

Beasts 261

Chapter 261: What Exactly Did You Experience That Made the Godly King Feel That the Divine World Was Not Smelly?(i)

After hearing Xiao Changtian's order, Elder Zhu Yi walked up to Luo Tian and said slowly,"

"Brat, follow me."

Luo Tian looked at Elder Zhuyi in shock.

He had wanted to thank Xiao Changtian and Jiang Beichen, but Xiao Changtian had arranged a job for him.

What was Senior doing?

Although Luo Tian had some doubts, he still followed Elder Zhuyi over.

After a while, Elder Zhuyi led Luo Tian to the yard.

This was God King Hong Yun, God King Hei Tian, and...

Luo Tian looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

As for God King Red Cloud and the others, although he had never seen them before, he still knew their unique attire.

Furthermore, after sensing for a while, he discovered that each and every one of the people carrying bricks and smashing dust here was stronger than him. They were all at the Godly King cultivation level.

This, why were these Godkings all moving bricks and smashing dust here?

At this moment, God King Red Cloud, who was in the midst of grinding dust, saw Luo Tian and smiled at him.”

“Isn’t this the kid from the Luo Water Dynasty? I didn’t expect you to have such an opportunity.”

Chance? Luo Tian was a little confused when he heard what Red Cloud Divine King said, but he still smiled and bowed back.

“Luo Shui Dynasty’s Luo Tian greets God King Red Cloud.”

At the same time, Elder Zhuyi walked over with a wooden bucket and said to Luo Tian,”

“What are you standing there for? Hurry up and dust them.”

Then, he pointed at God King Red Cloud and said,”

“And you, why are you talking so much? Do your job well. You’re usually the one who’s the most troublesome. Do you believe that I’ll kick you?”

Hearing Elder Zhu Yi’s words, God King Red Cloud immediately smiled at him and turned around to work.

From the looks of it, he was really afraid that Elder Zhu Yi would kick him into the ash pit.

“And you guys, don’t think that you have nothing to do just because I didn’t say anything. Do your job well and don’t slack off.”

As he spoke, Elder Zhu Yi waved the whip in his hand at the other Godkings.

When those who were in the midst of dust-scattering heard Elder Zhuyi's words, they lowered their heads and began to work seriously.

He looked like a child who had done something wrong.

Luo Tian was also stunned.

Heavens, what did I just see?

Luo Tian rubbed his eyes.

Just now, this dacheng stage cultivator in front of him was teaching a lesson to the god king.

Furthermore, it was a large group of Godly Kings. More importantly, these Godly Kings were even submissive, as if they did not dare to offend him.

Luo Tian felt like his worldview had been greatly impacted.

One had to know that these Godly Kings were also figures who dominated a region in the Divine Realm.

Just as Luo Tian was in shock, he saw a person carrying a wicker basket pass by him. The wicker basket was filled with bricks of all sizes.

"Young man, you must be new."

After that person slowly said this to him, he went to the side and started moving bricks.

Isn't this Emperor Gourd? Luo Tian looked at the figure and said slowly in his heart.

When he was young, he was lucky enough to meet the Gourd Emperor.

At that time, he was already a supreme expert who dominated a region. He did not expect him to be carrying bricks here.

Luo Tian was so shocked that he could not speak. It was as if he had not come to the lower realm but to the immortal world. Oh, no, it was the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

It was rumored that only the Godly Monarchs of the Human Realm Upon Heavens would carry bricks and dust.

At this moment, the black-robed Godking was carrying a wooden bucket to get some mud. When he saw Luo Tian still standing there, he said to him,”

“Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and get to work.”

When God King Blackheaven wanted to say something, he saw Elder Zhu Yi staring at him.

Dark Sky Divine King immediately shut his mouth and started working.

After Luo Tian heard the Black Sky Divine King’s words, he planned to follow him.

He also wanted to know what exactly had happened to make these Godkings leave the Godking Palace and come here to carry bricks and dust. Moreover, they looked like they were enjoying themselves.

Just as he was about to pick up the wooden bucket by his feet, Luo Tian realized that he couldn’t lift it.

Hmm, what happened?

Luo Tian looked into the barrel. There was nothing inside.

The true essence in his body slowly gathered in his palm. He used force to lift the bucket again and finally lifted the bucket off the ground.

This wooden barrel was unusually heavy.

Luo Tian wiped the sweat off his forehead and filled the bucket with muddy water.

Suddenly, he felt a heavyweight in his hand, and the wooden bucket fell to the ground with a thud.

What was going on? Luo Tian felt that the wooden bucket had become several times heavier after adding muddy water.

Now, Luo Tian finally understood that the wooden bucket in his hand was probably some kind of spirit weapon or even immortal weapon.

