

## AN EXPERT 331

### Chapter 331: Sharp Sword

“How dare you! How dare you cause a scene at the entrance of the Taiyi Sword Sect?”

The four Taiyi Sword Dao disciples directly drew their swords in an attempt to capture Ling Xinyue.

Ling Xinyue’s face could not help but turn pale.

She spent two years and countless hardships before finally discovering that the Taiyi Sword Dao had produced a Holy Son whose Dao name was Li Changsheng.

Therefore, she came to find Li Changsheng at all costs.

Li Changsheng was also the only person who could save Zhuge Ziqiong. If even Li Changsheng could not save Zhuge Ziqiong, then Zhuge Ziqiong was really doomed.

At this critical moment, a change suddenly happened in the Tai Yi Sword Dao’s mountain gate.

A sharp sword intent transformed into a pure white sword beam that shot into the sky and pierced through the void, making the world tremble.

The clouds rose and then surged in all directions, as if they had been slashed apart by this sword intent.

Strange phenomena appeared in the world, and the world became scary.

The swords in the four of their hands began to tremble at this moment.

It was not only them. In fact, at this moment, all the swords in the entire Tai Yi Sword Dao trembled.

“What a powerful sword intent?”

At the entrance of the forbidden area, the old sweeper could not help but exclaim when he saw this.

“This child’s sword intent is really world-shaking. In the entire Divine World, no one has been able to surpass him in the past ten thousand years.”

He had only just stepped into the Ten Domain Martial God Realm, but his small world had already reached this level. It was indeed terrifying.

If he could cultivate in peace, he would definitely become a Sword Monarch in less than a hundred years!

However... What a pity. ”

The old man sighed faintly.

The girl outside the mountain gate shouted just now. In the next moment, Li Changsheng’s anger transformed into sword intent that filled the sky and quickly spread.

From this, it could be seen that the person called Zhuge Ziqiong was definitely not an ordinary person to Li Changsheng.

A moment later, a sword intent quickly shot out from the depths of the forbidden area.

Li Changsheng slowly stepped over. Eight pure white astral sword Intent surrounded him constantly, looking terrifyingly sharp.

It was even to the extent that his eyes revealed two uncontrollable sword intent.

Cold lights shot in all directions.

“Senior, Changsheng was supported by the Taiyi Sword Dao to reach the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm today. I should have continued to cultivate and repay the Taiyi Sword Dao. Unfortunately, Changsheng’s junior sister is trapped and I have no choice but to come out. Senior, please understand.”

The old man smiled and said,

“Go. Remember, as a swordsman, you have to advance courageously to be invincible. If you retreat, your sword intent will stop. No matter how high your cultivation is, you will still only be a speck of dust in this world.”

Li Changsheng’s expression was solemn. He bowed to the old man and immediately stepped forward.

His figure left the forbidden area and immediately arrived at the Taiyi Sword Dao Square. As soon as he appeared, he was surrounded by several figures.

“Li Changsheng, what are you trying to do? You’ve received so many favors from my Tai Yi Sword Dao. Could it be that you want to leave the mountain gate now?”

“I’m only doing what I need to do. I don’t want to let the Taiyi Sword Dao down. Senior Brothers and Sisters, please get lost!”

Li Changsheng looked straight ahead, his eyes incomparably firm. However, no one gave way to him.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think you can do whatever you want? After you go out, who can guarantee that you will return? Who can guarantee that you won’t do anything to harm my Taiyi Sword Dao?”

“That’s right. Go back and cultivate. Don’t even think about casually stepping out of the Taiyi Sword Dao to save a woman!”

Several Tai Yi Sword Dao elite disciples released their auras.

The aura of a Taiyi Sword Dao disciple was different from others. It was mixed with a powerful and incomparably sharp Sword Dao aura.

Countless sword auras stood in the air. Although they stopped rising, everyone could already sense the sharpness.

It was as if countless wolves were staring at a prey in the darkness.

Li Changsheng took a deep breath, and his clear eyes slowly emitted a sharp sword intent.

“Sorry, I want to leave. You guys are not qualified to get me to stay.”

In the next moment, he took a step forward, and a shockingly powerful sword intent surged out. In an instant, it suppressed everyone's sword intent with a destructive force.

Everyone's hearts trembled, and their hair stood on end. Even their bodies began to stiffen.

"You... you've actually broken through to the Ten Domain Martial God Realm? You've even reached the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. This... how is this possible? How long have you been cultivating?"

Li Changsheng ignored everyone and only transformed into a faint golden light. He passed through everyone casually and headed straight for the foot of the mountain.

After he left, everyone finally lost the suppression of the sword intent and heaved a sigh of relief. Their bodies also began to slowly move.

They looked in the direction of the foot of the mountain. Everyone looked at each other with dumbfounded expressions.

"Are... are we just going to let him leave?"

"What else can we do? Who can stop him? Moreover, Sect Master and the uncle-masters didn't even come out. Doesn't this mean that they have already tacitly agreed to him going out?"

"However, if he is killed and dies prematurely, wouldn't it be a huge loss for our Tai Yi Sword Dao? In the past few years, our Tai Yi Sword Dao has treated him as our main nurturing subject. All our key resources have been wasted on him."

"Don't worry. Since even Sect Master and the others are silent, it's enough to prove that there won't be a big problem with Junior Brother Changsheng. Otherwise, Sect Master and the others would also make a move to stop Junior Brother Changsheng."

"But why would Sect Master and the others let Changsheng do this?"

"Because in their eyes, Junior Brother Changsheng is not an ordinary person. And we are only ants."

"Is the difference that big?"

"It's not that there's a big difference, but that we're not qualified to be compared to Junior Brother Changsheng at all."

"..."

Everyone fell completely silent.

...

Li Changsheng quickly arrived at the foot of the mountain. At this moment, Ling Xinyue had already been restrained by the few disciples guarding the mountain.

"Let go of her."

Li Changsheng said indifferently, and the four of them immediately let go of Ling Xinyue.

“Greetings, Holy Son.”

Ling Xinyue rubbed her arm and stood up.

“Fortunately, I’ve finally found you.”

“Let’s talk as we walk.”

Li Changsheng said indifferently as his body transformed into a bolt of lightning and escaped.

Ling Xinyue immediately chased after him.

The two of them transformed into a golden and a black beam of light that shot into the distant horizon.

Li Changsheng’s speed was very slow. Otherwise, Ling Xinyue would not even be able to catch up to his shadow.

“What happened? What happened to Junior Sister Zhuge?”

“Two years ago, when I first arrived in the upper realm, I happened to encounter Zhuge Ziqiong. At that time, she was already at the first level of the God Creation Realm. However, she was being pursued by a baldy.

“I originally wanted to save her, but my cultivation at that time was only at the first level of the True God Realm and I was unable to save her at all.

“In the past two years, I’ve been searching hard in the Divine World and finally found a trace. I accidentally heard others say that the Tai Yi Sword Dao had taken in a peerless genius and that he had been conferred the title of the Tai Yi Sword Dao Holy Son. Moreover, the other party’s surname is Li, so I wondered if it was you.

“I didn’t expect to actually find you here.”

“If it were another surname, Ling Xinyue might not be able to find it.

“This was because among the few disciples Ling Xinyue had interacted with, she only knew Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, Li Changsheng, and Zhuge Ziqiong.

She did not know anyone else.

It was also quite a coincidence.

“By the way, do you know where my fa... your master is?”

Ling Xinyue almost said that word again, but she still restrained herself and quickly thought it through.

Li Changsheng shook his head.

“I don’t know. My master and I have been separated for several years and haven’t had the chance to find him.”

I also asked the elders in the Taiyi Sword Dao. They said that the Lu family might be an extremely powerful hidden family. Such hidden families usually hide in dimensional spaces and are extremely powerful!

Perhaps, before our cultivation becomes powerful enough, we won't be able to find my master."

Ling Xinyue sighed faintly. If the other party had not found Lu Xiaoran, there was also nothing she could do.

Li Changsheng continued, "Do you know who the other party is? There are many Buddhist branches in the Divine World. If the only information you have is that the other party is from the Buddhist Sect, I won't be able to find Little Junior Sister at all."

"I'm really not too sure about that. However, his location is a place called the Peach Forest. You can go and find him near there."

"Peach Forest? I understand."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Changsheng took out an identity token.

"This is the identity token of my Taiyi Sword Dao's Holy Son. Take this identity token and go to the Heaven Saber Pavilion. Tell them that I asked them to find their Heaven Saber Pavilion's Holy Son, Song Xinian. After finding him, tell him about this."

Ling Xinyue frowned and said, "This Song Xinian seems very familiar. Is he your junior brother?"

Li Changsheng nodded.

"That's right. I previously asked someone to help me ask around and have already confirmed that the Holy Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion is my sixth junior brother, Song Xinian."

"With my strength alone, if the enemy I encounter is too powerful, I might not be able to resist.

However, with him joining me, it will probably be much easier. "

"Alright! I'll go now."

Ling Xinyue immediately changed direction and flew towards the Heaven Saber Pavilion.

Just as she changed direction, Li Changsheng instantly accelerated and transformed into a sword beam that disappeared from the world. Only a long cloud tunnel was left in the sky.

Seeing this scene, Ling Xinyue's heart could not help but beat fiercely.

"Heavens, so powerful!"

Clenching her fists, she could not help but say with a solemn expression, "As expected of my father's disciple."

However, a moment later, she seemed to have reacted and immediately pounded her little head.

"Ahhh... I'm crazy! I promised myself that I wouldn't call him father anymore!"

Ling Xinyue felt like she was about to go crazy.

Why did she always refer to Lu Xiaoran as her father?

Could it be that she had already acknowledged him as her father in her heart?

Or could it be that she had a second personality?

If that was the case, wouldn't she never be able to escape Lu Xiaoran's shadow?

**Chapter 332: Once the Heavens Gave Birth to Changsheng, He Would Be Destined To Take the Path of the Sword for a Long Time!<Segment 32394 ?>**

In the Mountain and River State Painting, Lu Xiaoran was cultivating cross-legged.

At this moment, a long sword slowly flew out from the pile of treasures and arrived beside Lu Xiaoran. It hid in the dark and stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran.

It was a divine artifact that belonged to Yang Jian.

Ever since Yang Jian was killed by Lu Xiaoran, it had been thrown into a corner by Lu Xiaoran.

Because it was only a divine artifact, after Lu Xiaoran wiped away Yang Jian's mark, he directly threw it into the pile of divine artifacts and did not care much.

However, at this moment, the consciousness of this divine artifact clearly wanted to do something.

It had hidden for so long only to find a suitable opportunity.

Now, it felt that this opportunity had arrived.

When the fluctuation in Lu Xiaoran's body gradually began to increase, indicating that he was about to break through to the next level, this divine artifact suddenly flew out and instantly arrived at the back of Lu Xiaoran's head in a lightning-like manner, attempting to severely injure him.

However, at this moment, an accident suddenly happened. Three layers of light appeared on the surface of Lu Xiaoran's body and sent it flying.

In the next moment, before it could react, a huge bell had already struck down.

It was Lu Xiaoran's Creation Bell.

Buzz!

With the Creation Bell pulled down, the long sword could only collide incessantly in the Creation Bell, emitting muffled sounds.

However, no matter how loud this noise was, it was unable to escape.

A moment later, the divine power fluctuation in Lu Xiaoran's body reached its current peak.

Bo!

With the impact of this divine power fluctuation, Lu Xiaoran finally broke through to the seventh level of the Mahayana God King Realm.

"Hah! I finally broke through."

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly, and his face revealed excitement.

Every breakthrough was a challenge to himself. Although he did not break through much, he would eventually reach the legendary God Monarch Realm.

At this moment, he noticed the movement in the Creation Bell. He turned around and swept his gaze over. Only then did he discover that it was the divine artifact sword Yang Jian had thrown into the Mountain and River State Painting previously.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

"Isn't this Yang Jian's divine sword? Didn't I already erase the mark that belongs to Yang Jian?! Does it still want to attack me?"

This puzzled Lu Xiaoran.

Generally speaking, although divine artifacts had their own intelligence, as long as the mark of the previous master was wiped away, they would not avenge the previous master.

However, how could this divine artifact avenge its predecessor?

Hiss!

Could it be that it had encountered that situation?

Lu Xiaoran's pupils constricted. Although this situation only existed in an extremely small number of divine artifacts, there was still a chance for it to happen.

That was, if that divine artifact cared a lot about its previous master and was very compatible with him.

Thus, even if the other party's mark was erased, it would still avenge the other party.

From a scientific point of view, this was equivalent to buying a second-hand car but the previous owner kept the key. Thus, the car could be driven away at any time.

How sad was that?

Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath.

Since its heart already belonged to someone else, he could not let this beautiful little sword live!

With a firm gaze, he immediately took out several profound-level weapons.

...

A few breaths later, this divine artifact turned to dust. Even the artifact soul inside was swallowed by the other weapons, not leaving a trace.

