

Beasts 251

Chapter 251:1 Think It's Better to Ask the Ancestor

Seeing Jiang Beichen stop, the other princes and princesses also seemed to have grasped onto hope and knelt down in front of Jiang Beichen.

Jiang Beichen slowly turned around and looked at the group of princes and princesses kneeling on the ground. For a moment, he sighed.

Although it was normal for dynasties to change, if the North Moon Dynasty encountered such a disaster one day, he would also ask for help from others.

Moreover, his master often taught him to be a good person. He had to be kind.

At that thought, Jiang Beichen walked up to Luo Tian and helped him up from the ground. He said slowly,

“Get up. I can help you, but after this is done, I want to take Luo Water.”

Jiang Beichen did not hide the purpose of his trip and spoke directly.

If he helped them defeat the Blood Sickle Empire, he would have to argue with them over Luo Shui.

When Luo Tian heard Jiang Beichen's words, he said to him without hesitation,

“Senior, don't worry. We know that a man is innocent, but he will be punished if he holds a treasure. As long as Senior can save the Luo Shui Dynasty, Senior Luo Shui can take it if you want it.”

Luo Tian knew how important Luoshui was to the Luoshui Dynasty, but he understood now.

With their strength, they could not protect Luo Shui at all.

Instead, he would constantly damage his own strength under a series of conspiracies and counterattacks.

Therefore, not only did the Luoshui River not have the effect of making the country rich and the people strong, it was a disaster.

Jiang Beichen nodded when he saw Luo Tian agreeing to his request. He said,”

“Luo Tian, how is the Blood Sickle Empire’s strength and the current situation?”

As a newcomer, Jiang Beichen knew nothing about the Blood Sickle Dynasty.

When he heard Jiang Beichen talking about the war, Luo Tian quickly said to him,”

“The Blood Sickle Empire’s king has the strength of a God King. Not only is his strength heaven-defying, but his methods are also strange.”

“After absorbing the enemy’s blood, it can reflect the damage it receives to the other party.”

Hearing Luo Tian’s words, Jiang Beichen could not help but become interested in the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s methods.

This kind of cultivation technique and method sounded more like the style of the demon race that he had heard of.

After taking a few steps in front of Luo Tian, she continued,”

“If that’s the case, won’t they also die?”

Luo Tian shook his head and said to Jiang Beichen,”

“No, everyone in the Blood Sickle Empire cultivates a technique called the Undying Body.”

“Although they can’t recover immediately, their bodies will recover after a few days.”

The reason why the Luoshui Dynasty was quickly defeated in the war was that they could not find a way to deal with their cultivation techniques.

Hearing Luo Tian’s words, Jiang Beichen placed his hand on his chin and pondered for a while before saying,”

“I understand. Let’s set off now.”

According to Luo Tian, they would need to return for a few days before they could recover. He could just kill them and not let them return.

Luo Tian was also stunned when he heard Jiang Beichen’s words. Then, he said to Jiang Beichen happily,”

“Senior, please follow me.”

Originally, he thought that Jiang Beichen had agreed to help the Luoshui Dynasty because he needed to plan.

However, when he heard Jiang Beichen say that he was going to the battlefield, he thought that Senior had already found a way to deal with it.

At the same time, beside a pillar in the palace, a maid watched Jiang Beichen and Luo Tian leave the palace. A blood-red light flashed in her eyes.

Soon, the maid followed Luo Tian and the others out of the palace and came to a garden.

After looking around and making sure that there was no one around, the maid slowly cast her spell.

The blood-red vital essence on her hands slowly rose like steam, and soon formed a blood-red light in front of the maid.

After muttering, the blood-red light in front of him became even more condensed.

Whoosh! The maid let out a breath and the light flew up into the sky.

On the other side of the Immeasurable Immortal Continent, in a blood-red palace.

This was a magnificent hall. At this moment, an old man in a blood-red robe sat in the hall.

Below him, there were also old men dressed in blood-red robes like him.

However, the color of the old man's robe was brighter.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the hall was oppressive. After a moment of silence, the old man slowly opened his mouth and said,

“According to our scouts, there seems to be an accident at the Luo Shui Dynasty. An expert helped them. It is said that he defeated Luo Tian in one move.”

“Everyone here is a pillar of the Blood Sickle Dynasty.”

As soon as the Blood Sickle Dynasty King finished speaking, it caused a commotion in the hall.

“Luo Tian is a Divine Lord. That person was able to defeat him in one strike.”

A Blood Sickle Dynasty official said slowly to the person beside him.

The moment the Blood Sickle Dynasty official finished speaking, someone immediately retorted.

“So what if he’s a Godly King? Isn’t the king of the Luo Water Dynasty also a Godly King? In the end, he was still confused by us. He can only wait for death in his Luo Water Imperial Palace now.”

“The reason that the King of Luo Shui was able to lose his mind was the result of our many years of planning. Now that a Godly King of unknown origin has appeared, how can he be so easy to deal with?”

“Then you mean that we should retreat. We’re almost at the Luo Water Capital. Are we going to retreat because of a Godly King?”

“You...”

All kinds of voices were arguing in the audience. The Blood Sickle Dynasty King on the dragon throne was also holding his forehead with a headache.

With a wave of his sleeve, he said to the people below,

“Alright, alright, stop arguing. I have heard your opinions.”

He had originally wanted them to give him some advice, but he did not expect them to make things even more troublesome.

After hearing the Blood Sickle Dynasty King’s words, everyone present shut their mouths.

“State Preceptor, do you have any opinions?”

The Blood Sickle Dynasty King spoke after the hall returned to silence.

At this moment, an old man with long eyebrows walked out from among the ministers and said to the Blood Sickle Dynasty King,”

“Your Majesty, since things have come to this, I think it’s better to ask the ancestor.”

Hearing the Imperial Advisor’s words, the Blood Sickle Dynasty King looked up at him. It was obvious that the Imperial Advisor’s answer was what he was thinking.

Whispers broke out among the ministers.

Following that, the Blood Sickle Dynasty King said to the other officials,”

“What do you think about inviting the ancestor?”

This time, the Blood Sickle Dynasty ministers did not have any disagreement. They said in unison,”

“We agree with the state preceptor!”

Sponsored Content

Chapter 252: Patriarch Blood Sickle (1)

On the Blood Sickle Empire’s square, a group of officials and elders of the Blood Sickle Empire stood densely packed.

This was the place they used for important events.

At this moment, the ministers and elders were looking piously at a statue in the center of the square. It was the Blood Sickle Empire's ancestor.

The king of the Blood Sickle Dynasty stood in front of the elders and ministers. He first bowed to the statue in the middle of the square.

Then, the blood-red vital essence in his hand continued to gather. He said to the elders and ministers behind him,

"All ministers, listen up. Follow me to welcome the ancestor."

As soon as the Blood Sickle Dynasty King finished speaking, the elders and ministers behind him gathered the Quintessential Essence in their bodies.

Following that, streaks of blood-red vital essence gathered at the blood-red gem on the chest of the statue.

The blood-red primeval essence flowed into the ruby, and the ruby emitted a dazzling light.

Then, a thick pillar of air shot into the sky, causing a series of thunder in the air.

"Welcome, Patriarch!"

Looking at the change in the sky, the Blood Sickle Dynasty King led the ministers and elders behind him to kneel down and respectfully said to the sky.

After the sound of thunder, a powerful aura burst out from the sky.

“Duan Xiong, is there something important that you want to wake me up at this time?”

A voice slowly sounded from the sky. Then, the Blood Sickle Dynasty King stood up and said to the sky,

“Ancestor, something happened in the Luo Water Dynasty. According to the scouts, the Luo Water Dynasty has another God King.”

“Oh, there’s such a thing?”

Patriarch Blood Sickle’s surprised voice slowly sounded from the sky.

Now he understood why Duan Xiong and the others wanted to wake him up.

In the entire Blood Sickle Empire, there was only one Godly King powerhouse, Duan Xiong. Although due to the cultivation technique, their Blood Sickle Empire’s combat strength was stronger than other countries.

However, Duan Xiong hadn’t cultivated his Undying Body to the great success stage.

In a situation where the other party’s background was unknown, it was hard to say who would win.

Duan Xiong stared blankly at the sky, waiting for Patriarch Blood Sickle’s reply. Then, a ray of light flew down from the sky.

