

AN EXPERT 441

Chapter 441 Eight Years of Seclusion, Seventh Saint in the World

Lu Xiaoran did not care much about Wang Cai's words.

After all, his soul body was far superior to Pangu's. It was also reasonable for him to easily comprehend a cultivation technique that Pangu found very difficult to comprehend.

The Primordial Supreme Art had already allowed his cultivation to break through to the perfected tenth level of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. He was only a step away from stepping into the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm.

He was even more confident in resisting Patriarch Hongjun.

However, Patriarch Hongjun had been planning for hundreds of thousands of years. Who knew how many methods he had?

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran was also careful.

He sensed that Lige and the others were also about to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Luo Yang and the others, who were originally from Jie School, were also about to reach the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Lu Xiaoran wanted to let them advance after he became a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal.

However, at this speed, they would probably advance before he did.

This was because even if his talent was much stronger than theirs, it was still not as easy for a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven to advance to the Primordial Chaos Limitless.

The reason why Lu Xiaoran wanted them to advance slower was mainly because he wanted to take back the mark that belonged to them in the Six Paths of Reincarnation. In this way, they could better advance to a stronger realm in the future.

After all, according to Wang Cai, if there was an existence above Pangu, then a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal cultivation might not be enough.

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However, just as Lu Xiaoran checked his body, he discovered two more purple lights in his body.

"What are these two?"

"Master, this is the Primordial Purple Qi.

"The Primordial Purple Qi is an existence that surpasses everything in the three worlds. There are only two ways to cultivate the Primordial Purple Qi. One is to cultivate the power of chaos, and the other is to cultivate the power of laws.

“The two paths are completely different, but they all lead to the same goal. The power of chaos and the power of laws were the same. The power of chaos exists in chaos. For example, Patriarch Yang Mei, Lige’s previous identity Rahu, and even Hongjun’s previous body had cultivated the power of chaos. After Hongjun fused with the Heaven Dao, he began to cultivate the power of laws. Moreover, in the three worlds he controlled, everyone that wanted to cultivate to the Saint Realm also had to cultivate the power of laws.

“As for Master, because you have become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, you also cultivate the power of chaos.

“However, in the end, you will still have cultivated Primordial Purple Qi.

“This is the source of everything in the world.

“It has a lot of uses and simply surpasses your imagination. Back then, Patriarch Hongjun had separated six Primordial Purple Qi which turned into the six Saints of the three worlds!

“Based on this, you can see how powerful it is!

“Moreover, the Supreme Primordial Art Master cultivates is the most suitable to cultivate the Primordial Purple Qi.

“If you were given a certain amount of time, it would also be easy for the Primordial Purple Qi in your body to surpass Hongjun.

“At that time, you can even use the Primordial Purple Qi to increase my quality and the quality of the other Dharma treasures and turn them into Chaos spirit treasures or even Chaos cardinal treasures.”

“Is there an even stronger existence above the Chaos cardinal treasure?”

“Yes, that’s the Primordial Treasure! The Primordial Pearl!”

At this point, Wang Cai’s tone clearly became very solemn.

“That’s the strongest Dharma treasure within the three worlds. It’s said that it’s built from Primordial Purple Qi and is the source of these three worlds.

“However, even Pangu has never seen the Primordial Pearl. Or rather, no one in history has seen the Primordial Pearl!”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran somewhat understood the rules. To put it simply, Wang Cai was already about to reach its limit. However, the Supreme Primordial Merit it gave him allowed him to reach a higher level and then nourish it.

It had to be said that Wang Cai was really smart. This was simply a win-win situation.

If it fought Hongjun or the Jade Creation Butterfly formed by the 49 Heaven Dao power alone, it definitely wouldn’t be able to win.

Instead, if it found someone to nurture to a higher level, it could perfectly resist Hongjun or the Heaven Dao.

However... why did he feel that the Primordial Pearl was somewhat familiar?

It was as if there was a vague memory in his mind.

However, when he wanted to think deeper, he discovered that his memories were blank.

“Could it be that my main soul is related to the Primordial Pearl?”

“Master, what are you muttering about?”

“No... nothing.”

Lu Xiaoran brushed it off. Before he was sure of this, he did not want to trouble himself too much.

“Wang Cai, open the gift box first.”

“Understood.”

In the past year, the cultivation of the disciples had increased a lot. Although Lige and the others had not increased to a higher level and were still stuck at the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, Li Changsheng and the others had already broken through to the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Therefore, Wang Cai had still accumulated a lot of gift boxes.

Power of Chaos x9999.

The power of chaos Lu Xiaoran had previously absorbed was all extracted from the world and was not pure Power of Chaos.

With the power of chaos, his cultivation speed could increase, as he could directly refine it.

However, with the Supreme Primordial Art, the power of chaos was actually dispensable to him.

However, it was still very powerful for the disciples.

Power of Chaos X2200.

Power of Chaos x1500.

The following rewards were basically all power of chaos.

Lu Xiaoran also understood that this was basically Wang Cai's limit.

Above the power of chaos was the Primordial Purple Qi.

Moreover, the Primordial Purple Qi was so precious that even Wang Cai had only obtained thirteen of it after accumulating it for so many years.

It was probably unwilling to give it to him, right?

Primordial Purple Qi x2.

Just as Lu Xiaoran was thinking this, two Primordial Purple Qi actually appeared in the last gift box.

This made Lu Xiaoran stunned.

“Wang Cai, don’t you only have thirteen Primordial Purple Qi? Why did you give me two?”

“It can’t be helped. After all, Master is too weak now. If I don’t give Master two more Primordial Purple Qi, what if Master gets killed?”

“You brat.”

Lu Xiaoran shook his head and smiled speechlessly.

However, a warmth surged in his heart.

There was no need to say anything about their friendship. He naturally knew.

“I was originally prepared to live ignobly for ten years, but now it seems that it’s probably too late. Wang Cai, how’s your preparation for your immortal body?”

“Master, your immortal body has already absorbed all the merit. You can choose to advance to the Saint Realm at any time.”

A firm expression flashed in Lu Xiaoran’s eyes.

“Alright! In that case, let’s begin!”

“Understood.”

After taking a deep breath, Wang Cai immediately activated Lu Xiaoran’s immortal body and began to transcend the tribulation to become a Saint!

At this moment, a world-shocking aura instantly made the entire three worlds tremble.

The existence in the Purple Cloud Palace was the first to sense this abnormality.

After all, almost 99% of the entire three worlds was under his control. Therefore, he sensed this aura immediately.

“What’s going on? Someone’s transcending the tribulation to become a Saint? Who’s transcending the tribulation to become a Saint?”

He immediately calculated with his fingers and immediately understood.

“A disciple of Tongtian? I didn’t expect Jie School to encounter such a huge opportunity. There’s no such arrangement in the Heaven Dao! Could it be him?”

However, he quickly shook his head. “That’s not right. If it’s him, it’s impossible for me to investigate. Moreover, this guy is indeed a Saint under the control of the Heaven Dao and not a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. I only need a thought to crush him.”

“Perhaps it’s because the Heaven Dao had yet to completely control the three worlds and is a little lacking and incomplete, causing this outcome.

“However, it is not a bad thing to have an additional Saint.

“After all, with every new Saint, my control of the three worlds will become deeper!”.

Thinking of this, Patriarch Hongjun flicked out a decree and closed his eyes again.

The other party was completely under the control of the Heaven Dao, so he did not have to worry at all.

After all, if the other party had any ulterior motives, he only needed to think about it to destroy the other party.

On the other side of the Purple Cloud Palace, School Master Tongtian exploded on the spot.

“Damn! This brat has already become a Saint? No way? No way, no way? How long has it been?”

It had not even been ten years!

“I gave this brat ten years. No matter how monstrous his talent is, he shouldn’t be this abnormal, right? It’s already not bad for him to cultivate to the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm in ten years. How did he become a Saint in the blink of an eye?”

At this moment, School Master Tongtian was completely confused and stunned on the spot.

It had to be known that the reason why he created Lu Xiaoran was only to revive Jie School. In the end, he did not expect this brat to directly ascend to the heavens.

Previously, his thoughts were also very simple. Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation was very low. If the other party was given ten years to cultivate to the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm first, the other party could save his life. After that, he could slowly cultivate and also seize territory to revive Jie School.

Even if he was given a hundred brains, he would never have thought that Lu Xiaoran could actually become a Saint in eight years!

This brat was not human!

He was too abnormal!

At the same time, the two of them were not the only ones who were shocked in the three worlds. Almost everyone in the three worlds was shocked.

Be it the strong or the weak, at this moment, as long as they had the ability, they would all risk their lives to go to Golden Ao Island.

They all wanted to witness this new Saint transcend the tribulation to become a Saint.

Almost in a few breaths, countless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals from various Daos arrived around Golden Ao Island.

Sensing the powerful aura that was constantly emitted from Golden Ao Island, everyone could not help but widen their eyes and stare fixedly, their eyes revealing endless yearning!

Becoming a Saint was everyone's dream, but it was also everyone's hope!

Now, a Saint who was about to appear was in front of them. Who wouldn't look forward to it? Who wouldn't be excited? Who wouldn't worship it?

Even if this Saint was not them!

Chapter 442 Powerful Experts

"Supremacy Tuo Lian, Zenith Heaven... SO many people have actually come! They're all the disciples with the most momentum in the past tens of thousands of years."

"Not only that, look above them. The void tunnel is being built. It's Chi Jingzi, Perfected Huang Long, Perfected Taiyi, and the Buddhist Sect's Dragon Subduing Tiger Arhat... Those are all Golden Immortals who have been famous for many years in Chan School and Buddhist Sect. If even they are here, why wouldn't the juniors of Chan School and Buddhist Sect come?"

As he spoke, wind and clouds surged, and the world changed color. The lightning clouds in the entire sky had already condensed into a ball. A huge golden lightning ten meters thick directly landed on Golden Ao Island and instantly shattered the defensive barrier Tongtian had set up.

This huge commotion made all the witnesses who had come to this moment tremble in fear and not know what to say.

Before everyone could calm down, a second lightning bolt fell. This lightning bolt was even faster, thicker, and stronger than the previous one!

If nothing unexpected happened, if this lightning tribulation fell, Golden Ao Island would probably be severely injured.

The lightning tribulation rushed straight for the small island in the vast sea.

However, almost at the same time, a figure emitting a dense power of laws suddenly rushed out from Golden Ao Island.

"It's out!"

Everyone's pupils constricted as they focused their gazes on the other party's figure.

Boom!

The latter almost directly shattered this vast lightning tribulation with a supreme technique.

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"How powerful!"

Almost everyone's hearts could not help but suddenly stop, as if they had been fiercely clenched.

In the next moment, a third, fourth, fifth, sixth... More and more lightning bolts struck crazily.

Every bolt of lightning was stronger and more powerful than the previous one!

It was so powerful that these Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals who had come to watch had no choice but to quickly retreat to avoid being affected by the aftershock of this tribulation lightning.

As far as the eye could see, countless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were suppressed by this extremely powerful Heaven Dao pressure and were unable to rise into the sky.

As for those below the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, they were not even qualified to watch. They had long been frightened by the heavenly might and hid far away. They could only look at the phenomenon on Golden Ao Island from a million kilometers away.

As for the figure, he placed his hands behind his back and stepped into the sky with a firm gaze.

That seemingly ordinary step contained countless heavenly secrets. It was far from something cultivation alone could achieve.

The Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals present did not lack existences who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years, but no one dared to be confident that they could successfully take such a step like the other party.

Every step he took seemed to affect everyone's hearts, making their hearts beat violently.

Some Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals' eyes were even filled with dense jealousy.