Because of this, Lu Xiaoran shattered all the other weapons he had obtained from Yang Jian.

In any case, it was only a mere divine artifact. It was fine if it was destroyed. It was not valuable.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran came out of the Mountain and River State Painting. He swept his divine sense and saw that the Lu family disciples had improved quite well.

For example, Old Master Lu was already at the eighth level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

This was all thanks to the Immortal Blood Pill, the Immortal Marrow Pill, and various profound medicinal pills.

Moreover, thanks to the Great Dao Reincarnation. Lu Xiaoran was able to turn two years into four years.

Lu Tiannan and the other second-generation disciples of the Lu family had all stepped into the late-stage God Production Realm and reached the eighth or ninth level of the God Production Realm.

The improvement of Lu Xiaochen and the other third-generation disciples was even more obvious. They had already reached the first level of the God Production Realm.

This was because although the range of improvement of the medicinal pills was the same, cultivators with relatively low cultivation could advance more quickly.

Overall, it was not bad and could not be said to be very shocking.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that his chances of using the Lu family to do anything in the future were not high.

After all, they were not as talented as Lige. Moreover, they were even inferior to Lige, let alone the others.

He wondered how his disciples had been doing in the Divine World all these years? How was their cultivation?

After all, he had gotten so many small gift bags. His disciples should have broken through a lot.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that some of them had already reached the God Production Realm or even the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

For example... Lige?

Pfft.

Lu Xiaoran swore that he really did not want to laugh. He just could not hold it in for a moment.

Speaking of which, it had been two years. Why was Zhuge Ziqiong still not here?

Lu Xiaoran's eyebrows raised slightly because he could sense that there were no fluctuations in the Body Modeling Mark.

In other words, Zhuge Ziqiong was not dead. Since she was not dead, why was she not here yet?

With a trace of doubt, Lu Xiaoran opened the information of the disciples.

The information in the beginning was still the same.

"Your disciple Yun Lige is being surrounded by the Demon Sect disciples."

"Your disciple Yun Lige is being pursued by the Demon Sect Elder."



“Your disciple Yun Lige is being pursued by a big shot of the Demon Sect.”

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being pursued by the Demon Sect’s sect master.”

Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

“What is that brat Lige doing? Why is he being surrounded and pursued all day? Can’t he live peacefully?”

He continued to read.

“Your disciple Li Changsheng killed several itinerant cultivators.”

“Eh?”

“I can even see Changsheng’s information? Previously, I didn’t see any information about Changsheng at all. He was probably hiding somewhere in seclusion. Now that he has killed several itinerant cultivators, it means that he has already come out of seclusion.”

“Wang Cai.”

Lu Xiaoran shouted for Wang Cai, and Wang Cai immediately came out.

“Coming, coming, Master, I’m here.”

“Changsheng seems to have also come out of seclusion. Try and see if he’s in your search range now.”

“Yes, yes. I’ve already automatically activated Soul Guidance, but Changsheng seems to be doing something, so he didn’t come.”

“He just killed some itinerant cultivators. I think he should be in some trouble. Give me his information panel first and let me see how powerful his current cultivation is.”

“Alright, it’s being generated.”

Soon, Lu Xiaoran discovered Li Changsheng’s cultivation.

“Aiyo, not bad. This brat has actually increased to the perfected peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. Powerful, very powerful!”

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly and was very satisfied with Li Changsheng’s cultivation.

This child mainly cultivated the Sword Dao and had extraordinary attainments. In such a short period of time, he had increased to the perfected peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

It could really be said that once the heavens gave birth to Changsheng, he would be destined to take the path of the sword for a long time!

“That’s not right. I’m looking for information on Ziqiong.”

Lu Xiaoran suddenly remembered something serious. Then, he continued to scroll and quickly found Zhuge Ziqiong’s information.

Zhuge Ziqiong's information was mixed with a lot of information about Yun Lige being pursued and surrounded.

"Your disciple, Zhuge Ziqiong, has been captured by a Buddhist Elder."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

Um.

Previously, it was said that people from the Buddhist Sect were targeting Zhuge Ziqiong and chasing after her. In the end, they actually captured Zhuge Ziqiong in the blink of an eye.

"These damn baldies. Why did they have to capture my precious disciple?"

"Where is the other party? Can we find them? I want to see which temple they're from. If they dare to capture my disciple, I'll tear down their temple and take down their relics."

"I can't. After Zhuge Ziqiong was sealed by the other party, she was brought out of my perception range. Now, Li Changsheng is the only one in my perception range."

Moreover, so what if he found out?

"Master, your current cultivation level is only at the seventh level of the Mahayana God King Realm. There are so many big shots in the Buddhist Sect who might even be at the God Monarch Realm. Aren't you afraid?"

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

"It's not that I'm not afraid, but I have a Mahayana Martial Monarch Realm Pill that can increase my cultivation to the God Monarch Realm in a short period of time. If I really encounter a God Monarch Realm expert, I can still handle him. Moreover, if I can't beat him, I can still run, right?"

"Master is right, but because the Divine World is too big and the other party is too far away, I can't find her for the time being. Unless I can devour some more power of luck and evolve again."

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his eyebrows fiercely.

"You make it sound good. How can it be that easy to find a hot shot? If it were that easy to find, I would have long brought you there to kill him."

"By the way, Master, I put some special things in the gift bag for you. You can take a look. You might find something."

"Something special?"

Lu Xiaoran was slightly puzzled and immediately began to open the gift box.

In the past two years, his disciples had contributed many gift boxes to him.

Profound Absolute Heaven Song x1.

The Absolute Heaven Song was a profound auxiliary cultivation technique. Once it was activated, it could seal the blood of the disciples.

He could completely take damage for his disciples.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“Wang Cai, is this the good stuff you mentioned? Is that all? You’re so damn mean. I only realized today.”

Wang Cai had given him such a despicable technique that would divert all the disciples’ damage to himself?

“Master, you’re mistaken. This move is used in conjunction with my information perception. If my information perception senses that the disciples are being attacked, I can transfer it to you and let the disciples enter a pseudo invincible state. Moreover, it’s basically impossible for the enemies of the disciples to have a cultivation higher than yours!”

This is a very good thing for the disciples! ”

Lu Xiaoran raised his middle finger in his heart.

Why didn’t Wang Cai just give him some invincible skills?

However, it could not be helped. Wang Cai was a dog to begin with. How could a dog be reliable?

He decided to continue opening his gift bag and see if there was anything good.

### **Chapter 333: If She’s Three Thousand Years Older, She’ll Help Me Become an Immortal**

Profound Golden Dragon Purple Scale Armor x1.

Profound Primordial Creation Diagram x1.

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over. The Primordial Creation Diagram was actually comparable to the Mountain and River State Painting. It could even be said to be a little stronger.

However, the difference between the Primordial Creation Diagram and the Mountain and River State Painting was that the Primordial Creation Diagram was a true killing weapon.

What it contained was earth, water, wind, and fire. With lightning mixed together, it could create various extremely terrifying scenes that could cause serious damage to a cultivator’s mind and body.

The Mountain and River State Painting was more of a spatial Dharma treasure.

It did not have any attack attributes.

Profound Immortal Marrow Pill x180.

Profound Immortal Soul Pill x150.

Profound Cloud Soaring Sword x1.

...

There were a lot of profound items. They were basically all good things.

However, perhaps because Lu Xiaoran had already obtained quite a lot of profound items, he was naturally not too interested.

Sigh, another day of lying down and collecting money. There was nothing new.

It was better for him to go cultivate.

What Wang Cai said was also very reasonable.

If his cultivation was not enough, so what if he found the other party?

Not only would he not be able to save the other party, but he might even lose his life.

In any case, Zhuge Ziqiong had been captured for two years and was not dead yet. The Buddhist Sect probably would not kill her for a while, so he did not have to be too anxious.

After all, even if they really killed her, he could just use the Body Modeling Mark to revive her.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran entered cultivation again.

...

On the other side, near the Little Buddha Temple, a few monks fell to the ground, their heads severed.

In the sky above the few of them, a white figure carried a long sword on his back and slowly walked towards the Little Buddha Temple.

This figure was Li Changsheng.

In the past few days, he had already destroyed the few small Buddhist branches nearby. Unfortunately, he still could not find Zhuge Ziqiong.

Looking at the Little Buddha Temple on the mountain, Li Changsheng said indifferently, "The small temples nearby have all been removed by me, but I still haven't seen Little Junior Sister. Ling Xinyue previously said that Little Junior Sister's cultivation is already at the first level of the God Production Realm, and that baldy's cultivation is even stronger than hers.

"In the vicinity, the only Buddhist elder with a cultivation above the God Production Realm is from this Little Buddha Temple.

"I hope you won't disappoint me this time. "

...

On the other side, another figure appeared at the entrance of the Heaven Saber Pavilion.

"Stop, who is it?"

The Heaven Saber Pavilion disciples discovered the other party immediately and blocked the other party at the entrance.

The other party immediately cupped his hands and replied, "Junior Ling Xinyue has come to pay her respects to the Heaven Saber Pavilion's Holy Son, Song Xinian, on the orders of the Tai Yi Sword Dao's Holy Son, Li Changsheng. Junior has something important to pass on."

The few of them looked at each other, their eyes revealing confusion.

“How does the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao know the Holy Son of our Heaven Saber Pavilion?”

“Could she be up to something?”

“Hey, do you have any tokens?”

“Yes!”

Ling Xinyue immediately took out the token Li Changsheng had given her.

The other party could not help but be slightly shocked when he obtained the token.

“It’s really the token of the Tai Yi Sword Dao’s Holy Son.”

The few disciples guarding the mountain looked at each other and immediately replied, “Wait here. I’ll go in and inform the Holy Son.”

“Thank you, seniors.”

Ling Xinyue cupped her hands in thanks, and the other party immediately entered the mountain gate to report.

Although the Taiyi Sword Dao and the Heaven Saber Pavilion sometimes secretly competed, they had both righteous sects and could be considered friends.

Since Ling Xinyue had taken out her identity token as the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao, they naturally could not underestimate her.

The disciple had just arrived at the Holy Son Peak when he heard music coming from the pavilion.

“Quick! Quick!”

...

“Lord Holy Son is so powerful.”

...

“No, the Holy Son is too brave today!”

...

The disciple guarding the mountain immediately had a strange expression.

After a while, he coughed lightly and said, “Lord Holy Son, I have something to report.”

As soon as the disciple finished speaking, a muscular figure was revealed in the attic. He leaned against the window sill. The other party’s firm gaze only swept over and instantly made the disciple shudder.

What a powerful aura!

It was just like how the entire Taiyi Sword Dao cultivated the Sword Dao and had extraordinary sword intent.

As for the disciples of the Heaven Saber Pavilion, they all cultivated saber techniques.

Therefore, in terms of saber intent, this disciple could sense how terrifying the Holy Son was.

“What’s the matter? Why do you need to trouble the Holy Son? Can’t you handle it yourself?”

Two beautiful figures wrapped in gauze dresses also stuck their small heads out of the window sill and glanced down, their expressions somewhat displeased.

The disciple guarding the mountain hurriedly replied, “It’s not my fault. It’s a female cultivator who brought a token and said that she was ordered by the Holy Son of the Tai Yi Sword Dao, Li Changsheng, to find you?”

“Who are you talking about?”

Song Xinian’s originally relaxed expression instantly changed drastically.

The two women could not help but say,

“Holy Son, why bother with the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao?”

“That’s right. Our Heaven Saber Pavilion is not inferior to the Taiyi Sword Dao. Do you think our Holy Son is that easy to meet with?”

“Get lost!”

Song Xinian pushed the two girls away and instantly arrived downstairs in front of the disciple guarding the mountain.

“Who did you say ordered her to come here just now?”

“The... the Holy Son of the Tai Yi Sword Dao, Li Changsheng.”

“Hahahaha... I knew it! I knew it! In the entire world, other than him, it’s impossible for anyone to be the Holy Son of the Tai Yi Sword Dao!

“My guess was indeed right! ”

The disciples guarding the mountain were all dumbfounded. They did not know what was wrong with Song Xinian at all.

Especially at this moment, he was only wearing a scarf. As the breeze blew, his rod swayed in the wind.

This scene was indeed... well... somewhat indecent.

“Where’s the messenger?”

“She’s at the foot of the mountain!”

As soon as the other party finished speaking, Song Xinian instantly disappeared from his spot.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived at the foot of the mountain. He had also changed into a Holy Son robe and a heroic crown, appearing domineering and handsome.

“Greetings, Holy Son.”

The disciples guarding the entrance immediately knelt and bowed to Song Xinian.

Song Xinian put away the chaotic thoughts in his mind and said softly, “Get up.”

“Thank you, Holy Son.”

Seeing Ling Xinyue, Song Xinian could not help but say slightly, “Were you sent by my Fourth Senior Brother?”

Ling Xinyue nodded.

“That’s right. You’re Song Xinian, right?”

“Bastard, how dare you call our Holy Son by his name. You’re courting death!”