The light went straight into Duan Xiong’s glabella and turned into information in his mind.

This... After Duan Xiong digested Patriarch Blood Sickle’s information in his mind, he was first shocked, then his face was filled with ecstasy.

It was because this piece of information was too exciting.

Before Patriarch Blood Sickle went into seclusion, he was already at the peak of the Godly King realm.

After obtaining Luoshui a while ago, with the help of Luoshui, the ancestor had already advanced to the God Emperor Realm. Now, he was stabilizing himself and had even cultivated his undying body to the great success realm.

After the ancestor stabilized, what use would the external help from the Luo Water Dynasty be?

Just as Duan Xiong was feeling ecstatic, the voice of the Blood Sickle Ancestor rang out once again.

“Duan Xiong, you don’t need me to teach you what to do, right?”

When Duan Xiong heard what Patriarch Blood Sickle said, he hurriedly bowed and said,”

“Forefather, don’t worry. Duan Xiong will definitely do a good job.”

“It’s good that you know what to do. If there’s nothing important, don’t disturb me again.”

Patriarch Blood Sickle’s voice sounded from the sky again. At the same time, a triangular jade pendant fell in front of Duan Xiong.

When Duan Xiong picked up the jade pendant, Patriarch Blood Sickle’s voice sounded in his mind again.

“Duan Xiong, this is the best opportunity for our Blood Sickle Empire to dominate the entire Boundless Immortal Continent.”

“If you encounter any irresistible danger, crush the jade pendant I gave you. I, the ancestor, will appear to help you.”

Along with this voice, the thunder in the sky also slowly dissipated, as if it had never appeared.

After Patriarch Blood Sickle's voice disappeared, Duan Xiong looked excitedly at the triangular jade pendant in his hand.

He could feel that the day when their Blood Sickle Empire dominated the Boundless Immortal Continent was not far away.

The Boundless Immortal Continent was different from the other Immortal Continents. In the other Immortal Continents, a Godly King was the king.

Due to the birth of a divine item like the Luo Water in the Immeasurable

Immortal Continent, countless Godly Kings treated the Immeasurable Immortal Continent as a treasure trove.

Previously, a bloody storm had erupted here. Countless Godly Monarchs had fought for the territory of the Boundless Immortal Continent.

In the end, only the Blood Sickle Dynasty and the native Luo Shui Dynasty settled down on this land.

The other Godkings would either leave after failing, or they would fall into eternal slumber.

As for factions without Godly Monarchs, they could only rely on the Blood Sickle Empire and the Luo Water Empire.

For hundreds of years, both sides had been fighting each other openly and covertly, both wanting to become the sole overlord of the Immeasurable Immortal Continent.

However, with the success of the Blood Sickle Dynasty's plan against the King of Luo Shui and the ancestor's advancement to the God Emperor Realm, the Blood Sickle Dynasty had no choice but to give up.

In Duan Xiong's eyes, their Blood Sickle Dynasty was already certain of victory. Destroying the Luo Water Dynasty was only a matter of time.

After he carefully hung the triangular jade pendant on his neck, Duan Xiong saw the ministers and elders of the Blood Sickle Empire looking at him.

In their eyes, the series of interactions between Duan Xiong and Patriarch Blood Sickle just now was just a series of thunderclaps in the sky and something falling from time to time. They did not know anything else.

At this moment, the Imperial Advisor walked out from the crowd and said respectfully to Duan Xiong,

"Your Majesty, what does the ancestor mean?"

After Duan Xiong hung up the triangular jade pendant, he no longer had the melancholy he had in the hall. Hearing the Imperial Advisor's words, he said to everyone,

"I have good news for everyone. The ancestor has already broken through to the God Emperor Realm."

"As for the Luo Water Empire, the ancestor's intention is to do it, and it has to be done beautifully. We have to let the entire Boundless Immortal Continent know the strength of our Blood Sickle Empire, understand?"

"Ancestor has advanced to the God Emperor Realm. Ancestor has advanced to the God Emperor Realm."

Duan Xiong's words were like a huge rock thrown into the water, immediately causing a commotion in the crowd.

In this era where the God Emperor Realm and the God Emperor Realm did not appear, if their ancestor advanced to the God Emperor Realm, they would be able to do so.

Then, not only would the Blood Sickle Empire become the sole overlord of the Boundless Immortal Continent, but they could even expand and occupy other Immortal Continents.

Duan Xiong looked at the excited expressions of the elders and ministers below and slowly said,

“All the soldiers of the Blood Sickle Empire, listen up. I will personally go to the Luo Water Empire in a few days and use the blood of the Luo Water Empire to congratulate the ancestor for breaking through to the God Emperor Realm.”

Originally, after hearing the news that the ancestor was about to advance to the God Emperor Realm, the soldiers of the Blood Sickle Empire were very excited.

Now, with Duan Xiong’s impassioned words, the bloodlust in the hearts of these soldiers was ignited.

“F * ck, I can’t wait to slaughter Luo Water City.”

“Hehe, I heard that the concubines of the King of the Luo River are very beautiful. When the time comes, no one can snatch them from me. Hehehe!” “And his princesses, hahaha!”

For a moment, the bloodthirsty voices of the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers resounded in the Blood Sickle Dynasty Square..

Chapter 253: Bloody Battle at the Pass (1)

Under the control of the Blood Sickle Empire, the news that the Blood Sickle Patriarch was about to advance to the God Emperor Realm quickly spread throughout the Boundless Immortal Continent.

“Have you heard? The Patriarch of the Blood Sickle Dynasty is about to break through to the God Emperor Realm. The Luoshui Dynasty is probably doomed this time.”

“Who says so? The Luo Water Empire was about to be beaten to their doorstep, and now the Blood Sickle Empire has a God Emperor...”

“Yes, yes. I heard that the King of Luoshui is still unconscious and can’t handle state affairs at all.”

“Bullsh * t, I heard that he was clearly addicted to the beauty of the harem and could not get out of bed.”

As the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s king, Duan Xiong, personally went to the Luo Water Dynasty, the news of Patriarch Blood Sickle breaking through to the God Emperor Realm spread.

Along the way, the Immortal Cultivators who saw the Blood Sickle Dynasty army discussed in low voices.

At this moment, at a pass in the Luoshui Dynasty.

A mighty figure stood on the city wall, constantly instructing the soldiers of the Luo River Dynasty to build fortifications on the pass.

This was the last pass of the Luo Water Dynasty. As long as this place was broken through by the Blood Sickle Dynasty, the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s army would be able to march straight into the Luo Water Dynasty’s capital, Luo Water City.

Luo Shanhe stood at the city gate and looked into the distance, constantly anticipating the onslaught of the Blood Sickle Dynasty.

He was the number one general of the Luoshui Dynasty. He had grown up in various border passes and was responsible for guarding the various passes of the Luoshui Dynasty.

At this moment, a soldier from the Luo Shui Dynasty walked over and said to Luo Shanhe,”

“General, the Blood Sickle Empire has already surrounded us. The news cannot be spread.”

Hearing the soldier's words, Luo Shanhe could not help but smash the wall beside him.

"Dammit!"

Luo Shanhe said angrily. The news that Patriarch Blood Sickle was about to break through to the God Emperor Realm had already spread all over the world.

Luo Shanhe also wanted the news to reach to the Luoshui Royal Palace in time so that Luoshui City could make preparations in advance.

However, he did not expect that the Blood Sickle Empire would actually cut off his connection with Luo Water City.

In this way, the news could only reach him. Not only could it increase the mental pressure on his soldiers, but it could also increase the pressure on his soldiers.

After breaking through his pass, he could also take down Luo Water City when it was caught off guard.

Then, the soldier next to him said to Luo Shanhe,"

"General, look, the Blood Sickle Empire is attacking."

Upon hearing the soldier's words, Luo Shanhe also saw the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers slowly walking towards him.

"Don't panic. Listen to my command and activate the defensive formation!"

Under Luo Shanhe's orders, the soldiers of the Luoshui Dynasty got busy.

A huge light screen protected the entrance of the pass.

The Blood Sickle Empire soldiers advanced slowly and stopped at the entrance of the pass.

The Imperial Advisor of the Blood Sickle Empire flew into the air and shouted at Luo Shanhe,”

“Luo Shanhe, stop struggling. If you surrender obediently, I might be able to leave you with an intact corpse.”

