

Beasts 21

Chapter 21

As for Chu Kuangren from the Beast-taming Sect, the fear had stunned him.

“Erm... This...” Chu Kuangren looked at Xiao Changtian before him and the panda in his arms, which he was stroking. He was dumbfounded.

Xiao Changtian was like a statue, unmoved.

Chu Kuangren had never seen such a scene before.

Panda was the mount of the Beast-taming Sect’s founding patriarch. It was fierce, and according to sporadic records, the panda could even eat a Greater Vehicle Realm cultivator.

However, the mortal before him was treating the panda as a toy.

Most importantly, the panda cooperated obediently and didn’t dare to move.

“Sect leader, that senior is a peerless expert. As for the one beside him, it’s the legendary divine beast, a sky-devouring dog,” Elder Wang quickly explained the situation to Chu Kuangren. Even though Elder Wang was using his vital energy to transmit the message, Chu Kuangren could still feel the fear in Elder Wang’s emotions.

“A peerless expert? Sky-devouring dog!”

Chu Kuangren was shocked. No wonder, to him, the senior in front of him was no different from a mortal. It was because he was too weak.

As for the sky-devouring dog, wasn’t it the little dog beside senior? It was the little dog that had stopped the panda!

The sky-devouring dog was a divine beast that was even more terrifying than the panda. It was rumored that it could devour the sky and the moon!

Even if the Beast-taming Sect's patriarch climbed out of his coffin, he wouldn't be a match for them.

However, it seemed like the sky-devouring dog listened to the words of the expert in front of it!

Also, the previous obstruction should have been instructed by the senior.

Hiss!

Chu Kuangren gasped.

He was more shocked than ever. His face turned from shock to paleness, and the fear in his heart was indescribable.

"Huh? You're the... previous buyer of my painting?"

Xiao Changtian turned around and saw Perfected Qing Yun.

This man was his source of money.

"Senior, it's me. It's indeed me," Perfected Qing Yun laughed and answered quickly.

"Senior?" Xiao Changtian was stunned. He was only a mortal, and they were cultivators. How could they call him senior?

But on second thought, this person didn't seem like he was out of his mind. Calling him senior should be referring to him as a senior in calligraphy.

It was no wonder that the system's skill mastery reward had enhanced his calligraphy.

In the path of calligraphy, seniority had always been determined by calligraphy skill, not by age or status. This was the so-called "accomplished people are the masters".

There was no harm in calling him senior.

"Who is this person beside you? There are so many people from your sect. Why are you here?" Xiao Changtian stood up and looked into the distance. He saw tens of thousands of people.

He was also slightly nervous.

There were so many people. He was afraid they were there to fight.

This was the world of cultivation. It was normal for two sects to fight.

However, these people's cultivation base was not enough to compare with the Reverend Dayang.

He recalled a miniature sun behind Reverend Dayang's back when he had seen him make his move on the street.

Moreover, he had the demeanor of an expert.

Unlike these people, who were just here to fight for their sects, they all had fear in their eyes.

They didn't even have the contempt that cultivators had for mortals. At first glance, he could tell that person was from a weak sect.

It was like heaven and earth compared to Reverend Dayang.

“Senior, this is the sect master of the Beast-taming Sect, Chu Kuangren. Our two sects are in a disagreement,” Perfected Qing Yun explained hurriedly.

However, before he could finish his explanation, Xiao Changtian interrupted him.

“Alright, I understand. Listen to me. Go back. Let’s call it a day,” Xiao Changtian waved his hand and said to Perfected Qing Yun and Chu Kuangren.

Xiao Changtian thought, “Your sects have arranged a fight, and these disciples look afraid. Aren’t you embarrassed?

Even I can’t stand it anymore.”

“Then, senior...” Chu Kuangren pointed at the panda, pondering how senior would deal with it.

Without the senior’s suppression, the panda would run back again.

The might of the panda was not something they could resist.

“You’re talking about Rongrong? I’ll raise it in the future,” Xiao Changtian said with a smile. A giant Panda’s living environment in the wild was terrible, not to mention that this was the world of immortal cultivation. What if Rongrong encountered some powerful demonic beast and swallowed Rongrong in one bite?

He should handle this matter and not be careless with it.

“Yes.”

Chu Kuangren was overjoyed when he heard this. The senior was going to suppress the panda himself.

That was great!

With the senior's help, the panda would not be able to cause any more trouble, and Beast-taming Sect would be considered to have survived this calamity.

"You guys continue chatting. I'll be leaving first," Xiao Changtian lifted the panda. This panda was still in a state of shock. It must have been frightened by the fight between the two sects.

After all, the panda was still small, and it was normal for it to be afraid of strangers.

"I am different and am a mortal. So, Rongrong would feel at ease with me."

Xiao Changtian thought to himself as he rushed home.

Only Perfected Qing Yun and Chu Kuangren were left there.

At Perfected Qing Yun's order, tens of thousands of cultivators from both sects returned to the Qingyun Sect.

After a round of conversation, the two of them were extremely shocked.

That was because they had discovered a shocking setup.

Chu Kuangren asked, "You're saying that senior has already predicted the birth of the panda?"

Perfected Qing Yun said, "That's right. This was all part of the senior's plan. Senior predicted that the panda would be born, so he had the Black Tortoise and the sky-devouring dog take action to send your daughter and Elder Wang back."

“With your daughter and elder wang’s hint, you will come to the Beihuang Continent. At this time, the senior predicted that I would attack the Heishan Sect, and the result of the attack must have been within his expectations.”

“The Black Mountain Daoist sacrificed the sect to increase his strength and wanted to attack Luoli. This included the panda that arrived later.”

“the senior is truly meticulous!”

The more Perfected Qing Yun guessed, the more shocked he became. Every step was closely linked, and his guess should be correct.

After hearing what Perfected Qing Yun said, Chu Kuangren nodded his head repeatedly, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He thought about it carefully, and it was indeed so. He only felt that it was unimaginable and even more terrifying.

Meanwhile, a figure riding on a snow wolf stealthily left the Qingyun Sect under cover of the night, looking determined.

“Senior, I’m here.”

Chu Yiren flicked the leather whip in her hand, and the snow wolf king under her leaped up, disappearing in front of the moon.

Meanwhile, a figure emerged from the ground in a barren land in yang town.

“The heaven’s secrets Dao compass shows that it’s here. Could it be related to the expert who killed the Black Fiend Daoist and the Blackblood Chess Saint?”

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion's head retracted the silver light from his body, revealing his true appearance.

"Well. It's just in time. I can transform into a wandering Daoist and slowly search for my chance."

Chapter 22

The following day, the sun rose from the East as usual, and Xiao Changtian was also awake.

There were a lot of plans for today. First, he would sell some calligraphy and paintings on the streets to exchange for copper coins. Next, he would renovate the small courtyard.

The environment of the small courtyard wasn't suitable for Rongrong's life.

"If I want to expand the courtyard area, I'll need a lot of money..."

When Xiao Changtian thought of the twenty taels of gold from before, he felt pity for it.

"Jiu'er, after feeding the tortoises, go find a few craftsmen to renovate the courtyard," Xiao Changtian ordered.

"Alright," Mu Jiu Huang nodded, and her beautiful eyes flashed.

"Craftsman..."

...

Xiao Changtian was walking on the street, preparing to head to the town's pawnshop. He wanted to ask how much his paintings could be pawned for.

A rich man like Perfected Qing Yun must be rare. Now was when he urgently needed money and could not try his luck.

“I can predict the great fortune of the heavens and the good fortune and misfortune.”

“I’ll start the divination with one copper coin. If it’s accurate, you can give me more. I’ll give you ten taels of gold if it’s inaccurate.”

A loud voice was heard. Xiao Changtian looked over and saw that a fortune-telling stall had appeared before him since god knows when.

At this time, a white-robed, beardless, middle-aged man had his eyes closed as he called out.

It was the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion.

In front of the stall, people would pass by from time to time to ask. When everyone left, they all had grateful expressions.

“Young man, it’s our fate to meet each other. Why don’t I read you your fortune?” Heavenly Secrets Pavilion’s master said with a smile.

“Hehe.”

Xiao Changtian chuckled, and the corner of his mouth twitched. What ability did this kind of wandering Daoist have to predict the fate of the heavens?