The Heaven Saber Pavilion disciple was furious. Just as his aura erupted, he was directly suppressed by Song Xinian.

“Shut up!”

With a soft shout, the few of them could not help but tremble in fear. It was as if a long saber was hanging above their heads and could slash down at any moment to take their lives.

This scene made Ling Xinyue’s heart unable to help but tremble.

It was too terrifying!

Was this her father’s disciple?

Every disciple was so powerful, talented, and peerless!

Previously, although Zhuge Ziqiong’s strength was not very shocking, at that time, Zhuge Ziqiong had only arrived in the Divine World for a few years and had already reached the first level of the God Creation Realm.

In terms of talent, she was already an invincible existence.

Then, the Li Changsheng she met was even more ridiculously powerful and terrifying. His cultivation had reached the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

As for the current Song Xinian, he was also shocking.

Ling Xinyue could sense that Song Xinian and Li Changsheng could definitely compete with one another. He was definitely not much weaker than Li Changsheng.

This meant that Song Xinian had also reached the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

Were they all demons?

How did they cultivate?

Of course, the most terrifying one was her father.

If his taste in choosing disciples was so monstrous, then how monstrous was he himself?

It was too terrifying!

Sigh, something was wrong. Why was she calling him father again?

Ahhhhh!

She was going crazy!

Ling Xinyue clenched her small fists tightly in anger and simply wanted to slap herself.

Why did she have to be so disappointing?

Could it be that she really yearned for a father so much?

Song Xinian also saw Ling Xinyue's small expression and could not help but frown slightly.

Had he offended her?

Why did he feel that this girl was getting so furious that her lungs were about to explode?

However, this was someone his senior brother had sent. It was not appropriate for him to put on airs as the Holy Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion.

"My Fourth Senior Brother didn't just send you here for nothing, right? Why is he looking for me?"

Ling Xinyue woke up and took a deep breath.

"It's like this. Your senior sister has been captured by the Buddhist Sect! Li Changsheng has already gone over to save her. He asked me to come and tell you."

"Damn! Those baldies actually dare to capture my senior sister? Are they tired of living?"

Song Xinian was so furious that he cursed on the spot.

It had to be known that their master only had two female disciples among his nine disciples.

The ratio of men to women had reached a shocking seven to two.

In this situation, every senior sister was a treasure.

They were all pearls that had to be protected.

Now, one of them had actually been captured by a group of baldies!

How could this be?

"Bring me there! Quick! Bring me there immediately!"

"Alright!"



The two of them were about to leave when the disciple guarding the mountain hurriedly said, "Holy Son, you can't leave the mountain gate casually! It's very dangerous outside. If you encounter any trouble, we won't be able to bear the consequences."

"Go back and tell the sect master that I said that I'm going out to save someone. Tell her not to worry."

Ling Xinyue was somewhat puzzled.

"Will your Heaven Saber Pavilion's sect master agree? Won't your sect master punish you?"

"Like hell she will. If she dares to punish me, I'll come back and spank her for the entire night."

Ling Xinyue's face could not help but twitch slightly.

"Wait, your Heaven Saber Pavilion's sect master is a woman? You can even spank her butt? Could it be... that something's going on between the two of you?"

"Why? Can't there be something going on between us?"

"Uh... she's the sect master of a large sect in the Divine World. How old is she?"

Song Xinian glanced at her in extreme disdain.

"What do you know? A young man will only lose out if he doesn't know how to live off a woman. If a girl is three years older than me, she'll help me become rich. If she's three thousand years older, she'll help me become an immortal!"

### **Chapter 334: Supreme Sword**

Ling Xinyue : "..."

"Doesn't your master's sect rule forbid you from approaching women?"

"My master also said that people have to be flexible. When I was by Master's side, I had all kinds of cultivation resources, medicinal pills, and equipment that I couldn't use up. Of course, I didn't have to get close to women back then.

"Now that I've come to the Divine World, if I don't rely on my handsome appearance and outstanding skills to earn some cultivation resources, how can I increase my cultivation?"

"Don't you feel embarrassed?"

"What's there to be embarrassed about? The dignified sect master of the Divine World's Heaven Saber Pavilion even got so many experts in the entire sect to serve me. If it were you, would you refuse such a comfortable life?"

"Can you be any more shameless? Aren't you afraid of losing face?"

"What I want is to cultivate successfully. I don't want face! Is face edible? Can it be eaten?"

Ling Xinyue : "..."

She was already completely speechless.

At this moment, she suddenly had a feeling.

As long as one became Lu Xiaoran's disciple, they would be like Lu Xiaoran and have no bottom line.

"Actually, let me tell you. It's also important to have a good life. Don't think that it's easy for me to live off a woman."

Usually, when men relied on women, they would all become bootlickers!

If he lived off a woman, he would do it properly. He would make the woman the bootlicker!

I'm a man who wants to become the king of gigolos! "

Ling Xinyue felt a chill and created some distance between her and Song Xinian.

Song Xinian glanced at her disdainfully.

"Why are you avoiding me? You're not even a God Monarch Realm expert. Do you think I fancy you? To put it bluntly, if your cultivation level is not at the God Production Realm now, I can't even be bothered to pay attention to you."

Ling Xinyue : "..."

...

The Little Buddha Temple was quiet and peaceful.

In the hall of the temple, the abbot and the elders looked at the booklet in their hands with relieved expressions.

"That's right. After decades of accumulation, our Little Buddha Temple has finally accumulated 100,000 demons. This is enough for us to report to the Bodhi Temple."

"Amitabha, I hope that our Little Buddha Temple can obtain more Buddhist Dharma and cultivation resources by participating in the Demon Exorcism Meeting this time."

Just as everyone was feeling happy,

Suddenly, an explosion sounded from the foot of the mountain.

In an instant, all the monks in the Little Buddha Temple were shocked to the extreme and arrived at the temple square.

"What happened?"

"This mountain is so intense. Could it be that a demon has come to cause trouble? But why can't I sense any demon aura?"

The abbot and the elders raised their eyebrows slightly.

"Looks like someone is dissatisfied with our Little Buddha Temple. However, it's fine. Our Little Buddha Temple has 18 Arhats guarding the entrance. With the Buddhist Sect's 18 Bronze Men Formation, even if the other party's cultivation reaches the God Production Realm, there's no need to worry."

As soon as he finished speaking, a young monk rushed in and cupped his hands towards the abbot.

“Abbot, something bad has happened. The eighteen Arhats have been killed.”

“What?”

Everyone was shocked.

The abbot frowned slightly.

“The other party’s aura revealed that he’s only at the God Production Realm. However, the true strength he displayed far exceeds the God Production Realm. Looks like he’s hiding his true cultivation.”

After a pause, he smiled again.

“However, it’s fine. After the eighteen Arhats, there are still the four Vajras. Their cultivation levels are extremely powerful and they’re all at the peak of the God Creation Realm. If our Buddhist Sect’s four Vajras worked together, they could even fight a Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert!”

However, just as he finished speaking, another novice monk covered in blood crawled into the hall.

“Abbot, something bad has happened. The four Vajras have been completely wiped out.”

“What did you say?”

The abbot was immediately stunned. The expressions of the others were even more colorful.

Even the four Vajras had been destroyed. This guy’s strength was a little abnormal.

“Abbot, don’t worry. I’ll go and meet him.”

Hearing this voice, the abbot’s expression recovered to joy.

“Hehehehe... With Jue Yuan around, it should be fine this time.”

On the mountainside, Li Changsheng’s clothes fluttered as he slowly stepped forward with his hands behind his back.

Although his steps seemed slow, he was actually covering ten thousand meters with a single step!

Several astral sword beams surrounded him.

It made him look like a peerless sword immortal.

Within ten thousand meters, as long as a figure entered Li Changsheng’s sight, his astral sword beam would instantly send the other party flying.

The moment the sword beam flashed, heads flew and none of them survived.

His senior had once said that Sword Dao cultivators should advance courageously.

He would kill whoever he encountered!

It didn't matter who the person who had captured his junior sister was. Since the other party was from the Buddhist Sect, all the Buddhist Sect disciples were guilty!

At this moment, another astral sword beam flew out in an attempt to kill a Buddhist monk.

However, at this moment, a golden light fell and directly shattered the astral sword beam.

"Amitabha!"

The moment the sword aura shattered, the shock wave erupted and directly sent the Buddhist monk flying.

However, he did not fall heavily to the ground. Instead, he was stopped in the sky by a huge hand.

The novice Buddhist monk was extremely excited.

"Master Jue Yuan!"

Jue Yuan slowly landed on the ground and placed him aside.

From the beginning to the end, his gaze never left Li Changsheng.

"You don't have any demon aura on you. Clearly, you're not from the Demon Dao. Why did you come to find trouble with our Little Buddha Temple?"

Li Changsheng's gaze was calm, and his eyes were like stars. The sword beam shot out was enough to pierce through everything.

"Let me ask you. Two years ago, did your Little Buddha Temple capture a first level God Creation Realm zombie?"

"A first level God Creation Realm zombie?"

Jue Yuan was slightly stunned before continuing, "I see. I understand. Looks like that little zombie has a deep relationship with you."

Li Changsheng narrowed his eyes.

"Looks like my junior sister was indeed captured by your Little Buddha Temple."

"That's right. Not only that, but she was also captured by me. She's a zombie and a demon. As a member of the Buddhist Sect and a righteous cultivator, I naturally have to kill demons and devils to contribute to the safety of the world."

"Then... no one can guarantee your safety."

As soon as he finished speaking, with a thought, thirteen astral sword beams burst out at the same time.

The sharp sword aura swept through the entire mountainside. Although the sword aura only slashed through the air, sword marks were actually left on the ground wherever it passed. It was so terrifying that it was as if there were monsters walking underground.

The thirteen astral sword beams instantly arrived in front of Jue Yuan.

“Amitabha.”

Jue Yuan chanted softly. In the next second, the surface of his body was immediately enveloped by a golden defensive barrier.

Bang bang bang...

The astral sword beam attacked the golden defensive barrier, emitting lightning sparks.

The entire defensive barrier trembled and almost shattered.

Jue Yuan narrowed his eyes.

How powerful!

However, the other party’s expression was very calm, as if he had not used his full strength!

Something was wrong!

Jue Yuan had just reacted and turned around. Indeed, Li Changsheng had actually released fourteen sword auras.

One of the sword auras slashed at the neck of the novice monk as he defended.

In an instant, blood flew and his head was separated.

Jue Yuan’s expression instantly turned extremely cold.

“You! Damn it!”

With a low roar, the Buddhist light on his body instantly exploded, suddenly shattering Li Changsheng’s thirteen astral sword beams.

Then, he held a golden alms bowl and headed straight for Li Changsheng.

Li Changsheng did not dodge and allowed the other party to rush over with the alms bowl.

Jue Yuan’s speed was very fast. In almost 0.001 seconds, he had completely closed the distance between them.

A hundred meters, fifty meters, ten meters, one meter!

When Jue Yuan’s body arrived in front of Li Changsheng, a trace of disdain and ridicule flashed in Li Changsheng’s eyes.

In the next second, the astral sword beam around him suddenly condensed into a huge nine-meter-long astral sword beam. Not only was it incomparably sharp, but it was also mixed with an invincible peerless pressure.

Sensing the might of the sword beam, Jue Yuan’s pupils instantly constricted. He felt that a sword beam had instantly shattered his divine weapon, the golden alms bowl, in an unstoppable manner.

Then, it became bigger and bigger in his eyes!

...

In the hall of the Little Buddha Temple, the elders discussed with smiles.

“Dozens of breaths have already passed since Elder Jue Yuan left the mountain. Yet, they’re still fighting. Looks like the other party is not Master Jue Yuan’s match.”

“Hehehehe... Of course. Jue Yuan is the most dazzling genius in our Little Buddha Temple for hundreds of years. His cultivation is so powerful and his speed of improvement is so fast, even when compared to the higher-level branch. It is too terrifying.”

The abbot narrowed his eyes slightly, a calm smile flowing in them.

It was also a good thing for him that the Little Buddha Temple could produce a talented person.

Looks like he could consider retreating behind the scenes to cultivate the Buddhist Dao in peace.

However, at this moment, a violent explosion suddenly sounded from the foot of the mountain.

Boom!

A shocking explosion made the entire Little Buddha Temple tremble.

“What’s going on?”

“Why is there such a huge commotion?”

The next moment, a young monk rushed in and said with a frightened expression,

“Abbot, something bad has happened! Elder Jue Yuan has been killed!”

“What did you say?”

At this moment, everyone in the hall was instantly shocked!

That was Jue Yuan!

The number one genius of their Little Buddha Temple!

Moreover, he was not only a genius, but his cultivation had also been cultivated to an extremely powerful Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

However, he had now been killed?

Then how powerful was the other party?

After a while, the abbot finally recovered. He took a deep breath and said with an extremely solemn expression,

“Looks like our Little Buddha Temple has really encountered trouble this time. In that case, I can only ask my junior brothers to go down the mountain to destroy the demons.”