Also, the muddy water in the wooden bucket was probably some kind of awesome spiritual item.

After that, Luo Tian felt a sense of exhaustion in his body. Then, the True Essence in his body slowly recovered, and it was even more condensed than before.

His cultivation base had already reached the peak stage of God Monarch. After such a transformation in his body, there were actually faint signs of him breaking through to God King.

Luo Tian could feel the changes in his body, and he was in disbelief.

This time, he also understood why this group of Godly Kings were willing to carry bricks and dust here.

Because this was an opportunity, a supreme opportunity.

All of a sudden, Luo Tian felt that the Divine World was not fragrant at all. Where else could he find a good thing that could increase his cultivation by smashing ashes?

“Brat, can you do it?”

Elder Zhuyi’s words reached Luo Tian’s ears again.

“Senior, I can do it!”

In order to raise his cultivation, how could he say that he could not?

After hearing Elder Zhuyi’s words, Luo Tian hurriedly gathered all his True Essence and held the wooden bucket with both hands.

His face was red, and his hands were trembling as he lifted the wooden bucket. Finally, he lifted the wooden bucket.

Then, he staggered towards the Black Sky Divine King with the bucket in his hand.

Looking at the water on the ground, Luo Tian said to Elder Zhuyi,”

“Senior, I can do it. Be careful next time!”

Elder Zhuyi snorted and said nothing.

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 is the Great Sun Town that Fellow Daoist Chu mentioned. It doesn’t seem to be a big deal..”

Chapter 262: Treasure, There Are So Many People, Isn't It Inappropriate?(i)

Hearing Nalan Yan’s words, Li Wushuang also nodded her head and casually glanced down, her mouth disdainfully saying:

“What’s so great about a mere Dayang Town? We can easily destroy him.”

With Chu Yuan Shan joining them, Nalan Yan and the others thought that 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.

This time, they came to Dayang Town because they heard from Chu Yuanshan that his previous mount was trapped in Dayang Town.

If he could save it, his strength would increase to another level.

Thinking about how Chu Yuan Shan's strength had improved, Nalan Yan immediately suggested coming to Dayang Town to help Chu Yuan Shan find his mount.

Li Wushuang had always been a bootlicker to Nalan Yan.

After hearing Nalan Yan's suggestion, he immediately agreed.

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

Moreover, they were here to help him find the Iron Eater.

Thus, after hearing Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan's words, Chu Yuanshan only snorted coldly and didn't say anything.

At the same time, in Xiao Changtian's courtyard, the autumn wind blew. The trees in the courtyard suddenly rustled.

Xiao Changtian looked up at the sky. According to the time, it was probably going to be winter soon.

He remembered that the last time, the Great Sun Immortal had a flaming bead with him. He saw him casually placing it in the hall.

It seemed to be used as an ornament. If he could borrow it, he could make it into a small sun to keep warm.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian said to Futian,”

“Futian, help me go to the Great Sun Sect and borrow the Fire Pearl from the Great Sun Immortal.”

“Alright!”

When Futian heard Xiao Changtian’s words, he immediately agreed.

Ever since he found the ingredients, he had nothing to do in the courtyard for the past few days.

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, he naturally went out.

In the town of Great Sun, Li Wushuang was holding a whip in her hand. From time to time, she would whip the disciples of Great Sun Sect who had fallen in front of her.

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

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

“It’s just a small Great Sun Sect. After 1 came to Great Sun Town, the sect master 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.

These people were the disciples of Great Sun Sect who had gone out to patrol Great Sun Town.

When he met Li Wushuang, he was captured and tortured by her.

After a round of interrogation, he also knew that the cultivation of the Great Sun Immortal was only that of a Saint King.

When he came to Dayang Town, a puny Saint King actually did not come out to welcome him. These disciples even told him that the sect master would not let him off.

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

A puny Great Sun Sect dared to threaten him.

Immediately, he slapped the Great Sun Sect disciple a few more times.

On the path leading to the Great Sun Sect, Futian was scratching the back of his head. Then, he saw some people fleeing in panic on the street.

Hmm, what happened?

Just as Futian was feeling doubtful, an aura fluctuation came from the front.

“Hmm? Is there a battle?”

Futian looked ahead. In Dayang Town, fighting was not a common thing.

After muttering to himself, Futian quickened his pace and walked forward.

On the streets of Dayang Town

The Great Sun Sect disciple's figure fell to the ground. Standing in front of him were Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan.

“You want to escape? Where are you going? Kneel down and kowtow to me. If I’m happy, I might let you go.”

Li Wushuang looked at the Great Sun Sect disciple on the ground with contempt and teased him.