He had met many wandering Daoists in his previous life, so he didn’t have a good impression of them. If they could directly calculate the winning numbers of the lottery tomorrow, wouldn’t they have become rich long ago?

Does he even know how to read fortunes?

As for the cultivation world, he didn't believe it.

Cultivation was a heaven-defying act. Who could predict their fate?

"Little brother, you don't believe me?" Hearing Xiao Changtian's sneer, the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion frowned. Countless cultivators on the five continents of the Mainland of Tianyuan begged him to tell their fortunes, but he still did it according to his mood.

Today, however, he came to a small town and was questioned by a mortal.

"I don't," Xiao Changtian shook his head and said seriously.

"You..." Seeing Xiao Changtian didn't look like he was lying. The pavilion master was even angrier. A mortal was questioning him!

Was that appropriate?

He could not tolerate that!

The pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion slammed a hundred taels of gold on the table. "I'll read your fortune. You'll have to give me a copper coin if it's accurate. If it's not, these golds are yours."

Hiss...

Seeing a hundred taels of gold, and the gold even emitting a dazzling light, Xiao Changtian silently gasped.

This was a hundred taels of gold, enough for him to live the rest of his life without worry.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll lie on purpose?" Xiao Changtian looked at the pavilion master and said solemnly.

As long as he insisted that the man's calculations were inaccurate, wouldn't these hundred taels of gold be his?

However, Xiao Changtian maintained his sincerity and wasn't tempted by money. He said it out loud.

"I have a mirror here. It's an immortal treasure that can test the authenticity of a person's words. You can try it out," The Heavenly Secrets Daoist took out his heavenly secrets mirror.

The heavenly secrets mirror was an ancient treasure passed down from generation to generation. Detecting lies were only one of its various functions.

"Oh? I'll try then."

Xiao Changtian was interested. He sat down opposite the pavilion master and looked in the mirror.

After recalling what he knew, it seemed he was the only one who knew about yesterday's fight between the Qingyun Sect and the Beast-taming Sect. He thought for a moment and said, "There was a fight at the back of the mountain outside the town yesterday."

As Xiao Changtian spoke, the heavenly secrets mirror lit up with a green light.

"This means you're not lying. If you lie, it will show red."

The pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion explained.

Xiao Changtian nodded. It seemed that this realm was indeed a treasure in the cultivation world. It even knew about the fight between cultivators yesterday.

"Alright. You can start the divination. Do you want me to write a word, or do you want me to read my fortune through my face? I'll cooperate with you," Xiao Changtian said. As for whether this wandering Daoist would renege on his debt, he didn't need to worry at all.

Many people were watching them.

With so many witnesses, he wasn't afraid that this wandering Daoist would go back on his word.

"No need to go through so much trouble. I'll know once I calculate," The pavilion master said arrogantly. His divination art could predict anything from the ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts to mortals on the Mainland of Tianyuan.

The pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion lightly twirled a spell with a faint smile on his lips.

Today, he was going to let this mortal experience his skill.

"What do you guys think? It's a hundred taels of gold. I want it..."

"We're waiting for the results. If it's accurate, let's get him to read our fortunes too."

The residents of Dayang Town were all curious as they waited for the results.

Xiao Changtian, on the other hand, was indifferent. The wandering Daoist was probably using a trick to deceive people. If he didn't get tricked by the wandering Daoist and allowed him to grasp his psychological weakness, the wandering Daoist wouldn't have had any chance to find out anything.

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master chanted a spell, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

His brows gradually furrowed, and his expression turned serious.

"Such a tough mortal's fate? Fog blocking my sight?"

"Hmph, it's a pity it will not stop me. I'm, after all, the Daoist of Heavenly Secrets Pavilion."

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master sneered. He used the heavenly secrets art and charged toward the mist.

“Heh, break it open and let me see what’s inside,” Heavenly Secrets Daoist laughed in his heart.

But suddenly, his expression changed, and his body trembled.

Just as his heavenly secrets art was about to break through the fog, a brilliant pressure of the great Dao descended. If he hadn’t dodged in time and used his substitute body to block it... he was probably dead by now.

“This is impossible...”

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master looked at Xiao Changtian in disbelief.

Was the person in front of him a f*cking mortal?

This big shot came from god knows where and was making fun of him!

“Senior must be joking. I’m just a swindler. All of this gold is yours.” the pavilion master knew that the person in front of him was a big shot, so he quickly apologized.

His back was already drenched in a cold sweat.

In the ring, the substitute body had already been crushed into ashes.

He would have turned into a pool of ash if he had not reacted quickly.

No! Not even his ash would be left.

“Huh? You haven’t told me the result yet,” Xiao Changtian was dumbfounded, “you just made up a lie, and it ended just like that? How boring is that?”

“I...I can’t figure it out,” The pavilion master said helplessly with a wry smile. However, he was a little nervous in his heart. Could it be that the senior doesn’t intend to let me go?

However, he didn’t have any enmity with this senior!

The pavilion master could only smile and hand the gold to Xiao Changtian as a serious apology.

Chapter 23

“Senior, please don’t make things difficult for me. I can’t predict your fortune,” The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master smiled bitterly.

“Hehe, if you knew this would happen, why did you promise this? In the future, don’t predict such unpredictable things like fortune and fate.”

Xiao Changtian laughed and said.

If he didn’t intend to swindle, he wouldn’t have had such an ending today.

It was a lesson for this wandering Daoist! As for the 100 taels of gold...

Xiao Changtian only took ten taels.

“Senior, these are all yours. Please don’t refuse them,” The pavilion master quickly said. He was panicked.

This young man was an expert, and the pavilion master knew he couldn't offend him.

Moreover, the words of this expert were the same as the admonishment his master had given him when he had first entered the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion.

Predicting the heavenly secrets was a treasonous thing. However, after cultivating the art of heavenly secrets to perfection, he no longer cared about it because he could use other means to eliminate the heavenly tribulation.

Moreover, no one could remind him.

Only today, when he had made a fool of himself in front of senior, did he truly come to his senses. The apprehension and nervousness he had felt when he first entered the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion again welled up in him.

The senior was reminding him if he predicted many heavenly secrets, it would eventually lead to a karmic backlash!

The senior was a kind man!

"No need. Since the previous rule was ten taels of gold, it's ten taels of gold. Just remember not to do such a thing in the future," Xiao Changtian said indifferently as he left with the ten taels of gold.

He left the pavilion master of Heavenly Secrets Pavilion alone to reflect on his actions.

"Tsk! This man is a swindler, after all. He is not to be trusted."

"Let's leave. There's nothing to see here."

The surrounding crowd also dispersed in an uproar. If the Daoist couldn't read anything, what kind of fortune teller was he? Immediately, everyone lost interest.

On the streets, Xiao Changtian looked at the ten taels of gold in his hand, feeling happy.

“I’ve been quite lucky recently. First, someone bought a piece of calligraphy, and then I met a wealthy swindler. I’ll have money now to renovate the courtyard.”

“I just don’t know if Jiu’er has found the craftsmen.”

Xiao Changtian thought.

Dongsheng Continent.

On a vast sea, a few masters were floating in the void, and their powerful Qi activities caused the sea to surge.

“Fellow Daoist Jihuang, it’s impossible for us to be craftsmen for others.”

“That’s right. We’re all cultivators at the third-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm. Don’t even think about insulting us even if we’re not your match.”

“We also have our dignity!”

Five middle-aged men stood in front of Mu Jiu Huang, each holding a different weapon.

These five people were the sect leader and elders of the Heavenly-building Sect. When they were still weak, they were construction workers. However, due to fate, they obtained an opportunity and evolved into Daoism through construction work, becoming powerful people.

“Hehehe, it seems you guys don’t like to be persuaded.”

Mu Jiu Huang chuckled. The aura around her turned cold. A powerful aura burst out, instantly suppressing the five people.

“Argh! What are you trying to do?”

“Ahh!”

The five of them shouted. Their faces flushed red.

Under the pressure of Mu Jiuhuang’s aura, they found breathing difficult. They were like small boats on the sea that could be overturned at any time.

“No! How is this possible? How can you be so powerful?”