“Senior Brothers and Sisters, who is willing to leave the mountain and help our Little Buddha Temple resolve our worries? ”

“Abbot, we’re all willing to go.”

“Alright, then let the other party know the price of trespassing into our Little Buddha Temple!”

“Yes!”

Everyone shouted in unison and replied. In the next moment, they transformed into Buddhist lights and flew down the mountain in unison.

Golden light gathered, and Buddhist light filled the sky like stars.

At this moment, the entire Little Buddha Temple seemed to be enveloped by a holy Buddhist light. It was holy and inviolable!

However!

Just as everyone was about to leave the mountain, with a bang, the entrance of the Little Buddha Temple was suddenly shattered by a sword beam.

“Baldies, let my junior sister out!”

### **Chapter 335: Sword Sweeps Little Buddha**

A shocking roar enveloped the sky above the entire Little Buddha Temple, making the world tremble.

The clouds retreated and the mountain wind stopped.

The hearts of the people from the Little Buddha Temple suddenly trembled.

When the dust dissipated, Li Changsheng, who was surrounded by sword lights and sword aura, also slowly walked into the Little Buddha Temple.

The moment he saw Li Changsheng, the abbot’s pupils constricted, and the hair on his body stood on end.

Others could only tell that Li Changsheng was terrifying, but he could already see through Li Changsheng’s true strength, which was his strength in the Sword Dao!

Just by relying on his current peak Ten Domain Martial God Realm cultivation, he was able to release such a powerful aura that far exceeded others of the same cultivation.

His future growth potential was immeasurable!

Moreover, this was not the most important thing.

Even if such a genius could not become a Sword Monarch in the future, he could at least become a Sword Venerable.

Now that the Buddhist Sect was already his mortal enemy, he definitely could not be allowed to grow.

This child could not be left alive!

A cold glint flashed in his eyes. The abbot’s killing intent had already been set!

At this moment, Li Changsheng had already stepped into the square of the Little Buddha Temple.

The Buddhist Sect elders immediately berated, "How dare you be so arrogant and come to our Buddhist Sect to kill people? You're simply crazy. Are you tired of living?"

Li Changsheng swept his gaze over the other party. As his eyes moved, the nine astral sword beams beside him suddenly condensed together, forming a powerful astral sword beam.

In the next second, the astral sword beam shot towards the other party at an unbelievable speed.

"Little..."

A Buddhist elder had already discovered Li Changsheng's intentions. He wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

Before he could even finish speaking, the astral sword beam had already pierced through his chest and sent him flying. He was nailed to the forehead of the Golden Buddha Body in the hall of the Little Buddha Temple.

Boom!

Explosions sounded everywhere as the Buddha Golden Body shattered. The blood of the elder slowly flowed down the crack, and his gaze was lifeless.

With a single sword move, Li Changsheng had even killed the other party's body and soul without even moving his hand. He did not even leave behind a trace of life.

"... Heart."

At this moment, the other elder finally said the other word.

The entire Little Buddha Temple instantly fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone fell silent and did not say a word. The arrogance they had just now had completely disappeared at this moment.

Powerful!

The strength Li Changsheng displayed at this moment was so powerful that it made everyone feel suffocated.

Li Changsheng snorted.

"How dare a mere God Production Realm trash bark in front of me. Do you really think you're a big shot?"

Then, he cast his gaze on the other elders and said indifferently, "I only have one thing to say now. Let my junior sister out and get everyone in your sect to sever one of their own fingers. Then, this matter will be considered even."

"Hehe, what high-sounding sentiments. Although your cultivation level is not bad, your request is so unreasonable. It's not easy for my Little Buddha Temple to do, let alone impossible."

"Not easy?"



Li Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly. Then, the sword aura beside him opened completely. A total of 108 astral sword beams were unleashed, surrounding him and emitting trembling sounds.

Because the sword aura was too powerful, the ground under Li Changsheng's feet was even slashed by the sword aura.

"Then don't!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the astral sword beams beside Li Changsheng slowly began to circulate.

One sword beam shot out, two sword auras shot out, three, four, five...

The last 108th astral sword beams shot into the group of Little Buddha Temple elders.

"Set up the formation!"

The abbot shouted lightly. The 75 elders began to set up the array formation at the same time and used the supreme Buddhist cultivation technique, Golden Bell Shield.

The might of 75 Golden Bell Shields was extraordinary when used at the same time.

A golden light barrier immediately formed in front of everyone.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The light barrier had just formed in front of everyone when Li Changsheng's sword beams attacked at the same time.

It was almost seamless.

The first astral sword beam that collided suddenly exploded on the Golden Bell Shield.

Dust rose in all directions.

The second one was still shattered.

Then came the third, fourth, and fifth...

When it got to the thirteenth astral sword beam, it was no longer shattered. Instead, a shallow sword mark was pierced through the Golden Bell Shield.

When it got to the 60th sword beam, the Golden Bell Shield was already filled with astral sword beams.

When it got to the 90th astral sword beam, the Golden Bell Shield finally could not take it anymore and a huge hole was directly shattered.

"Not good!"

Everyone's hearts trembled. Just as they were worried, all the sword beams suddenly disappeared.

"What's going on?"

Everyone was suddenly somewhat puzzled.

The abbot seemed to have thought of something and immediately shouted, "Retreat! Quick, retreat!"

Before everyone could react in the next moment, a huge astral sword beam more than a few meters long suddenly pierced through it in an unstoppable manner. The huge gap directly tore the huge hole in the Golden Bell Shield to the limit.

In the next second, the huge astral sword beams suddenly exploded into 108 small astral sword beams.

In an instant, the astral sword beams pierced through the bodies of the surrounding Buddhist Sect elders.

Among them, ten died on the spot and sixteen were severely injured.

Screams sounded one after another. All the Buddhist elders started to retreat.

"You want to run? It's not over yet!"

Li Changsheng smiled coldly as a new wave of astral sword beams formed beside him.

Without holding back, they all rushed into the panicked elders and killed seven more elders in the chaos, severely injuring ten more.

How could Li Changsheng let go of all the heavily injured elders? He quietly dealt with them one by one.

In the blink of an eye, the 43 elders were all killed by Li Changsheng.

It was true that Li Changsheng's cultivation was very powerful and had already reached the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. However, these elders were not easy to deal with.

The weakest among them was at the late-stage God Production Realm and above the eighth level.

The strongest among them was even an expert at the sixth or seventh level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

When everyone worked together to use the Golden Bell Shield, their defensive ability could not be simply calculated by adding up everyone's cultivation.

In this situation, Li Changsheng could still kill 43 elders in a single wave. It could be imagined how powerful Li Changsheng's true combat strength was.

The abbot of the Little Buddha Temple locked his eyes on Li Changsheng's body.

Since ancient times, those whose true combat strength surpassed their cultivation level were not ordinary people.

Even if he did not care about the other party's injuries to the Little Buddha Temple today, he still had to kill the other party!

Otherwise, a powerful enemy of the Buddhist Sect would definitely appear in the future.

At this moment, the battle was still ongoing, and the entire Little Buddha Temple was in chaos.

The elders and disciples fled everywhere and did their best to dodge Li Changsheng's astral sword beams. If they really could not dodge it, they could only resist with all their strength.

Even so, people were still severely injured every second!

Every second, someone would be pierced and fall.

Death was constantly accumulating and spreading.

The abbot took a deep breath and knew that he could not wait any longer. He immediately sat cross-legged and began to recite the scripture.

As he recited the scripture, the golden blood of the dead Buddhist elders and disciples continuously condensed in his body, plating his body in a golden color, making him look like a bronze man.

A moment later, he suddenly opened his eyes and shot out two powerful golden lights.

His aura also covered the sky.

"Brat, are you done fooling around?"

This faint sentence was actually mixed with a thunderous voice.

That was the symbol of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm expert.

It sounded like thunder!

His cultivation had yet to reach the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

However, with the help of his secret technique just now, he had already reached the fifth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

Li Changsheng had naturally noticed his intentions long ago.

However, he did not stop them. He only took this opportunity to kill everyone else from the Little Buddha Temple.

By the time this abbot attacked, he had already killed more than 80% of the elders and disciples of the Little Buddha Temple.

The moment the abbot attacked, he knew that he could not wait any longer.

With a thought, 108 astral sword beams formed around him and directly slashed mercilessly at the abbot.

Bang bang bang...

The astral sword beams slashed over, leaving behind lightning bolts and sparks.

However, when the sword beams swept over, the abbot's body was not injured at all.

Li Changsheng narrowed his eyes, but the abbot roared with laughter.

"Hahahaha... there's nothing you can do, right? This is our Buddhist Sect's Vajra Art. Moreover, it has been augmented by the cultivation of all the Buddhist Sect disciples you killed

“The current you is no threat to me at all.

“It’s useless even if you can fight someone a few realm levels higher.”

Li Changsheng did not answer. With a thought, the 108 sword beams instantly condensed, transforming into a huge sword beam that suddenly slashed the back of the abbot’s head from behind.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the huge sword beam was directly shattered.

The abbot of Little Buddha Temple was actually not injured at all.

“Hahahaha... I’ve already said that your attack is useless against me now! I’ll let you know now that going against the Buddhist Sect will be the greatest mistake of your life.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a monstrous pressure suddenly attacked from in front of Li Changsheng.

The figure of the abbot was slowly dissipating.

Clearly, the other party’s speed was too fast, causing afterimages to appear on the spot. At the same time, his body arrived in front of Li Changsheng.

“Die!”

With a punch, the divine power in the air was instantly sucked out, forming a huge vacuum. Before the trembling could be transmitted, the fist had already landed on Li Changsheng’s chest...

### **Chapter 336: This Is My True Strength**

Lu family.

“Hiss ~”

After cultivating for a while, Lu Xiaoran broke through again and his cultivation increased by another realm level. His strength increased from the seventh level of the Mahayana God King Realm to the Mahayana God King Realm.

He could not help but frown slightly.

“Strange, the speed of my cultivation these two times is so fast. With my cultivation speed alone, it shouldn’t be that fast. Could it be that the disciples’ cultivation speed has increased?”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

“Wang Cai, open it for me to see the activity information of the disciples.”

“Alright, it’s being generated.”

Wang Cai quickly provided the information to Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran looked and could not help but be slightly shocked.

“Eh? Something’s wrong.”

Although the information screen still showed that Yun Lige was being pursued, there were a few more messages about Li Changsheng being beaten up on the recent screen.

“Your disciple Li Changsheng was attacked by an elder of the Little Buddha Temple.”

“Your disciple Li Changsheng is being surrounded by the elders of the Little Buddha Temple.”

“Your disciple Li Changsheng was beaten by the abbot of Little Buddha Temple.”

Lu Xiaoran :”...”

He was silent for a while before saying, “Wang Cai, I think something’s wrong.”

“Master, what’s wrong?”

“Why are my disciples all being beaten up? Logically speaking, if they keep being beaten up, no matter how powerful their cultivation is, they probably won’t be able to take it and will be killed, right?”

However, now, they’re still being beaten up and are not dead. Don’t you think this is a little unreasonable? ”

“It’s actually very reasonable! Master, if you’re beaten, won’t you fight back?”

“Of course I have to fight back.”

“Alright, Master. When you fight back, will the other party attack you again?”

“Yes.”

“That’s right. It’s impossible for me to turn the information into information about who they attacked, right? This is because I can only capture instant information. Moreover, it’s information about the disciples. I can’t capture information about the physical condition of others when they’re attacked.”

“Even if the disciples kill the other party, I won’t be able to capture this information.

“However, if the disciples were beaten or killed, I would be able to capture this information.

Therefore, the information can only be written as, “Who and who attacked the disciples.”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran somewhat understood.

In other words, when the two of them fought, Wang Cai would only record the information of his disciples.

Even if his disciples killed the other party, Wang Cai would still be unable to detect it.

Therefore, only the information of the disciples being beaten could be recorded.

Of course, Lu Xiaoran was not stupid.

It was probably unrealistic to expect his disciples to be able to beat up others.

Thinking of Lige...

This Li Changsheng's current cultivation was only at the perfected peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. At most, he was only a realm higher. To be able to fight a perfected Hundred Domain Battle God, he had to use his full strength.

Moreover, he had always taught them to hide. Therefore, it was definitely impossible for him to mess around in a dignified Little Buddha Temple.

There was only one explanation.

Perhaps Li Changsheng had been captured and was being tortured by the Buddhist Sect?

Would he be killed?

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before taking out the profound cultivation technique, Absolute Heaven Song.

He personally did not like this cultivation technique very much.

However, as more and more disciples were attacked, he could not sit idly by.

Moreover, if the disciples died, it would take a long time for them to be reborn.

At that time, it would also severely affect his cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran quickly read the incantation of the Absolute Heaven Song cultivation technique.

"Master is the best in the world. A disciple with a master is blessed..."

Trash cultivation techniques were often accompanied by the most outdated incantations.

...