Today in Great Sun Town, Li Wushuang felt that she had performed well in front of Nalan Yan.

After today, Sister Nalan must have been completely conquered by his majestic manliness.

Li Wushuang said in her heart. At this moment, Nalan Yan also whispered in her ear.

“Brother Wushuang, don’t forget the important matter.”

Their main purpose for coming here was to ask the Great Sun Sect to help them gather information.

When Li Wushuang heard Nalan Yan’s words, she thought that she wanted to do it with him. She smiled and said,

“Bao, there are so many people.”

Nalan Yan heard Li Wushuang’s words and felt that it was a little strange. It wasn’t until Li Wushuang gave her a smack on the face that she reacted.

A trace of disgust flashed in her eyes. Men were indeed creatures that had their brains filled with sperm.

Then, he half-pushed and half-backed into Li Wushuang’s ear,

“Brother Wushuang, I hate you. They are talking about Fellow Daoist Chu.”

Upon hearing Nalan Yan's words, Li Wushuang stopped her attack. After tidying her collar, she said to the Great Sun Sect disciple on the ground, "Have you thought it through? If you kowtow to me now, I can let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, after today, there will no longer be a Great Sun Sect in this world."

Hearing Li Wushuang's words, the Great Sun Sect disciple spat at him.

Looking at this adulterous couple lovey-dovey in front of him, he felt disgusted.

At this moment, a clear voice sounded in his ear.

"Who is this person that dares to cause trouble in Dayang Town?"

The sudden voice instantly attracted everyone's attention. Everyone looked over.

A young man was walking towards them. It was Futian, who had just come out of Xiao Changtian's courtyard.

Wasn't this Senior's disciple?

When the Great Sun Sect disciples who were lying on the ground saw Futian, they were overjoyed as if they had seen their savior.

Senior must have found out about the situation in our Great Sun Town and sent his disciples to come and save us.

At the thought of this, the Great Sun Sect disciple felt grateful towards Xiao Changtian.

Hmm, what was going on with Dayang Town? They weren't strong, but everyone in the town was very arrogant.

If he didn't conquer Dayang Town today, how could he show off his masculinity in front of Sister Nalan?

Li Wushuang was infuriated by the sudden voice. She waved her whip and was about to hit Futian..

Chapter 263: Futian Wants to Rape Me (1)

On the other hand, Nalan Yan was stunned when she saw Futian's figure. She could not help but say,"

"Futian?"

Hearing Nalan Yan's words, Li Wushuang stopped what she was doing and said to Nalan Yan in her arms,"

"Bao, do you know this person?"

Nalan Yan's eyes flashed when she heard Li Wushuang's name.

Back at Incense Burner Peak, this Futian had humiliated him.

He did not expect to meet him here today. As long as he killed him, no one would know about his past.

Nalan Yan was just about to speak to Li Wushuang when she heard Futian's voice.

"Nalan Yan, I didn't expect you to still be the same as before. You really can't change your ways."

"What did you say?"

Li Wushuang shouted at Futian.

Nalan Yan even pretended to be sobbing as she snuggled into Li Wushuang's embrace, saying in a wronged tone,

" Brother Wushuang, do you still remember what I told you before? When I was young, my family was not good. There were always people who coveted me. That Futian wanted to rape me before..."

Saying this, Nalan Yan began to sob in Li Wushuang's embrace.

It was said that Futian wanted to rape Nalan Yan and cooperate with Nalan Yan's tears.

At this moment, Li Wushuang was already filled with anger. She didn't care about whether it was real or fake.

Immediately, he said to Nalan Yan,

"Bao, it's okay. Brother Wushuang will help you get justice."

Hearing Li Wushuang's words, Nalan Yan's lips curled into a cold smile, as if she could already see what would happen to Futian.

Futian, this time, I'm going to pay you back double for the humiliation you gave me."

With this thought in mind, Nalan Yan stood to the side. She wanted to see how Fu Tian would be defeated by Li Wushuang.

When Futian saw Nalan Yan's acting skills, he could not help but give her a thumbs up in his heart.

With his current strength, Nalan Yan's words earlier were naturally all taken in by his ears.

What poor family background, what I want to rape you? Don't even mention having a little bit of contact with you. It's simply making up something out of nothing, okay?

While Futian was sighing in his heart, Li Wushuang's long whip also broke through the air.

Fu Tian looked coldly at the whip that was coming at him. He raised his arm and grabbed the whip.

Hmm? What was going on?

Li Wushuang was surprised to see Futian grab the whip.

In his perception, there was no aura on Futian's body. He was just a mortal.

No wonder he dared to come here alone. It turned out that he had hidden his aura.

However, with my Godking level, so what if I hide my aura?