The five of them were shocked, and their faces filled with horror.

Even if Mu Jiuhuang was a ninth-stage Heavenly Tribulation Realm expert, the five of them could still escape even if they couldn’t defeat him.

But now, they realized that they couldn’t even escape.

“Because I’m already above the Heavenly Tribulation Realm,” Mu Jiuhuang said indifferently. His face was cold, but his voice resounded over the entire sea.

At this moment, she was more like Emperor Jiuhuang, the emperor who controlled life and death! She was different from the courtyard’s submissive maid.

...

“Senior, do you still remember me?”

On the way, Xiao Changtian was stopped by Chu Yiren.

Chu Yiren's smiled affectionately, and her big, watery eyes stared at Xiao Changtian's eyes.

"You're so silly!"

Xiao Changtian looked at the young lady in front of him. Wasn't this the young lady who seemed dimwitted?

Did she run out again?

Wasn't this girl following Chu Kuangren before? Could this girl be Chu Kuangren's daughter?

"Forget it. I'll take you back."

Xiao Changtian said helplessly. They were considered acquaintances, so he couldn't watch this silly girl get abducted.

He would bring her back first. Chu Kuangren would send people out to look for her, and he would let the Chu family's people take this silly girl back.

"Senior, you're taking me back?" Hearing this, Chu Yiren felt her heart hammering.

"Follow me," Xiao Changtian grabbed Chu Yiren's wrist and brought her back.

Chu Yiren felt even more delighted when he held her.

"It seems like you've taken a liking to me, senior. I'll go to your room tonight and settle this matter, then..." Chu Yiren lowered her head as she thought. Her face filled with excitement and anticipation.

Soon, the few of them returned to the small courtyard simultaneously.

“Master, who is she?” The first thing Mu Jiu Huang saw was that Xiao Changtian was holding a woman’s hand.

Baffled, she directly asked.

After she spoke, she realized that something was wrong with her.

She was the senior’s maid. How could she question the senior like this? She quickly apologized, “Senior, I’m sorry. I...”

“Oh, it’s nothing. She’s an old friend’s daughter. Did you find me those craftsmen?” Xiao Changtian waved his hand and said indifferently.

He knew that women were always on guard against each other.

“Yes.”

Mu Jiu Huang replied. After knowing Mu Jiu Huang had broken through to the Greater Vehicle Realm, the few people from the Heavenly-building Sect agreed to build the place.

After all, Mu Jiu Huang had told them that if they came to build the courtyard, they would be able to meet the peerless expert.

But, all they saw was a mortal.

The five of them looked at each other in confusion.

That was all?

“Since you’re here, let’s start the job.”

“Transform this courtyard according to my blueprint.”

Xiao Changtian settled Chu Yiren down in a room. Then, he took a blueprint and handed it to the Heavenly-building Sect members.

“I want to build a bamboo forest here. We need to expand the pool and the chicken coop...”

Xiao Changtian planned carefully. According to his guess, the system would give him more animals. He had to expand the yard and not mix up the lives of the animals.

A budget of ten taels of gold was enough.

The problem was that they might have a conflict with the inn.

Xiao Changtian felt that this matter would be a little challenging to handle when he thought of Reverend Dayang’s invincible demeanor.

However, after looking at the animals and thinking about his future path of invincibility, Xiao Changtian still felt that he had to do this.

“Jiu’er, go to the Dayang Sect’s inn first and communicate with them,” Xiao Changtian instructed Mu Jiuhuang. If it didn’t work, he would go himself.

“Alright,” Mu Jiuhuang nodded.

Chapter 24

In the courtyard, the five elders of the Heavenly-building Sect were renovating the courtyard according to the blueprint.

Xiao Changtian was pacing back and forth at the door, a little worried.

Dayang Sect was a cultivation sect in Dayang Town. There was still one level difference between an immortal cultivator and a mortal.

“I wonder how the communication is going. Did Jiu’er manage to persuade the cultivators?”

“Should I go with her?”

Xiao Changtian was worried as he looked at the inn.

Meanwhile, Mu Jiu Huang walked into the inn and immediately announced her identity. When she released her aura, the cultivators on duty were instantly intimidated.

The inn manager was dumbfounded and quickly reported to Reverend Dayang.

On the other end of the communication device, Reverend Dayang quickly agreed humbly.

In just a quarter of an hour, everything was settled.

“Done.” Mu Jiu Huang smiled faintly. She felt that she could ask her master for some rewards for completing the mission.

After all, her master brought back another woman...

“Phew!”

In the Dayang Hall, Reverend Dayang cut off the communication and sat limply on the sect leader’s throne, looking aggrieved.

He had never thought that the mortal from before could make Emperor Jiu Huang speak to him personally.

No wonder!

No wonder that mortal was so calm when he saw him. It turned out that he had the Emperor as his backer.

At the thought of the Emperor's terrifying might, Reverend Dayang immediately ordered the inn to agree to all conditions related to the courtyard.

"The Emperor is not to be trifled with. She's an existence that can destroy the Dayang Sect with a single slap."

Reverend Dayang said with lingering fear.

At the same time, he also asked the disciples of the inn to take care of the small courtyards. If there were any trouble, he would ask the cultivators of the inn to go and help.

In the courtyard, the five elders of the Heavenly-building Sect worked very quickly and removed all the outer walls in no time.

"Little tortoise, go to the side and wait for a while."

Elder Zhu Yi walked to the poolside and grabbed the green tortoise with one hand, trying to transform the pool.

Suddenly, the green tortoise glared at him. The Black Tortoise's terrifying aura instantly scared Elder Zhu Yi to the point that his face turned pale, making him stagger and fall to the ground.

"What's wrong?" Xiao Changtian rushed back when he heard the voice.

The other elders of the Heavenly-building Sect also hurriedly helped Zhu Yi.

“Be careful while working. Don’t be so careless.” Xiao Changtian observed Elder Zhu Yi and found that he wasn’t injured. So, he let out a sigh of relief and advised.

“Yes, yes...” Elder Zhu Yi quickly nodded and answered, no longer looking down on him.

Elder Zhu Yi had just seen the Black Tortoise dharma.

He finally understood that the mortal before him was not as simple as he thought.

As for the opportunity that Mu Jiuhuag had mentioned, he believed it now.

“I’m going to move these animals away. You guys rest for a while.”

Xiao Changtian picked up the tortoise and put it in the water basin for the time being. Then, he went back into the house.

When Xiao Changtian had left, the other elders all asked with puzzled looks, “Big brother, what happened just now? You...”

Zu Yi said, “Shush, listen to me...”

Xiao Changtian carried the tortoise and entered the room.

He immediately saw Chu Yiren carrying Rongrong to the bed, playing with her happily.

As for the panda, because Chu Yiren had Xiao Changtian’s aura on her, it did not dare to move and curled up into a ball.

“Okay, have fun in the room, and don’t run around. I’ll only be back at night,” Xiao Changtian instructed. He placed the basin with the green tortoise on the table, closed the door, and left.

“Did senior just say... he will be back at night?”

Chu Yiren’s mind was running wild. But being stared at by the green-furred tortoise also made her tremble in fear, and she hid in a corner with Rongrong.

“Master, the inn has agreed to let us have the land behind.”

Mu Jiuhuang reported to Xiao Changtian happily.

“The people at the inn are so easy to talk to? What are their conditions?” Xiao Changtian was puzzled.

“There are no conditions. He just gave it to us.” Mu Jiuhuang shook her head. It was just a piece of land. Why would Dayang Sect dare to ask for conditions from her master?

“Well...”

Xiao Changtian honestly did not expect that things would progress so smoothly.

“It seems like this Reverend Dayang is a good cultivator,” Xiao Changtian lamented.

He had read too many novels in his previous life, which made him think he would encounter a tyrant the moment he transmigrated. He did not expect Reverend Dayang to be so reasonable.

“I should also send a congratulatory gift whenever Dayang Sect has any celebrations in the future.”

Xiao Changtian thought.

Everything was going according to plan.

Time passed slowly.

Soon, it was night.

When Xiao Changtian returned, he found Chu Yiren shivering in the corner, fast asleep.

Helplessly, he could only sleep on the floor.

On the streets, undercurrents were surging.

