dog looked at his grandfather and immediately revealed a bright smile. "I didn't scare you, did I?"