Li Wushuang snorted in her heart and was about to pull the whip back to launch a second attack.

However, before he could pull the whip back, Futian pulled the whip in his hand.

The whip in Li Wushuang's hand fell to the ground and she almost fell.

How was this possible?

Nalan Yan, who was watching everything from the side, looked at Futian in shock.

"You must be a Godking as well. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant in front of me."

“However, even if you are a Godking, I will still kill you here today.”

After being humiliated by Futian, Li Wushuang’s furious voice rang out in the Great Sun Sect.

“Original Yang Divine Scripture, Great Sun Golden Wheel!”

The Zhen Yuan on Li Wushuang’s body quickly condensed, and a strong aura spread out from him.

Immediately, a gust of wind blew in the surroundings. The Great Sun Sect disciples could not help but cover their faces with their hands.

Soon, the True Qi on Li Wushuang’s body formed a golden red sun above him.

The formation of the Great Solar Golden Wheel caused the entire space to tremble.

“Futian, die!”

Li Wushuang pushed her hands in Futian’s direction, and the Great Solar Golden Wheel rushed toward him with a world-destroying aura.

When Nalan Yan saw Li Wushuang’s majestic attack, the worry in her eyes disappeared.

No matter how strong Futian was, he would probably be reduced to ashes under such an attack.

At the thought of this, Nalan Yan had already begun to imagine how Futian would look when he begged for mercy.

Futian looked at the great sun charging at him and smiled.

Whether it was the long whip or the great sun, Futian's feet had always stood in place and had not moved at all.

As the sun approached, Futian's right hand clenched into a fist that glowed with a golden light.

"Hehe, small tricks!"

Futian looked at the sun in disdain and punched out with his right fist, colliding with the sun.

Bang! The fist collided with the sun, and a loud bang was heard in Dayang Town. Smoke and dust flew into the air.

What was the result? This was what everyone present thought.

It seemed that Futian had already begged for mercy under Brother Wushuang's attack.

Nalan Yan was just about to walk into the smoke and dust when she thought about it.

Whoosh! A gust of wind blew past, instantly blowing away the surrounding dust.

As the dust settled, two figures were revealed.

He saw that Futian was still standing there without moving, his gaze somewhat mocking as he looked at Nalan Yan who was running over.

Li Wushuang had already fainted on the ground, covered in blood.

As for the fire dragon, it had already been blown into the air by Futian's punch.

When the Great Sun Sect disciples saw this scene, they were stunned for a moment before they shouted,

“Invincible, invincible, invincible!”

Not long ago, Li Wushuang had humiliated them. Now that they saw her half-dead, the Great Sun Sect disciples felt much better.

At this moment, Nalan Yan’s eyes were filled with fear as she looked at Futian. Looking at Futian walking towards her, she instinctively said,”

“Don’t come over, Futian. It’s not what you think. It was Li Wushuang’s idea to come to Dayang Town.”

“You know my strength. I was forced...”

Before Nalan Yan could finish her words, she was lifted up in the air by Futian.

Towards Nalan Yan’s acting skills, Fu Tian already did not want to expose anything about her.

He looked at her coldly and said slowly,

“Nalan Yan, don’t talk about this nonsense anymore. Just tell me directly, what are you doing in Great Sun Town?”

Nalan Yan’s heart was already filled with fear. Now that she was faced with Futian’s cold words, how could she dare to hide anything?

Just as she was about to speak, she saw Futian frown. His figure flashed and he brought her to the other side.

At the place where they were originally standing, a ray of light flashed past, leaving a huge pit on the ground.

“So you have other accomplices.”

Futian said to Nalan Yan indifferently, before turning his gaze in another direction.

They saw a fur-clad man gathering dark green true essence in his hand as he looked straight at them.

Chu Yuanshan had been watching from the side. After the collision between Li Wushuang and Futian, he immediately walked over.

Nalan Yan, who was in Futian’s hands, looked at Chu Yuanshan, who was standing at the side. It was as if she had grabbed onto a life-saving straw and shouted at Chu Yuanshan,”

“Fellow Daoist Chu, save me..”

Chapter 264: Making the Iron Cage (1)

Nalan Yan also knew that Chu Yuanshan’s strength was above Li Wushuang’s. If he were to make a move, he might be able to save her.

After Chu Yuan Shan heard Nalan Yan’s words, he did not act rashly.

Although Li Wushuang was a half-baked God King, she was still a God King.

This person was able to defeat Li Wushuang, so he must be at least a God King.

Chu Yuanshan was not confident that he could defeat him.