The cultivators of the Asura Sect had sneaked in during the night when it was dark.

Asura Sect, a seventh-grade sect, was an evil sect that harmed ordinary mortals.

They were best at extracting the Yang energy of mortals and using it for cultivation.

It was an existence that everyone in the cultivation world hated.

“Hehe, let’s destroy this inn first. Then, we’ll occupy the Dayang Sect’s territory and start our development from Dayang Town.”

The sect master said with a smile.

Dayang Sect was merely a ninth-grade sect. It would be a piece of cake to take it down.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

“So this is where your Asura Sect escaped to. No wonder we five brothers couldn’t find you after searching for so many years.” Zhu Yi’s voice was extremely cold.

The other four elders of the Heavenly-building Sect also had cold expressions.

They originally had six brothers.

Unfortunately, the Asura Sect had drained their brother’s Yang energy using the charming technique, making him die of exhaustion.

They had been searching the world for years but could not find a trace of the Asura Sect.

However, they did not expect to meet the Asura Sect here today.

“You guys! Why are you here?” Asura Sect’s sect leader turned pale with fright. An expert wearing a skull mask told him he would not be discovered if he hid in Dayang Town.

“Argh!”

Before they could escape, the cultivators of the Asura sect were all killed.

“I’m enlightened.”

“This is all part of the senior’s plan.”

Zhu Yi looked at the Asura Sect corpses on the ground, filled with surprise. The other four people all came over to take a look.

Meanwhile, in the dark secret chamber, a slave mark in the skeleton-masked man's hand suddenly shattered.

"Hehe, these Asura Sect pieces of trash are indeed unreliable. It seems like I have to make some big moves soon." The skeletal man sneered and issued three orders.

The three men who received the order were shocked. "A Convention of Geniuses in Dayang Town?"

Chapter 25

A great morning would make the day.

Xiao Changtian woke up and looked at Chu Yiren, who was lying on the bed, trembling with a helpless expression.

This girl was more fragile than he thought.

She was so frightened, even by a nightmare!

After thinking for a while, Xiao Changtian didn't wake her up. He let her sleep a little longer so she wouldn't cause a ruckus.

Walking out of the room, Xiao Changtian was stunned.

The original courtyard had been renewed. It was a completely different place from before.

A cool breeze blew in a green bamboo forest, and the bamboo leaves rustled as if heaven and earth were singing in harmony.

An artificial pond paved with gray cobblestones was at the corner of the wall. Next to it was a rockery, and under the pond, there was an underground canal that led to an underground river. The water flowed freely, reflecting the entire bamboo forest.

The chicken pen and dog kennels at the side were also renovated to look like caves, full of a natural charm.

Light and shadow flickered, causing the entire small courtyard to be filled with elegance.

“You guys didn’t sleep all night?” Xiao Changtian looked at the five people from the Heavenly-building Sect in shock. These five people were so responsible, not even sleeping in the middle of the night.

He was delighted with the transformation of this small courtyard.

Hearing this, the five people from the Heavenly-building Sect quickly approached with embarrassed smiles. “Senior, everything is done according to your blueprint. Please see if there is anything you want us to change.”

“No, it’s okay. The renovation of the small courtyard has been completed. This is your salary. Take a rest.”

Xiao Changtian said indifferently and gave ten taels of gold to Zhu Yi.

“No, we can’t accept this,” Zhu Yi and the other four took the gold and looked flustered.

“This is...”

They didn’t know if they should take it or not. Senior had already helped them take revenge, which was a great favor.

Moreover, it was their luck to do things for the senior. How could they ask for something from the senior?

Looking at the panicked look on their faces, Xiao Changtian smiled faintly.

He could tell at a glance that these people were simple craftsmen who worked overnight without sleeping, and the results were beyond his expectations.

They were honest people.

These people must have never seen such a high salary, so they were shocked.

He couldn't blame them for this. He had the same reaction when he first saw the taels of gold.

"You deserve these for the job you've done. Take it," Xiao Changtian smiled, indicating the craftsmen to accept the gold.

"Yes, sir."

The five elders of the Heavenly-building Sect could only nod their heads upon hearing his words.

The five took their wages and walked out of the small courtyard.

"Brother, are we just going to leave like this? That senior is an unparalleled expert."

"He only asked us to help him modify his courtyard. Yet the senior had helped us take revenge on our enemy."

"Yes..."

A few of them looked at Zhu Yi. None of them wanted to leave.

All matters within the Heavenly-building sect, big and small, were settled with a single vital spirit voice transmission.

However, the opportunity to follow an expert could only be encountered and not sought.

The five had been stuck in the same realm for many years. They had tried all kinds of methods but had no hope of breaking through.

The five of them had become the experts they were today because of an opportunity. They valued this opportunity more than countless experts who had passed the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

“We’ll live in this town with the excuse of work.”

Zhu Yi thought for a while and made a decision.

They wanted to live in this small town. Many mortals lived in Dayang Town, and craftsmen were also very common.

“Okay.”

“This way, we can often visit to ask for the senior’s advice.”

The other four were overjoyed when they heard this. As long as they could stay in Dayang Town, they would have more opportunities to get in touch with the senior.

This was an opportunity for a breakthrough, and no one would give it up.

So, the five rented a small courtyard not far from the inn.

...

“This courtyard is not bad. I heard that a middle-aged man lives next to it. It’s secluded, and the main thing is that the small courtyard is closer to senior,” Zhu Yi said indifferently.

Just as they were about to push open the door to the courtyard and enter, a middle-aged man with a white beard walked out of the small house next to them.

In an instant, their eyes met.

“The pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion?”

“The five elders of Heavenly-building Sect?”

The pavilion master of Heavenly Secrets Pavilion and the five elders of the Heavenly-building Sect looked at each other in shock.

...

Mu Jiu Huang and Ye Fan also walked out of their rooms in the small courtyard.

“This...”

“Those guys from the Heavenly-building Sect did a good job.”

Mu Jiu Huang complimented calmly. Her fiery red lips curled up. A bold idea suddenly emerged in her heart. She walked directly toward Xiao Changtian.

“Master, are you satisfied with the craftsmen I found this time?” Mu Jiu Huang smiled lightly. Her cold face had a bit of charm, which was soul-stirring.

If the other experts of the Nine Phoenix Dynasty saw Mu Jiuhuang's attitude, their jaws would drop.

However, Xiao Changtian only nodded his head in response.

"Master, aren't you going to reward me?" Mu Jiuhuang saw that Xiao Changtian seemed indifferent and remained calm. She bit her lips and mustered up the courage to ask.

Chu Yiren's arrival made her feel like she could not calm down.

This feeling was extraordinary, and she couldn't even control it.

"Reward? How do you want me to reward you?" Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiuhuang.

He had no idea why this girl's personality changed suddenly.

"She would not ask for a salary, would she?" Xiao Changtian thought.

He could not agree to that.

Thinking of this, Xiao Changtian quickly said, "We've already agreed on the salary. It's written on paper. You can't go back on your word."

"As for the rest of the rewards, you ask for whatever you want."

Xiao Changtian promised.

"Okay, then I want senior..."

"Huh? You want me?" Xiao Changtian was stunned. He even wondered if the maid wanted him as a reward for what she had done for him.

“I want senior to cook me a meal,” Mu Jiu Huang said after a pause. A blush appeared on her pretty face.

She quickly buried her head in her chest as her heart hammered.

“Phew, that was too close. I almost spoke my true thoughts,” Mu Jiu Huang thought to herself.

“Sure.”

Xiao Changtian nodded his head. This wretched girl didn’t finish her words in one go, making him excited for nothing.

However, the five craftsmen she found were reliable, so she should be rewarded. Thus, Xiao Changtian immediately agreed.

“Thank you, master.”

When Mu Jiu Huang heard this, she was instantly overjoyed. Her face bloomed with joy.

Xiao Changtian shook his head helplessly. He didn’t expect Jiu’er to be so easily satisfied.

Forget it. It’s just a meal. He could fulfill it if Mu Jiu Huang were happy.

“Tell me, what do you want to eat?” Xiao Changtian said indifferently.

Chapter 26

Finally, at Mu Jiu Huang’s request, Xiao Changtian made a simple bowl of clear broth noodle soup.