Before this, it had always been the Imperial Advisor leading the army to attack this pass.

He and Luo Shanhe were both at the peak stage of the Divine Lord Realm. The two sides had fought back and forth previously, and neither of them could take advantage of the other.

However, things were different now. Duan Xiong was personally fighting. With his Godly King strength, Luo Shanhe had no chance of resisting.

As soon as the Imperial Advisor finished speaking, Luo Shanhe shouted at him,”

“Duan Xiulin, if you want to fight, then fight. Why are you talking so much?”

“Stubborn!”

Before Duan Xiulin could reply to Luo Shanhe, another voice rang out in the air.

Duan Xiong’s figure slowly appeared beside Duan Xiulin, and he slowly said to her,”

“Imperial Preceptor, leave this to the king.”

After Duan Xiulin heard Duan Xiong’s words, she bowed respectfully to him and returned to the army.

Duan Xiong expressionlessly looked at the light screen in front of him. He slowly raised his arm, and a ray of light shot out from his fingertips.

Whoosh! The light fiercely hit the light screen, and the Luo Water Dynasty soldiers guarding the pass immediately felt a tremor, as if the light screen would shatter at any moment.

“Calm down, calm down, don’t panic!”

Luo Shanhe clutched his chest and shouted at the soldiers.

As the center of the array, Luo Shanhe had just received most of the power from Duan Xiong’s attack. At this moment, the blood essence in his body was also tumbling.

“You have some skills.”

Duan Xiong looked at Luo Shanhe, who was still commanding the soldiers at the pass, and muttered to himself.

Clearly, he had not expected that the light screen would not be shattered.

“I wonder how many of my attacks you can block?”

Duan Xiong stared at Luo Shanhe in the light screen, and an even more powerful light gathered at his fingertips.

“Give me a break!”

Duan Xiong shouted, and the light shone on the light screen.

This time, no miracle happened. Under Duan Xiong's attack, the light curtain shattered as expected.

The light screen shattered and Luo Shanhe could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. There was no other way. The gap between a God King and a God Monarch was not something that could be filled with a single array formation.

Being able to withstand Duan Xiong's attack just now was already his limit.

Duan Xiong looked at Luo Shanhe expressionlessly and waved his arm behind him.

"Kill them!"

Under Duan Xiong's signal, the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers let out a loud shout and attacked the pass.

After witnessing Duan Xiong's strength, the soldiers of the Luo Water Dynasty were already fearful.

Under the assault of the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers, the situation was completely one-sided.

Duan Xiong looked at the falling soldiers of the Luo Water Dynasty and waved at Duan Xiulin."

"Imperial Preceptor, record the situation below. After we take down the Luo Water Dynasty, distribute it to every corner of the Boundless Immortal Continent."

"Let the entire Immeasurable Immortal Continent know who is the true ruler of the Immeasurable Immortal Continent!"

" Understood!" Duan Xiulin respectfully agreed upon hearing Duan Xiong's words.

Then, he took out a stone from his pocket and slowly injected his true essence into it. The stone emitted a burst of light and recorded the battle below.

This was the Profound Shadow Stone. It could record all the places where its light shone.

Soon, the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers reached the bottom of the pass.

As long as they broke through the gate, they would be able to control this pass completely.

Luo Shanhe looked at the Luo Shui Dynasty soldiers who were dying under the Blood Sickle Dynasty's attacks, and his eyes turned red.

After slowly standing up from the ground, he jumped in front of the gate of the pass and shouted to the remaining Luo Water Dynasty soldiers,"

"Hold on, reinforcements are coming."

Now, he could only use this method to raise the morale of his soldiers.

As he spoke, Luo Shanhe picked up a large blade and slashed at the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers..

Chapter 254: The Ten Thousand Swords

In the sky above the Boundless Immortal Continent, two figures flew past.

They were Jiang Beichen and Luo Tian, who had just come out of Luoshui City. As they flew in the air, they saw a soldier dressed in the Luoshui Dynasty's uniform.

Jiang Beichen and Luo Tian looked at each other and flew down.

On a small path, a Luo Water Dynasty soldier's clothes were tattered, and there were still traces of blood. He was running forward.

Then, he saw Jiang Beichen and Luo Tian landing in front of him.

Seeing Luo Tian's clothes, the soldier immediately walked over and said weakly,"

"Your Highness, we finally meet."

Luo Tian looked at the weak soldier and quickly went to support him. He said slowly,"

"What's going on? Why are you the only one here?"

When the soldier heard Luo Tian's words, he sat on the ground and said weakly,"

"Your Royal Highness, General Luo asked me to go to the Imperial City to tell you that Duan Xiong has already gone out personally."

" Also, the Blood Sickle Empire's elder..."

Before the soldier could finish his sentence, he fainted.

Seeing the soldier faint halfway through his sentence, Luo Tian shook his body and said,"

"What do you think happened to the Blood Sickle Empire?"

"Don't ask. He has many wounds on his body. It's already a miracle that he can make it this far."

Jiang Beichen said slowly when he saw the soldier, Luo Tian Zaiyao.

Hearing Jiang Beichen's words, Luo Tian realized that the soldier was bleeding multiple times. Some of the wounds had not even healed before new wounds appeared.

"Blood Sickle Empire, my Luo Water Empire will fight you to the death."

Luo Tian shouted angrily when he couldn't sense the soldier's aura.

Although the soldier didn't finish his sentence, the news of Duan Xiong personally going to war was still delivered.

Luo Tian was no stranger to Duan Xiong. He was the king of the Blood Sickle Dynasty and had the strength of a Godly King.

If he were to personally attack the pass, Luo Shanhe would not be able to hold on for long.

At this moment, Jiang Beichen also walked to the soldier's side and checked his injuries.

"Is this the Blood Sickle Empire's method of reflecting damage?"

Many of the wounded parts of the soldier's body were protected by armor.

The armor was not broken, and there were injuries on his body. This was indeed the first time Jiang Beichen had seen such a technique.

Luo Tian nodded at Jiang Beichen.

"Yes, yes. Senior, according to the information that this soldier just sent, I'm afraid that we won't be able to hold the pass for long. Let's hurry over."

Jiang Beichen knew that Luo Tian was anxious, so he nodded at him and flew toward the pass again.

At the gate, Luo Shanhe was covered in blood, and the blade in his hand was broken.

His hand was pressed against the rock beside him, and his body was already a little unsteady.

“Go, kill him together.”

The Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers shouted when they saw Luo Shanhe’s reaction.

Before this, they had already lost several groups of people to Luo Shanhe.

Seeing the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers attacking again, Luo Shanhe smiled. He picked up the broken saber in his hand and swung it for the last time. His body fell heavily to the ground.

The saber beam flew past, and the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers fell to the ground. However, at the same time, the next wave of Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers broke through the gate of the pass.

“Kill! Charge in and flatten the Blood Sickle Empire!”

A Blood Sickle Dynasty soldier shouted in the crowd. Following that, a large group of Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers rushed into the pass.

As he shouted, two figures flew over from afar.

Soon, Luo Tian and Jiang Beichen arrived above the battlefield.

At this moment, on the battlefield, the Luo Water Dynasty’s army was defeated like a landslide. They were forced back by the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s massacre.

Luo Tian looked at the battle below and clenched his fists. His eyes were filled with hatred as he looked at the Blood Sickle Dynasty. He cupped his fists at Jiang Beichen and said slowly,”

“Senior, please help our Luo Water Dynasty.”

Jiang Beichen looked at the Blood Sickle Dynasty army below and witnessed the methods Luo Tian had told him about.

As expected, it reflected the damage. Then, in a flash, he appeared in the sky above the army.

He gathered the vital essence in his hands and placed his hands in front of his chest. Suddenly, a long sword formed by spiritual energy appeared beside Jiang Beichen.

“Ten Thousand Swords!”

Jiang Beichen shouted and waved his arm downward. The flying swords beside him turned into streaks of light.

Like thousands of arrows, they flew towards the Blood Sickle Empire army.

“Ahhhhh!”

Wherever the flying sword passed, the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers ‘screams rang out continuously. Then, their bodies turned into a bloody mist and exploded in midair.

Jiang Beichen looked at the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers who were constantly exploding and nodded in satisfaction.

Just as he had expected, as long as he killed them forcefully, they would not be able to recover.