Many people clench their fists tightly and keep wondering why they weren't the ones transcending the tribulation.

What did they lack?

When would their tens of thousands of years of bitter cultivation be recognized by the Heaven Dao?

Finally, the majestic figure stepped into the sky in front of everyone.

In an instant, the thunder that shocked the world disappeared. All the dark clouds emitted a golden light, and the sky seemed to have been cut open.

The dark clouds turned golden. In the clouds, one could vaguely see dragons and phoenixes.

Colorful flowers emitted a charming fragrance as they fell from the sky.

On Golden Ao Island, there were lotuses everywhere.

"It's done! He's a Saint!"

"It actually worked! Heavens! The seventh Saint in the world has appeared!"

Originally, there were only six Saints. After the Six Paths of Reincarnation was fused, Houtu's strength was also comparable to a Saint. However, she was still not a Saint because she could not even leave the Netherworld.

Countless people sighed and were shocked.

At this moment, that figure triggered an unprecedented fanaticism.

It had to be known that after the Journey to the West tribulation, all the tribulations in the world had already been completed.

Therefore, it was simply difficult for a new Saint to appear.

However, now, as impossible as it was, such an existence had appeared again.

Did this mean that they, these Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, still had a chance to become Saints?

If that was the case, these Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals who had cultivated bitterly for many years could finally see a new hope!

At the same time, many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals immediately began to absorb the peaceful aura at this moment in an attempt to use it for themselves.

However, many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals also stared fixedly at the figure in the clouds.

Soon, an even stronger aura appeared in the sky.

Sensing this aura, all the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals could not help but tremble and immediately stop. At the same time, they looked fixedly at the sky.

“It’s a Saint. A Saint is here!”

In the next moment, a figure emitting five-colored divine light appeared in the sky above Golden Ao Island, standing on the same level as the Saint of Golden Ao Island who had just become a Saint.

“It’s been tens of thousands of years. I didn’t expect there to be another Saint in the three worlds today. I wonder how I should address you?”

The figure in the sky above Jie School was silent for a moment before saying, “Lu Xiaoran!”

“Lu Xiaoran, are you a disciple of Jie School? Why have I never heard Junior Brother Tongtian mention this before?”

“It’s Primordial Heaven Supreme! I didn’t expect him to be the first to arrive.”

Someone below had already recognized the other party as Primordial Heaven Supreme.

“His grudge with Jie School is not small. Because of him, even Saint Tongtian has been sealed in the Purple Cloud Palace. If he rashly comes, I’m afraid it will be disadvantageous for the new Saint of Jie School.”

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran spoke again.

“Since when did we have to report the matters of the Jie School to you?”

This seemingly indifferent sentence was filled with a heart palpitating pressure.

At this moment, everyone’s hearts raced again.

“Heavens, is this guy crazy?”

“He just became a Saint. Primordial Heaven Supreme has been a Saint for a while. If he provoked the other party and fought, he will be the one who has to suffer.”

In fact, Lu Xiaoran was only acting.

After all, this was only his avatar and not his main body.

As a person who had just become a Saint and was the new sect master of Jie School, it would be strange if he did not act arrogantly.

At that time, Hongjun would definitely see through it.

As a disciple of Tongtian, it would be strange if he did not display any temper towards Primordial Heaven Supreme of Chan School.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran directly displayed the effect of arrogance and hatred towards Primordial Heaven Supreme.

In this way, no one would suspect that he had other intentions and that he was the reincarnation of Pangu.

As for Primordial Heaven Supreme, he was indeed furious, and his expression instantly became ugly.

Those eyes seemed to be able to kill!

However, before he could speak, a few more powerful figures in merit light arrived in the sky above Golden Ao Island.

“Amitabha, congratulations on obtaining a new Saint. Congratulations, congratulations.”

The two baldies who spoke were naturally the two Saints of the west, Jie Yin and Zhun Ti.

As for the other two figures, one of them had a human upper body and a snake lower body. The other was riding a green ox.

It was naturally the mother of the human race, Nuwa, and Grand Supreme Elder’s incarnation, Laozi. Grand Supreme Elder was also the Saint with the highest cultivation among the Three Peerless Saints.

“Congratulations, looks like your Jie School has produced another Saint. Congratulations.”

After seeing everyone arrive, Primordial Heaven Supreme complained immediately.

“Senior Brothers and Sisters, this child is too arrogant and has damaged my holy might. I came to congratulate him, but started to act arrogant in front of me. However, on the account that he’s Junior Brother Tongtian’s disciple, I’ll forgive his arrogance this time. If he’s arrogant again, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

However, who knew that as soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran continued, “Shameless thing, why didn’t you show any mercy when you targeted Jie School back then? Stop pretending to be righteous!”

When he spoke again, he went head to head with Primordial Heaven Supreme.

In any case, it was all an act. Only by acting as someone who was at odds with Primordial Heaven Supreme could he maximize the true value of this avatar.

Lu Xiaoran was also not afraid of Primordial Heaven Supreme at all.

On the one hand, it was as easy as cutting vegetables for him to fight Primordial Heaven Supreme with his main body. He did not think much of the other party at all. The other party was only a stepping stone on his path to success.

His true goal was Patriarch Hongjun and the Heaven Dao!

On the other hand, even if Primordial Heaven Supreme really wanted to kill him, it would not be easy.

Saints were already immortal existences in the world!

How many people in the entire world could become a Saint?

Unless the other party was a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal, the other party would not be qualified to kill him!

Primordial Heaven Supreme was completely furious. He directly summoned his Dharma treasure, the Jade Ruyi, and was prepared to fight at any time.

“Brat, you’re simply courting death!”

Lu Xiaoran did not even move.

Seeing that Primordial Heaven Supreme had released his aura, a golden light shot from the sky in the next second.

This golden light was even stronger and stronger than Primordial Heaven Supreme!

No one could resist this golden light!

As this golden light appeared, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals who could originally still stand a little knelt at this moment!

It was even to the extent that after the few Saint phantoms saw this golden light, they had no choice but to restrain their auras and bow to the golden light.

“Greetings, Teacher.”

After he said this, everyone immediately fell silent!

Everyone was shocked.

It was actually... actually that existence!

Heavens, a new Saint had appeared in Jie School. Even Patriarch Hongjun, the number one person in the three worlds, had come.

This was simply too impressive!

Chapter 443 Sixth Tribulation

The golden light arrived and revealed a hundred-foot-tall giant phantom. It was Patriarch Hongjun.

Wherever Patriarch Hongjun went, all the living beings in the three worlds knelt.

Only the six Saints present did not kneel and only lowered their heads slightly.

Lu Xiaoran's puppet also lowered his head slightly. This made Hongjun's phantom nod slightly, as if he was very satisfied with Lu Xiaoran.

Immediately after, Lu Xiaoran's puppet felt an extremely huge mental energy rush into his mind.

In an instant, the other party scanned his entire body.

Lu Xiaoran's puppet was not surprised. It would be strange if Patriarch Hongjun was not puzzled by his sudden appearance.

Although the communication between the puppet and the main body was interconnected, the main characteristic of the puppet was that it was connected to the elements of the world and the power of laws.

To put it bluntly, when Patriarch Hongjun investigated Lu Xiaoran's puppet, although he could sense Lu Xiaoran's main body, in Hongjun's perspective, it only seemed as if Lu Xiaoran was communicating with the world. He did not notice Lu Xiaoran's main body at all.

This was also the reason why Wang Cai created Lu Xiaoran's puppet back then.

Of course, Wang Cai did not just create the puppet to hide from Hongjun. At the same time, the puppet also served as bait to lure Hongjun into starting a new tribulation. It knew that Hongjun had yet to completely refine all the territories of the three worlds. If Hongjun wanted his Heaven Dao to be completely perfected, he had to undergo another tribulation to promote the stability of the world and use this opportunity to refine the Heaven Dao.

Otherwise, if he was given a thousand or ten thousand more, he could forget about completely refining the Heaven Dao!

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It was like buying a second-hand doll. Even if one was not obsessed with cleanliness, one would still completely get rid of the dirt left behind by the former user before using it, right?

Below Golden Ao Island, Lu Xiaoran's main body sensed Patriarch Hongjun's strength and instantly narrowed his eyes.

"How powerful!"

This was only Patriarch Hongjun's phantom in front of him, but Lu Xiaoran could sense that this phantom's cultivation should have already reached the peak of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

In other words, one of his phantoms was already equivalent to his main body.

Damn, looks like Patriarch Hongjun had not been idle all these years. He had already cultivated his cultivation to an even stronger level!

Fortunately, he was in the dark and Patriarch Hongjun was in the light, so Lu Xiaoran did not have to worry for the time being.

He would continue to develop before fighting Patriarch Hongjun one-on-one.

After confirming that Lu Xiaoran's puppet was indeed a proper Saint of the Heaven Dao, Patriarch Hongjun was completely relieved.

As long as the other party was not a Saint that had escaped his control, there was no problem!

In the next moment, Patriarch Hongjun's thunderous voice sounded clearly in everyone's ears.

"This time, Lu Xiaoran has advanced to the Saint Realm. It can be said to be a blessing for our three worlds to have another Saint.

"Since I took control of the Heaven Dao, no more Saints have appeared in the three worlds for tens of thousands of years.

"Today, it seems that the heavens have given us a blessing.

"For this, I'm willing to start another tribulation and send Saints to the three worlds."

"What!"

These words directly caused an uproar.

It had to be known that another tribulation was not a joke. Once the tribulation appeared, there would definitely be blood to wash away

it.

Moreover, it was not a little blood, but a large amount of blood. Countless cultivators would die in the tribulation.

However, at the same time, a new Saint would also be born!

This was a disaster and a huge opportunity.

This was especially true for those Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals!

Which one of them had not experienced countless hardships to climb to their current position?

However, the Heaven Dao had a fixed number of Saints. No matter how powerful their cultivation was, they were unable to surpass the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Even if a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal could already live as long as the world, who did not want to become a Saint?

After becoming a Saint, they would not die even if the world changed!

That was true eternal life!

It was also true authority!

Although Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were powerful, there were really too many of them in the world. It was impossible for them to have true freedom.

If one provoked the other party's faction, it was inevitable that there would be casualties when the two Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals fought.

If so, what was the use of living a long life?

Therefore, after hearing this news, many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals' eyes lit up excitedly.

Moreover, this wave of Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were all extremely powerful existences who had stepped into the Zenith Heaven Realm for many years.

As for those with weak cultivation, their expressions changed when they heard this, revealing fear.

They had no hope of competing for the Saint Realm, but they naturally did not want to face the killing in the tribulation.

However, what was even more despairing was that their statuses were low and they were not even qualified to speak.

However, even though they did not speak, someone else still did.

"No! Master!"

The one who spoke was none other than Primordial Heaven Supreme.

He was not afraid of the new Saint of Jie School, Lu Xiaoran. After all, Lu Xiaoran had just advanced to the Saint Realm and was at most at the first level of the Saint Realm now. He did not care about Lu Xiaoran.

However, he was afraid that Tongtian would leave the Purple Cloud Palace because of this.

Once Tongtian came out, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Back then, they had schemed together against Tongtian. In the end, Tongtian was sealed in the Purple Cloud Palace. If Tongtian was released because of a new tribulation, wouldn't he take revenge on the three worlds?

Putting everything else aside, just the Heavenly Court alone had countless Jie School disciples.

Now, these Jie School disciples had no choice but to listen to the orders of the Heavenly Court because they were suppressed by the God Seal. If Tongtian came out, what would happen to them?

For example, Zhao Gongming, the Three Xiao fairies...

Although Tongtian could not destroy the God Seal, he definitely had the strength to block the suppression of the God Seal.