On the other side, in the Little Buddha Temple, a golden light and a white light fought to a standstill.

However, if one looked carefully, they could see that the golden light had been suppressing the white light.

Not only was it stronger, but it was also faster and more imposing!

Every time the two collided, the golden light would be the first to attack the white light.

After a full ten breaths of battle, the two lights had already collided a hundred thousand times.

In the end, the white light fell to the ground like a meteor.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, he smashed the entire Little Buddha Temple several centimeters into the ground.

The defensive array formation of the Little Buddha Temple could not withstand it and was directly shattered.

Most of the buildings were destroyed in this shock wave. Dust rose in all directions and kept spreading in all directions.

“Cough cough...”

After the dust dissipated, Li Changsheng’s figure crawled out of the deep pit.

He was not severely injured, but he was not completely unscathed.

Although divine artifacts had their own defensive strength,

However, divine artifacts also had their own limits.

Of course, this did not mean that the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple could use a secret technique to increase his cultivation to the fifth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm to shatter the divine artifact.

However, the strength Li Changsheng injected into the divine artifact was limited. It was limited to his peak Ten Domain Martial God Realm cultivation and was unable to unleash enough strength.

Therefore, the defense value provided by the divine artifact had only reached a certain limit.

In the sky, golden light slowly descended, revealing the body of the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple.

His current body had already far surpassed before.

His height had increased to 2.25 meters.

His originally ordinary body was now bursting with muscles. Even the strongest bodybuilding champion would be overshadowed and ashamed in front of him.

The muscles on his body had already become lumps that looked like eggs.

They were covered with blood vessels. As the blood flowed, these veins kept rising and falling as if they were alive.

Perhaps because of the battle or because he had used a secret technique to absorb the blood of some disciples, his current aura had already increased to the sixth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

Looking at the less injured Li Changsheng below, he was not too angry.

“I’ve been thinking about something just now.

“Who the hell are you?

“Your sword intent is so powerful, and the cultivation technique you cultivate is extremely similar to the legendary Tai Yi Sword Dao.

“Now, seeing that you’re still wearing the divine artifact armor, I think I understand.

“I think I know who you are”

Li Changsheng did not answer. "I heard that a talented Holy Son has recently appeared in the Taiyi Sword Dao."

"If I'm not wrong, that Holy Son should be you, right?"

The abbot of the small Buddha Temple smiled.

"Originally, our paths would not have crossed.

"Unfortunately, you just had to come to my Little Buddha Temple to cause trouble.

"Now, even if I killed you, the Taiyi Sword Dao would not be able to hold the Buddhist Sect accountable.

"If I kill you and eliminate a powerful genius from another sect for the Buddhist Sect, the Buddhist Sect will definitely reward me. I wonder if Holy Son Li agrees with my words?"

Li Changsheng snorted.

He did not expect that the other party would be so bored as to specially analyze these things with him before killing him.

"If you have any thoughts, just say it directly. Stop being so sarcastic."

The abbot smiled.

"Actually, with Holy Son Li's talent in the Sword Dao, why do you have to stay in the Taiyi Sword Dao?"

"Our Buddhist Sect is the number one sect in the world.

"Our Buddhist Sect is prosperous and we have branches all over the world.

"In terms of cultivation techniques and divine techniques, our Buddhist Sect has even more.

"If Holy Son Li is willing to join our Buddhist Sect, I guarantee that your status in the Buddhist Sect will definitely not be low. Your treatment will also not lose to the Taiyi Sword Dao.

"I can even return Holy Son Li's junior sister to you. How about that?"

Li Changsheng smiled coldly in his heart.

What a thoughtful old monk.

This time, he had destroyed the Little Buddha Temple. As the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple, even if the other party killed him, he might not be able to obtain much reward.

Moreover, if things went wrong, in order to calm the anger of the Taiyi Sword Dao, the Buddhist Sect might even turn their backs on him.

Therefore, before that happened, this abbot chose to persuade Li Changsheng to surrender.

If he could persuade the other party to surrender, it would be extremely beneficial to him.

Firstly, Li Changsheng was a true Sword Dao genius.

To put it bluntly, he was qualified to receive generous treatment wherever he went.



Unless the other party's sect's sect master was stupid.

Secondly, he was the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao.

Although the Taiyi Sword Dao was not the top-notch faction in the Divine World, it was still a large faction.

If even the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao was converted to the Buddhist Sect, how big would the reputation of the Buddhist Sect be?

If the abbot killed him, the Buddhist Sect might still kick the abbot out of the Little Buddha Temple. However, if the abbot roped him in, he would definitely receive a huge reward.

People always had to pursue benefits. After all, benefits were the most important.

This was why he wanted to persuade Li Changsheng to surrender first and not directly kill him.

Li Changsheng rubbed his wrist and smiled indifferently.

"It sounds like a good deal."

The abbot of the Little Buddha Temple revealed a happy expression, but Li Changsheng's next words made the joy on his face instantly disappear.

"However, what I hate the most is baldies. I'm quite interested in killing baldies, especially when I can kill a little baldy with a single sword move. I can even do this for ten thousand years! However, if you want me to become a little baldy myself, hehe, I'm really sorry. I'm not interested."

The abbot's expression turned completely cold.

His expression was cold as he said coldly, "You should be punished. Your Taiyi Sword can't even break through the defense of my Vajra Art. You'll only die in front of me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Changsheng gave him the middle finger.

In the next second, the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple suddenly disappeared from his spot.

This time, he did not waste his breath and directly arrived in front of Li Changsheng.

Killing intent surged. This time, he wanted Li Changsheng to die without a burial place.

Even if the Buddha came, he would not be able to save him!

He activated the Vajra Art with all his strength and combined it with one of the supreme Buddhist martial arts—the Little Buddha Fist. Because the enhancement on his fist was too powerful, it had even erupted with an extremely powerful energy and light.

Killing intent spread and soared, constantly increasing. When it arrived in front of Li Changsheng, it had already increased to the limit.

He was determined to kill Lu Xiaoran with this punch!

However, Li Changsheng did not retreat at all.

When the punch arrived in front of him, his strength suddenly activated.

With the enhancement of the Great Void Chaos Steps, Li Changsheng dodged the old abbot's punch at an even faster speed.

However, he did not retreat. Instead, he carried an indomitable sword intent that was extremely sharp as he pounced towards the old abbot.

Then, he summoned the divine artifact sword in his body and circulated the Azure Lotus Sword Art with all his strength!

At this moment, Li Changsheng's aura soared.

At this moment, Li Changsheng became one with the sword.

At this moment, Li Changsheng's true strength was displayed!

Before this, he had always been hiding and confusing the old abbot, making him think that he only knew how to use the Taiyi Sword and the astral sword beams.

His true goal was to find the moment when the old abbot would unleash all his moves!

This was because at that moment, all of the old abbot's strength would be condensed in his attack and he would not be able to focus on his defensive strength.

Now was the moment!

The old abbot's pupils instantly constricted. He did not expect Li Changsheng to be able to unleash such a powerful attack.

The sharpness of this sword intent was fast and powerful, making him feel exhausted and unable to breathe!

He wanted to defend, but it was already too late.

If he wanted to attack, Li Changsheng's sword beam would probably have already killed him before he could touch Li Changsheng.

Indeed, his body was first blasted back by a huge force before pain attacked his heart.

Golden blood splattered. His chest was torn apart alive, and his organs were shattered by this sword.

It was even to the extent that the sword beam directly pierced through his back and severed his ribs.

He had been severely injured in one move and was almost instantly killed!

Boom!

The old abbot smashed fiercely into the ruins ten thousand meters away, shattering several huge rocks.

"It's over!"

At this moment, he finally sighed when Li Changsheng attacked.

At this moment, other than shock and confusion, the old abbot also had a trace of helplessness and despair.

He smiled bitterly.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect you to have been hiding a backup plan all along. A mere junior is actually so powerful. You’re really a peerless genius! I didn’t die in vain.”

Li Changsheng slowly retracted his sword and said coldly, “Stop talking nonsense. Where’s my junior sister? Tell me and I’ll leave your corpse intact.”

The old abbot chuckled and coughed a few more times because of his wound.

“Cough cough cough... you won’t be able to see your junior sister again. She has already been sent to the Bodhi Temple to participate in the Demon Exorcism Meeting.

“Do you dare to go?”

“However, even if you dare to go, I won’t let you leave.”

Li Changsheng narrowed his eyes.

A bad feeling suddenly surged into his heart.

“What do you want to do?”

The old abbot sneered.

“The Buddhist Sect is prosperous. What do you think makes me the richest? I’ve gathered more than ten million top-grade divine crystals over the years! Even a God King Realm expert might not be able to easily withstand the explosion of so many divine crystals.

“This time, let’s see if you die!

“I’ll be leaving first. Holy Son Li, I’ll wait for you in the Netherworld.”

“Damn you!”

...

### **Chapter 337: What Big Boss Did My Disciple Offend?**

“I’ll first use my mental strength to detect the other party before creating a communication connection. Then, I’ll inject the spatial power of the Supreme Profound Dipper... After that, I’ll lock onto the location coordinates. Finally, I’ll completely circulate the cultivation technique.”

“Absolute Heaven Song, activate!”

Lu Xiaoran directly used the Absolute Heaven Song. However, the moment he used it, a powerful force enveloped his entire body in the next second.

Bang!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran's body directly trembled. He was dizzy on the spot and staggered two steps before sitting on the ground.

"Damn you!"

He was so furious that he cursed.

As soon as he used the Absolute Heaven Song, he suffered a heavy blow. Although he was not injured, he was still dizzy for a long time.

Then the other party's attack would at least be equivalent to an early-stage God King Realm expert.

Was his disciple that awesome?

He was actually fighting an enemy at the God King Realm?

However, something was wrong. Li Changsheng's current cultivation interface was clearly only at the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm and was far from reaching the God King Realm. Even if he could fight those at a higher level, there was no need to fight such a powerful expert, right?

Could Wang Cai have sensed wrongly?

In fact, Li Changsheng and the others might not be Ten Domain Martial God Realm experts but God King Realm experts?

However, that was not right. If they were all God King Realm experts, his current cultivation would at least be at the Supreme God Realm if not the God Emperor Realm!

Something was wrong!

Something seemed to be wrong.

It had to be known that this was the Divine World! This place was much stronger than the lower realm.

In such a huge world, Wang Cai could not even find any information about the disciples.

In this situation, it was definitely possible for it to be wrong. The cultivation of the disciples it investigated was actually fake.

In that case, it was very likely that some of his disciples had already broken through to the God King Realm.

Then, they started fighting powerful enemies?

Because Wang Cai did not have enough information, it only increased his cultivation to the God King Realm.

Um...

Wang Cai was too unreliable.

He could not let this dog lead him around. He had to think of a way to make himself safer.

Lu Xiaoran's heart was somewhat heavy. He immediately changed into his clothes and arrived at the Lu family's ancestral hall. He immediately called for Lu Changlong.

Soon, Lu Changlong arrived at the Lu family's ancestral hall.

"Ancestor, are you looking for me?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"That's right. I do have something to tell you. I've been observing the weather at night recently. The entire Divine World seems to be starting to become a little chaotic."

"Hiss ~"

Lu Changlong immediately could not help but gasp, his face revealing huge shock.

"Patriarch, you deduced this from the weather?"

He was too shocked. He had never expected the patriarch to actually know the legendary Heaven Gazing Art!

It was said that this was a divine technique that even God Monarch Realm experts might not know.

Only after breaking through to the God Monarch Realm and reaching the legendary Immortal Realm could one use the Heaven Gazing Art.

Could it be that the patriarch's cultivation had actually already reached the Immortal Realm?

Heavens, wasn't this too terrifying?

An immortal!

That was an existence that surpassed all the living beings in the myriad worlds.

It was an existence with the will to rule the Heavenly Court and look down on everyone!

Lu Xiaoran's face revealed a trace of joy. He did not expect his grandfather to be so easily deceived. He actually believed his words so easily.

Hehe, this was good. He could just follow this train of thought.

Thinking of this, he coughed lightly and continued, "That's right. And the Lu family is still very small now. In order to prevent the people of the Lu family from falling into this disaster, I plan to bring the Lu family to the Lu family's ancestral land and set up an array formation to seal the entire Lu family in a small world to avoid being implicated and prevent the entire family being destroyed."

"Patriarch, what a good idea! Since it's what Patriarch said, Changlong will definitely abide by it."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"In that case, quickly gather the Lu family disciples and head to the Lu family's ancestral land. From now on, shut yourself in."

“Yes!”

Lu Changlong quickly carried out this matter.

Lu Xiaoran’s thoughts were very simple. This was because very few people knew about the Lu family’s ancestral land. Even if they did, they would not think of that place.

Although the people from the six families knew about the Lu family’s ancestral land, they were all ants in the Lu family’s hands that could be trampled to death at will. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran was not afraid that they would reveal the Lu family’s identity.