When the Luo Shui Dynasty soldiers saw the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers suddenly exploding behind them, they raised their heads and focused their gazes on Jiang Beichen in the sky.

Then, Luo Tian appeared beside Jiang Beichen.

Seeing the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers being slaughtered, he was also excited. He said to the Luo Water Dynasty soldiers below,”

“Soldiers, don’t be afraid. This is a senior invited by our Luo Water Dynasty. Today, we will definitely win.”

The morale of the soldiers of the Luo River Dynasty rose when they heard Luo Tian’s impassioned voice.

“Look, that’s His Highness the First Prince. His Highness the First Prince has brought reinforcements to reinforce us.”

“I knew it. The First Prince and the others wouldn’t abandon us.”

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For a moment, the Luo Shui Dynasty’s soldiers were filled with fighting spirit. On the contrary, the Blood Sickle Dynasty had already begun to retreat.

“Humph, a final struggle!”

A furious voice sounded in the air.

Then, Duan Xiong’s figure appeared above the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers.

His appearance also attracted the attention of Jiang Beichen and the others.

“Senior, that’s the Blood Sickle Empire’s King, Duan Xiong.”

Luo Tian came to Jiang Beichen’s side and said slowly.

Duan Xiong looked at Jiang Beichen’s figure and felt that he was a little unfamiliar.

However, when he checked Jiang Beichen’s aura, it seemed that he was not even as good as his own soldiers.

He must have a powerful Dharma treasure to be able to defeat Luo Tian and his soldiers.

Poor Luo Tian. He thought that he had found a peerless expert, and so did his spy. He had actually been deceived by him.

Thinking of this, Duan Xiong’s eyes flashed with a trace of greed.

If he could take possession of that magic treasure, wouldn’t his strength be able to reach another level?

This Luo Water Dynasty was really his blessed land. Not only did it allow him to obtain Luo Water.

Now that he had received another Dharma treasure, Duan Xiong said to Jiang Beichen and Luo Tian,”

“Luo Tian, don’t struggle anymore. I’ve already taken Luo Water.”

“If you kneel down and surrender now, this king can still let you go.”

At this point, Duan Xiong revealed a sinister smile.

“Otherwise, when I attack your Luo Water City, I will definitely slaughter him for three days and three nights..”

Chapter 255: I'll Let You See What a Divine Emperor Is (1)

As soon as Duan Xiong finished speaking, he saw Jiang Beichen already appear in the sky above him.

Jiang Beichen's eyes were fixed on Duan Xiong as he gathered his True Core Strength and unsheathed his sword. He was ready to kill Duan Xiong with a single strike.

Duan Xiong looked at Jiang Beichen's actions with disdain in his eyes.

“Hmph, Eagle Bug...”

Before he could finish speaking, Duan Xiong saw a huge sword appear in the sky above him.

His body instinctively wanted to dodge, but he realized that his body had been locked by an aura and he could not move at all.

Seeing Jiang Beichen in the sky, fear appeared in Duan Xiong's eyes for the first time.

How could he not understand what magic treasure he had used to kill his soldiers just now?

He was a grandmaster of the sword, and the sword was famous for its killing. If he was hit by this...

Duan Xiong didn't dare to continue thinking about it. He saw Jiang Beichen pointing his finger at him.

The giant sword in the sky was pointed at him, turning into a stream of light and flying towards him.

“Senior, I was wrong. I was blind just now and didn’t know you were here.”

The instinctive fear in his body caused Duan Xiong’s begging voice to ring out in the air.

However, no matter how much he begged for mercy, the flying sword did not slow down.

The flying sword arrived in the blink of an eye. Duan Xiong looked at the triangular jade pendant on his neck and shouted at him,

“Ancestor, save me! Ancestor, save me!”

Accompanied by his cry for help, the flying sword pierced through his body, and Duan Xiong’s body fell from the sky.

Everyone was silent as they stared at Jiang Beichen in the sky.

Then, the soldiers of the Luoshui Dynasty waved their weapons and shouted,

“Good, good, good!”

On the other hand, when the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers saw their ruler being killed by Jiang Beichen in one strike, they all threw down the weapons in their hands and fled.

Luo Tian looked at Jiang Beichen in disbelief and said,”

“Thank you, Senior!”

“Humph, you dare to kill my descendant? I don’t care who you are, I’ll make you pay with your blood.”

A cold voice sounded in the air. A ball of blood-red gas suddenly appeared in the direction where Duan Xiong was killed.

The gas slowly gathered and finally formed a spatial vortex.

Then, a figure wearing a skull necklace and holding a scythe walked out.

As soon as this figure appeared, the tyrannical aura on his body suppressed the voices of everyone present.

He casually scanned the battlefield and appeared beside Duan Xiong.

When Duan Xiong went out to battle, he had given him a triangular jade pendant, telling him that if his life was in danger, he could crush it and appear.

Now that Duan Xiong was completely dead, it was obvious that he had been killed along with the jade pendant.

“This is the Divine Emperor?”

Luo Tian looked at the old man who appeared out of thin air and said in shock.

It was only now that he knew that the Blood Sickle Dynasty still had a God Emperor. He was a little nervous because of Jiang Beichen’s joy in killing Duan Xiong.

He did not know if Jiang Beichen could deal with the Divine Emperor. After all, there was only a difference of one realm between the Divine Emperor and the Divine King.

However, the difference between the two was like the difference between clouds and mud.

However, before Duan Wanchou could do anything, Jiang Beichen appeared in front of him and said slowly,”

“I can feel that Luo Water is on you.”

After Duan Wanchou heard Jiang Beichen’s words and put Duan Xiong into his interspatial ring, he laughed out loud.

“That’s right, Luo Water is with me. However, do you think you have the strength to fight for it?”

After obtaining Luo Water, Duan Wanchou had already completed his breakthrough from the God King Realm to the God Emperor Realm.

The increase in his strength gave him enough confidence. Moreover, he had cultivated his undying body to the great success stage.

Jiang Beichen didn’t waste any more time with Duan Wanchou after he received his confirmation. He also attacked with his sword.

In his perception, this old man did not seem to be any different from the old man who had been killed by his sword just now.

Duan Wanchou sneered when he saw Jiang Beichen taking the initiative to attack him.

“A group of brats who are still wet behind their ears. Today, I’ll let you see what a God Emperor is.”

When the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers heard Duan Wanchou’s voice, they were all excited.

“The ancestor has broken through. What’s the Luo Water Dynasty?”

“Ancestor, crush that sword and let them see what a God Emperor is.”

Duan Wanchou nodded in satisfaction as the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers shouted. He was about to reach out to catch the sword in midair.

“Do you think that the Godly King and the Godly Emperor...”

However, before Duan Wanchou could finish his sentence, he realized that his body was the same as Duan Xiong’s. He could not move.

What was going on?

Duan Wanchou felt his body go out of control and was momentarily stunned.

However, the flying sword was even faster than the previous one. Jiang Beichen only wanted to get the Luo water from this old man as soon as possible.

Duan Wanchou’s body exploded into a mist of blood.

The soldiers of the Luo Shui Dynasty were sweating profusely. They were stunned when they saw Duan Wanchou being killed by another sword strike. Then, they shouted excitedly,”

“Divine Emperor, is that all?”

“Invincible, invincible, invincible!”

As for the Blood Sickle Empire soldiers, they had just seen hope when it was shattered in front of them. Their faces were ashen.

Luo Tian looked at Jiang Beichen in the air, not knowing how to express his feelings.

This senior could even kill a God Emperor Realm expert with a single sword strike. Just what realm had this senior's strength reached?

Back in the main hall, he had even attacked Senior. At that time, Senior had shown mercy, right?

Jiang Beichen, who was in the air, frowned because he saw that the blood mist in the air did not disappear.

In a short while, the blood mist in the air gathered again, and Duan Wanchou's figure reappeared.

As expected, the Divine Emperor was not so easy to kill.

Luo Tian looked at Duan Wanchou and thought to himself.

Duan Wanchou's body reassembled. He clutched his chest. He had also felt the arrival of the Grim Reaper just now.

Fortunately, he had already cultivated the undying body to the great success realm.

Otherwise, even if he had the strength of a God Emperor Realm expert, he would have been dead by now.

For a moment, Duan Wanchou looked at Jiang Beichen with some fear in his eyes.