Other than that, there was also the Spirit Mountain.

Daoist Duobao had already become the Gautama Buddha of the Western Spirit Mountain. If he was willing to submit to Tongtian again, it would be a disaster for the Buddhist Sect. If he did not submit to Tongtian, it would not be a good thing for the Buddhist Sect for Tongtian to kill him with a single slap.

Both the Heavenly Court and the Buddhist Sect had suppressed most of the forces in the three worlds. In this way, the few of them could be said to have controlled the entire three worlds.

Other than Patriarch Hongjun, they were the bosses.

However, now, Patriarch Hongjun was about to launch another tribulation. On the surface, it seemed that a new Saint was about to be born, but in fact, their faction would be exposed to danger. At that time, Jie School would take the opportunity to rise.

As long as he was not stupid, he would basically not agree to this.

“Master, the tribulation kills too many people and plunders the world. For this, you repeatedly instructed us not to easily involve ourselves in the tribulation.

However, now, if we want to start another tribulation for this Lu Xiaoran, wouldn't we be putting all the living beings in the world in danger?

“Won't this injure your Saint Virtue?”

Patriarch Hongjun swept his gaze over him, and Primordial Heaven Supreme immediately lowered his head guiltily.

How could Patriarch Hongjun not know what he meant?

However, he also had his own plans.

He wanted to use Lu Xiaoran to completely digest the areas in the three worlds that he could not step into. Every time there was a tribulation, the world would fall into an extremely unstable state. This was beneficial for him to refine the three worlds better!

However, Primordial Heaven Supreme's concerns weren't entirely impossible. Tongtian was too stubborn and was an extremely unstable factor.

If he was really released, the chaos in the world would be too great, and the established order would be broken again.

Therefore, he was also unwilling to see this.

Thinking of this, he said, “Lu Xiaoran.”

Puppet Lu Xiaoran immediately replied, “Yes, Master.”

“This tribulation of the Heaven Dao is for you, so you have to bear the consequences alone. If you're willing to bear it, we will start the tribulation. If you're not willing to accept it, there won't be a tribulation. It's up to you to decide.”

As soon as he said this, many people were immediately stunned.

Wasn't this a scam?

In other words, he would only let Lu Xiaoran participate in this tribulation. Didn't this mean that Saint Tongtian wouldn't be able to participate?

Then what was the point of fighting?

The only killing weapon and only backer of Jie School was Tongtian.

Tongtian's strength was enough to resist Primordial Heaven Supreme of Chan School and the Buddhist Sect's Jie Yin and Zhun Ti.

If they only relied on Lu Xiaoran, he would simply be helpless against the three of them.

It could even be said that the other party was basically asking Lu Xiaoran to receive a beating

Moreover, more importantly, it was also possible for Saints to die in the tribulation.

If that was the case, Lu Xiaoran might even die!

If so, how could Lu Xiaoran still agree?

In the Purple Cloud Palace, Tongtian clenched his fists tightly, his expression livid.

"Master, you're so vicious!"

However, Patriarch Hongjun seemed to be deliberately seducing Lu Xiaoran.

Before Lu Xiaoran could refuse, the other party had already spoken first.

"If you can pass this tribulation, I will release Tongtian to avoid his punishment."

As soon as he said this, Lu Xiaoran had to agree even if he did not want to. Otherwise, wouldn't he also become a traitor in the three worlds?

If he did not even try to save Saint Tongtian when he was given the chance to, who would believe him in the future? Who would be willing to join him?

Without believers and the power of faith, how could he increase his merit? How was he supposed to obtain more power of laws...

The other party had basically forced him into a dead end.

Lu Xiaoran naturally knew that this was Hongjun's scheme.

Not only did the other party want Lu Xiaoran to work for him, but he also wanted Lu Xiaoran to do it willingly. He was really despicable to the extreme.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran had completely become his tool!

A tool to completely refine the three worlds!

Moreover, there was no benefit in the end.

The other party could have easily omitted that final condition of releasing Tongtian.

This was because with his first level Saint Realm cultivation, it was simply a fool's dream for him to survive this tribulation.

Who amongst Primordial Heaven Supreme would let him live?

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However... What the other party did not know was that Lu Xiaoran's Saint body was also bait.

It was even to the extent that he did not even need merit.

The other party thought that he was forcing Lu Xiaoran to bite the bullet, but in fact, Lu Xiaoran was actually stalling for time.

Lu Xiaoran decided to continue his act!

He would continue the act and doom the other party!

Lu Xiaoran's puppet first frowned and then took a deep breath.

"Saint Tongtian is my benefactor! If I can really save him, I naturally have to do so. Therefore, I agree to the tribulation!"

Chapter 444 Journey to the Netherworld

Puppet Lu Xiaoran had accepted the tribulation!

Under the gazes of everyone, this new Saint accepted a tribulation.

This meant that the peace of the three worlds for tens of thousands of years would be broken again.

It also meant that new possibilities had appeared in the originally fixed hierarchy. From today onwards, the three worlds would enter a completely new stage. For a moment, some were happy, and others were sad.

"Alright! My disciple Tongtian has taken in a good disciple."

Patriarch Hongjun smiled and shot out two golden lights for Lu Xiaoran.

"These two items are the Great Saint Light Wheel and the Heaven-Breaking Bead. They're both Connate cardinal treasures. Consider them my reward on behalf of Tongtian. I hope you don't disappoint Tongtian."

"Thank you, Dao Ancestor."

Lu Xiaoran's puppet received the two Connate cardinal treasures from Patriarch Hongjun. Patriarch Hongjun smiled and nodded, and the phantom immediately disappeared from the world.

On the other side, the remaining Saints, including Primordial Heaven Supreme, also smiled.

Previously, the reason why they did not want Lu Xiaoran to take on the tribulation was because they were worried that Tongtian would be released from the Purple Cloud Palace.

Now, there was only Lu Xiaoran. So what if he became a Saint?

.....

Which Saint here could defeat him?

Primordial Heaven Supreme also did not believe that Lu Xiaoran was capable of defeating the others.

Moreover, wouldn't it be perfect if their people could take the opportunity to become Saints.

Grand Supreme Elder seemed to care the least about Lu Xiaoran. He only casually threw out a bottle of medicinal pills and immediately turned to leave.

"Congratulations, Disciple-Nephew Lu, for advancing to the Saint Realm."

The item was not valuable or cheap. However, the other party still threw it to Lu Xiaoran to give Lu Xiaoran some face in public.

After all, Lu Xiaoran had just become a Saint. Even if they were to become mortal enemies in the next second, at this moment, it was still necessary for him to be polite.

Proper etiquette would never be outdated!

However, Primordial Heaven Supreme, Zhun Ti, and Jie Yin were really shameless.

Not only did he not give the other party anything symbolically, but they also mocked,

"Disciple-Nephew Lu, congratulations on receiving the sixth tribulation. We're not unreasonable people. As long as you follow the rules well and don't touch anything you shouldn't, we'll ensure your safety.

"Otherwise, your cultivation will be wasted."

"Then there's no need for you to worry."

"I hope you won't ask for trouble."

As soon as he finished speaking, the three Saints also left with happy expressions.

The last Nuwa looked at Lu Xiaoran in confusion.

It had to be said that as a dignified Saint, Nuwa's appearance could definitely be said to be the top-notch existence in the three worlds.

It was holy, but it did not lose the beauty a woman should have. It was perfect, and her entire face seemed to be made by the heavens.

Her figure was also extremely perfect. Just looking at her small figure made one unable to resist.

Only her lower body was that of a snake. Lu Xiaoran estimated that even if he did not want to become stronger and become as lecherous as ordinary men, he would not have any thoughts about her.

After all, there was no outlet on the other party's body.

However, at this moment, she frowned, and her beautiful face actually revealed a pitiful expression. "Strange, logically speaking, I feel that you should be a human. However, why don't I sense any human karma from you?"

Lu Xiaoran's main body could not help but glance at her from below.

It would be strange if she could sense it.

After all, this guy was created by Wang Cai. Not to mention him, even Patriarch Hongjun would not be able to see through him.

A moment later, Nuwa continued, "Forget it. Perhaps you've already left the human path after becoming a Saint."

She threw a golden light to Lu Xiaoran.

"This is a flying sword glass I refined. It has already reached the level of a top-notch Connate spirit treasure. It can even compete with some Connate cardinal treasures."

Lu Xiaoran controlled the puppet and replied, "Thank you, Senior."

Nuwa nodded and immediately continued, "Senior Brother Tongtian and Senior Brother Primordial Heaven Supreme have always been at odds. Now that you've become the new Saint of Jie School and the sect master of Jie School, Senior Brother Primordial Heaven Supreme will definitely not tolerate you. I hope you'll do well."

As soon as she finished speaking, Nuwa also turned around and left.

After the Saints left one after another, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals surrounding Golden Ao Island looked at Lu Xiaoran eagerly and cupped their hands towards him.

"Congratulations to Saint Lu for becoming a Saint."

Even if these people were not disciples of Jie School, they still had to give the other party face.

Lu Xiaoran controlled the puppet and replied, "In seven days, I'll be giving a lecture on Golden Ao Island. At that time, you can all come and listen and contribute."

"Thank you, Saint."

Lu Xiaoran naturally did not need merit to cultivate. However, as a puppet, he still had to put on an act. After all, he had already accepted the tribulation. It was too unreasonable for him to not even give a lecture.

Moreover, as a Saint, if he was not interested in merit and promoting the Dao, he would easily arouse suspicion. No matter how stupid Hongjun was, it was impossible for him to not sense anything.

Of course he had to put on a full show.

After everyone thanked him, Lu Xiaoran's puppet landed from the sky. The Zenith Heaven Immortals also retreated.

After everyone left, Golden Ao Island regained its calm.

Lu Xiaoran's puppet sat cross-legged in the hall of Golden Ao Island and began to cultivate under the hot sun, using its body to block the situation inside Golden Ao Island.

Lu Xiaoran's main body was secretly scheming on Golden Ao Island.

"Now that I've accepted the tribulation, the tribulation will probably begin in a few days. At that time, everyone will inevitably target Jie School."

"Fortunately, I had already greatly increased the cultivation of the disciples of Jie School previously. Now, on Golden Ao Island, there are a total of more than 3,000 disciples from Jie School and the Nameless Sect. All of them are Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals and are not afraid of being targeted by others.

"However, the Six Paths of Reincarnation is a hidden danger. I should deal with this first.

"Looks like it's time to go to the Netherworld.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xiaoran instantly disappeared from his spot.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived at an endless darkness.

Lu Xiaoran's main body was not a Saint. Without the enhancement of the Saint's merit and a hidden identity, the creatures in the darkness were naturally unable to sense his identity. When they sensed a living being arrive, they immediately pounced over crazily.

However, before they could arrive beside Lu Xiaoran, an invincible power of laws directly crushed them into dust!

Not even a trace of his soul was left.

"Is this the Netherworld?"

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze around. Having already reached the peak of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, he could see everything within a hundred million kilometers with a single glance.

The ghosts, demons, yakshas, and demons all fell into Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

In his previous life, Lu Xiaoran had scoffed at the idea of immortals and the Netherworld. Now that he had really seen it, he realized that many things in this world were true.

However, in the past, he was only a humble ant when facing these existences. Even an insignificant malicious ghost might be able to kill him.

However, now, even the entire Netherworld was no longer his match.

After sensing the location of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Lu Xiaoran instantly disappeared from his spot again.

In front of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, rows of souls were all standing in line. They would be reincarnated through the Six Paths of Reincarnation after drinking the Granny Meng Soup.

Their achievements in their previous lives had already been judged by the Ten Kings of Hell. If they had accumulated good karma in their previous life, then they would be reincarnated into a good family in their next life. If they committed all kinds of evil deeds in their previous life, their future life would be uncertain.