“Thanks, master.”

Mu Jiu Huang held the bowl of clear broth noodle soup in her hands. Her fair and delicate face was filled with a happy smile.

“Eat slowly. I’m going for a walk outside,” Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiu Huang’s satisfied expression and smiled.

Xiao Changtian brought Alpha with him and went on a fresh morning walk.

“Hello, senior.”

Zhu Yi and the others happened to meet Xiao Changtian on the street.

“You guys haven’t returned home yet?” Xiao Changtian asked.

“The few of us felt that the business in Dayang Town is good and can make money, so we rented a house here and planned to do it for a few years,” Zhu Yi and the others said.

Xiao Changtian nodded his head.

“Not bad. Good luck, and do your best,” Xiao Changtian said indifferently and continued to walk out of the town.

“Yes,” Zhu Yi and the others quickly nodded, revealing a touch of joy. They looked at each other and nodded.

“It seems like senior has allowed us to stay in Dayang Town.”

Xiao Changtian was in a good mood as he walked. He and Alpha came to the green stone slab again and played another dozen games.

The result was obvious. Alpha lost again.

The only difference was that three streaks of light streaked across the sky today. They were three immortal cultivators flying over.

Looking at the flowing light, Xiao Changtian sighed silently. He still wanted to cultivate.

“I wonder how long it’ll take to complete the system’s zoo mission,” Xiao Changtian was in a bad mood.

The three rays of light turned into an arc and landed in the Dayang Sect.

“Seniors, why have you come to my Dayang Sect?” Reverend Dayang looked at the three people before him respectfully.

The three people before him were the sect leaders of the first-grade sects of the Beihuang Continent.

They were Reverend Zhong Xian, Reverend Qiong Cheng, and Reverend Ba Shan, all from the second level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

“We’ve formed an alliance with a few first-grade sects, and we’re going to use Dayang Town’s territory to hold a Tournament of Geniuses of the Beihuang Continent,” Reverend Zhong Xian’s voice was soft and gentle. Still, it was filled with a commanding tone, not allowing Reverend Dayang to refuse.

“It’s Dayang Sect’s honor.”

Reverend Dayang quickly agreed. Cold sweat rolled down his back.

He didn’t dare to refuse as the aura of Reverend Zhong Xian had locked onto him.

Reverend Dayang did not doubt that Reverend Zhong Xian would instantly attack him if he refused.

The only thing he could do now was to accept.

“Alright, prepare the venue in half a month. Invite the mortals as well,” Reverend Qiong Cheng said indifferently, but his voice sounded demanding.

“Sure...” In the end, Reverend Dayang, who was only in the Golden Core Realm, could not do anything before the Heavenly Tribulation Realm’s experts. He could only agree to anything they said.

Only after the three had left did Reverend Dayang sit down in despair.

How could he not tell that these three people were preparing to gather all the people in Dayang Town?

“Hmph, the three of them are up to no good, for sure!” Reverend Dayang scolded in annoyance. His experienced eyes revealed a deep sense of helplessness.

Even if he knew that the three wanted to cause trouble, what could he, a Golden Core Realm cultivator, do?

“Sigh!”

Reverend Dayang sighed helplessly.

It was as easy as flipping their hands for three Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts to destroy the Dayang Sect.

Reverend Dayang could not escape either. It was impossible to run away. These three first-grade sects were very powerful. In Dayang Town, the strongest was only the Golden Core Realm, so he could not resist them.

He had no choice.

Reverend Dayang looked worried. This matter was simply a dead end.

“Wait.”

All of a sudden, Reverend Dayang’s expression changed. He suddenly recalled that the emperor had been to the inn a few days ago.

Furthermore, she had asked him to give a piece of land in the inn to the small courtyard behind.

At that time, the emperor had promised him that she would owe him a favor.

Reverend Dayang knew the emperor’s promise was worth more than ten thousand pounds. The only way he could deal with this was to find the emperor.

“Let’s go to that small courtyard!” Reverend Dayang’s eyes lit up. Since the emperor had stood up for that small courtyard, she must have had a close relationship with the people in the courtyard.

With that thought, Reverend Dayang immediately set off. He could not afford to delay any further.

After 15 minutes, Reverend Dayang flew to the front of the small courtyard.

He stepped in.

Boom!

In an instant, it was as if he had been walloped. He felt his mind go blank as he was sent flying.

“Black... Black Tortoise?”

Reverend Dayang was shocked. In his moment of daze, he saw a Black Tortoise dharma taller than the sky. It stood between heaven and earth, its four legs like pillars that held up the sky, suppressing the heaven and earth.

In front of the terrifying aura of the Black Tortoise, he was like a small boat, jolting on the rough sea.

A mere wave could overturn him.

If it weren't for the fact that the Black Tortoise didn't have any killing intent towards him, he would have been dead by now.

"Phew!"

It took Reverend Dayang an hour to calm down.

"Reverend Dayang?"

Xiao Changtian had just returned from walking his dog when he saw Reverend Dayang sitting at the entrance of his courtyard, looking inside.

"It's you?" When Reverend Dayang saw Xiao Changtian, he was stunned. Was this the mortal who had come out of the small courtyard with a little puppy?

His impression of Xiao Changtian was especially deep, and also that little puppy...

"Hmm?"

Reverend Dayang glanced at Alpha and instantly felt the world spin.

In his spiritual sense, the phantom of a divine dog that wanted to devour the sky appeared. It opened its huge mouth and swallowed the sky!

Reverend Dayang was stunned and could not snap out of his shock for a long time.

Shocking! This was too shocking.

He had seen two divine beasts on the same day.

Two incomparably terrifying divine beasts!

“Reverend Dayang, what’s wrong?” Xiao Changtian asked again. Reverend Dayang had suddenly stopped moving. Could this be the enlightenment of immortal cultivators?

As soon as Xiao Changtian finished speaking, Reverend Dayang felt that his mind had cleared.

The pressure from the sky-devouring dog disappeared in an instant.

“The pressure has disappeared?”

“It’s this mor...”

“No! It’s this senior before me!”

Reverend Dayang was incomparably shocked as he looked at Xiao Changtian in disbelief. This person in front of him had suppressed the pressure of the sky-devouring dog with just a single sentence.

It was truly unbelievable.

Suddenly, he recalled the calmness of this senior when he saw him and instantly understood.

The senior in front of him had a high cultivation level, which was why he had determined that the senior was a mortal.

Chapter 27

“Reverend Dayang, please come in.”

Reverend Dayang had previously stood up for the mortal and was willing to give him a piece of the inn’s land for free after some discussion.

He was a role model in the immortal cultivation world!

Xiao Changtian’s impression of the Reverend Dayang was perfect.

“After you, master,” Reverend Dayang panicked when he saw Xiao Changtian make an inviting gesture and quickly took half a step back.

That was a peerless expert. He should never walk in front of him.

“The emperor went to the inn probably because the senior didn’t want to expose his identity.

The emperor and senior should be good friends.”

Reverend Dayang guessed.

Seeing Reverend Dayang had allowed him to enter first, Xiao Changtian’s favorable impression of the Reverend Dayang had gone up another level!

Where else could they find such an elegant, easy-going, humble, and polite immortal cultivator?

However, Xiao Changtian didn't stand at the ceremony either. After all, if the two of them were too polite, they might not even be able to enter the courtyard today.

"Master, you're back!"

Mu Jiu Huang saw Xiao Changtian had returned and shouted happily.

Reverend Dayang followed closely behind Xiao Changtian. This time, it was as if he had entered an ordinary courtyard. There was no obstruction at all.

The Black Tortoise dharma disappeared again.

Phew!

Reverend Dayang heaved a sigh of relief. The senior in front of him was indeed a peerless master.

As for the Black Tortoise and the sky-devouring dog, they were just the senior's spirit beasts.

He followed Xiao Changtian into the house and heard Mu Jiu Huang calling Xiao Changtian master.

"It's Emperor Jiu Huang!"

"The emperor called this senior master?"

Reverend Dayang was dumbfounded.

Emperor Jiu Huang was at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm and was publicly acknowledged as the number one person on the Mainland of Tianyuan.

Now, she called this man her master. If the world's experts knew about this, their jaws would drop.