At that time, he would let the Heaven Water City be the frontline of the Lu family. If anyone really came to find trouble with him, he would let the Heaven Water City handle it first. This way, the Lu family would have more choices. They could choose to hide or escape.

As for the Seven Water Pavilion, he could still ask the disciples to collect divine crystals. At that time, wouldn’t it be fine if he found an avatar or a Lu family disciple to collect money on his behalf?

He was indeed a genius!

...

On the other side, at the Little Buddha Temple.

When the dust dissipated, more than half of the entire Little Buddha Temple and the entire mountain had been shattered, leaving only some mountain foundations and rubble at the bottom.

Two figures rushed over.

Seeing this scene, Song Xinian directly knelt on the ground, his eyes red. He was no longer smiling like before.

“Fourth Senior Brother! Fifth Senior Sister! I was late!”

He clenched his fists tightly, his face filled with anger and self-reproach.

Why?

Why didn’t he come sooner?

If only he could come a little sooner, things would not have ended up like this.

He simply felt heartbroken after learning that he had lost both a senior brother and senior sister.

Although he knew that they could be revived with the Body Modeling Mark, this still could not destroy the fact that they had already been killed once!

When Ling Xinyue saw this scene, she could not help but sigh slightly.

Indeed, the path of cultivation was too heartless. No one knew when they would die.

She patted Song Xinian on the shoulder and consoled, “Don’t be too sad. Can’t your master still revive them?”

“It’s not that easy. The revival of the Body Modeling Mark depends on the other party’s cultivation. The higher the cultivation, the longer the revival time.”

“Their cultivation levels are already so high. After they die, I don’t know how long it will take for them to be revived. It will take at least a few decades. What’s the difference between this and dying?”

Ling Xinyue shook her head helplessly.

She did not expect her father to not be omnipotent.

No, why was she still thinking of the other party as her father?

Ahhhhh!

How annoying!

Just as she was feeling depressed, she saw Song Xinian tear off a white belt from his inner shirt and tie it around his waist.

“What are you doing?”

Song Xinian said with a solemn and solemn expression, “In my old home, after a person dies, they have to cry. Otherwise, even after death, they won’t be able to live in peace.”

My senior brothers and sisters are all dead and I arrived a step late. Naturally, I have to cry for them. ”

Ling Xinyue sighed faintly.

As expected of someone who had a deep relationship with his senior siblings.

However, in the next second, her expression suddenly became strange.

“Damn, brother, sister, you guys are so tragic! These baldies deserve to die. Why are they so heartless?! They killed my senior brothers and sisters...”

Ling Xinyue :” ...”

Her beautiful little face could not help but twitch fiercely.

What was he doing?

Was he trying to be funny?

She wanted to laugh, but she felt that it was somewhat inappropriate. After all, this was the rule of Song Xinian’s old family. It was to send off the dead.

She needed to hold it in... She seemed to be unable to hold it in anymore.

However, just as Ling Xinyue could not help but laugh, the rubble suddenly exploded.

Immediately after, Li Changsheng’s handsome figure appeared in front of the two of them.

Li Changsheng :” ...”

Song Xinian :” ...”

Ling Xinyue :” ...”

“What are you doing?”

Li Changsheng looked at the white strip on Song Xinian’s waist and cried. He was immediately dumbfounded and somewhat ignorant.

Song Xinian looked at Li Changsheng in confusion.

“You’re not dead?”

Li Changsheng’s face immediately darkened.

“Do you want me to die that much?”

Song Xinian immediately said solemnly, “Senior Brother, are you... a zombie? Don’t come over. My saber technique can even tear apart souls. Even though you’re a zombie now, I’m still not afraid of you.”

“What are you talking about?! You idiot!”

“But the entire Little Buddha Temple has been blown up! You’re actually fine? This is somewhat against the laws of nature!”

Li Changsheng took a deep breath. He felt like killing someone. Unfortunately, this was his junior brother.

Helpless, he could only suppress the anger in his heart and explain, “It’s Master! When the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple detonated the divine crystals and destroyed the Little Buddha Temple, Master’s phantom suddenly appeared on my body.”

That phantom took the brunt of the explosion for me. ”

“What!”

At this moment, be it Song Xinian or Ling Xinyue, they were all shocked speechless.

“Have you seen Master? Where’s Master?”

Song Xinian hurriedly asked, and Li Changsheng shook his head.

“I don’t know where Master is. I was only saved by Master’s phantom.”

“Heavens, you haven’t found Master yet, but you already have Master’s phantom. Isn’t Master too biased?”

Song Xinian immediately could not help but ridicule.

Li Changsheng glanced at him angrily.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Master treats all of us like his own children. This phantom might only be formed in an extremely dangerous situation.”



“I see. However, speaking of which, Master is really powerful! We don’t know where he is, but he can still casually create a powerful phantom to protect us.”

“That’s right. There’s naturally no doubt about Master’s strength.”

At this moment, Song Xinian suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said, “By the way, where’s Fifth Senior Sister? Could it be that she...?”

“Stop.”

Li Changsheng was really afraid of Song Xinian’s jinxing mouth. He was afraid that the other party would spout nonsense again. He feared that Zhuge Ziqiong, who still might be alive, would be cursed to death by him.

“Your senior sister is not dead. She was sent to the Bodhi Temple to participate in the Demon Subduing Meeting.”

“What did you say?”

Song Xinian’s pupils suddenly constricted.

His expression made Li Changsheng’s heart skip a beat.

Could it be that there was some danger in the Demon Exorcism Meeting?

### **Chapter 338: Birth of the Lu Family Fortress**

“Why? Do you know about this Demon Exorcism Meeting?”

Song Xinian nodded and said with a solemn expression,

“Of course I do. The Demon Exorcism Meeting is an extremely important festival of the Buddhist Sect.

“However, its practical purpose was actually to provide enough merit for some top-notch experts of the Buddhist Sect with successful cultivation to advance from a god to an immortal.

“Everyone could understand that exorcising demons was an extremely important way to obtain merit in the Buddhist Sect.

“However, they would not care if this demon was good or bad. This is because the Buddhist cultivation technique is actually specially used to restrain existences like demons.

“In other words, as long as there was any demon bloodline in one’s body, one would feel uncomfortable and would be attacked indiscriminately when these monks chanted their Buddhist Dao scripture. Unless one had merit, Daoist righteousness, or even Buddhist Dharma in their body, one would not be able to resist the Buddhist Dao.

“Therefore, every ten years, the Buddhist Sect would get the Buddhist branches everywhere to gather demons and transport them to the Buddhist Sect’s headquarters, the Bodhi Temple.

“In this way, those senior monks who had cultivated to the peak of the God Monarch Realm could rely on exorcising demons to increase their merit and then ascend to become immortals.

“As for the hundreds of millions of demons, they will die one by one in pain. ”

Li Changsheng’s eyes twitched.

“Are the Buddhist sects that vicious?”

Song Xinian nodded.

“It’s not exactly vicious. In fact, be it the Buddhist Dao or the demons, we’re all a part of the world. There’s good and bad.

“Can you say for certain that there aren’t bad people in the Buddhist sect?”

“Or can you say for certain that there are no demons who were born with good intentions? Of course, there were also some bad ones.

“In the end, they are just on different sides.

“How can you talk about good and bad when they are on different sides?”

“Got it. Now that the Buddhist Sect wants to mess with Junior Sister, they’re going against us. That Buddhist Sect is bad for us. Now, we just need to deal with them!”

Ling Xinyue could not help but say, “Speaking of which, why does the Buddhist Sect have to hold a Demon Exorcism Meeting every ten years? Do they have so many senior monks? Although the Divine World is vast, it should be much harder to become a God Monarch Realm expert than to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the lower realm, right?”

Song Xinian shook his head.

“You might not know, but someone in our Heaven Saber Pavilion has studied the management philosophy of the Buddhist Sect. In this world, there’s no one who can resist the Buddhist Sect.

“Firstly, the sects of the world are all chaotic and are not united at all. They aren’t part of a fixed system.

“The Buddhist Sect, which is ranked second, naturally rose to power because of this chaos, so no one could resist them at all.

“In the Immortal World, the Buddhist Sect had the backing of the Western Sect.

“The Buddhist sects in the Divine World further promoted this model.

“First of all, there were many basic cultivation techniques in Buddhism. Moreover, they were simple and easy to learn. With this, they could also build a good foundation for cultivating higher-level cultivation techniques.

“Just this alone had attracted countless cultivators in the world to join the Buddhist Sect.

“As the Buddhist Sect absorbed more disciples, they naturally gathered a large number of geniuses. Moreover, after layers of selection, they gathered the geniuses.

“Next were the high-level cultivation techniques. The Buddhist Sect had divine techniques and even profound techniques. Moreover, there were many of them!

“With many geniuses in their hands and the help of a large number of cultivation resources, it was naturally very easy for their experts to break through to the God Monarch Realm.

“Moreover, after becoming immortals, they only needed to exorcise the demons and accumulate merit to have an extremely high success rate in transcending the tribulation.

“In this situation, the Buddhist Sect would only become stronger and stronger.

“Don’t you think that it would be very easy for such a sect to have a lot of God Monarch Realm experts?”

”

Ling Xinyue was silent.

“Are there so many benefits to joining the Buddhist Sect?”

After coming to the Divine World, she did not have any strength or background. She could also consider joining the Buddhist Sect.

However, just as she finished speaking, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian raised their auras. Their sword intent and saber intent instantly suppressed her body, as if they were about to kill her in the next second.

Ling Xinyue waved her hand repeatedly.

“I’m just joking. Don’t attack. I’m an ally.”

Only then did Li Changsheng and Song Xinian retract their auras.

“Now, Little Junior Sister is already on the way to the Bodhi Temple. Although she hasn’t arrived, I don’t know where she’s been sent to. What should we do?”

“One of you is the Holy Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao, and the other is the Holy Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion. Can’t you step in and use the strength of your sect?”

“Of course not.”

Li Changsheng said with a serious expression, “We came to the Divine World and received the favors of the Tai Yi Sword Dao and the Heaven Saber Pavilion, but we still haven’t repaid them. And now, if we were to take advantage of them, wouldn’t we be worse than dogs?”

“That’s true. However... what about Zhuge Ziqiong?”

Song Xinian rubbed his temples and said with a headache,

“Unfortunately, Master is not around. If Master was around, we wouldn’t have to suffer.”

Li Changsheng shook his head.

“You can’t say that. Originally, I was also wondering why Master didn’t come to us or save us. However, after experiencing today’s battle at the Little Buddha Temple, when Master used his phantom to protect me, I finally understood Master’s pain.”

“Oh? What’s the reason?”

Li Changsheng said with a solemn expression, “Do you still remember that in the lower realm, after one’s cultivation broke through to the God Realm, they were unable to fight with all their strength? Back then, the Ye family also relied on the blood of more than a hundred million people to block the detection of Heaven Dao before being able to unleash their strength in their last battle with us.”

“And if not for the blood formation blocking the Heaven Dao, the Heaven Dao laws would have directly destroyed us God Realm experts. ”

The two of them nodded, but they still asked in confusion,

“And?”

Li Changsheng took a deep breath.

“If I’m not wrong, Master is actually an immortal!”

The air instantly fell into a deathly silence.

Their pupils dilated, and their hearts seemed to have stopped beating at this moment.

At this moment, the two of them finally understood why Lu Xiaoran had always been so powerful!

They also understood why Lu Xiaoran always had so many resources!

This was because Lu Xiaoran was an immortal. He was the immortal of the strongest top-notch world in the vast universe!

Therefore, he would not attack in the Divine World.

It was not that he did not want to attack, but that he could not.

Once he attacked, he would be punished by the Heaven Dao laws.

However, what followed was ecstasy.

If Lu Xiaoran was an immortal, didn’t that mean that they had an extremely strong backer behind them?!

“That’s great! Master is actually an immortal. Then we can do whatever we want in the Divine World in the future.”

Ling Xinyue raised her eyebrows slightly.

“But now, we can’t find Zhuge Ziqiong’s whereabouts! Aren’t you worried at all?”

The three of them fell silent again.

Li Changsheng had the greatest headache. He had already thought of a problem. The reason why the abbot of the Little Buddha Temple had chosen to destroy the entire Little Buddha Temple just now was

not only to kill him, but also to hide Zhuge Ziqiong's whereabouts. Therefore, he did not hesitate to kill all the disciples in the entire temple.

How heartless.

However, just as everyone was at a loss, a few golden lights suddenly flew over from afar.

"Quick, go and see what's wrong with Little Buddha Temple."

"Someone actually dares to destroy our Buddhist Sect's branch. Don't let them off."

Li Changsheng and Song Xinian looked at each other and could not help but smile.

What a timely arrival!

...

On the other side, a small city had already been established in the Lu family's old residence and village.

Although this was a small city, there were all kinds of array formations inside. They were all engraved with the highest-level engraving techniques and were charged with divine crystals.

Illusory formations, defensive formations, attack formations, spirit gathering formations... various array formations interweaved and overlapped, protecting and cooperating.