They would either become animals or poor people.

When Lu Xiaoran stepped over with his hands behind his back and looked at the living beings, he could not help but sigh.

In the past, he was also one of these trillions of ants. Now, he had already transcended the Six Paths of Reincarnation and had become an existence that could look down on them.

However, at this moment, his gaze suddenly stopped for a moment on a familiar figure on the Bridge of Helplessness.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran's eyes revealed a trace of shock.

"It's her? I didn't expect her to also come to this Bridge of Helplessness."

"Although I've transmigrated for decades, she should only be 40 to 50 years old at most on Earth. How did she die so quickly?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran's body also landed on the Bridge of Helplessness.

"Yang Zimo, long time no see." The beautiful figure in the shackles imprisoned by the demons suddenly stopped when she heard this voice. She turned around to look at Lu Xiaoran and could not help but be stunned.

oran

"Are you... Xiaoran?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled and nodded. The two of them were high school classmates. Because of his cultivation, Lu Xiaoran still retained his original appearance. Therefore, even after decades, the other party could still easily recognize him.

Back then, Lu Xiaoran was also an influential figure in the school. His results were not good, but his appearance was enough to make him famous.

Unfortunately, the Internet was not developed enough in his era. Otherwise, he might have become an internet celebrity and not have to work in the coastal area after failing the college entrance examination.

"I didn't expect you to also come to the Bridge of Helplessness. How did you die?"

"Um..."

The ghost soldier beside him immediately frowned and whipped Yang Zimo's shoulder.

"This is the Bridge of Helplessness. No commotion."

Their cultivation levels were too low and they could not see Lu Xiaoran at all. They thought that Yang Zimo was talking to himself.

Yang Zimo was shocked and shrank her head. Her face was filled with fear. Clearly, she had been beaten a lot.

However, after a long time, the pain she expected to feel did not appear.

She raised her head slightly. In the next moment, her entire soul body was stunned on the spot, and her eyes widened.

This was because at this moment, all the souls and ghost servants on the entire Bridge of Helplessness had fallen into a motionless state.

“Xiaoran, this... this is...?”

Lu Xiaoran smiled faintly.

“It’s nothing. It’s just a small trick. Speaking of which, why did you die so early? If I remember correctly, you’re at most 40 to 50 years old now, right?”

Chapter 445 How Much Is Merit Worth? Isn’t This Thing Awesome?

Although Lu Xiaoran said that it was a small trick, Yang Zimo did not think so.

She had been tortured in the Netherworld for several years. It was understandable if she did not know how powerful the Netherworld was when she was alive.

However, now, she was not that childish at all.

The strength of the Netherworld was far from what ordinary people could imagine. The methods of these ghostly servants were comparable to gods to mortals.

On the other hand, Lu Xiaoran could easily trap these ghostly servants. One could imagine how powerful he was.

“I killed my husband and was sentenced to thirty years in the Netherworld. Now, I’m going to be reincarnated as a hen and suffer the pain of a beast.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He did not expect their meeting to be so awkward after not seeing each other for decades.

However, he quickly figured out that it was because Yang Zimo’s husband had cheated on her and abused her many times. In an argument, Yang Zimo pushed her husband down, causing the back of her husband’s head to hit the ground and he died.

Therefore, strictly speaking, Yang Zimo was not to blame.

Firstly, she was not bad by nature and did not kill on purpose.

Secondly, she was also a victim, but she had encountered a bad person.

.....

The Netherworld had already punished her in the lower level of hell for an entire thirty years and made her suffer various punishments. Now, they still wanted her to suffer by reincarnating her into a hen. Wasn't this a little too much?

He swept his gaze over the Six Paths of Reincarnation and shot out a golden light that enveloped Yang Zimo.

Yang Zimo's eyes could not help but be somewhat puzzled, and Lu Xiaoran smiled faintly.

"Go and be a good person. In your next life, you will have wealth and children."

Yang Zimo's delicate body trembled and she immediately knelt towards Lu Xiaoran.

"Xiaoran, thank you."

When she looked up again, Lu Xiaoran had already disappeared. The surroundings had already returned to normal. The souls on the Bridge of Helplessness began to move again.

"Yang Zimo, it's your turn. Hurry up and drink the Granny Meng Soup. You're going to be rich in your next life."

Yang Zimo looked around and could not find Lu Xiaoran. She could only sigh slightly and drink the Granny Meng soup.

Although she did not know why Lu Xiaoran could do this, she knew that this classmate of hers had probably already become a very impressive existence.

Lu Xiaoran had actually not disappeared. He had only blocked himself from Yang Zimo's sight.

A mortal body was destined to encounter many difficulties because they were unable to control their lives.

They were like toys in the hands of high and mighty gods, allowing the gods to crush them.

Lu Xiaoran's pupils moved slightly, and his eyes were especially firm.

He wanted to become a supreme being!

He wanted to control his own fate!

"Saint Lu, you just became a Saint but you're already causing trouble in my Netherworld. Don't you think that this is a little too much?"

Just as Lu Xiaoran watched Yang Zimo leave, an ethereal voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

He retracted his gaze and turned to look beside him. A woman in a yellow gauze dress was walking towards him with light footsteps.

Although he did not see the other party's appearance and only saw the other party's foot, Lu Xiaoran's mind had already formed an image of the other party's beauty.

A beautiful woman's feet might not be beautiful, but a woman with beautiful feet would definitely be beautiful.

He raised his head slightly and looked at the other party with a slightly furious gaze.

It was unknown if she was angry at him for interfering with Yang Zimo's reincarnation or at him for staring at her feet.

Or could it be that she felt that she was supposed to be the one to become a Saint?

However, it had to be said that Lu Xiaoran was right. Her face was really peerless.

Lu Xiaoran could no longer find any adjectives in his mind. He could only sigh. Other than Nuwa, this woman was the number one in the world!

Or rather, she could be ranked first with Nuwa.

At the very least, until now, no woman Lu Xiaoran had seen could compare to Nuwa and the woman in front of him.

"Senior Houtu, please forgive me." "Hmph!"

The other party frowned slightly and snorted. However, he did not stop Yang Zimo from reincarnating, so it should be fine.

"You just became a Saint Realm expert and you came to my place. What's the matter? Don't say that it's because of that woman."

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

"Of course not. That woman was only an old friend of mine. I just casually helped her when I encountered her."

"I came here because I have another matter to discuss with Senior Houtu."

"Tell me."

Houtu said indifferently, as if she was not interested in discussing it with Lu Xiaoran. Lu Xiaoran did not stand on ceremony and directly explained his intentions.

"I want to make a deal with Senior Houtu. Even Patriarch Hongjun won't offer you such a deal."

Houtu's eyes moved slightly and she immediately said, "What's the deal?"

"I'll help Senior become a Saint."

This indifferent sentence instantly made Houtu's pupils shrink, and her beautiful face gradually became solemn.

"Are you teasing me?"

"If I were teasing Senior Houtu, I wouldn't have dared to come to the Netherworld. This is Senior's territory. It's very disadvantageous for me to fight Senior here."

Lu Xiaoran was right. Houtu, who was behind the Six Paths of reincarnation, was comparable to a Saint and had endless merit.

Moreover, she had controlled the Netherworld for many years and had long gotten familiar with it.

Not many people in the Netherworld could fight Houtu.

However, there was something Lu Xiaoran kept to himself, that was, he could actually defeat Houtu!

No matter how powerful Houtu was, her cultivation could only be considered to be at the peak of the Saint Realm!

Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was at the peak of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. He was only a step away from reaching the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm.

To put it bluntly, Houtu was no longer on the same level as him.

Houtu frowned tightly, and her eyes stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran's face, as if she wanted to figure something out by looking at his face.

Unfortunately, she could not figure anything out.

This did not mean that Lu Xiaoran's performance was flawless, but that she could not see through Lu Xiaoran's cultivation.

How could a primary school student answer a question meant for high school students?

After a long time, as if understanding that she really could not see through Lu Xiaoran, she finally sighed imperceptibly, as if she had given up on observing Lu Xiaoran.

"Leave. I don't want to make any deals with you. There's nothing I can offer you."

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly. He thought that Houtu might refuse him, but he did not expect Houtu to use an excuse to refuse him.

It was indeed a little troublesome when the other party rejected him without even giving a reason. He could not possibly use his charm to seduce her and get her to comply, right?

Moreover, with her status and arrogance, she would probably not let him get his way.

Although old women were mature, they were really annoying when they became arrogant. They were a hundred times more difficult to deal with than young girls!

No, ten thousand times more difficult to deal with!

Just like wine, the older they were, the more intoxicating they were.

After a moment of silence, Lu Xiaoran directly opened the Trinity True Eyes and scanned the information of Houtu.

The Trinity True Eyes would become stronger as his cultivation increased. Moreover, it would always be stronger than his body!

Lu Xiaoran's current strength was at the peak of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, and the Trinity True Eyes could already be said to be comparable to the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm.

After taking a look, he instantly understood why Houtu had rejected him.

It turned out that Houtu had long accumulated a large amount of merit over the years.

The amount of merit she accumulated was enough for her to become a Saint!

If she could become a Saint herself, why would she still make a deal with Lu Xiaoran? She would definitely refuse.

However, Lu Xiaoran saw another trace of abnormality.

Something was wrong.

Houtu could have become a Saint, but she did not.

Moreover, Wang Cai had also said before that in the three worlds, other than the three places that were completely not controlled by Patriarch Hongjun, there were also some remnants of the Primordial World and the Six Dao.

In other words, Houtu was actually resisting Patriarch Hongjun.

She did not want to become a Saint and a puppet of the Heaven Dao.

However, her cultivation method mainly relied on merit and not the power of laws.

Therefore, what she wanted to become was not a Saint, but a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

After learning her thoughts, the corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly.

He knew that Houtu could no longer escape from him.

"You don't have to be so resolute. You have what I want. Moreover, it's nothing to you.

"Moreover, I have what you want. "

Houtu glanced at Lu Xiaoran and did not care.

"There's no need to keep me in suspense. If there's anything, just say it."

"Since you don't want to become a Saint, then... Do you want a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?"

As soon as he said this, Houtu's originally reserved and arrogant expression instantly became incomparably solemn.

"What do you mean?"

Lu Xiaoran stood with his hands behind his back and was no longer as polite as before.

Sometimes, it was far more effective for a gentleman to show his powerful strength when dealing with such a proud old woman.

Sensing Lu Xiaoran's sudden change in aura, Houtu was also shocked.

"What a powerful aura! You just became a Saint. How can you have such a powerful aura?"

"No, your aura is stronger than any Saint!

What was going on?

"You're not that Saint from Golden Ao Island!

"Who are you?"

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly.

He knew that Houtu had fallen into chaos.

"Who I am is not important. I know that you can clearly become a Saint, but you're unwilling to do so. Presumably, you don't want to become Hongjun's puppet, right?"

"In that case, you definitely want to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

I can help you become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal."

Houtu clenched her fists slightly. In a short moment, Lu Xiaoran had actually seen through all her thoughts.

This guy was too terrifying!

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was his current aura!

This aura was no longer as simple as the fifth or sixth level of the Saint Realm. He had probably already reached the late-stage Saint Realm or even the perfected Saint Realm!

Moreover, most importantly, he was not a Saint!

In other words, he was a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

At this moment, Houtu's heart began to beat faster!

Chapter 446 Alliance Accomplished, Your Magi Race Will Have a World

As everyone knew, ever since the end of the tribulation of the journey to the west and the three worlds fell to the Heaven Dao, it was impossible for anyone to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

She, Houtu, could have long become a Saint. The reason why she had not become a Saint for a long time was to find that opportunity to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Unfortunately, this goal had never been achieved.