Nalan Yan saw that after Chu Yuan Shan heard her cry for help, he stood still for a long time without moving. She could not help but say again,”

“Fellow Daoist Chu, as long as you save me, I can tell you more information.” When Chu Yuan Shan heard Nalan Yan’s words, his expression was also uncertain. At the same time, he began to calculate in his heart.

This woman actually had other information that she had not told him.

As such, in order to know more about the reincarnation of the Lord of the

Divine Court, he had no choice but to make a move.

The fighting spirit on Chu Yuanshan’s body was quickly detected by Futian.

With a flash, he appeared in front of Chu Yuanshan.

What a fast speed! Chu Yuanshan was shocked and was about to react.

A golden fist enlarged in his pupils.

Bang! Futian punched Chu Yuanshan in the face, sending him flying.

Along the way, they even bumped into a few stalls in Dayang Town. In the end, they also fell to the ground, half-dead.

After sending Chu Yuanshan flying with a casual punch, Futian said to Nalan

Yan in his hand,”

“Nalan Yan, this is your last chance. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless.”

“Tell me, what are you doing in Dayang Town?”

Her last hope had been shattered by Futian. Nalan Yan had already fainted from fright.

Seeing Nalan Yan’s unconscious appearance, Fu Tian was also somewhat speechless for a moment.

“No way, he fainted so quickly?”

He muttered to himself and threw Nalan Yan onto the ground.

Following that, a piece of parchment fell from Nalan Yan’s body.

After picking up the parchment on the ground, Futian saw the passion fruit displayed on it.

“Isn’t this the passion fruit that Master asked Junior Sister Ruomiao to find? I can bring it back for Junior Sister Ruomiao.”

After keeping the parchment, he didn’t care if Li Wushuang and the other two were dead or alive. He continued to walk towards the Great Sun Sect.

In Xiao Changtian’s courtyard.

Xiao Changtian was currently in the storeroom. After fiddling with it for a while, Xiao Changtian looked at the small wooden rack in front of him with satisfaction.

As long as Futian borrowed the Flame Pearl from the Great Sun Zhenren and placed it inside, a self-made small sun would be completed.

Coming out of the storage room, Xiao Changtian saw the red and yellow colors in the sky.

Looking at the red and yellow scene, Xiao Changtian's eyes flashed with nostalgia.

This red and yellow scene, is it the fireworks that I often set off in my previous life?

He did not expect that the people of the Immortal Cultivation World also liked to set off fireworks. Moreover, the special effects of these fireworks were comparable to those he had played in his previous life.

Then, he walked into his room and took out a wooden box from under his bed.

After opening it slowly, it was filled with fireworks that he had brought from his previous life.

It just so happened that he hadn't let off fireworks in a long time. Why don't he play with Jiu 'er and the others tonight?

Xiao Changtian said in his heart. Then, he closed the wooden box and walked out of the room.

Seeing some steel outside the door, he slapped his forehead.

Only then did he remember that he planned to use the steel to make an iron cage.

The old dirty ghost always brought Rongrong running around, and in the yard he always fought with the old hen in the chicken coop, and also refused to change after repeated admonishment, it was really hard to be at ease.

He had to make an iron cage just in case. If he ran out again, he would definitely lock it up.

Otherwise, if he was caught and made into soup one day, wouldn't his path to invincibility be ruined?

He had received special training from the system in his refining skills, so it was not a problem for him to break an iron cage.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian picked up the iron hammer beside him and sat on the steps to make the iron cage.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Xiao Changtian waved the iron hammer in his hand and a cage appeared in his hand.

The animals in the yard saw this scene as expected.

The fat Rongrong in the corner heard the sound of Xiao Changtian's hammer striking down, her heart filled with fear, saying to the Black Tortoise on her head:

"Boss, what do you think Master is doing? Is he making an iron cage to lock us up?"

Black Tortoise looked at the gradually forming iron cage in Xiao Changtian's hands, his eyes also filled with fear, but he still said to the fat Rongrong:

"Fatty, don't panic. If you want to lock them up, lock them up until they die." After saying that, Black Tortoise retracted its head and limbs into its turtle shell.

After the fat Rongrong heard Black Tortoise's words, she felt that it made sense, but she still shrank into a corner and shivered.

The other animals were the same. Looking at the metal cage that had already formed in Xiao Changtian's hands, they felt a chill in their hearts.

Bang! With the last strike, the iron cage in Xiao Changtian's hand was completed.

He lifted the iron cage from the ground and flipped it a few times. After ensuring that there were no holes, he placed it aside.

At this moment, Futian had also returned from the Great Sun Sect. He was holding the Flame Pearl that he had borrowed from the Great Sun Immortal.

He handed the fire bead to Xiao Changtian and saw the iron cage on the ground. He couldn't help but ask,"

"Master, this is?"