Moreover, they were basically all profound-level array formations.

It could be said that this place had already become an impregnable fortress.

Lu Xiaoran was completely confident that the other party would not even be able to find the door to this castle.

Even if the other party found it, he would definitely not be able to open it!

Even if he could open it, he would definitely be blasted to death by the attack formation.

Perfect!

It was rather perfect!

This was simply a base specially established for people like Lu Xiaoran who believed in living ignobly.

In this base, all the direct descendants of the Lu family were cultivating diligently.

Lu Xiaoran kept using the Spirit Gathering Formation and medicinal pills to crazily increase the cultivation of the Lu family disciples.

However, the Lu family disciples were still quite hardworking.

For example, Old Master Lu's cultivation had increased a lot under his guidance and resources.

Lu Tiannan and the other second-generation disciples, Lu Xiaochen, and the other third-generation disciples' cultivation were also constantly rising.

Lu Xiaoran even suspected that the Lu family's ancestor was actually quite powerful. Therefore, the Lu family's bloodline was actually not too bad.

Otherwise, why would they give birth to a demon like Lu Qingshan and a demon like him?

It had to be known that before he met Wang Cai, his cultivation was very powerful.

Another thing was that as Lu Xiaoran's cultivation increased, the time reduction function of the Great Dao Reincarnation also improved a lot.

In this way, he could increase the cultivation speed of the Lu family disciples.

Unfortunately, they were not his disciples and could not increase his cultivation.

Otherwise, Lu Xiaoran estimated that he would have probably already reached the Immortal God Emperor Realm.

He had no choice but to take things one step at a time. He hoped that those stinky disciples would quickly return to him so that he could get them to cultivate in a low profile.

He did not want to continue attracting trouble outside.

...

In the Divine World, Buddhist Sect, Bodhi Temple, everything was peaceful.

The chanting was endless. Golden Buddhist marks constantly drifted in the sky and soared into the sky.

When the demons and ghosts saw the dense Buddhist Dharma, they could not help but want to kneel and worship it. They could not resist at all.

### **Chapter 339: Five Disciples of the Buddhist Sect**

Outside the Bodhi Temple, carriages of demons were pulled into the temple.

These demons were all going to be used in the Demon Exorcism Meeting.

All the demons hid in their cages in fear.

These prisoners who were already imprisoned in the carriage by the Buddhist Dharma felt even more afraid and uneasy after arriving at the Bodhi Temple.

They could sense how fatal and terrifying the Buddhist Dharma here was to them.

However, they were unable to resist and could only be at the mercy of others.

This was because the other party was a hundred, a thousand, or even ten thousand times stronger than them!

Some of them were indeed heinous and killed people.

Some killed their own kind to increase their own strength.

Some had never harmed anyone or their own kind.

It was even to the extent that a few of these demons were attacked by humans or their own kind.

At least half of these demons were innocent people and victims.

However, the Buddhist Sect would not care about truth when capturing demons.

Strength was justice.

The weak were evil!

They didn't care if there were a few good ones among the hundred million of demons. They would still capture all of them.

As long as the other party was a demon, the other party had committed a crime. As long as the other party was a demon, it was enough for them to receive the merit from the Buddhist Sect.

As for whether they had made a mistake, it was not important to them.

Looking at the endless number of demons being escorted into the Bodhi Temple, an amiable old monk stood at the entrance of the dazzling hall in the clouds and nodded with a smile.

"How many demons did you bring today?"

The elder beside him immediately went forward and replied, "Reporting to the High Buddha, the demons that were transported here today are the demons from the small Thunder Temple, the small Mount Meru, and the other branches of the Buddhist Sect. There are a total of more than 1.7 million demons. Now, we have already accumulated more than 80 million demons. We're still 20 million away from starting the Demon Exorcism Meeting. I think there will be enough in less than half a year."

The High Buddha nodded, his eyes smiling.

"That's right, that's right. Looks like we won't even need ten years to start the Demon Exorcism Meeting this time. In the future, the time needed to hold the Demon Exorcism Meeting every year will be reduced a little so that we can provide more immortal Buddhas for the Spirit Mountain."

Only when there were enough immortal Buddhas and their power of faith was powerful enough could the cultivation of the Buddha Patriarch increase.

"If Buddha Patriarch can break through the last realm, our Western Sect will be completely invincible in the world!"

"Yes! However, High Buddha, we just received some bad news."

The High Buddha frowned slightly, his expression somewhat puzzled.

"A few smaller Buddhist branches have been destroyed recently."

The High Buddha suddenly raised his eyebrows, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"Who did it? Did you find out?"

“We’re still investigating this and don’t have any clues for the time being. However, there’s a relatively powerful Buddhist branch in that area called the Little Buddha Temple. Why don’t we get the Little Buddha Temple to investigate first? See if there are any clues?”

The High Buddha nodded, but just as he was about to speak, a figure rushed over.

“Greetings, High Buddha. High Buddha, something bad has happened.”

The High Buddha’s expression became even more ugly.

“What’s the matter? Is it worth you being so anxious?”

“High Buddha, it’s Little Buddha Temple. We have a branch called Little Buddha Temple that has just been destroyed.”

“What did you say?”

The High Buddha’s expression suddenly changed. His sharp gaze overlapped as killing intent surged.

“Who did this?”

“I don’t know. I don’t have any clues for the time being. I’ve already used the Buddhist voice to communicate with the branch near the Little Buddha Temple and got them to take a look.”

The elder immediately went forward and whispered, “High Buddha, could it be that some villains want to take advantage of the Demon Exorcism Meeting to cause trouble for our Buddhist Sect?”

“We can’t rule out this situation.”

The Buddhist Sect had already found countless demons for themselves.

These demons also had parents and masters.

There was no guarantee that there would not be one or two elders with extremely powerful cultivation.

In that case, it was understandable for them to take revenge on the Buddhist Sect.

However, this did not mean that the Buddhist Sect could endure their revenge.

Several small branches and a mid-level branch, the Little Buddha Temple, have already been attacked. They could be considered to have suffered a lot.

The Bodhi Temple could not sit idly by.

It was not only for revenge. At the same time, the Buddhist Sect also had to protect their reputation.

Otherwise, once the reputation that had been accumulated in this Divine World for many years was affected, it would affect the advancement of the Buddhist Sect.

“Go and notify Huixin, Huiwu, Huishi, Huihai, and Huiguang. Inform the five of them to come.”

“Yes.”



Soon, the four young monks arrived at the Bodhi Temple's hall.

"Greetings, High Buddha!"

Although they were all young monks, their eyes shone brightly and their cultivation levels were clearly not low.

Looking at these four juniors, the High Buddha's eyes revealed a relieved expression.

These few people were all top-notch geniuses who had been carefully selected from the Divine World and had fought their way through tens of millions of cultivators of the same generation.

No, it would even be an insult to say that they were top-notch geniuses!

They should all be the reincarnation of immortals!

Their average age was less than a hundred years.

However, among the four of them, two were at the peak of the tenth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm, and the other two were at the first level of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm.

At this age and cultivation, they were already countless times ahead of their peers in the entire Divine World.

The High Buddha was confident that if there was a cultivation genius ranking in the Divine World that only recorded cultivators below the age of 100, the four people in front of him would at least be ranked in the top ten.

At the very least, he would definitely be able to enter the top twenty.

It had to be known that this was the Divine World!

There were countless cultivators in the Divine World.

How many cultivators were there in such a huge world?

To be able to occupy the top twenty or even the top ten among so many cultivators, it meant that they were extremely powerful!

However, after being relieved, he could not help but frown.

"Where's Huixin? Why isn't he here?"

The four of them looked at each other. One of them immediately pressed his palms together and lowered his head.

"Senior Brother Huixin... is sleeping."

The High Buddha slapped his forehead helplessly.

"I knew it. This brat definitely never does anything good. Forget it, I'll send someone to inform him later. Now, I'll tell you guys the mission first."

“Our Buddhist Sect’s few small branches and a mid-level branch, the Little Buddha Temple, have just been destroyed.

The few of you have the highest cultivation and the strongest divine power among the younger generation.

“Therefore, I’m prepared to let the few of you be in charge of investigating this matter.

“If anyone is causing trouble in the dark, kill them on the spot. There’s no need to let them off. Take it as training for the few of you.”

“Yes! Thank you, High Buddha!”

The fourth monk received the order and left. The High Buddha heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to sit cross-legged in front of the Buddha.

“Amitabha. Buddha, there’s still a year before my shift in this world ends.

“At that time, I can return to the Great Thunderclap Temple and listen to your lecture again.

“After accumulating merit points for a thousand years, I wonder if I am qualified to step into the Great Thunderclap Temple this time and take another step forward.

“Please take pity on me.

“Amitabha!”

Soon, a novice monk arrived at the courtyard of the Bodhi Temple.

In the courtyard, a young monk in a monk robe was lying on a hammock and sleeping.

In this holy land of the Buddhist Sect where everyone was busy chanting and praying to the Buddha, his actions were clearly somewhat inappropriate.

However, his unrestrained behavior and expression of enjoyment were not despised by the novice monk. On the contrary, the novice monk looked at him with admiration.

This was because the other party was the most talented existence in the history of the Little Buddha Temple for more than ten thousand years.

Currently, he was only in his sixties, but he was ranked among the five disciples of the Buddhist Sect with the other four geniuses.

This was because the Buddhist Sect did not have the so-called Holy Sons. Instead, they had these five geniuses. However, these five disciples could easily suppress countless famous Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the current era.

Among them, this Huixin was the most famous.

It could be said the other four younger generation disciples could only be said to be in the top ten or top twenty of the Divine World.

However, they were confident that Huixin was ranked first!

Although Huixin was the youngest, his cultivation had already reached the astonishing peak of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm!

With this young man's cultivation, there shouldn't be anyone in the world who could compare to him, right?

The novice monk's eyes revealed a trace of envy and admiration. Then, he slowly walked into the courtyard.

"Amitabha, Senior Huixin, I'm here to pass on the High Buddha's decree."

There were too many disciples in the Buddhist Sect, and there were countless more every year. Therefore, even a young person like Huixin was already considered old when compared to the novice monk.

He could be considered as a senior.

Hearing his words, Huixin slowly stretched and then opened his eyes impatiently.

"Got it. There are so many people in the entire Bodhi Temple. Could it be that you guys specially came to find me?"

"Can't you guys do anything without me?"

"Uh... Senior Huixin, I'm only here to pass on the High Buddha's decree. Please don't be angry."

"Alright, alright. I can't be bothered to be angry with you. Tell me, what is it?"

"Senior Huixin, a few branches have been destroyed, so the High Buddha wants the five of you to go and investigate. The other four seniors have already left. You're the only one left."

"Alright, I understand. Hurry up and get lost. I'll go over after eating."

"Yes."

After the novice monk retreated, Huixin shook his head helplessly.

"I only want to hide in the sect and cultivate. Why do you have to find trouble with me for no reason? I don't want to kill anyone or get involved in anything."

"After all, my cultivation level is still very low. I'm only at the peak of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm."

As soon as he finished speaking, a voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

Ding! Your cultivation technique, the Great Vajra Art, sensed that you were somewhat frustrated and is cultivating it on its own to increase your happiness. The Great Vajra Art has been cultivated to the maximum level automatically.

Ding! "Your cultivation technique, the Little Gautama Divine Palm, feels that you're a little unhappy and is working hard to break through to the peak realm. You also attempted to deduce the large version of

the Gautama Divine Palm and failed. The Gautama Divine Palm is too powerful but the realm of the Little Gautama Divine Palm is not enough. You still need to work harder. I hope you won't be angry."

Ding! Your cultivation technique, the Golden Bell Shield, senses that you're somewhat hungry and somewhat unhappy. It's lowering its realm. Please immediately eat a basin of white rice. After that, the Golden Bell Shield will automatically increase to the peak realm.

Ding! Your cultivation technique, Light Steps Floating On Water, has sensed that a large amount of gas has gathered in your intestines. It is prepared to speed up at any time. When it speeds up, it will produce some uncomfortable noises. I hope you can understand. '

Ding! Your cultivation technique, the Vajra Tiger Subduing Fist, feels like the other cultivation techniques are all angering you. Since it wants to take the opportunity to win your favor, it is currently crazily increasing its intent realm... First level, second level, third level, fourth level, fifth level... It broke through and has successfully evolved. It became the Great Vajra Tiger Subduing Fist! It has grown!

...

Although the voices in her mind were rushed and chaotic, Huixin did not react at all.

It had been ten years!

He had long gotten used to it!

Back then, he was only an ordinary piece of trash in the temple, a small sweeper monk.

However, he did not expect some strange voices to suddenly sound in his mind one day.

With the help of these strange voices, he discovered that his cultivation technique had actually advanced!

That's right, his cultivation technique had been automatically upgraded.

Because his cultivation technique had been automatically upgraded, his cultivation had actually increased greatly.

From then on, he became a famous super genius of the Buddhist Sect!

No, he should be called a top-notch genius.