Now, someone had appeared in front of her and told her that he could help her become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. Moreover, the other party was a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. She really could not refuse.

However, she was still rational. "What can you give me to help me advance to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled and slowly opened his hand. A dazzling purple aura suddenly appeared in his palm.

"Primordial Purple Qi!"

Houtu screamed on the spot, her almond-shaped eyes widened as she looked at Lu Xiaoran in disbelief!

It was even to the extent that at this moment, she had the urge to snatch the Primordial Purple Qi!

After all, this was the Primordial Purple Qi. Although there was only one Primordial Purple Qi, the strength it had actually surpassed everyone's imagination.

It had to be known that a single Primordial Purple Qi could create a Saint!

However, her instincts still controlled her very well and she did not act rashly.

.....

This was because Lu Xiaoran was a late-stage Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. If she fought him, she would probably be pressed to the ground.

She would never be able to get back up.

After taking a deep breath, she said with a solemn expression, "What do you want from me?"

"A portion of marks in the Six Paths of Reincarnation. It's not much. I only need the marks of 3,000 people. It should be very easy for you."

"You want to exchange a Primordial Purple Qi for the marks of more than 3,000 people in the Six Paths of Reincarnation?"

Houtu could not believe her ears, so she asked again.

"Are you lying to me? You're suffering a huge loss from this deal."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Whether one made a loss or not depended not on the market price but on the value it had towards the person.

To him, Lige and his disciples were all his relatives. Compared to everyone's lives, a Primordial Purple Qi was naturally nothing to him.

Of course, the most important problem was that he did not lack the Primordial Purple Qi.

After cultivating the Primordial Supreme Art, he would gradually produce a lot of Primordial Purple Qi. Moreover, even now, he still had a lot of Primordial Purple Qi in his body. He could still afford to trade away a mere Primordial Purple Qi.

Moreover, he was not afraid of trading with Houtu.

This was because Houtu wanted to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. He was not afraid that Houtu would betray him and tell Hongjun.

“That’s true.”

Houtu pondered for a moment and immediately stretched out her hand.

“Show me the name list first.”

Lu Xiaoran raised his hand and pointed out a golden light. The golden light instantly transformed into a name list and arrived in front of Houtu.

Houtu had just swept her gaze over when her neck trembled and she almost threw the name list to Lu Xiaoran.

The first person on this list was Demon God Rahu!

What a joke!

What kind of existence was Demon God Rahu?

That guy was comparable to Hongjun, right?

She could not even defeat Hongjun, but the other party wanted her to hand over Rahu’s mark?

She wanted to, but was she qualified?

Then, Houtu swept her gaze down again, and her face could not help but twitch fiercely again.

The Essence Phoenix!

This was also a ruthless person. Her strength was not inferior to Demon God Rahu, right?

The next one was a little less abnormal, Sun Wukong.

The fourth was not a small fry either. It was the Heaven Splitting Sword.

The fifth was the Nine Heavens Mystic Maiden.

The sixth was the God Slaying Saber.

The seventh was the Ancestral Dragon!

Another super ruthless person.

The eighth Patriarch Netherworld.

The ninth Xing Tian was unexpected.

Although the previous Ancestral Dragon was the ancestor of the Dragon Race, he had also been an expert of the Magi in his subsequent reincarnation.

In this way, there were two fellow Magi here.

As for the others, there was nothing much to care about. They were all ordinary people.

Houtu immediately said, "Let me tell you the truth. Among these people, I only have the life marks of Xing Tian and the Nine Heavens Mystic Maiden. I don't have the marks of the others. The only reason I have the mark of the Nine Heavens Mystic Maiden is because she had reincarnated in my place in the past."

"As for Xing Tian, I only have his mark because he's a member of the Magi."

"That's it?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

It was already very disadvantageous for him to do this deal. In the end, he could only exchange for two marks.

This deal was not worth it.

"Where are the life marks of the others?"

"I don't know about Rahu, but the Essence Phoenix's life mark should be at the place where the Essence Phoenix died. However, even Hongjun can't easily enter that place. You might not be able to enter either.

"Sun Wukong's life mark is on Huaguo Mountain.

:The Heaven-Opening Sword and the God Slaying Saber do not have life marks to begin with.

"The life mark of the Ancestral Dragon is in the hands of the Four Seas Dragon Race. "Patriarch Netherworld's life mark is in the Asura Blood Sea."

"I see."

"Then do you still want to trade now?"

Houtu's expression was somewhat nervous. After all, this might be the only time she had a chance to obtain the Primordial Purple Qi in her life!

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran nodded and still chose to trade.

Lu Xiaoran had no choice either. This was because even if he ignored the others, the life marks of Fifth Brother Zhuge Ziqiong, Ninth Brother Su Lingwu, and many third-generation disciples were still in Houtu's hands. Lu Xiaoran couldn't just sit idly by.

Seeing Lu Xiaoran agree, Houtu also heaved a sigh of relief. The corner of her mouth curled up slightly. Then, she flicked her finger and shot out a beam of light, handing the life marks of Zhuge Ziqiong, Su

Lingwu, and the others to Lu Xiaoran. Lu Xiaoran also handed the Primordial Purple Qi in his hand to Houtu.

However, before leaving, Houtu continued, "Wait."

Lu Xiaoran stopped and swept his gaze over her.

"Although I don't know who you are or how you cultivate to be so powerful, you should be Hongjun's enemy, right?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"That's great."

"In that case, I wonder if you're interested in forming an alliance with me?"

Lu Xiaoran looked at Houtu with slight admiration. It had to be said that this woman was indeed a little smart.

She had seen something fishy from the name list he had given her and knew that he was not an ordinary person. Therefore, she had proposed an alliance in advance to obtain some benefits from him fighting Hongjun.

Of course, she did not know how much the other party's cultivation was or if he was a match for Hongjun. However, at the very least, it was an indisputable fact that she was enemies with Hongjun.

In that case, she would ally with him first. Once Hongjun was defeated, she could also be invincible.

If Hongjun was not defeated, she could also directly choose to use merit to become a Saint and give up the Netherworld. At that time, Hongjun would probably not kill her.

Lu Xiaoran didn't mind becoming allies with her.

After all, allies could provide you with all kinds of benefits.

When there was trouble, she could more or less help.

"Of course. It's Jie School's honor that you're willing to ally with us.

"If we destroy Hongjun in the future, I guarantee that your Magi race will definitely have its own world."
"

Before he could do anything, he had to make an empty promise. In any case, the Magi would definitely have their own world. However, he didn't say anything about letting the other party control this world.

This was because Jiang Taixuan was also the reincarnation of great Magi. Jiang Taixuan was also qualified to be the controller of the Magi race. Hehe...

After obtaining Lu Xiaoran's promise, although she knew that it was an empty promise, she still smiled and thanked him.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Lu."

The communication between adults was tacit. There were only benefits and losses. There was no sincerity.

They were all just fooling around.

In the end, it would depend on who was stronger and who was stronger.

After the two of them formed an alliance, Lu Xiaoran turned around and left.

After Lu Xiaoran returned to Golden Ao Island, he immediately felt a powerful aura begin to brew.

This made Lu Xiaoran's expression suddenly change.

"This aura, it's Lige. Damn it!"

Lige had already reached the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm for a long time. However, because Lu Xiaoran had not broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, he was unable to advance to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. Now, after Lu Xiaoran broke through, he was no longer restricted.

After removing the restriction, as the energy in his body increased, he finally could not suppress it. Now, he was finally about to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

However, the matter of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal could not be leaked at all.

Yun Lige also did his best to suppress himself.

At the same time, he communicated crazily with his thoughts.

"Master, quickly! Come back!"

"I can't take it anymore!"

"I can't take it anymore!"

"I'm really at my limit!"

He did not dare to move a single bit of his cultivation now. Even so, he was unable to suppress the powerful energy that had been accumulating in his body for a long time. If he used his cultivation again, it would probably instantly collapse and erupt crazily. At that time, Hongjun would know about it! At the last moment, at the critical moment, Lu Xiaoran finally retracted Yun Lige into his small world in time.

He had just put Yun Lige into his small world when Yun Lige was no longer able to suppress his cultivation. All his energy erupted crazily at this moment.

Boom!

As the entire world trembled slightly, it announced that Yun Lige's cultivation had finally broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

Lu Xiaoran and Yun Lige could not help but heave a sigh of relief and wipe the sweat from their foreheads.

Now was not the time to reveal everything to Hongjun. They absolutely could not rashly let Hongjun know his background!

Now that Yun Lige had finally broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, it also meant that Jie School had advanced another level.

Perfect!

Lu Xiaoran released Yun Lige from the small world. After Yun Lige blocked his aura, even Hongjun was unable to detect Yun Lige's existence.

He immediately bowed deeply to Lu Xiaoran.

"Thank you, Master! If not for you, Lige would never have become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal again! Lige will never forget this kindness."

Chapter 447 Do You Remember? You Were Once a Man Who Dared to Love and Hate!

"There's no need to be so polite. You're my disciple now. A teacher for a day, a father for life. Isn't it the responsibility of a master to guide disciples?" "Master!"

Yun Lige's eyes were somewhat red, but Lu Xiaoran did not have the time for it.

"Although you're already a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal now, you're still not powerful enough. The few Saints under Hongjun have all become Saints for many years and their cultivation levels are far from the first level of the Saint Realm. With your Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal cultivation, it's not enough to shake them. If I fight Hongjun and you can't deal with them, we still have no hope of winning this battle."

Yun Lige nodded.

"I know. I'll increase my cultivation to the late-stage Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm in the shortest time possible."

Lu Xiaoran was very relieved. He flicked his finger and shot out a Primordial Purple Qi that entered Yun Lige's body.

"Primordial Purple Qi! Good stuff."

Yun Lige recognized at a glance that Lu Xiaoran had given him a Primordial Purple Qi.

After all, he had also cultivated the Primordial Purple Qi in the chaos back then. Yun Lige knew very well how powerful the Primordial Purple Qi was.

"That's right. It's the Primordial Purple Qi. Primordial Purple Qi is the strongest force in this world. After refining the Primordial Purple Qi, your cultivation should increase faster. It's much faster than cultivating the power of chaos."

"Thank you, Master. I'll definitely cultivate diligently."

"Another thing I want to tell you is that I haven't found your life mark. Other than yours, I also haven't found Wuxia, Tianyuan, Bujian, and Tai Xuan's life marks either."

.....

“I had already guessed that this would be the outcome. Back then, Old Dog Hongjun separated my power of killing from my Essence Soul and scattered it, causing me to reincarnate a few months later.

“However, the power of killing is only one of the Great Dao powers. Even if he controlled the Heaven Dao, it is impossible for him to destroy the power of killing. It was only possible for him to send the power of killing into a place that he did not know or could not sense.

“My life mark is also hidden there. If I want to find my life mark again, I probably have to defeat Hongjun.

“At the very least, the life marks of the other junior brothers and sisters should be relatively easy to find. My life mark is not urgent. We should find the life marks of my junior brothers and sisters first.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“It’s best if you understand. Go.”

“Yes!”

After Yun Lige retreated to cultivate, Lu Xiaoran returned to the hall. Luo Yang immediately handed over the latest information about the three worlds.

Lu Xiaoran swept his divine sense and received all the information.

His prediction was right. After his puppet announced that it would accept the tribulation, the entire three worlds seemed to be calm on the surface, but in fact, there were already undercurrents surging.

There were three factions that were the most diligent.