Then, in a flash, she appeared beside Jiang Beichen, waving the sickle in her hand and slashing at him.

As long as he could get a drop of Jiang Beichen's blood, he would be able to cast a spell to reflect the damage he had received onto Jiang Beichen.

Coupled with his undying body, he would definitely be able to obtain victory.

Duan Wanchou's thoughts were also detected by Jiang Beichen. In a flash, he appeared on the other side.

At the same time, he swung his sword again, and Duan Wanchou's figure exploded in midair..

Chapter 256: Looks Like I Can Only Go Back and Ask Master

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In mid-air, Jiang Beichen and Duan Wanchou kept on flashing and exploding.

Duan Wanchou's body had exploded countless times in the exchange of blows.

Jiang Beichen stood in midair and looked at Duan Wanchou.

After a few exchanges, he had a precise understanding of Duan Wanchou's undying body.

It seemed that the problem couldn't be solved by killing him.

He was only dodging his attacks to prevent him from taking his blood.

The others didn't seem to be able to do anything to him.

Duan Wanchou's figure gathered once again, and he looked at Jiang Beichen, who was standing opposite him, with some fear.

After exchanging a few blows, he did not even touch Jiang Beichen's clothes, let alone his blood.

On the contrary, his body was constantly being slashed by the other party. If this continued, although he would not die, his foundation for advancing to the God Emperor Realm would also be unstable.

Duan Wanchou turned around and said to the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers behind him,"

"Blood Sickle Empire soldiers, retreat with me."

After saying that, he didn't stay any longer. His figure turned into a stream of light and flashed into the distance.

After Duan Wanchou left alone, the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers no longer had the mood to fight.

They also turned around and fled, disappearing from everyone's sight in a short while.

They were afraid that Jiang Beichen would suddenly stab them. Where would they go to complain?

Jiang Beichen did not stop Duan Wanchou and the Blood Sickle Empire from retreating.

Up until now, he still didn't have a better way to restrain Duan Wanchou.

Although Duan Wanchou's strength was nothing in his eyes, his undying body was a little shameless.

When the Luo Water Dynasty soldiers saw the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers retreating, tears streamed down their faces.

"We won, we won."

The soldier from the Luo Water Dynasty murmured.

Not long ago, they thought that they would die on the battlefield and become history with the Luo River Dynasty.

Luo Tian wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. With the Blood Sickle Dynasty's retreat, he knew that the Luo Shui Dynasty was safe.

She flew up to Jiang Beichen's side and said,"

"Senior, I can't repay your kindness."

In the palace of the Luoshui Dynasty, there was a banquet.

After the Blood Sickle Dynasty retreated from Luo Water City, the Blood Sickle Dynasty's soldiers in the other cities of Luo Water Dynasty also retreated.

All of them retreated back to their own countries. For a time, the Luo Water Dynasty could be said to have recovered its entire territory.

The palace was filled with the atmosphere of victory and joy.

As the great benefactor of the Luoshui Dynasty, Jiang Beichen naturally sat in the middle of the banquet.

He didn't want to attend the banquet, but Luo Tian and the others were too enthusiastic.

At the banquet, Luo Tian, who was sitting next to him, picked up a wine glass and said to Jiang Beichen,"

"The Luoshui Dynasty will never forget Senior's great kindness. In the future, if there's anything that the Luoshui Dynasty can use, please let me know."

Seeing Luo Tian toast him, Jiang Beichen also picked up his glass and clinked it with Luo Tian's before downing it.

After a glass of wine, seeing that Jiang Beichen didn't look very happy, he said slowly,

"Senior, are you troubled by the matter at Luoshui? As long as Senior gives the order, the Luo Water Empire can send troops to the Blood Sickle Empire to help Senior seize Luo Water."

Luo Tian also knew that Jiang Beichen had come to Luoshui Palace for their sacred item, Luoshui.

Jiang Beichen knew that Luo Tian was doing this out of goodwill, but he had yet to find a way to deal with Duan Wanchou, so sending troops would be useless.

Although Duan Wanchou couldn't defeat him, he couldn't do anything to him.

If he was driven to desperation and destroyed Luo Shui or switched it to someone else, wouldn't that be even more troublesome?

Putting the wine glass back on the table, Jiang Beichen said slowly,"

"It seems that I can only go back and ask Master."

Master? When Luo Tian heard Jiang Beichen's words, he was shocked.

Could it be that Senior has a master? With Senior's strength of killing a God Emperor Realm expert with a single sword strike, how strong would Senior's master be?

Could it be the Godly Emperor? No, it should be the legendary immortal.

At that thought, Luo Tian felt a sense of reverence for the master Jiang Beichen spoke of.

After the banquet, Jiang Beichen left the Luoshui Dynasty and returned to the place where he had entered the Divine Realm.

His figure stopped in mid-air. Just like when he came, he commanded and a crack appeared between the barriers of the two worlds.

Jiang Beichen's figure flashed past the two of them.

At the same time, in Xiao Changtian's courtyard.

Futian stood in front of Xiao Changtian and handed him a blue fruit he had just found.

This blue fruit was the ingredient that Xiao Changtian told him to find.

Although it took a lot of effort, he was lucky enough to not fail his mission.

Xiao Changtian took the fruit from Futian and placed it in the cabinet in the kitchen. He then said to Futian,"

"Futian, I know that you have good talent. If you have nothing to do, you should go around the Great Sun Sect more often."

When she took Futian as her disciple back then, she also knew that he was a hot shot. His cultivation talent was definitely amazing.

However, he was just a mortal. He knew nothing about cultivation and could not teach him anything.

However, as his master, he could not delay him, right?

Fortunately, the Daoist Master of the Great Sun Town was a reclusive expert, so he asked his disciple to visit the vicinity of the Great Sun Sect.

Perhaps one day, an elder of the Great Sun Sect would be so happy that he would bestow an opportunity upon them.

In this way, he did not waste his talent.

When Futian heard Xiao Changtian's words, he looked thoughtful.

"I found the ingredients. I can understand why Master praised my talent.

But what was the meaning of going to the Great Sun Sect? Could it be that there was an opportunity there?

Although Futian had doubts in his heart, he still retreated.

As the saying went, the master led the way, but cultivation depended on one's own abilities.

His master had already given him some pointers. Next, he would have to rely on himself to explore.

At the same time, Jiang Beichen appeared at the gate of the courtyard.

Seeing Jiang Beichen's arrival, Gan Tianlei and the others who were guarding the door greeted him.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with them, Jiang Beichen watched as Futian walked out of the door.

Seeing Futian, Jiang Beichen said to him,"

"Junior Brother, are you also here to look for Master?"

When Futian heard Jiang Beichen's words, he nodded at him and said slowly,"

"Yes, yes. I just sent the ingredients that Master asked me to find over. I'm going to take a walk around the Great Sun Sect."

Junior Brother Futian had also found the ingredients.

Hearing Futian's words, Jiang Beichen felt even more strongly that the matter of Luoshui needed to be resolved immediately.

Otherwise, as his senior brother, he would end up at the bottom. His master would be very disappointed in him..

Chapter 257: You Have to Take It Easy (1)

After Futian left, Xiao Changtian was resting on a rocking chair in the courtyard.

As soon as she lay down, she saw Jiang Beichen walking towards her.

Wasn't this his Crown Prince's disciple? It had been a long time since he had seen him. He must have been busy looking for ingredients.

With that thought in mind, Xiao Changtian turned to Jiang Beichen and said," "Are you also here to deliver ingredients to Master?"

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Jiang Beichen's face turned red and he said nervously,"

“Master, I’ve been in some trouble recently and haven’t gotten a water source yet.”

Xiao Changtian heard that Jiang Beichen was in trouble and saw that he was a little nervous.

Presumably, he was in trouble and was too embarrassed to tell her, afraid that she would blame him.

After all, in his previous life, he often saw some students who did something wrong and did not dare to tell the teacher, afraid that the teacher would blame them.

With that thought in mind, Xiao Changtian stood up from his rocking chair and walked to Jiang Beichen’s side. Patting his shoulder, he said slowly,”

“If there’s any trouble, just say it. Master will try his best to help you.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s amiable tone, the nervousness in Jiang Beichen’s heart dissipated a little. After adjusting himself, he said to Xiao Changtian,” “I came to the dynasty under Master’s orders to find ingredients, but I found that the Luo Water Sacred Artifact had already been taken by someone else.” Hearing Jiang Beichen’s words, Xiao Changtian finally understood.