"Jiu'er, this person is Reverend Dayang. He's a super expert in Dayang Town and our respectful guest. Hurry up and make some tea," Xiao Changtian instructed Mu Jiuhuang.

"Yes."

Mu Jiuhuang nodded and smiled. She glanced at Reverend Dayang and then turned to make tea.

"No, please... I..."

Reverend Dayang was flustered when he saw the emperor going to make tea. This was the great Emperor Jiuhuang. How could she make tea for a Golden Core Realm cultivator? That would be inappropriate!

"Reverend Dayang, there's no need to be so polite. My house is simple, and there aren't many people here. There's only a green tortoise, a little puppy, a panda, and my disciple. It's usually boring here. We finally have a visitor. Please have a seat."

Xiao Changtian said indifferently as he sat down on a chair.

"Okay."

When Reverend Dayang heard this, he quickly sat down as well. Since the senior had asked him to do it, how could he dare not sit?

After a short while, Mu Jiuhuang served tea. She poured a cup for Xiao Changtian first, then another for Reverend Dayang.

After pouring the tea, she stood behind Xiao Changtian obediently.

“Reverend Dayang, thank you for allowing us to use the land behind the inn.”

Xiao Changtian raised his teacup, took a sip, and looked at Reverend Dayang.

“It’s nothing. It’s just a piece of land,” Reverend Dayang quickly said. It was just a piece of land. Compared to this senior, it was nothing.

“This time, I’m here to invite the two of you to the Tournament of Geniuses in half a month. May I know if...” Reverend Dayang asked tentatively, feeling nervous.

“The Tournament of Geniuses?” Xiao Changtian frowned.

Reverend Dayang was a good person. Not only did he give him his territory, but he also invited him to the Dayang Sect to watch the Tournament of Geniuses.

He was a kind man!

As for Reverend Dayang, sitting opposite him, he felt extremely uneasy when he saw Xiao Changtian frowning. He could feel his heart hammering.

“This senior must have already known about Reverend Zhong Xian and the others. Would he think my invitation was a little abrupt?”

If the senior refuses, we’ll be doomed.”

Without waiting for Reverend Dayang to consider the consequences, Xiao Changtian’s brows relaxed, and he said, “Sure, we’ll go.”

Not only did he want to go, but he also wanted to bring a big gift.

“That’s great,” Reverend Dayang exclaimed subconsciously. With the senior going, what could the three Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts do to them?

With the emperor present, she could suppress the three of them.

Not to mention the senior there.

This matter was settled.

“On that day, I will send my disciples to pick you up,” Reverend Dayang cupped his fists and said happily.

“Sure,” Xiao Changtian returned the gesture as well. His impression of the Reverend Dayang, an immortal cultivator, had changed.

...

After sending off Reverend Dayang, Xiao Changtian was in a good mood. It turned out that interacting with immortal cultivators could also be so carefree.

“Master, you seem to like this Reverend Dayang a lot?” Mu Jiu Huang looked at Xiao Changtian’s happy face and asked.

“Yes,” Xiao Changtian nodded.

If there were more immortal cultivators like Reverend Dayang in the cultivation world, he would be a symbol of the cultivation world.

Mu Jiu Huang looked at Xiao Changtian and nodded, silently remembering Reverend Dayang’s name in her heart.

Then, she sent out a message, asking the people of the Nine Phoenix Dynasty to give the Dayang Sect some resources.

A junior acknowledged by a senior would be worth helping.

That night, Reverend Dayang received enough resources to form a fifth-grade sect.

Reverend Dayang and Patriarch Chi Yang couldn't sleep out of excitement.

In the small courtyard, seeing it was almost noon, Xiao Changtian then remembered Chu Yiren was still in the room.

When he entered the room, Chu Yiren trembled as the tortoise stared at her. She squatted in a corner, shuddering.

Rongrong, the panda, squatted beside Chu Yiren.

The girl and the panda hugged each other and fought their fear of the tortoise.

"Huh? Are you trying to scare others again?"

Xiao Changtian walked in and smacked the tortoise's head.

The tortoise instantly wilted and quickly retracted its head.

"Seriously? Are all women on the Mainland of Tianyuan afraid of tortoises?" Xiao Changtian looked at Chu Yiren and the panda in confusion. He smiled faintly and said, "you're a giant panda. You weren't afraid of anyone in my previous world?"

Without the Black Tortoise's intimidating aura, Chu Yiren and the panda finally recovered from their fear.

“Let’s go. It’s already noon. Don’t stay in the house all day.”

Xiao Changtian said indifferently.

Chu Yiren quickly nodded in agreement. If she stayed with this tortoise any longer, she felt she might be scared to death.

As for the panda, it obediently rolled over and hugged Xiao Changtian’s leg, becoming a pendant on his leg.

It finally understood that in this small yard, it could only hug this person’s leg tightly to avoid being bullied by the tortoise and sky-devouring dog.

Chapter 28

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly. This panda was just like the one he had raised in his previous life. It liked to hug people’s legs.

Soon, two people and a panda walked out of the room.

“Ding! New task: Feed the panda.”

“Reward: Big Lucky Blind Box.”

Suddenly, the system’s voice sounded in Xiao Changtian’s mind.

“Pfft, just tell me, what’s in the blind box? Is it a rooster or an ant?”

“Iron-eating panda? System, what a joke! I can even say that Rongrong is the god’s mount.”

Xiao Changtian said in disdain.

He had already figured out the system's trickery. It would do it again and again.

He would be a fool if he could still be fooled after three times.

However, to complete the system's character as soon as possible, Xiao Changtian nodded helplessly and accepted the mission.

"Rongrong, let's go eat bamboo."

Xiao Changtian grabbed the panda by the neck and brought it to the newly built bamboo forest.

As expected, pandas loved bamboo shoots!

When they were in the bamboo forest, the hidden nature of the panda seemed to have been unearthed.

Soon, it picked up a bamboo shoot from the ground and started to gnaw on it.

"Is this... even the panda I know?" Chu Yiren looked at the panda in disbelief.

At this moment, the panda exuded a silly and cute feeling.

She could not help but want to stroke it.

"But it's understandable. Even the Black Tortoise and the sky-devouring dog are the senior's spirit beasts and have been tamed by the senior. A mere panda is nothing."

Chu Yiren thought to herself as she looked at Xiao Changtian with admiration and adoration.

“A person like the senior is truly too lofty. I’m not worthy of being the senior’s Dao partner,” Chu Yiren’s eyes flashed with disappointment as she thought.

But then, his eyes lit up.

“If I can’t be the first wife, then I’ll be his concubine.”

Chu Yiren thought to herself. Her gaze was filled with determination. She had found her small goal again. That was to become the senior’s concubine.

“Yes, you must do it. Chu Yiren, you can do it,” She even secretly clenched her little fists to cheer herself on.

“Ding! Detected host feeding the panda. Mission reward: Big Lucky Blind Box.]

After the panda finished eating the bamboo, the system’s notification sounded.

“Just open it.”

This time, Xiao Changtian didn’t wait any longer. He directly opened the blind box.

There were animals in the blind box anyway, so there was nothing to hide.

“Ding! The blind box opened. Congratulations. Host, you have received one chaos ant.”

The system’s notification rang out. Xiao Changtian saw a palm-sized ant appear in his palm.

However, Xiao Changtian was not surprised.

Although an ordinary ant might not even be the size of a thumb, this was the Mainland of Tianyuan, a world where countless races coexisted.

Even an ant that was a hundred meters tall was not rare in this place. An ant the size of a palm was only considered ordinary.

“You can live under the bamboo forest, then,” Xiao Changtian said indifferently. The ant nodded and followed Xiao Changtian’s body, directly climbing down.

“Hey, this little ant is quite sensible,” Xiao Changtian smiled faintly, but he was curious.

The green tortoise given by the system could lay eggs.

The dog rewarded by the system could play chess.

Then, what kind of outstanding abilities did this ant have? Could it be that it could dig a tunnel?

Xiao Changtian was puzzled, but he didn’t investigate it in detail. After all, there was still a long way to go.

He would slowly find out in the future.

Just like that, he continued his peaceful life.

Chu Yiren stayed in the small courtyard and gradually became familiar with everyone.