However, even so, he had never been arrogant. Instead, he had always cultivated diligently to improve himself.

Of course, his so-called diligent cultivation was just sleeping as much as possible.

This was because only when he slept would his mood not fluctuate too much. In this way, the cultivation techniques would cultivate very diligently.

On the other hand, his mood would fluctuate if he did not sleep and some cultivation techniques might not be very obedient and have their own consciousness. When this happened, it resulted in his cultivation not meeting his requirements and even regressing.

For example, one of the cultivation techniques had just regressed its realm.

Because of this, Huixin originally wanted to cultivate until the day he became a God Monarch Realm expert. Before that day, he would not take a step out of the Bodhi Temple no matter what. He wanted to live ignobly until the end of time and become the strongest expert in this world.

Unfortunately, the heavens did not give him a chance now.

#### **Chapter 340: This Path Is Mine, This Tree Is Mine to Plant**

After heaving a sigh of relief, clarity flashed in Huixin's eyes.

"Forget it, I'll just go out and play. In any case... I have nothing to do."

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly began to circulate the Light Steps Floating On Water movement technique in his body.

Pfft!

As a melodious bang sounded, he used the Light Steps Floating On Water and the extremely powerful recoil to instantly propel himself from his spot.

He was so fast that even the wind could not capture him.

...

Time passed quickly. On this day, Lu Xiaoran was cultivating with his eyes closed when he suddenly opened them.

His eyes were like dazzling stars.

"Hah! I broke through again. I've already reached the ninth level of the Mahayana God King Realm. There's still one last realm left before I can break through to the Immortal God Emperor Realm."

Every time he broke through a realm, Lu Xiaoran would feel at ease.

This was because only by becoming stronger could he protect himself and his disciples.

If he could have a backer, he would not be so anxious.

Unfortunately, he did not. He could only fight alone.

His disciples could not help him either.

His family could not help him either.

No one could help him!

Unfortunately, he needed to take in disciples for Wang Cai to become stronger. Otherwise, he would rather be alone!

He did not have to worry so much. He could just find a place to dig a hole and cultivate until the end of time.

At this moment, Wang Cai's sweet voice suddenly sounded in Lu Xiaoran's mind.

"Warning, Master. I've discovered a hot shot approaching."

“Hot shot?”

Lu Xiaoran was first stunned before saying, “Where’s the hot shot?”

“The other party’s current location is relatively remote, but I’ve already imprinted it. Master, don’t be too anxious. You can observe him for a while before considering attacking.”

“I see. Alright, I’ll continue cultivating first. Pay attention.”

“Yes.”

With that said, Lu Xiaoran entered a meditative state again.

He was not familiar with the other party’s information at all. If he rashly attacked, it would indeed be dangerous.

After all, the hot shots could kill enemies at a higher level!

Moreover, the hot shots were all blessed by great luck. If Lu Xiaoran did not have precise arrangements and did not have many means, it was very easy for the other party to use his movement technique to escape.

It was better to be safe.

In any case, the other party did not know his identity, so the other party would not specially target him.

He would take his time. The higher his cultivation increased, the higher the damage he could cause to the hot shots.

...

On the other side, tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Little Buddha Temple, a team of Buddhist disciples was escorting dozens of prison carriages towards the Bodhi Temple.

One should not underestimate the prison carriage. The prison carriage contained spatial laws. A prison carriage was enough to imprison more than a thousand demons.

“I wonder what reward we’ll obtain when we go to the Bodhi Temple this time?”

“The rewards will definitely not be small. Perhaps we will even be able to learn a divine technique. Hehehe...”

“I’m not very interested in divine techniques. I hope the Bodhi Temple can teach me some good medicinal pills.”

“My talent is not powerful enough, and it’s useless for me to cultivate divine techniques. If I can directly increase my cultivation with medicinal pills, it will definitely be much more cost-effective than divine techniques. Why not?”

“In your dreams. We’re only escorting a group of demons. It’s not like we contributed much.”

“Moreover, even if it’s a huge contribution, it’s still up to the High Buddha of the Bodhi Temple to decide what to give. It’s not up to us to decide. Let’s hurry up.”

Everyone had just traveled halfway when they suddenly felt that something was wrong.

“Wait, something’s wrong. There’s an ambush!”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone saw... a deer? It was squatting on the mountain path in front of them, and it was busy using its hoof to tear apart a piece of meat.

“Sorry, I’m the one who opened this path. If you want to pass through this path, leave behind a fortune!”

The Buddhist Sect disciples looked at each other and immediately laughed.

“Hahahaha... Interesting, really interesting. I didn’t expect anyone to dare to ask our Buddhist Sect for money.”

“Senior Brothers, it’s perfect. We’ll capture this demon and throw it into the prison carriage before sending it to the Bodhi Temple.”

“Alright!”

Everyone replied and did not care about the deer in front of them at all.

However, the deer was not flustered at all.

“Arrogant brat, you actually dare to be disrespectful to me. Don’t blame me for not reminding you. I’m still easy to talk to. If we wait for my master to arrive, it will be difficult for you to live.”

“You still dare to be arrogant? You’re courting death!”

The disciples were about to attack when a cold and extremely dignified roar suddenly sounded from the peak of the mountain.

“How dare you! Do you think you can touch my demon pet?”

This thunderous voice immediately made everyone stop and look towards the peak of the mountain in unison.

However, it did not matter if they did not look. When they did, everyone’s pupils instantly constricted, and the hair on their bodies stood on end.

“Oh, my Buddha.”

On the peak of the mountain, a huge Ancient Bronze Hall was actually hidden in the clouds.

“Divine... divine artifact?”

The Buddhist Sect disciples were extremely frightened and immediately communicated with secret ear transmissions.

“Heavens, he actually used a divine artifact to build a residence. This senior’s cultivation is probably at least above the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!”

“Not only that, but only our Buddhist Sect’s Ten Domain Martial God Realm experts can have divine artifacts supporting them. For other sects to have divine artifacts, they have to at least be around the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. As for itinerant cultivators, it’s even harder.”

“Heavens, doesn’t that mean that this senior’s cultivation is above that realm?”

As they spoke, another thunderclap sounded from the sky like a thunderclap.

“What are you guys talking about? Are you looking down on a big shot like me?”

Hearing this voice, everyone’s pupils constricted in extreme fear.

He actually called himself a big shot. Damn, the other party was definitely a big shot.

After taking a deep breath, everyone immediately bowed.

“Senior, we were wrong. Please forgive us.”

“That’s right. We’re all disciples of the Buddhist Sect from the Little Buddha Temple. The Little Buddha Temple is located in a remote place. It’s our fault for not knowing that Senior is a god here. However, as the saying goes, those who don’t know are innocent. Senior, please be magnanimous.”

“Oh? Since you’re a disciple of the Buddhist Sect, then I’ll let you off. After all, I can also be considered to be fated with the Buddhist Sect. A few of my friends are from the Buddhist Sect.”

However, while you can avoid death, you can’t escape punishment. Leave behind all your assets and get lost quickly. ”

“Yes, yes, yes. We’ll leave them behind now.”

The Buddhist Sect disciples quickly put down the treasures on their bodies. The deer immediately went forward and roughly gathered. There were a total of more than 40 divine weapons, more than 70 medicinal pills, and almost 1,000 low-grade and mid-grade divine crystals.

“Senior, the demons in this prison carriage are demons that our Buddhist Sect needs for the Demon Exorcism Meeting. Senior, please let us keep them.”

“Alright, demons are also useless to me.”

“Alright, Senior. However, since Senior is fated with our Buddhist Sect, I have another small matter. I wonder if Senior can agree?”

“Tell me!”

“Can you write a note? Just write that you borrowed our resources and Dharma treasures on this date.”

The senior :” ...”

“What do you want this for?”

“It’s like this, Senior. If you can give us a letter saying that you borrowed our Dharma treasure, we can also go to the Bodhi Temple to reimburse our losses. We can get the Bodhi Temple to make up for our losses.



“However, if you don’t write it, we won’t be able to get reimbursed.

“We’ll bear this loss ourselves.

“Of course, we won’t let Senior write the letter for nothing. After we return, we’ll give Senior some tolls.”

“Oh? Then how do you want it to be written?”

“Hmm, why don’t we just make a list? It’s simple and straightforward.”

“How?”

“Hmm... You can write it like this. 10,000 top-grade divine crystals, 7 divine artifacts, more than 140 divine weapons...”

The senior :” ...”

The deer :” ...”

Hearing these Buddhist disciples’ shameless words, the two of them were simply speechless.

They had only robbed the other party and had stolen a little.

However, these Buddhist Sect disciples were even more ridiculous.

They actually wanted him to write a note.

They were simply shameless.

However, speaking of which, did these guys think he was stupid?!

If he really wrote a note, wouldn’t the senior monks of the Buddhist Sect come and find trouble with him?

These few brats were actually planning to scheme against him.

This was simply unbearable. This was simply unbearable.

“Get lost!”

The senior’s furious shout frightened the few disciples and they were immediately driven away.

“Senior, you won’t chase after us, right?”

“No.”

After the Buddhist Sect disciples completely left the valley, they heaved a sigh of relief.

“It was really too dangerous just now. I didn’t expect such a senior expert to be hidden here.”

“I wonder when he came here. We haven’t seen him in ten years!”

“Who knows? In any case, it’s fine as long as we know that the other party is a big shot. We’ll take a detour after we return.”

“In a while, we’ll make a new list ourselves. We can’t let others snatch it for nothing. We have to get the Bodhi Temple to reimburse us.”

“That’s right! Let’s get more top-grade divine crystals. Let’s try to ask for 30,000 to 50,000 first. If not, we can try to get 10,000.”

...

After the few Buddhist Sect disciples left, the deer picked up all the resources and brought them to the mountain.

At this moment, the Ancient Bronze Hall had long transformed into a human and flew over with a smile.

“Buttface, your idea is still the best. You made us pretend to be experts and rob people here. With this, our cultivation has never stopped increasing in the past two years.”

“Of course! Who am I? Buttface! Look at the entire sect. Who can compete against me in terms of intellect?”

Seeing that the other party’s expression was somewhat wrong, Buttface hurriedly said, “Cough cough... Only you, Old Tie, can be compared to me. The others are really not worth mentioning.”

Only then did Old Tie’s expression become somewhat comfortable.

“That’s right. However, you do have a lot of tricks up your sleeve. Therefore, in terms of intelligence, I, Old Tie, am willing to call you the strongest!”

“Hehehe... the feeling is mutual.”

The two demons immediately divided the items they had just robbed.

Divine crystals, medicinal pills, and so on were all divided equally into two portions.

At this moment, Old Tie suddenly noticed a faint golden ring.

“Wait, what’s this?”

He immediately picked up the small ring and could not help but raise his eyebrows. “Strange, this small ring looks somewhat familiar. Why does it feel like I’ve seen it somewhere before?”

Buttface swept its gaze over and its expression immediately changed drastically.

“Damn, this is the ring of the Nameless Sect’s personal disciple! I’ve seen them wear this ring!”

Old Tie’s body paused and he immediately widened his eyes.

“Doesn’t that mean that Master’s personal disciple was in the Buddhist prison carriage that just passed?”

“Damn!”

Buttface put the items away in its spatial storage bag and immediately turned around to chase after the other party.

Old Tie also immediately followed. He threw the resources into its main body and immediately chased after Buttface.

...

On the other side, Li Changsheng, Song Xinian, and the other two had captured many Buddhist disciples. After various threats and promises, they finally obtained the travel route of the prison carriage escorting Zhuge Ziqiong and immediately came to pursue her.

However, today, they had only chased halfway when they were suddenly locked onto by an extremely powerful aura.

“Amitabha, senzai senzai.”

The three of them suddenly stopped. In the next second, a young Buddhist disciple slowly landed.

He wore a kasaya. Although he was young, his aura was extraordinary. His cultivation actually vaguely suppressed Li Changsheng and Song Xinian.

“Today, our Buddhist Sect’s branches in this area have all been destroyed. The few of you have been marked by the power of faith of our Buddhist Sect’s senior monk. Presumably, it’s the few of you who destroyed our Buddhist Sect’s branch, right?”

Their expressions changed.

“What a powerful aura. The other party’s cultivation is above the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. Moreover, he’s not an ordinary Hundred Domain Battle God Realm expert.”

Ling Xinyue swallowed hard.

“Are the two of you confident?”

“It shouldn’t be a big problem. I’m already at the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. Junior Brother Song is at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. If the two of us do our best and fight with our lives on the line, we can fight someone an entire realm higher.”

If they were alone, they might not be able to kill the other party.

However, if the two of them work together, they might be able to win!

Song Xinian waved his hand.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble at all. We’re just dealing with an insignificant baldy. Why would I need Senior Brother to work with me? I alone am enough.”

Li Changsheng was shocked.

“Junior Brother Song, could it be that you’re not at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm?”

If Song Xinian's cultivation surpassed the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm, he would have a high chance of defeating the other party.

However, Song Xinian smiled mysteriously.