He had asked this disciple to look for ingredients. He had originally wanted to return to his own dynasty and ask someone to help him find them.

However, when he returned, he found that his dynasty had been attacked and the sacred object had been taken away.

After thinking it through, Xiao Changtian said to Jiang Beichen,

“I wonder how strong that person is. How did he snatch the sacred item away?” He also knew that this disciple of his was the crown prince of a mortal dynasty. With his martial arts skills, he could go over and arm-wrestle with him to help his disciple get back the sacred object.

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s question, Jiang Beichen immediately replied,”

Thinking of this, Xiao Changtian could only console Jiang Beichen,”

“Disciple, you have to be open-minded about everything. Don’t fall into a dead end.”

Xiao Changtian was also afraid that his disciple would be hot-headed and go find an immortal cultivator to take back the sacred object.

One must know that immortal cultivators are not something mortals like us can deal with, let alone such an awesome immortal cultivator.

Fortunately, only the sacred item was lost, and no one was injured or killed.

After Jiang Beichen heard Xiao Changtian’s words, he also looked thoughtful.

Master told me not to fall into a dead end, but other than avoiding that old monster and not letting him drink my blood, there’s no good way to deal with it.

‘Hmm, that’s not right. Could it be that Master wants me to give the blood to that old monster?’

The way of the sword that you practice is the way of killing. How can you get rid of it? You should always go forward.

At the thought of this, Jiang Beichen looked as if he had suddenly realized something. He said to Xiao Changtian,”

“Master, I understand.”

Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction.

Fortunately, this disciple of his was not a stubborn person.

After Master opens the path of invincibility, I'll help you snatch back the sacred artifact.

Jiang Beichen was about to leave when Xiao Changtian said to Mu Jiuhuang,”

“Jiu ‘er, Beichen is leaving. Send him off.”

Hearing Jiang Beichen’s words, Mu Jiuhuang also walked out of the room and bowed to Xiao Changtian.

Then, she sent Jiang Beichen out of Xiao Changtian’s courtyard.

After returning, Xiao Changtian said to Mu Jiuhuang,”

“Jiu ‘er, what do you think of Beichen’s mental state?”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Mu Jiuhuang looked a little confused. Obviously, she didn’t know why Xiao Changtian suddenly asked her this question, but she still said to Xiao Changtian,”

“Master, I think Beichen’s mental state is very good.”

Xiao Changtian nodded and said to Mu Jiuhuang,”

“That’s good. Beichen has been in trouble recently.”

Although Beichen seemed to have come to his senses under his guidance.

However, there was no guarantee that he would not be hot-headed at any time. It was better to let his maidservant watch over him more.

After giving Mu Jiuhuang his instructions, Xiao Changtian returned to his rocking chair and took a nap.

Luoshui Dynasty

After leaving Xiao Changtian's courtyard, Jiang Beichen immediately returned to the Luoshui Dynasty.

At this moment, Jiang Beichen stood in the palace of Luoshui Palace and said to Luo Tian,"

"Luo Tian, your Luo Water Empire has been resting for the past few days. Do you dare to join me in sending troops to the Blood Sickle Empire?"

After defeating the Blood Sickle Dynasty, Luo Tian's reputation in the Luo Shui Dynasty had reached an unprecedented height.

Naturally, he would replace his father and become the new king of the Luo River Dynasty.

After hearing Jiang Beichen's words, Luo Tian quickly replied,"

"My Luo Water Empire is willing to follow Senior to send troops to the Blood

Sickle Empire to avenge our past humiliation and repay Senior's kindness."

Seeing Luo Tian's expression, Jiang Beichen nodded and said,"

"Then you should reorganize and set off now."

Jiang Beichen felt that Luo Tian was just a friend he had met by chance.

If Luo Tian had rejected him, he wouldn't have said anything. He would have just assumed that he had misjudged Luo Tian.

Soon, the Luo Water Dynasty army was ready to go under Luo Tian's reorganization.

Luo Tian brought Jiang Beichen to the top of the city wall and said to him,"

"Senior, the Luo Water Dynasty army can set off at any time."

After Luo Tian finished speaking, Jiang Beichen took the lead and flew out on his flying sword.

Seeing Jiang Beichen's actions, Luo Tian said to the army below,"

"All troops, listen up! Follow Senior and attack!"

Chapter 258: Oh No, I Forgot to Bring the Nanming Ignis Painting (1)

Three streaks of light streaked across the sky above the North Barren State.

Nalan Yan was nestled in Li Wushuang's arms, and beside her was Chu Yuan Shan, who was wearing a beast skin coat.

After a round of fighting, the three of them had been searching for the whereabouts of the Lord of the Divine Court for the past few days.

In mid-air, the scenery below could be seen at a glance. Nalan Yan pointed at Great Sun Town below and said slowly,

“Brother Wushuang, that seems to be the most powerful sect within a few miles. Shall I go down and ask them to take a rest?”

Nalan Yan had originally thought that with Chu Yuan Shan joining them, they would be able to quickly find the position of the Lord of the Divine Court.

However, they did not expect that after talking to Chu Yuanshan, they realized that Chu Yuanshan knew even less than they did.

If it wasn't for Chu Yuan Shan's strength, Nalan Yan would have asked Li Wushuang to part ways with him long ago.

Li Wushuang had always been a bootlicker to Nalan Yan.

After hearing Nalan Yan's words, he casually glanced down and smacked Nalan Yan's face before saying,

“Alright, Bao, I'll listen to you.”

After spending a few days with them, Chu Yuanshan was already used to their affectionate behavior.

Originally, he had planned to attack Li Wushuang and the others after he recovered his strength.

However, after discovering that they knew more about the Lord of the Divine Court than he did, he kept them alive, wanting to find the source of their information.

After hearing Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan's words, Chu Yuanshan also snorted coldly, indicating his agreement.

After arriving on the Tian Yuan Continent, Chu Yuanshan was first beaten up by Gan Tianlei and the others, then he searched for the lord of the Divine Court with Li Wushuang and the others.

He hadn't had a good rest yet, but the impression that Dayang Town had left on him wasn't very good.

Seeing that there were no objections, the three of them flashed and appeared in the Great Sun Sect.

At this moment, the Great Sun Immortal was in his room studying the calligraphy and painting that Xiao Changtian had given him.

Comprehending the artistic conception in the painting had already become the daily routine of the Great Sun Immortal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, there was a series of knocks on the door, followed by an anxious voice.

"Sect Master, bad news. Three people suddenly came outside, muttering that they want to find you."

When he heard that a disciple of his sect had been injured, the Great Sun Immortal immediately stood up from the bed.

He opened the door and said to the panting Great Sun Sect disciple,"

"Where are they now? Bring me there."

At the same time, in Great Sun Hall, Li Wushuang was holding a whip in her hand. She would occasionally whip the Great Sun Sect disciples who had fallen in front of her.

This whip was obtained from robbing a Divine Lord a while ago.

Pa! Another whip landed on the back of another Great Sun Sect disciple, and a trail of blood immediately appeared on his back.

“The sect leader of a small Great Sun Sect actually didn’t come out to welcome me. I want to see when he will come out.”

Li Wushuang whacked the Great Sun Sect disciple casually as she spoke with dissatisfaction.

After the interrogation just now, he knew that the Great Sun Immortal was only a Saint King.

A puny Saint King actually didn’t come out to welcome him, and these disciples even told him that the sect master was resting and needed to report.

One had to know that even a Divine Lord was respectful after being robbed by him.

Then, the voice of the Great Sun Immortal came from outside the door.

“Stop!”

The Great Sun Immortal had just entered the hall with the disciples behind him. When he saw the injured disciples of the Great Sun Sect, he was furious. He pointed at Li Wushuang and the others and shouted,

“Humiliating my Great Sun Sect like this, you are courting death!”

Hearing the furious voice of the Great Sun Immortal, Nalan Yan immediately ran into Li Wushuang’s arms. She raised her head and said to him in a sweet voice,

“Brother Wushuang, this old man is so fierce, I am so scared.”

Hearing Nalan Yan’s sweet voice, the Great Sun Sect disciples behind the Great Sun Immortal could not help but tremble, and goosebumps appeared all over their bodies.