In Futian's eyes, the iron cage was attached with the laws of heaven and earth.

If they were locked up, no one would be able to escape.

"Oh, you're talking about this iron cage? I just made this. The old dirty ghost and the others are too worrisome."

Xiao Changtian said to Futian as he placed the Flame Pearl on the wooden shelf that he had just made.

Xiao Changtian turned the small handle on his wooden shelf after the Flame

Bead was put in.

Instantly, a gust of hot wind blew out from the wooden frame.

With this thing and the stove at home, there was nothing to worry about this winter.

Xiao Changtian looked at Little Sun, who had completed his task, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

On the side, Black Tortoise and the fat Rongrong heard the conversation between Xiao Changtian and Futian, and their bodies couldn't help but tremble. "Boss, did you hear that? Master seemed to have said that the iron cage was prepared for you."

After hearing Xiao Changtian's words, the Black Tortoise did not stick out its limbs or head.

He did not respond to Fatty's words.

After everything was done, Xiao Changtian looked at the sky. It seemed to be dinner time. He said to Futian,"

"Futian, pack up and call the others over for dinner.."

Chapter 265: Setting Off Fireworks, It's So Excited (1)

Xiao Changtian's courtyard

Xiao Changtian and his disciples were sitting around the dining table in the courtyard, eating and drinking. They were talking and laughing.

"How many times have I told you? You have to hold the chopsticks like this, understand?"

Xiao Changtian looked at Diwu Zheng who was holding a pair of chopsticks in each hand and couldn't help but say.

“Master, these two chopsticks are too heavy. I can’t carry them with one hand.”

Hearing Diwu Zheng’s words, Xiao Changtian couldn’t help but curse.

“I think you’re just playing around and won’t learn properly. You can’t find a better excuse.”

After dinner, Xiao Changtian picked up a wooden box and said to the others,”

“If you want to play, you can have fun today.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words and seeing him take out a wooden box, everyone was curious.

Xiao Changtian slowly opened the wooden box in his hand, and everyone saw the fireworks inside.

Di Wu Zheng and the others had never seen fireworks before. He asked Xiao Changtian,”

“Master, what is this?”

Hearing Di Wu Zheng’s words, Xiao Changtian was also a little stunned. He couldn’t help but say,”

“These are fireworks. Haven’t you seen them before?”

Fireworks? Diwu Zheng looked into the wooden box several times and shook his head.

Xiao Changtian looked at Diwu Zheng and suddenly understood.

The fireworks that he brought in his previous life were for mortals to play with, while the people in the cultivation world were mainly immortal cultivators.

He was sure that those cultivators had to use a certain method to make fireworks, but they could only use them for themselves.

Although this disciple of his had some talent, he was not an immortal cultivator after all. Clearly, he had not reached the level where he could come into contact with fireworks.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian saw the puzzled expressions of the others and was even more certain of his guess.

After taking out a firework from the wooden box, Xiao Changtian said to everyone,”

“This is something I used to play with. I’ll show you. Watch carefully. It’s very fun.”

Hearing that this was something Xiao Changtian used to play with, everyone stared at him.

They also wanted to know what Xiao Changtian used to play with.

After lighting the fuse, Xiao Changtian pointed it at the sky.

With a swoosh, a ray of light flew out from Xiao Changtian’s hand.

When it reached mid-air, it exploded and turned into colorful lights.

What kind of weapon was this? Everyone looked at Xiao Changtian in shock.

Not only them, but also the people who were carrying bricks in the courtyard had sensed the movement coming from Xiao Changtian.

Just a moment ago, they heard a swoosh and felt a violent energy fluctuation.

Then, a loud noise came from the sky, and a terrifying energy spread in the air.

They had no doubt that if this energy exploded, they would die here today.

Xiao Changtian looked at everyone's surprised expressions and smiled. He said to Diwu Zheng,"

"Diwu Zheng, why don't you try?"

"Master, can I?"

Diwu Zheng heard Xiao Changtian calling him and asked in panic.

He now understood what his master had said about the things he used to play with.

This was clearly a cannon in the human world. If he had not been careless and not controlled it well, what would he have done if he had destroyed his master's courtyard?

Xiao Changtian saw Diwu Zheng's surprised and scared look, so he waved at him and said slowly,"

"It's alright."

When he first came into contact with fireworks, he was also surprised and afraid of them.

However, after playing a few more times, he got used to it.

After hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Diwu Zheng walked to Xiao Changtian in shock.

He took out a firework from the wooden box and lit the fuse with Xiao Changtian's help.

With the same whoosh, Di Wu Zheng felt that more than half of his true essence was sucked away by the fireworks in his hand.

Then, the light flew into the air and exploded into five-colored light.