As for the green tortoise, Alpha, Rongrong, and Xiao Ma were all playing in the zoo built in the backyard.

Xiao Changtian had also given that ant a name. It was called Xiao Ma.

After the meal, everyone entered a state of rest.

Xiao Changtian was resting on a rocking chair while Rongrong ran over and hung on Xiao Changtian's thigh, not daring to stay in the bamboo forest.

It couldn't afford to offend the Black Tortoise in the pool, the ants in the bamboo forest, and the little puppy that came to visit from time to time.

Only by hanging on the senior's thigh and becoming a pendant on the senior's thigh could he feel a sense of security.

Everything was so peaceful, quiet, and beautiful.

Until a shrill zither tune suddenly rang out outside Dayang Town.

On the streets, countless residents were woken up by the noise.

"Who is playing instruments in the middle of the night? What a rude person," Everyone complained in their heart.

Although the zither sound was melodious, it was lunch break, and almost reached the small courtyard. However, it was stopped by the ant.

"How dare you disturb master's rest! I can't let you off easily."

The two ant antennae suddenly glowed red and instantly locked onto the people outside Dayang Town.

"I'll do it," The tortoise in the pool stretched out its head and was prepared to attack.

A chessboard also appeared under sky-devouring dog's feet.

"Let me do it."

Xiao Ma said indifferently. Then, its figure flashed, and it disappeared from the small courtyard.

In the next moment, his figure appeared outside Dayang Town.

In the distance, there were two graceful women in purple. They wore white veils, but even so, one could still feel the peerless beauty under the white veils.

"Senior Sister Feng Ling, the Guangling Song you just sang was really good."

"When will I be able to reach this level?"

Yue'er, the junior sister, said in envy.

Then, the two began to play and giggle like young girls.

"Senior sister, why did you hit me?" Yue'er suddenly let out a pained cry as a palm-sized handprint appeared on her face.

"Huh? I didn't hit you. Didn't you hit me?" Senior Sister Feng Ling asked in confusion.

On her forehead, there was also a big bump.

Instantly, the two girls' expressions changed, and they became alert.

They were the geniuses of the Divine Sound Sect and weren't fools. They quickly realized that someone was making fun of them.

“Who’s that? Come out!” Yue’er’s expression changed as she shouted.

In the next moment, they saw an ant walking upright. It rubbed its fists, wiped its palms, and directly attacked the two purple-dressed girls.

“Argh!”

Then, there was a shrill scream. The two purple girls had never thought an ant would hit them!

“Boohoo, Senior Sister, I’m going to tell master and let him take revenge!” Yue’er, whose head was swollen, hugged Feng Ling and sobbed.

“Yes, let’s go back and find master! Master will be able to avenge us!” Feng Ling nodded, and the two flew back to the Divine Sound Sect.

Chapter 29

The girls were back outside the gate of the Divine Sound Sect.

“Who are you? How dare you impersonate Senior Sister Feng Ling and Yue’er?”

“That’s right. Senior Sister Feng Ling and Yue’er are so graceful.”

“You two pigheads. Why don’t you take a look in the mirror? You’re nothing compared to Senior Sister Feng Ling and Yue’er, and you still want to sneak into our Divine Sound Sect? You’re courting death.”

A few disciples guarding the mountain stared at the two purple-robed girls in front of them with disdain.

Feng Ling and Yue'er looked helpless. They seemed to have lost their identity jade plate while they were escaping.

Anger boiled in the two of them.

They even wondered why they were so unlucky that day.

"I'm Feng Ling."

"I'm Yue'er."

"An ant beat us."

The two of them tried their best to explain.

However, the disciple before them did not believe it at all.

The two fairies who had descended from the heavens were graceful, slender, and agile as if they were the lovers of one's dreams. However, these two fairies suddenly woke up and turned into two bloated water buckets. No one would recognize them.

"You were even beaten by an ant? This is the funniest joke I've heard today."

"Come on. Let the ant hit me then!"

"If you don't leave, don't blame us for beating you up."

A male disciple sneered as he lifted the jade flute and was ready to blow it.

The attack method of the Divine Sound Sect was unique. They used music to kill.

Their disciples also used weapons such as a zither, a jade flute, and various other weapons!

“Junior brother, if you continue like this, senior sister will never teach you how to play the flute again,” Feng Ling’s expression turned gloomy, and she spoke in her low voice.

“Hmph, demon, how dare you impersonate Senior Sister Feng Ling! I’ll make you regret this for the rest of your life!

The male disciple said as he took action.

The sound of the jade flute spread, and the resonant sound of killing seemed to penetrate gold and shatter stone, attacking Feng Ling.

“Hmph,” she snorted.

Seeing this, Yue’er was furious. She took out her long zither and plucked it with her ten slender fingers. The sound of the zither reverberated.

The sound of the zither and the flute collided, and the male disciple was forced back a dozen steps, his face pale.

“Senior Sister...?”

“It’s really you?”

The disciple who was guarding the mountain felt his heart skip a beat. The zither sound was Senior Sister Yue’er’s unique technique.

Within the Great Hall of the Divine Sound Sect, a few elders played the zither harmoniously.

The melodious sound of the instruments reverberated in the hall, forming a force that was difficult to describe.

“This disciple wishes to meet the master.”

Feng Ling and Yue'er's voices sounded outside the hall.

Finally, the sound in the hall stopped, and they heard a powerful voice.

“Come in.”

Hearing this, Feng Ling and Zi Yue were overjoyed and walked into the main hall.

“What?”

“What's going on?”

“You guys were beaten up?”

The sect leader Lian Shenyin pressed down on the zither with both hands and stared at Feng Ling and Zi Yue. A look of confusion appeared on her cold and beautiful face.

“Feng Ling, the two of you are at the Deity Incarnation Realm. Even if you can't beat him, you should be able to escape, right?”

“Who did this? The goddess of our Divine Sound Sect has been bullied! This is a disgrace to our sect!”

The elders of the Divine Sound Sect were all furious.

“We... were beaten up by an ant.”

Seeing the sect's elders so indignant, Zi Yue directly said.

"Ants?"

"Even an ant can have a cultivation base above the Deity Incarnation Realm? Tell us what exactly happened."

Lian Shenyin was puzzled. There was no ant king among the demonic kings of the Beihuang Continent.

Where did such a powerful ant-race demonic beast come from?

"Yes."

"It's like this..."

Fifteen minutes later, Feng Ling Zi Yue explained the entire situation.

"Hmph, it should be a newly born ant demon in the Beihuang Continent. You two are quite unlucky. Let Elder Sun go with you to kill this ant demon."

The sect leader, Lian Shenyin, snorted coldly.

"Yes."

After he sat down, a green-robed elder, Sun Wukong, who had an extraordinary temperament, received the order.

Then, under Elder Sun Wukong's lead, the three of them once again arrived at Dayang Town.

“Feng Ling, was this where you were beaten up?” Elder Sun Wukong asked.

“Yes,” Feng Lin answered.

“Don’t worry. The ant tribe demonic beasts live in groups. They won’t move so easily. They must still be around Dayang town.”

“I’ll use sound waves to investigate. I’ll be able to find that ant monster soon and take revenge for you two.”

Elder Sun Wukong said arrogantly as he took a dark green jade vessel flute from his sleeve. It was small at the top and large at the bottom and shaped like an egg.

“Hoo~”

In an instant, a deep voice spread out in all directions like a tide.

The sound waves spread across the space. Whether it was the seven-star bugs in the grass, the wild beasts running in the dense forest, or the people in Dayang Town, they were all detected by the sound waves.

Soon, the sound wave arrived in front of the small courtyard.

“They are so persistent.”

The ant snorted coldly. It moved its feelers and appeared in front of Sun Wukong and the other two again.

“What?”

Looking at the chaotic ant that had suddenly appeared in front of him, Sun Wukong was stunned because his sound wave had not detected the existence of this ant.

“Elder sun, that’s him!”

Zi Yue pointed at the chaotic ant and said happily.

With Elder Sun around, they could defeat the chaotic ants.

“Don’t worry. Although this ant can avoid my sound wave detection, I can feel that it has not reached the emperor-level aura of a demon emperor.

“It should be a demon king!”

“It’s so easy to suppress a demon king!”