When Li Wushuang heard Nalan Yan's words, she hugged her tightly and said softly,"

"Bao, with me here, Brother Wushuang will help you teach him a lesson for a reckless Saint King."

Seeing Nalan Yan nod, Li Wushuang waved the long whip in her hand.

A tyrannical aura blew towards Daoist Big Sun and the others.

The disciple behind the Great Sun Immortal could not stand steadily and fell to the ground.

"Hmm, this aura, is it a Godking?"

The Great Sun Immortal covered his face with his hand and said in shock.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect you to know about the Godking. It seems that your horizons are quite broad."

Li Wushuang laughed at the Great Sun Immortal and then said coldly,

"Since you know about the Godking, why don't you quickly kneel down and apologize?"

The Great Sun Immortal snorted, waved his sleeves, and reached his hand into his pocket.

According to common sense, he, a Saint Ruler, should kneel down and bow before a Godking.

However, he had the Nanming Ignis Diagram given to him by his senior. Ever since he had it, he had never lost a fight.

After fiddling with his pocket and rummaging through his interspatial ring, the Immortal Da Yang's heart sank.

Oh no, he had just arrived in a hurry, and the Nanming Ignis Painting was still in his room.

Li Wushuang saw that the Grand Sun Immortal didn't kneel down after hearing her words. Instead, he searched her body.

He couldn't help but feel angry, and he whipped the long whip in his hand at the Great Sun Immortal.

Pa! The long whip hit the body of the Great Sun Immortal, and his body flew out of the hall like a kite with a broken string.

"Wow, Brother Wushuang is so awesome!"

Nalan Yan said softly to Li Wushuang when she saw the Big Sun Zhenren being sent flying.

Chu Yuanshan had been sitting on a chair in the main hall. He had not participated in any of the topics from the beginning to the end.

Outside the Great Sun Palace, Daoist Master Da Yang was lying on the ground with blood still dripping from his mouth. He clutched his chest as he watched Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan slowly walk out of the palace.

Damn it, he had to get the Nanming Ignis Painting as soon as possible. Otherwise, he might not be able to see the sun tomorrow.

After pondering for a while, he stood up and walked to his room.

"Baby, look, doesn't he look like a clown now?"

Li Wushuang pointed at the limping appearance of the enlightened person in the big sun as she spoke to Nalan Yan who was in her arms.

“Aiya, you’re so bad!”

Following that, Nalan Yan’s charming laughter rang out from her bosom.

On the path leading to the Great Sun Sect, Futian was scratching the back of his head, thinking about what Xiao Changtian had said to him.

“Maybe we’ll find something if we take a walk around the Great Sun Sect?”

Along the way, Fu Tian muttered to himself countless times.

Then, he felt the fluctuation of aura coming from the Great Sun Sect.

“Hmm? Did something happen in the Great Sun Sect?”

Futian looked up at the buildings of the Great Sun Clan.

“Could this be the reason why Master asked me to come over?”

After saying this excitedly, Futian quickened his pace towards the Great Sun Sect..

Chapter 259: Human and Sword as One, Death of the Blood Sickle Empire!_i

In the sky above Blood Sickle City, the group of Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers looked at Jiang Beichen’s figure in shock.

The expected situation of Jiang Beichen turning into a blood mist like Patriarch Blood Sickle did not happen.

On the contrary, it looked as if it was unscathed.

After a brief moment of shock, the soldiers of the Luo River Dynasty let out a series of shouts.

“Invincible, invincible, invincible!”

Patriarch Blood Sickle’s figure gathered again. His eyes were filled with disbelief as he looked at Jiang Beichen.

What was going on? He had exploded into a bloody mist, but why did this kid look completely fine?

Could it be that his internal injuries were severe, so he was forcing himself to pretend to be unscathed?

Yes, that must be the case. Patriarch Blood Sickle thought to himself as he beckoned at Jiang Beichen.

As long as he withstood a few more attacks, this kid definitely wouldn’t be able to withstand my rebound attacks.

It was a huge blow to the soldiers of the Luo Water Dynasty.

“At that time, it will be the time for our Blood Sickle Empire to launch a counterattack.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Patriarch Blood Sickle’s face.

Meanwhile, Jiang Beichen was in a daze as he felt the changes in his body.

When the reflected damage was applied to his body, he could clearly feel that his comprehension of the Sword Dao and the true essence attached to his sword had increased by a level.

He couldn't help but think of the painting that Xiao Changtian gave him when he first entered the sect.

"The edge of a sword is sharpened, and the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold!"

"Master, so what I comprehended previously was only the tip of the iceberg of sword intent. So this is how the sword needs to be tempered."

Jiang Beichen mumbled. Under the polishing of the reflected sword intent,

Jiang Beichen's swordsmanship had improved yet again.

Holding the sword tightly in his hand, Jiang Beichen looked at Patriarch Blood Sickle indifferently.

To him, the current Patriarch Blood Sickle was the best grinding stone for his sword.

Patriarch Blood Sickle looked at Jiang Beichen, who was attacking him again.

For some reason, he felt that Jiang Beichen seemed to have changed. The sword in his hand seemed to have been sharpened.

Even the sword energies that flew over became even colder.

'Whatever, maybe it's my illusion. When this kid can't withstand the injuries in his body, I'll definitely win.'

With that thought in mind, the sword beam arrived as promised, turning Patriarch Blood Sickle's body into a cloud of blood mist again.

Once again, Jiang Beichen felt the inner Yuan in his body churn and become sharper.

“Eh, what’s up with Patriarch Blood? Could it be that he didn’t use the Rebound Art?”

After Patriarch Blood Sickle’s body exploded into a bloody mist several times without Jiang Beichen being injured, the Immortal Cultivators began to feel that something was wrong.

“How is that possible? I think this senior must have found a way to counter the rebound technique.”

“Bullsh * t. The Blood Sickle Empire has been in the Boundless Immortal Continent for so many years. If the rebound technique could be restrained, it would have spread long ago.”

“Stop talking. Look.”

A cultivator pointed at the sky, and everyone looked over.

The current Patriarch Blood Sickle was no longer as calm as before when he had obtained the blood. Instead, he seemed to be fleeing in panic.

Patriarch Blood Sickle was now filled with fear. Just like the Immortal cultivators below, he also felt that something was wrong.

It had been so long. If Jiang Beichen was injured, he should have collapsed.

Now, not only did he not fall, but his attacks were even more agile.

There were a few times when Patriarch Blood Sickle felt that his undying body could not withstand it and was about to be slashed to death.

This kid was really strange!

Patriarch Blood Sickle no longer had the time to think about why his Rebound Art was ineffective. All he could think about was how to escape.

Once again, Shen's figure was locked onto him. Shen's figure had already arrived above him. He said to him expressionlessly,

"It's over!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Beichen's body transformed into a giant sword that could lift the sky.

Bang! As soon as the giant sword appeared, the weapons on the cultivators below trembled continuously, as if they had encountered a terrifying existence. "This is Man and Sword as One, Man and Sword as One."

A cultivator in the crowd exclaimed. How could they still not understand?

This senior's sword cultivation had already reached the peak of perfection.

The giant sword tore through the sky. Patriarch Blood Sickle's gaze was filled with fear at first, but it eventually turned into a trace of madness.

"Why, why? I should be the overlord of the Boundless Immortal Continent after I broke through to the God Emperor Realm. How could an expert like you appear?"

"I can't accept this, I can't accept this!"

Patriarch Blood Sickle's voice echoed in the air, followed by Jiang Beichen's greatsword.

Bang! This time, Patriarch Blood Sickle's body did not turn into a bloody mist. Instead, his life force was directly cut off as he fell from midair in front of the city gates of Blood Sickle City.

"The ancestor is dead, the ancestor is dead!"

The death of the Blood Sickle Patriarch and Jiang Beichen's imposing manner had thrown the Blood Sickle Dynasty soldiers into disarray, throwing down their weapons and surrendering.

"Soldiers, follow me in."

After Jiang Beichen had killed Patriarch Blood Sickle, Luo Tian was delighted as well. He commanded the Luoshui Dynasty soldiers to advance.

The other cultivators also understood that after today, the Luo Water Dynasty would become the only overlord of the Boundless Immortal Continent.