Xiao Changtian smiled when he saw Diwu running back to the crowd after setting off the fireworks.

Di Wuzheng's current appearance was similar to the first time he came into contact with fireworks.

After Di Wu Zheng returned to the crowd, Wang Miaoshou and the others also asked him,"

"Junior Brother, how is Master's thing? How do you feel after using it?"

Hearing what Futian and the others said, Di Wu Zheng also took a few breaths and said to them,"

"The fireworks in Master's hands are fun, but they consume a little true essence. Every time I shoot them, I feel that these fireworks drain a lot of true essence from my body."

"However, I feel that no one in the Divine Realm can withstand the might of these fireworks."

Hearing Di Wu Zheng's words, the others nodded in agreement.

After Di Wu Zheng left, Xiao Changtian said to the crowd,"

"Is there anyone else who wants to try?"

At this moment, Di Tian walked over and spoke to Xiao Changtian,

"Senior, can I try it?"

After Di Wu Zheng and Xiao Changtian's demonstration, Di Tian could already feel how extraordinary these fireworks were.

If he could keep one with him and use it for self-defense, he would have another trump card when he encountered the experts of the Divine World who were hunting him down in the future.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian's gaze was on his disciple. After he heard Di Tian's words, he turned his head and saw Di Tian beside him.

"Of course you can."

Xiao Changtian laughed. After that, he took out a firework from a wooden box and passed it to Di Tian.

Just like Diwu Zheng, Di Tian was also amazed by the miraculous effects of the fireworks after he felt the fire.

Then, Xiao Changtian took out all the fireworks from the wooden box and said to the crowd,"

"Don't just stand there. Each of you can take one and play with it."

As he spoke, Xiao Changtian threw one to each of them.

Futian and the others looked at the fireworks in their hands, and their eyes were filled with gratitude. This was the supreme opportunity that their master had given them.

With these fireworks, they would have another way to save their lives when they went out in the future.

Although they had yet to encounter anyone who could threaten them, it was always better to be prepared.

Then, Futian and the others said to Xiao Changtian,”

“Thankyou, Master!”

At this moment, all the cultivators within a hundred miles of the Great Sun Sect were trembling.

Just a moment ago, they felt a terrifying energy fluctuation coming from the sky above Dayang Town. It was as if there were peerless experts fighting in the sky.

Some of the cultivators who wanted to go over to investigate were blasted down by a powerful aura before they could get close. They fell to the ground, not knowing whether they were dead or alive.

For a time, all the Xiuxianists hid in their nests and activated the sect protection array, afraid that they would be affected if they were not careful..

Chapter 266:1 Found the Lord of the Divine Court (1)

In the sky above Dayang Town.

Li Wushuang, Nalan Yan, and Chu Yuan Shan were all in the air, their faces covered in dust and their clothes in a mess.

After waking up in Great Sun Town, Nalan Yan immediately urged Li Wushuang and Chu Yuanshan to leave.

She was afraid that Futian would find out that they were still alive and chase after them. Nalan Yan was now somewhat traumatized by Futian.

Without needing Nalan Yanduo to say anything, Chu Yuan Shan and Li Wu Shuang wanted to leave Great Sun Town as soon as possible.

Chu Yuanshan started to doubt his life. He had been beaten up by people twice when he came to Dayang Town.

If he had not seen the Iron Eaters, he would have suspected that he had not come to the Tian Yuan Continent.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the three of them flew in the air, they heard a series of loud sounds coming from ahead.

Then, a violent wind with intense energy fluctuations blew over.

The three of them used their hands to block their faces. Then, they felt the blood in their bodies churn.

After being blown back by the strong wind, the three of them clutched their chests and looked forward in shock.

Who was fighting? Looking at this aura, his cultivation was more than one level higher than theirs.

Before they could figure it out, a colorful light exploded in front of them, and an even stronger energy wave swept towards them.

“Dodge!”

Chu Yuanshan shouted at Li Wushuang and the others before flying down.

Bang! Although Chu Yuanshan reacted in time, the energy wave still passed through their bodies.

The three of them spat out a mouthful of blood, and their bodies fell like kites with broken strings.

At this moment, in the outer area of Xiao Changtian's courtyard, Di Tian stared at the extinguished fireworks in his hands, feeling extremely shocked in his heart.

He didn't know what kind of ability was needed to make such a thing from Ghost Valley.

Just one shot of these fireworks was enough to kill a Godly Emperor. If so many cannons were fired in succession, any faction would probably be reduced to ashes.

As he thought of this in his heart, Di Tian's respect for Xiao Changtian grew even more.

At this moment, Chu Yuanshan, Li Wushuang, and Nalan Yan, who had fallen to the ground, were all covered in blood.