The first to bear the brunt was Primordial Heaven Supreme of Chan School. Although a portion of his proud disciples had already betrayed the sect and entered the Spirit Mountain, he still had a lot of disciples with extremely deep cultivation.

For example... the Immortal Hermit of the South Pole, Perfected Taiyi, and Perfected Yu Ding...

It was said that Primordial Heaven Supreme had recently gathered them back to the Jade Void Palace and had not appeared for many days. Clearly, he wanted to nurture a few Saints in this batch of disciples.

Next was Spirit Mountain. It was said that the Spirit Mountain was holding a Ten Thousand Buddha Meeting

This Ten Thousand Buddha Meeting was actually to get all the Buddhist disciples in the myriad worlds to transfer the power of faith to Gautama, who was also the traitor of Jie School, Daoist Duobao.

Gautama’s cultivation was unfathomable and was even higher than the Four Imperials. It could be said that in the current three worlds, his cultivation was the closest to a Saint.

This was not the first time this Ten Thousand Buddha Meeting was held. It was held every ten thousand years and gathered a large amount of power of faith.

In fact, if not for the fact that the Ten Thousand Buddha Meeting had been held these few times, it would be impossible for Duobao to reach such a heaven-defying level in such a short period of time. It had to be known that the Peacock Bright King Kong Xuan who had been subdued by Zhun Ti as well as Zhao Gongming who had been subdued by the Heavenly Court's God Sealing Tribulation... and so on were all existences whose strength was enough to easily crush him.

In the past, Kong Xuan was even known as the number one person below the Saint Realm.

After relying on the Buddhist Sect for tens of thousands of years, Duobao had already surpassed all the outstanding people below the Saints and became the number one person below the Saints in the true sense!

It seemed like the Buddhist Sect wanted to nurture him into the third Saint of the Western Sect.

In fact, Lu Xiaoran knew very well that Primordial Heaven Supreme, Jie Yin, and Zhun Ti must have colluded and made a deal. Otherwise, with his temper, how could he let his disciples enter the Buddhist Sect?

He estimated that it was very likely that the Chan School and the Buddhist Sect were working together. If the other party's number of Saints increased, he would have to be careful.

After all, having a few more Saints was not a joke.

He had nothing to fear, but what about his disciples?

What if the other Saints attacked his disciple while he was fighting Hongjun?

Other than that, he only needed to be wary of Hao Tian, the Heaven Emperor.

He was ranked last by Lu Xiaoran only because his strength and background were weaker than the others.

Although he was Hongjun's child disciple, Hongjun could even fall out with his personal disciple at any time, let alone a mere child disciple.

Therefore, Hao Tian could not obtain any benefits from Hongjun at all.

However, it was also because of this that he had the strongest desire to become a Saint.

This was because he knew that if he became a Saint, he would be qualified to challenge the other Saints.

Otherwise, his so-called title as the master of the three worlds would forever be a joke!

Overall, Lu Xiaoran had many enemies, but he had nothing to be afraid of. Moreover, fear wouldn't help him anyway.

He would let the puppet continue to stall for time first. As long as the puppet stayed idle, the tribulation would not happen. If the tribulation did not happen, he would have more time to cultivate.

If he was given a little more time, his strength would also be able to change drastically.

However, what made Lu Xiaoran rather happy was that the second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect were appearing more frequently in the recent intelligence report.

For example, Long Kuang. It was said that he had just been conferred the title of one of the eight heavenly dragons and was ranked as a Bodhi Supreme.

He had already surpassed the lowest level of the Spirit Mountain and had become a leader. Although he was only an inconspicuous existence, it was still a huge improvement. After all, it was not easy for him to be alone outside.

If he took another step forward, he would become an Arhat and belong to the middle level of the Spirit Mountain!

Other than that, the other disciples were also quite accomplished.

For example, it was said that the Fire Phoenix had already become the... mount of the Queen Mother of the West.

One should not underestimate the status of a mount. The mount of the Queen Mother of the West needed to go through an arduous selection process. Countless phoenix bloodlines had fought for the position and had to go through many difficulties to become the mount of the Queen Mother of the West.

The mount was the closest to the Queen Mother of the West. It was said that the mount could even smell the fragrance of the Queen Mother of the West.

In this way, it would know about all the secrets of the Queen Mother of the West.

The Fire Phoenix could gather information at any time and anywhere. It knew who the Queen Mother had met, what she had said, and even her special hobbies. If Lu Xiaoran got the Fire Phoenix to urge her on, he could cause a huge disaster to the Heavenly Court at any time!

As for the other disciples, Lu Xiaoran also remembered their information one by one. These disciples would be extremely useful when he really came out of seclusion.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xiaoran began to enter meditation and continued to cultivate the Supreme Primordial Art.

He needed to cultivate more Primordial Purple Qi in order for his disciples to have something to refine.

Now, the entire three worlds were under Hongjun's control. Hongjun had let the power of laws fill most of the three worlds.

It was very difficult to cultivate the power of chaos. After the disciples broke through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, they could only rely on Primordial Purple Qi to greatly increase their cultivation.

At the same time, in the depths of the Heaven Prison of the Heaven Palace.

“Greetings, God of the Three Seas, Nezha.”

“Leave. I’ll talk to my father alone.”

“Yes.”

The heavenly soldiers guarding the Heaven Prison were very discerning.

Although Li Jing had been imprisoned because he had violated the heavenly rules, they had not been disrespectful to him. The other party still had to be respected. His prison cell was the cleanest and the food was the best. Even when the other party wanted to come out and walk around in the prison, as long as the party did not step out of the prison, they would say or do anything to stop the other party.

It couldn’t be helped. After all, the other party had three good sons. Putting everything else aside, not many people dared to provoke Nezha. This was the benefit of power.

Moreover, Li Jing was originally one of the top experts of the Heavenly Court and the Jade Emperor’s confidant for many years. He might one day be reinstated.

As for punishing Li Jing, what a joke. They would rather suffer than provoke this ancestor.

If things went wrong, not only would their entire family die, but their bodies and souls would even be destroyed and they would never be able to reincarnate!

Nezha slowly stepped forward and arrived at his father’s cell door. He looked at his father sitting cross-legged in the cell with his eyes closed and could not help but sigh slightly.

“Father, why did you have to make such a mistake? Although Jiang Ziya was once our Chancellor, he’s nothing more than a name now. He has long turned to ashes. “His Majesty said that as long as you confess, he will exempt you from all punishment and let you return to your original position!

Now that a new Saint of Jie School had appeared, Dao Ancestor Hongjun had activated the sixth tribulation.

“You should have come out earlier to work for the Heavenly Court and not hide in the Heaven Prison to enjoy your leisure.”

Li Jing slowly opened his eyes and looked at Nezha. His eyes revealed heartache, sadness, and a trace of helplessness.

“Child, you’re no longer worthy of hearing my words.”

“In the past, you were bold and righteous. You would stick to what you thought was wrong even if it meant ruining your relationship with me.

“And now, you’re nothing more than a dog of the Heavenly Court.

“Leave!

“I have nothing to say.”

Chapter 448 Saint in Control, You and I Are All pawns

“Father, is there really no room for discussion?”

Li Jing no longer replied. In the end, Nezha sighed faintly and turned to leave.

He was worried about his father, but there was nothing he could do. This was because as the God of the Three Seas in the Heavenly Court, he was only the subject of Hao Tian!

He could not do anything to violate the Heavenly Court.

Just as he walked out of the Heaven Prison, a figure walked over from afar. His face was covered in golden hair, and he was dressed in a golden silk robe. His body was covered in Buddhist light.

Nezha's eyes lit up and he immediately went forward.

"Monkey, you're here."

However, the other party only raised his palm indifferently.

"Amitabha, long time no see. How have you been?"

The smile on Nezha's face instantly dimmed.

It was the same again!

Ever since the tribulation of the Journey to the West, where Sun Wukong battled a fake version of himself, he could no longer recognize this best friend of his.

.....

After so many years, Yang Jian, Lei Zhenzi, and even Sun Wukong all were unrecognizable.

After becoming immortals and Buddhas, they had all lost their originally hot-blooded characters and their emotions.

Moreover, a few years ago, because the little white dragon had said something wrong after drinking, it violated the laws of the Spirit Mountain and was pursued by the Spirit Mountain. As the commander of the pursuit, Sun Wukong actually watched the little white dragon get beaten to death by the Buddhas of the Spirit Mountain.

There were also the Monk Sha and Pigsy.

Even Tang Sanzang, who had always been the most law-abiding and disciplined, died to protect the little white dragon.

However, Nezha vaguely remembered that on that day, there was no emotion on Sun Wukong's face, as if he was looking at something unimportant.

Nezha also remembered that on that day, Sun Wukong was clearly in front of Monk Sha when Monk Sha was about to die... However, Monk Sha actually yelled out "senior brother" in the direction of Huaguo Mountain!

He looked at the monkey in front of him and continued, "Victorious Fighting Buddha, why are you here today?"

“In the name of the Buddha Patriarch, I’ve come to extradite a traitor Arhat of our Spirit Mountain to be punished.”

Nezha nodded. He knew that the Heavenly Court had recently captured a traitor. It was said that the other party was in love with a mortal woman and had violated the laws of the Spirit Mountain.

“Monkey, are you free to come to my residence for a drink after you’re done?”

“No, I’m from the Buddhist Sect. I have rules and regulations. It’s not convenient for me to drink.”

“Alright, let’s meet again in the future.”

“Amitabha, farewell.”

As he watched the Victorious Fighting Buddha leave, Nezha could not help but frown.

“Back then, Sun Wukong was clearly in front of him, why did Monk Sha have to yell out ‘senior brother’ in the direction of Huaguo Mountain? Could it be that there’s a secret on Huaguo Mountain that I don’t know about?”

After thinking for a moment, he stepped on the Wind Fire Wheels and arrived at the Numinous Palace.

“Your Majesty, my guilty father, Li Jing, has yet to confess.”

At the Numinous Palace, the extremely dignified and powerful figure swept his gaze over Nezha below and immediately said, “For your sake, I’ll give him some more time.”

“Thank you for your magnanimity, Your Majesty.”

The Jade Emperor nodded. Nezha pondered for a moment and continued,

“Your Majesty, I have something to ask for your permission.”

“Tell me!”

“My two brothers are currently working on the Spirit Mountain. I want to go to the Spirit Mountain and ask my brothers to return and persuade Father together.”

“Permission granted.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

Nezha received the order and went forward. Just as he stepped out of the Numinous Palace, the Jade Emperor signaled to a Heavenly Soldier in the hall.

The Heavenly Soldier understood and immediately followed.

Nezha arrived at the Southern Heavenly Gate and happened to encounter Yang Jian.

“Second Brother Yang, long time no see.”

Yang Jian nodded.

“You don’t look too good. Is it because of Heavenly King Li?”

“That’s right. My father is still unwilling to confess. Why did he let Jiang Ziya descend to the mortal world? However, I vaguely sense that my father must have something to hide. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have kept it from me.”

“In addition, I just encountered Monkey. Unfortunately, he’s no longer the monkey from before. Second Brother, I want to go to Huaguo Mountain to take a look.”

Yang Jian’s eyelids twitched.

“Did you report this to the Jade Emperor?”

Nezha shook his head.

“No, I only said that I wanted to go to the Spirit Mountain and asked my two brothers to persuade Father.”

Yang Jian swept his gaze over the clouds behind him and immediately pondered.

“Go, but when you leave next time, don’t visit the Jade Emperor. Otherwise, it’s easy for you to get caught.”

Nezha’s eyes moved slightly and he already knew what Yang Jian meant.

The Jade Emperor had sent people to follow him!

He cupped his hands slightly in thanks.