Immediately, they all wanted to transmit their voices to their own sects. "Ancestor, the Luo Water Empire has already destroyed the Blood Sickle

Empire. In the future, the Luo Water Empire cannot be provoked."

Some of the immortal cultivators became terrified. When the Luo River

Dynasty was weak, they had hit them when they were down.

Immediately, they said to the voice transmission jade pendant in their hands, "Ancestor, the Luo Water Dynasty has won. Hurry up and take out the sect's cornerstone treasure as an apology. Otherwise, when that sword senior arrives, we'll probably be doomed."

Soon, Luo Shui Dynasty conquered Blood Sickle City.

Luo Tian slowly said to Jiang Beichen,”

“Senior, we’ve already searched the entire palace, but there’s no sign of Luo Shui.”

Jiang Beichen scanned the entire Blood Sickle City with his holy sense and walked forward. He said to Luo Tian,”

“Follow me.”

Soon, Jiang Beichen appeared on the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s square. With a swing of his sword, the Blood Sickle Patriarch’s statue on the square was cut in half, and a spatial entrance appeared.

” This is the Blood Sickle Empire’s secret chamber?”

Luo Tian looked at the spatial entrance and said happily.

Before this, they had not found anything valuable in the Blood Sickle Dynasty.

He suspected that they had moved elsewhere in advance. He did not expect there to be a secret chamber here.

Jiang Beichen led the group into the secret chamber. Soon, the Blood Sickle Dynasty’s accumulated wealth over the years appeared before them.

Luo Tian looked at all of this excitedly. With all of this, he believed that the Luo Water Dynasty would soon return to its peak.

However, Jiang Beichen was not interested in these things. Compared to the calligraphy and paintings that Xiao Changtian had given him, these things were far inferior.

After walking around the secret room, he found Luo Shui..

Chapter 260: Let Him Have a Mouth to Eat (1)

Jiang Beichen looked at the spiritual spring in his hand and said slowly to Luo Tian,”

“This is the water source that never freezes, Luo Water?”

Luo Tian nodded and said slowly,”

“Yes, yes. This is Luo Water. As long as it is matched with the corresponding array formation, a mystic realm can be constructed.”

“The density of spiritual energy there will be several times that of the outside world.”

When Jiang Beichen heard Luo Tian’s words, he also felt the Luo Water in his hand. However, he could sense that the Luo Water’s energy was slowly dissipating.

If this continued, wouldn’t the water source be useless when his master cooked?

Luo Tian seemed to have noticed Jiang Beichen’s confusion and quickly said to him,”

“Senior, after Luoshui was seized by the Blood Sickle Empire, Patriarch Blood Sickle must have forcefully seized the energy in his body, causing Luoshui’s energy to flow away.”

Jiang Beichen couldn’t help but ask,”

“Is there a solution to this?”

Now that he had finally obtained Luo Shui, if he were to cripple it, he would have to find another one.

When Luo Tian heard Jiang Beichen's words, he replied,"

"Senior, don't worry. This Luoshui River has some connections with our Luoshui Dynasty's cultivation technique. As long as it is nourished by our Luoshui Dynasty's cultivation technique, it will recover in a few days." Hearing Luo Tian's words, Jiang Beichen was relieved and immediately said," "How about this? I'll leave this Luo water here to nourish it first. Then, you'll follow me to see Master."

Luo Tian was excited when he heard that he was going to Jiang Beichen's master. He had admired Jiang Beichen's master for a long time.

This senior went to see his master and used the Human Sword Unity after returning. It was hard to imagine what realm that person's strength had reached.

"However, I have to remind you in advance that Master is currently tempering his heart in the mortal world and playing around."

"When you reach Master, you can't casually release your true essence.

Otherwise, neither of us can bear the responsibility, understand?"

After Luo Tian heard Jiang Beichen's words, he quickly nodded.

Following that, Jiang Bei led them to the stronghold between the two worlds. "Senior, we are..."

Luo Tian also felt a little strange when she saw Jiang Beichen bring her to the barrier between the two worlds.

"Master is not in the Divine World. He lives in the lower realm. However, don't look down on the lower realm. Your Boundless Immortal Continent can't even compare to a brick in Master's courtyard."

As Jiang Beichen spoke, he brandished the sword in his hand to break the barrier between the two worlds.

Luo Tian looked at Jiang Beichen's master with even more anticipation when he saw Jiang Beichen casually open the barrier between the two worlds that was filled with nomological laws.

Then, he followed Jiang Beichen and flew down to the lower realm.

Xiao Changtian was in the courtyard at the moment. He said to Mu Jiu Huang, "Jiu'er, how has Beichen been recently? Has he done anything extreme?" Xiao Changtian was also very worried about his disciple's situation after he found out that Jiang Beichen's dynasty was attacked by Xiuxianists.

Mu Jiu Huang shook her head and said to Xiao Changtian,

"Master, Beichen has been doing well recently. There's no problem."

After Xiao Changtian told her to keep an eye on Jiang Beichen, she had talked to him when she was feeding the Black Tortoise.

From Black Tortoise, he knew that Jiang Beichen had not had any difficulties recently. On the contrary, he had made a breakthrough, so he told Xiao Changtian the truth.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the courtyard. Then, Xiao Changtian saw Jiang Beichen walk in with a young man.

Jiang Beichen came to Xiao Changtian's side and bowed to him before saying, "Master, I've already found the unfreezing water source."

Then, he gestured to Luo Tian behind him.

Luo Tian followed behind Jiang Beichen and sized up Xiao Changtian as he entered.

In his eyes, Xiao Changtian was dressed in a green robe and had a graceful bearing. He looked like an immortal.

Moreover, the aura on his body did not leak out at all. Presumably, it had already reached a level that he could not catch up with.

Then, he saw a scene that he would never forget.

A phoenix with an endless fire domain around its body...

A divine dog that used the stars in the universe as a chessboard and opened its bloody mouth to devour the sky and the moon...

An ant that walked out of the chaos...

There was also a golden dragon whose body covered the heavens...

These terrifying auras directly pressed him until he couldn't breathe.

Luo Tian felt that the True Essence in his body had stopped flowing.

After receiving Jiang Beichen's signal, Luo Tian quickly took out the Luo Water he had been nourishing and handed it to Xiao Changtian.

Xiao Changtian took the Luo Water and placed it on the table beside him.

This thing was exactly the same as the image given by the system. It was obviously correct.

He did not expect that his disciple would not forget to find ingredients for him after the sacred artifact was stolen from his family. He had indeed not misjudged him back then.

He picked up the few paintings he had just finished and handed them to Xiao Changtian. He said slowly,”

“My dear disciple, these are the paintings I just finished. Take them.”

Jiang Beichen took the calligraphy and painting from Xiao Changtian, feeling a little excited. This was a supreme opportunity given to him by his master. Seeing Jiang Beichen’s happy look, Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction.

This disciple of his really liked painting and calligraphy.

He was not like others who liked to wield swords. After he inherited the throne, he could rule the world with literature.

Then, he saw Luo Tian behind Jiang Beichen. Luo Tian’s body was covered in dust.

Moreover, his clothes were a little tattered. It was obvious that his family had met with a disaster.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian said to Jiang Beichen,”

“Disciple, the person behind you must be in trouble at home.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Jiang Beichen nodded and said to Xiao Changtian,”

“Yes, Master.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Luo Tian was also shocked. This senior’s master was able to take these divine beasts under his command.

His father must have been delirious, and he must have known that the Blood Sickle Empire had attacked him.

Immediately, he nodded to Xiao Changtian and said,

“Senior is right. I came here earlier to...”

When Xiao Changtian heard Luo Tian’s words, he waved his hand, indicating that Luo Tian didn’t need to continue.

When his family was in trouble, he came to his place so that he could take him in and give him a bite to eat.

He then turned to Elder Zhu Yi and said,

“Elder Zhuyi, there’s a young man here. I think he’s quite young and strong.

Can you arrange a job for him so that he can have a living?”

Elder Zhu Yi, who was supervising Deity King Red Cloud and the others, also hurried over when he heard Xiao Changtian’s words.

He had noticed Luo Tian when he came in.

It was just that Luo Tian’s aura did not seem to be as strong as Divine King Red Cloud and the others.

After all, Divine King Red Cloud and the others had spent a lot of effort to get rid of the ashes. This kid probably could not do anything.

But since Senior said so, he naturally had his reasons..