Elder Sun Wukong said arrogantly again. He raised the vessel flute in his hand again and prepared to blow it.

Slap!

Before Sun Wukong could blow, the chaotic ant smacked him into the ground.

The vessel flute also fell to the side.

“Ah! Elder Sun.”

Seeing this, Feng Ling and Zi Luan were shocked. Elder Sun was an expert at the first level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm. Although he had only broken through recently, he was still an expert at the Heavenly Tribulation Realm!

Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts were existences that stood at the peak of this world!

Yet, he was smacked into the ground just like that?

“This is bad! Yue’er, let’s run!” Feng Ling was shocked. She saw the chaotic ant walking towards them and tried to escape quickly.

But where could they run?

How could Feng Ling and Zi Yue outrun the speed of chaos ants?

The chaotic ant slapped Feng Ling and Zi Yue instantly into the ground.

After Elder Sun Wukong was hit, he instantly understood that he could not deal with the ant before him. A jade talisman in his hand turned into a stream of light and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

That was a jade talisman to call for help.

Sun Wukong once again sought help from the Divine Sound Sect.

The chaotic ant naturally sensed this, but it did not stop it.

Instead of waiting in line to deal with them individually, it was better to deal with them all at once.

It would not let these people disturb his master anymore.

Chapter 30

“Sect leader, the ant beast is a high-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm beast. I can’t defeat it.”

“Quickly send reinforcements.”

Within the Divine Sound Sect’s main hall, the sect leader, Lian Shenyin, and the other powerful beings looked at the distress call with grim expressions.

“This ant beast doesn’t seem simple. Forget it, everyone. Follow me.”

The sect leader, Lian Shenyin, stood up. Her aura turned cold as her third-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivation erupted.

“Sect leader, you’ve broken through again?”

All the elders were overjoyed. A third-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivator was one of the leading forces in the Beihuang Continent.

“Come out.”

Lian Shenyin smiled. Her entire body exuded a valiant and valiant aura that did not lose out to men.

Several beams of light flew out from the Divine Sound Sect and landed outside Dayang Town in a few seconds.

“Sect leader, this is the ant.”

Sun Wukong saw that sect leader Lian Shenyin had personally come to help and instantly felt more confident. He pointed at the chaotic ant.

Slap

However, when he finished speaking, the chaotic ant smacked again, and Sun Wukong fell to the ground.

“Hmph, how dare you hurt my disciples. Set up the formation.”

Lian Shenyin’s face turned gloomy, and she shouted out coldly. The elders behind her formed a formation as the sounds of the zithers clashed in the air.

The zithers’ sounds seemed to flow in the mountains and streams, and the chirping of hundreds of birds formed a natural sound of nature.

The sound of the zither was melodic and gentle. Just listening to it made one’s heart calm and intoxicated.

“Sect leader’s divine tune is great.”

Feng Lin and Zi Yue, who had their backs against the huge rock and were shivering, grinned with their pig-like faces.

Even the two of them fell into it and were momentarily dazed.

This was the terrifying part of practicing the divine tune!

The beautiful sounds of nature made people feel as if they were in a valley, looking at the peak and calming their hearts, forgetting all the world’s troubles, forgetting to resist, forgetting to fight, and then being obliterated by the hidden killing intent!

It was called the God-practicing tune because, according to the records of the Divine Sound Sect, this tune had once killed a God!

“Heh.”

The chaotic ant sneered and moved its feelers. It took the zither from Feng Ling's ring.

Then, he gently prodded it!

Clang...

The sound of a zither rang out. Lian Shenying's heavenly sound seemed to be swallowed up in an instant. No matter how Lian Shenying played the zither, he could no longer make a sound.

"Great Sound of Hope?"

In an instant, Lian Shenying and the others' expressions changed. The spiritual instruments in their hands seemed to have lost their souls as they fell to the ground.

Feng Ling and Zi Yue's faces turned pale!

This was the great Dao that the old ancestor wanted to impart to them. This was the Great Sound of Hope recorded in the sect's records.

The loud sound was the most beautiful in the world.

It could just be a note, or it could be a song.

As soon as the loud voice came out, all sounds became silent!

This was the realm the founder of the Divine Sound Sect had been pursuing all his life.

"Greetings, senior!"

Lian Shenying's entire body trembled in excitement. Tears welled up in her beautiful eyes as she knelt.

Listening to the baptism of the Great Sound of Hope, the barrier of the realm in her body disappeared like water flowing into a channel.

Boom!

Heavenly Tribulation Realm fourth-level!

Lian Shenying's aura fluctuated as she broke through!

"Greetings, senior."

Upon seeing this, the elders knelt one after another. How could they not understand that the ant in front of them was neither a demon king nor a demon emperor?

It was an existence that surpassed the demon emperor.

"Don't make any noise during rest time. Master doesn't like it."

The chaotic ant plucked the strings again, and the power of the zither carved a line of words on the ground.

"Yes."

Lian Shenying replied hurriedly, shocked.

She recalled Feng Ling's description and instantly understood. It was noon when Feng Ling was playing the zither.

It was the sound of the zither that had disturbed the master behind this senior!

“Hiss...”

Lian Shenyin gasped.

This senior ant god could produce loud sounds with a wave of his hand. Even the founding ancestor of the Divine Sound Sect could only sigh in admiration at such a technique.

Then the master behind the ant God was...

She didn't dare to imagine anymore.

That senior was probably an invincible existence on the entire Mainland of Tianyuan!

“Sect leader, what kind of existence is that senior?”

Feng Ling and Zi Yue walked over. Their faces, swollen to the size of a washbasin, were ghastly pale.

“You two are so lucky.”

“If that senior intended to kill, you would have been dead long ago.”

Lian Shenyin sighed. She then passed down an order that all the disciples of the Divine Sound Sect were to remain silent as long as they were traveling in the mortal world during rest time.

Those who disobeyed the order would be expelled from the Divine Sound Sect.

The line of words that the chaotic ant had written had long disappeared.

As for the Divine Sound Sect, they had all returned to the sect under the orders of Lian Shenyin to prepare for the Dayang Sect's Tournament of Geniuses that would be held in half a month!

As for Lian Shenyin, she went to the Qingyun Sect.

"Hehe, old Daoist Qing Yun, I've broken through to the fourth-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm. You heartless man, wait to be beaten by me."

Lian Shenyin smirked.

She had just broken through the Heavenly Tribulation Realm a thousand years ago.

That time, she had lost to Perfected Qing Yun.

However, it was different this time!

She was acquainted with an invincible senior.

This time, she would defeat Perfected Qing Yun.

...

The chaotic ant returned to the small courtyard.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian also woke up from his nap.

"It's comfortable. I can't cultivate as I did in my previous life. Health is more important."

Xiao Changtian stretched his muscles and bones, again lifting Rongrong's neck and putting it back in the bamboo forest.

"What gift should I give to the Dayang Sect?"

Xiao Changtian took Alpha to the street again.

Reverend Dayang was a good person. He had even given him a piece of land for free.

The gift must be expensive, generous, and high-class!

Most importantly, he couldn't give them mortal items, and they had to have some immortal Qi.

Xiao Changtian was in a daze as he pondered.

"Senior."

At this moment, a joyful voice was heard. Xiao Changtian was stunned. He raised his head and saw the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master.

"You're the... fortune-teller from before?"

Xiao Changtian looked at the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master in confusion. He frowned. Could this person be setting up a stall in Dayang Town?

Seeing Xiao Changtian's frown, the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master quickly laughed and said, "I don't set up a stall for fortune-telling anymore. I'm just selling some small items and doing some business."

As the pavilion lord of heavenly secrets explained, his forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

He couldn't help but feel nervous facing such an expert.

"Not bad," Xiao Changtian nodded. It was great to admit one's mistake and correct it.

Xiao Changtian lowered his head and glanced around. The stall contained eight-trigram plates, talisman papers, and other items. Xiao Changtian nodded. This could be considered the old profession of fortune-telling in front of him.

Suddenly, Xiao Changtian's eyes lit up.

He remembered that this fortune-teller seemed to have a celestial magical artifact that could detect lies.

Since that was the case, he might buy the mirror and give it to Reverend Dayang.

Xiao Changtian stated his intention.