“Thank you, Second Brother.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Nezha stepped out of the Southern Heavenly Gate. A silver light behind him quickly caught up. However, as the heavenly eye on Yang Jian’s forehead moved, the silver light entered the heavenly eye.

“Just stay in this illusion.”

On the other side, on Golden Ao Island, the disciples finally broke through gradually and reached a higher level after cultivating day and night.

Ji Wuxia was the first to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, and then Fang Tianyuan broke through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

When Fang Tianyuan came out of Lu Xiaoran’s essence world, he also bowed deeply to Lu Xiaoran like his senior brothers and sisters.

“Master.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately said, “Not bad. You broke through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven so quickly.”

“It’s all thanks to Master’s guidance.”

“Let’s not talk nonsense. I didn’t find your life mark in the Netherworld. Wuxia has already headed to the place where Patriarch Phoenix died.”

“As for your life mark, it should be on Huaguo Mountain. Go to Huaguo Mountain.”

“Yes!”

...

At the end of the Primordial World stood a void galaxy. In the endless galaxy, there were countless powerful living beings.

That was the intersection between the three worlds and the other universes!

Ji Wuxia’s figure crossed the spatial turbulence and arrived in the starry sky, looking up at the dazzling galaxy. “Is this the border of the three worlds?”

“Master had said that there are still three places in the entire three worlds that are not controlled by Hongjun.

“One is the Nine Nether Land.

“The second is the Great Void Chaos.

“The third is the place where I died in my previous life as the Essence Phoenix.”

She clenched her fists slightly and took a deep breath before officially stepping into the galaxy.

As soon as she stepped into the galaxy, she was locked onto by several powerful auras.

Almost at the same time, several lights attacked from afar.

“Who allowed you to trespass into the galaxy?”

“If you want to step into the galaxy, you have to pay the corresponding price!”

...

Ji Wuxia snorted and directly summoned the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark.

“You’re courting death!”

The power of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was constantly transmitted to the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark, making the countless phoenixes on the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark roar. It also made the strength of the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark suddenly become very powerful.

Almost without giving the few lights a chance to react, an extremely powerful energy erupted from the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark, causing several phoenix phantoms to fly out and pounce on several lights.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two sides collided and killed mercilessly. Screams sounded in the starry sky.

“Ah!”

...

“Spare... spare me!”

“I surrender, I surrender...”

...

That tragic cry was heart-wrenching, making countless experts’ hearts palpitate as they felt an incomparable panic.

Some experts were originally prepared to fight, but at this moment, they immediately hid and did not dare to step forward.

It had to be known that because the Essence Phoenix had died here, the Heaven Dao was unable to control the starry sky here. It was equivalent to a barren land that was not controlled by anyone.

In this starry sky, there were many experts.

If one was not a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, they would not even be qualified to stand in this starry sky.

Not to mention surviving...

On the other hand, Ji Wuxia could still instantly kill several Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Her terrifying aura was comparable to the legendary Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

Although there was only a difference of one level between a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal and a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, the difference was like the difference between heaven and earth!

Even a hundred, a thousand, or even ten thousand Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals might not be able to defeat a single Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven!

It seemed like the peace of this starry sky was about to be broken.

Countless big shots immediately began to enter seclusion, break through the spatial barrier, and enter other spatial dimensions to avoid being affected by this chaos.

Ao Lai Country, Huaguo Mountain.

A golden light slowly landed on Huaguo Mountain. Looking at the silence all over the mountain, Fang Tianyuan could not help but feel a little sad.

Not long ago, this place was like a paradise on earth and was also a holy land for immortals.

Now, this place was like an empty valley and was silent. It was difficult to even find a bird or a worm, let alone those happy and naive monkey demons from the Huaguo Mountain.

With a slight sigh, Fang Tianyuan was about to advance when another golden light suddenly landed not far from him.

Seeing the other party's figure, Fang Tianyuan could not help but be stunned.

The other party looked at him warily.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass into the forbidden area of Huaguo Mountain? Do you know that other than the heavenly troops, no one is allowed to come here?"

The corner of Fang Tianyuan's mouth curled up slightly.

"Then why are you here?"

"I'm the God of the Three Seas of the Heavenly Court. It's naturally understandable for me to come here. However, you're neither a Heaven Soldier nor a Heaven General. What right do you have to come here?"

Fang Tianyuan smiled.

"Huaguo Mountain is my home. Why can't I come?"

Nezha's body trembled, and his pupils suddenly constricted.

"Are... are you Monkey?"

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

"Yes, but my name is Fang Tianyuan now."

"This is impossible! How can you be Monkey?! Monkey has already become a Buddha. He's now the Victorious Fighting Buddha of the West Heaven Spirit Mountain! Who are you? How dare you mess with me? You're courting death!"

With a flick of his wrist, the fire spear suddenly appeared in his hand. Even without the Wind Fire Wheels, he had already jumped onto Fang Tianyuan's head.

At this moment, the aura of the Heavenly Court's Exalted Immortal erupted. The powerful force even made the surrounding space freeze.

Nezha was confident enough to take the other party down in one move!

He wanted to know who the other party was.

Chapter 449 We're All Ants, How Can We Not Go Against the Heavens?

A powerful force pressed down on Fang Tianyuan's head, almost destroying him.

However, Fang Tianyuan did not dodge at all, as if the other party's attack was unworthy of getting him to make a move.

Boom!

Nezha's attack bombarded Fang Tianyuan's head mercilessly, causing the power of laws to tremble. However, it did not cause any damage to Fang Tianyuan!

"What! How is this possible?"

At this moment, Nezha directly collapsed.

His strength was definitely far inferior to those Primordial experts or quasi-Saints. However, those experts were all personal disciples of Saints, namely his master's generation.

Although they were powerful, there were very few of them. Moreover, he almost knew all of them!

The existence in front of him was actually able to resist his attack without moving at all. He was at least a late-stage Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

This was because Nezha was a fifth level Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

"Looks like your cultivation hasn't increased much over the years. However, it's no wonder. Since they did such a thing to me, they won't be any better to you."

Fang Tianyuan's words made Nezha even more shocked.

.....

"Who... Who are you?"

Fang Tianyuan raised his hand slightly, and a powerful power of laws directly suppressed Nezha, allowing him to stand on the ground again.

"I told you, I'm Sun Wukong, your good brother."

"Then who is that person on the Spirit Mountain?"

"Spirit Mountain?" Fang Tianyuan's eyes revealed a deep and complicated gaze.

"He's the Six-Eared Macaque."

"Six-Eared Macaque? You're saying that he's the Six-Eared Macaque and you're Sun Wukong. What evidence do you have?"

Fang Tianyuan smiled faintly.

"Can't you tell? You're the reincarnation of Nuwa's Spirit Bead, while I'm the reincarnation of the Heaven Mending Stone in Nuwa's hand. We share the same bloodline. Why don't you try to communicate with my Essence Soul now?"

"You can figure it out, right?"

Although he had already reincarnated, his life mark still had the remnant aura of the past. That was because Fang Tianyuan had not refined it himself. It could be considered as a memory that he had sealed it in a corner of his body. At this moment, it was as if that memory was slowly being released.

Nezha seemed to have suffered a bolt from the blue and staggered two steps back.

Actually, even without Fang Tianyuan saying it, he had vaguely guessed something.

At this moment, he finally understood why that Sun Wukong was so cold to everyone and was indifferent to seeing Tang Seng and the others be killed with his own eyes.

He finally understood why Sun Wukong felt like such a stranger

So that was the case!

However... why?

Fang Tianyuan seemed to have seen through Nezha's confusion and continued, "Actually, this is very normal. You and I have both left our names in the three worlds. You and I are also untamed people who are unwilling to obey the arrangements of our leaders. It's also very easy to explain why we were rejected."

"However, you're a little luckier than me because you still have your master and father to dote on you. To put it simply, you have a good background and someone to plead for leniency for you. At the very least, you can still live as the God of the Three Seas.

"As for me, I'm a pawn from head to toe. If they don't like me, they can easily find someone to substitute me and abandon me.

"I've already lost count of the number of times I've reincarnated in the lower realm before I can be considered to have returned to the three worlds."

Nezha clenched his fists.

"I still don't believe it! My master definitely won't betray me! Even if my master betrayed me, what about my father? My brothers? If they really betrayed me, how can I be safe and sound now?"

"Are you really safe and sound? For so many years, don't you think that you're missing something? Don't you suspect anything?"

"I..."

Nezha wanted to say something but hesitated. This was because he indeed felt that he was missing something, but he did not know what it was!

Fang Tianyuan shrugged.

"It's fine. Follow me into the Water Curtain Cave and you'll know the truth. I don't need to lie to you."

"Alright!"

Nezha gritted his teeth and followed Fang Tianyuan.

The two of them arrived at the entrance of the Water Curtain Cave, and two powerful auras leaked out.

"Are these the heavenly troops? Why did the Heavenly Court send the heavenly troops to guard this place?"

Nezha's expression became more and more puzzled.

"Have you never been to Huaguo Mountain in the past few years?"

Nezha shook his head.

“You’ve already become a Victorious Fighting Buddha. Why would I come here when you’re listening to the Buddhist Scripture in the Western Paradise all day?”

Then, he continued, “The Jade Emperor sent people to follow me this time and was discovered by Second Brother Yang. We can’t let the heavenly troops here discover our traces.”

“Of course, now is not the time to let the Jade Emperor know about this.”

“I should be able to pass through them without being discovered by them with the Void Purge Technique my master taught me.”

Fang Tianyuan shook his head.

“You’re being naive.”

Then, he held Nezha’s shoulder with one hand and directly used a spatial teleportation technique to pass through the few heavenly troops and enter the Water Curtain Cave.

“How fast!”

Nezha could not help but praise. Fang Tianyuan’s speed was shockingly fast.

Fang Tianyuan explained, “Actually, even if you used a spell technique just now, it would still have alarmed the other party. This is because the Supreme Profound Dipper Formation has been set up in the Water Curtain Cave.”

“What? The Supreme Profound Dipper Formation? Isn’t that an array formation that only the Jade Emperor can set up?”

“That’s right. That’s the one. His cultivation has already reached the quasi-Saint Realm, so no Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal can enter the array formation he set up. It’s very safe here. After entering, the two of us don’t have to worry.”

Nezha’s pupils constricted. Fang Tianyuan’s cultivation made him feel even more afraid.

Back then, Sun Wukong was only slightly stronger than him.

However, after that, the other party was sent into the mortal world and only returned after tens of thousands of years. Moreover, he had always been cultivating. No matter what, it was impossible for Fang Tianyuan to surpass him by so much.

What was going on?

“Monkey, what’s your current cultivation level?”

Fang Tianyuan only smiled and did not answer.

“There’s always someone better. My insignificant cultivation is actually nothing.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode into the depths of the Water Curtain Cave.

Nezha followed him in.

Fang Tianyuan was very familiar with everything here. Nezha was also fine. After all, he had also come here to fool around back then during the battle with Sun Wukong on Huaguo Mountain.

However, Fang Tianyuan brought him into a secret passage he had never entered before.

This made Nezha somewhat curious.

This secret tunnel was filled with an extremely cold and sinister force. Even as a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, he still felt somewhat unbearable after entering and could not help but tremble. He had not felt this way for many years.

Fang Tianyuan seemed to have noticed the other party's feelings and wrapped the other party in his own strength. In an instant, the chill on Nezha's body disappeared, making him secretly click his tongue.

Where did the monkey learn this heaven-defying ability from? He had clearly reincarnated, but now, he was even stronger and more heaven-defying than before!

It was really weird!

However, just as he was puzzled, Fang Tianyuan's voice sounded again.

"We're here."

Nezha was stunned and looked up ahead. In an instant, he could not help but tremble.

In the depths of the cave, a skinny monkey was trapped on a stone platform by the Immortal Binding Lock. Its lute bones had already been pierced through by the hook, and its magic power was all trapped in its body.

"This... this is..."

Nezha was so shocked that his scalp turned numb, and the hair on his entire body stood on end. As for the monkey, it also slowly opened its eyes and swept its gaze over Fang Tianyuan before grinning.

"Hehehehe... you're finally here! It's been tens of thousands of years. I thought you had already died outside!"

Then, it swept its gaze over Nezha.

"Oh? Little Nezha is also here."

Nezha's body trembled because the monkey in front of him was not only identical to Sun Wukong, but it was also more like the Sun Wukong he had once encountered. It had an extremely dense demon aura and was cold and arrogant. It did not care about others at all.

Most importantly, in the three worlds, only Sun Wukong would call him Little Nezha.

"Sun Wukong? You're Sun Wukong? Then who is he?"

After seeing the real Sun Wukong, Nezha was already in complete chaos.

The other party chuckled and continued, "No, you're wrong. He's the reincarnation of Sun Wukong, and I'm his demon body."

“Demon Body!”

“That’s right. Everything in the world has its polar opposites. There’s Yin and Yang, good and evil.”

I’m his demon body! And he’s my main body.

“I see. However, since the Jade Emperor has already killed him, why didn’t he destroy you as well?”

“Because he can’t destroy me. Be it a demon body or kindness, they’re all existences that have fused with the life mark. The life mark belongs to the Great Dao essence. Only a Saint who controls the power of laws or a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal can destroy it. Hao Tian doesn’t have the ability to do anything to the life mark.”

“However, he had cultivated a technique that could separate a person’s demon body from their main body and seal their life mark.

“As for the Water Curtain Cave, it became a place that is used to store his displeased subordinate’s demon body.

“Moreover, after sealing away the demon body, he would be able to obtain a portion of the other party’s life mark.

“In this way, even if the other party wanted to rebel, he would still have the means to use a portion of the other party’s mark to easily destroy the other party at any time!

However, with the demon body sealed away, the main body is only left with loyalty and courtesy... In such a situation, how could the other party possibly rebel?”.

When Nezha heard this, his heart skipped a beat.

“I see. No wonder, no wonder you were able to return. However... that’s not right. I can understand why your demon body was sealed here, but what does that have to do with me?”

Sun Wukong’s Demon Body smiled crookedly.

“Look who’s behind me.”

Nezha was a little puzzled. He tilted his body and looked behind Sun Wukong. This glance instantly shattered his worldview!

Chapter 450 The Rise of the Prodigies

Behind Sun Wukong’s Demon Body, there was actually a three-headed and six-armed figure who was also locked on a stone platform. Other than the demon aura on this figure’s body, the other parts were actually identical to the body created by Nezha’s Immortal Body Three-Headed Movement Technique.

“This... this is... my demon body?”

Nezha could not believe his eyes.

Was this a joke?

His demon body was actually also imprisoned in the Water Curtain Cave!

Why?

Why did they also imprison his demon body?

Fang Tianyuan swept his gaze over the other party.

“Don’t you think it’s very unbelievable? Don’t forget that you’ve disturbed the peace of the East Sea. You’ve skinned the Dragon Prince and pulled his tendons, causing countless disasters.

“Other than that, you also helped out when Yang Jian attacked the Heavenly Court. When I attacked the Heavenly Court, you did the same. You can even be considered the number one traitor of the Heavenly Court. It would be strange if Hao Tian doesn’t find trouble with you.

“But! But I helped you because you were in the right and the Heavenly Court was heartless...”

“So what? Because you had rebelled against Hao Tian, it’s only natural for him to find trouble with you.”

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“Therefore, he extracted your demon body and sealed your life mark in the Water Curtain Cave.

“In this way, you won’t die. However, you also won’t be able to have rebellious thoughts.

“Your only goal in life is to pledge loyalty to the Heavenly Court and work for it.

“Even if the Jade Emperor asked you to kill your father, your brothers, or even commit suicide, you wouldn’t refuse!”

Nezha staggered two steps back, his face extremely pale.

Fang Tianyuan was right. Nezha himself also knew very well that even if he still had feelings for his father and brothers, his filial piety to the Heavenly Court would always be prioritized!

It was as if he was a dog raised by the heavens.

It was even to the extent that at this moment, he was somewhat resisting from fusing with his demon body again!

He was now a puppet in Hao Tian’s hands. He would do whatever Hao Tian asked him to do.

However, he knew that at this moment, he could not retreat, not even half a step!

This was because if he retreated, he might never choose to fuse with the Demon Body again. He would completely become the Jade Emperor’s lackey.

At this moment, he finally understood why his father had joined forces with Jiang Ziya.

Jiang Ziya must have a way to fuse his demon body back. That was why his father chose to make a deal with the other party.

Otherwise, with his father’s character, he would definitely not collude with Jiang Ziya and help the other party descend to the mortal world.

Even if he was only doing it for his father in the Heaven Prison, he definitely had to take back his demon body.

However... if he took back the Demon Body now, wouldn't Hao Tian find out?

Nezha clenched his fists tightly. Because he used too much strength, his nails even embedded deeply into his palm.

"Monkey! Do you have a way to help me get my demon body back and not let Hao Tian find out?"

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

"Of course. Without some skills, not to mention you, even I wouldn't dare to come."

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his finger, and two golden lights instantly entered his golden body and Nezha's demon body.

Their demon bodies instantly broke free from the shackles and entered their bodies.

In an instant, light flashed in the entire Water Curtain Cave, and powerful five-colored lights surged out crazily.

However, at this moment, Fang Tianyuan waved his hand and forced the lights back into their bodies, making everything calm down.

Immediately after, Fang Tianyuan raised his hand and threw out two more lights. They transformed into their demon bodies again and were imprisoned on the stone platform.

The corner of Nezha's mouth curled up slightly, and a sinister aura reappeared on his originally righteous face.

"Old Hao Tian, you didn't expect this, right? I'm back."

Fang Tianyuan swept his gaze over the other party.

"Don't be too smug. You've just obtained the demon body and your arrogant character has begun to appear. If you go and find trouble with Hao Tian with your current cultivation, you will be shattered into pieces by him in minutes."

Nezha nodded and put away the evil expression on his face with a slightly solemn expression.

"You're right. If not for the fact that old dog Hao Tian had captured my father, I wouldn't have to be so polite to him. Even if I can't beat him, I can at least cause trouble in the Heavenly Court."

"However, speaking of which, the chains that Old Dog Hao Tian used to trap our demon bodies are all made of Meteorite Iron. Moreover, his cultivation is attached to them. It's impossible for ordinary Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals to break through these chains. How did you do it?"

Fang Tianyuan smiled.

"I'm no longer a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal."

Boom!

A huge bomb seemed to have been detonated in Nezha's mind, and his entire mind buzzed.

If he was not a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, didn't that mean that Fang Tianyuan was already a Saint?

What a joke!

Previously, he was only a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal and had even reincarnated for tens of thousands of years. Now, he had actually surpassed the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm and had reached the Saint Realm!

How exactly did he cultivate?

Moreover, even if he really did cultivate to the Saint Realm, why was there no news from the entire three worlds?

It had to be known that a person becoming a Saint would definitely cause a huge commotion in the entire three worlds.

At the very least, he would definitely not be able to hide from Patriarch Hongjun and the other Saints.

If Fang Tianyuan really became a Saint, how did he do it without anyone knowing?

As if sensing his confusion, Fang Tianyuan explained again, "I think you're confused. I'm not a Saint. I'm a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal."

"What did you say?"

Nezha screamed again. This time, he was completely confused.

Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

That was an existence even more precious and rare than a Saint!

It was true that Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals and Saints were on the same level.

However, Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were not controlled by the Heaven Dao and were existences completely independent from the three worlds.

Once he became a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, it was very likely that he would develop to an existence comparable to Hongjun!

Even if the chances were very slim, it was still not something a Saint could compare to.

"How... how did you do it?"

At this moment, even though Nezha had already obtained the demon body and regained his arrogant character, he could not help but swallow his saliva and ask Fang Tianyuan sincerely and humbly.

It could not be helped. After experiencing so many hardships, no matter how arrogant he was, he knew the importance of becoming stronger.

Fang Tianyuan had already become so powerful. This was almost equivalent to him being able to completely control his fate.

If Fang Tianyuan could teach him how to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, so what if he bent his back?

Wasn't it good to control one's own fate?

Tempted by the benefits, Nezha had already stopped caring about self-esteem.

The corner of Fang Tianyuan's mouth curled up slightly.

"Do you really want to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?"

Nezha immediately nodded crazily.

"Alright! Then come with me to a place!"

Nezha hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"Alright! However, I can't leave for too long. If I return late, the Jade Emperor will inevitably be suspicious. My father is still in the Heaven Prison."

"Don't worry, it won't be long. Let's go."

Fang Tianyuan directly grabbed his shoulder and teleported away from Huaguo Mountain.

The few Taiyi Golden Immortal level heavenly troops did not sense anything from the beginning to the end, as if nothing had happened.

On the other side, in Lu Xiaoran's small world, a few more figures broke through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

The first-generation disciples had all advanced to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Li Changsheng and Song Xinian were both reincarnations of divine weapons and were talented. It was naturally not difficult for them to break through.

Zhuge Ziqiong and Su Lingwu's intrinsic marks had already fused into their bodies, so their cultivation had increased explosively.

Jun Bujian and Jiang Taixuan had a relatively solid foundation in the Divine World previously. All along, their cultivation speed had far surpassed the other senior brothers.

It was not only the few of them. Luo Yang and the other Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of Jie School had also advanced to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Currently, Lu Xiaoran had more than thirteen Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals!

Thirteen Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were simply a heaven-defying existence!

Although Luo Yang and the others did not have enough talent, it did not matter. After all, they had Lu Xiaoran's Primordial Purple Qi!

The Primordial Purple Qi cultivated by his Supreme Primordial Art could directly increase their cultivation to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

The current number did not include the Netherworld's Houtu. She had long broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm. However, she could only be considered an ally and not a combat strength Lu Xiaoran could mobilize.

However, Lu Xiaoran did not care. This was because after his disciples all reached the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, his cultivation finally broke through to a peak and reached the final level.

As long as he entered seclusion to comprehend, he could break through to the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm at any time!

Therefore, after his disciples broke through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, he immediately prepared to get them to break through to the Primordial Chaos Limitless Realm as well.

At this moment, Fang Tianyuan suddenly returned to Golden Ao Island.

"Master, I'm back."

Lu Xiaoran stopped meditating.

"Fortunately, you came back. If you had come a step later, I would have gone into seclusion."

"Seclusion? Could it be that Master is about to break through again?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"That's great."

Fang Tianyuan's eyes lit up. "Good news! This is really good news! If Master takes another step forward, you will probably reach the Primordial Chaos Limitless Realm, right? At that time, even that old dog Hongjun will be no match for us."

"That's right. Moreover, I see that your life mark has also returned to your main body. In the future, your cultivation speed and height will also increase even more. We can be considered to have received two blessings on the same day."

"Hehehehe... To be precise, it's three blessings."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but be puzzled.

"Three blessings? Where did the third blessing come from? Could it be... that you returned to Huaguo Mountain and kidnapped a wife?"

The smile on Fang Tianyuan's face immediately froze.

“Cough cough... He’s not my wife. He’s my good brother. His cultivation is very powerful and his talent is not inferior to mine. If Master can take him in, with his potential, he can at least cultivate to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.”

“At that time, Master will have another top-notch subordinate.”

“Oh? Is he that abnormal?”