It was obvious that they had suffered serious internal injuries from the energy fluctuation just now.

Li Wushuang spat out a mouthful of blood and burst into laughter.

"I found it, I found it, hahaha!"

When Chu Yuan Shan and Nalan Yan saw Li Wushuang's expression, they exchanged glances and understood the meaning in each other's eyes.

Could it be that the energy fluctuations just now had damaged Li Wushuang's brain?

Then, Li Wushuang excitedly grabbed Nalan Yan's hand and said to her,

"Treasure, I found it, I found it."

“What did you find?”

Nalan Yan said in horror when she saw the excitement on Li Wushuang’s face.

“I’ve found the location of the Lord of the Divine Court.”

As she spoke, Li Wushuang took out a jade plate from her bosom.

This was one of his personal treasures. It could be used to track the aura of immortal cultivators.

When he was squatting in the Mystic Jade Divine Hall, he had secretly recorded the aura of the Lord of the Divine Court.

In the energy fluctuation just now, he felt the fluctuation coming from his jade plate.

It was obvious that the aura of the Lord of the Divine Court had appeared.

Chu Yuanshan’s eyes lit up when he heard Li Wushuang’s words. He said to Li Wushuang,”

“Have you found the Lord of the Divine Court? Where is he now?”

After Chu Yuan Shan finished speaking, Nalan Yan also shot Li Wushuang a questioning look.

At this time, Li Wushuang quickly gathered her True Qi and poured it into the jade plate.

The jade plates in front of the three of them lit up. After a flash, Li Wushuang opened her eyes.

Pointing upwards, he said to Nalan Yan and Chu Yuan Shan,

“Divine World, Celestial Continent Amongst the Clouds!”

Hearing that it was after the Divine Realm and not after Dayang Town, Chu Yuanshan heaved a sigh of relief.

He really did not want to stay in Dayang Town for too long.

Not only had they been beaten up by people twice, but the energy fluctuation they had just encountered was also something that only the rumored forbidden land would appear in.

Chu Yuanshan didn't want the Iron Eater to be left unsaved, and he himself to die here.

With this thought in mind, Chu Yuanshan said to Li Wushuang and the others,”

“Then let's hurry over.”

After hearing Chu Yuan Shan's words, Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan nodded.

Nalan Yan then said,

“Let's leave from the other side. This way...”

Recalling the energy undulations earlier, Nalan Yan and the others all felt lingering fear.

After looking at each other, the three of them walked to the other side in unison, not even daring to fly.

There was no other way. If the energy fluctuation from the previous Conflagration happened again, they might have to stay here forever.

After Li Wushuang and the others left, Di Tian, who was in Xiao Changtian's courtyard, also sensed something and turned his gaze over.

Just now, he felt like he was being spied on.

Could it be that his other clones had found this place?

Di Tian mumbled in his heart. He and his clone could sense each other.

As long as they were close enough, they could sense each other's existence.

After thinking for a while, Di Tian shook his head. He had a method that was unique to the Divine Court to isolate himself from the probing.

Even if it was his clone, it should not be easy for him to find him.

Then, he saw the fireworks in his hand. When these fireworks were released, he needed to inject his true essence into them.

Could it be that the experts of the Divine Realm sensed his aura from the explosion of the fireworks?

After thinking about it for a while, Di Tian himself didn't dare to be sure. He decided not to think about it and continued to work.

As long as he stayed in Senior's courtyard and did not go out, even if the experts of the Divine Realm came, they could not do anything to him.

At the same time, in the courtyard, Fu Tian had also found Lin Ruomiao and handed her the blueprint that had fallen from Nalan Yan's body.

“Senior Sister, this is the information about the passion fruit that Master asked you to find. I accidentally found it on the street today. I wonder if it will be of any help to you.”

When Lin Ruomiao heard the news of the passion fruit, she quickly took the parchment from Futian’s hands.

After seeing the information marked on it, his face was filled with joy. He said excitedly to Futian,

“Junior brother, I was just worrying about where to find the passion fruit. I didn’t expect you to help senior sister a lot. Thank you.”

She had been asking around about the passion fruit recently, but there was no information about it.

She was troubled by this matter. After all, if she failed to complete Xiao Changtian’s mission, Xiao Changtian would be very disappointed in her.

At that time, how could he avenge his family?

At this moment, the news of the passion fruit given by Futian was like timely rain to her.

After hearing Lin Ruomiao’s words, Futian scratched the back of his head and said with a smile,”

“Senior Sister, there’s no need..”

Chapter 267: Mm, I Got It, I Don’t Need It (1)

In a small town in the Celestial Continent Amongst Clouds.

In the sky above the small town, the figures of immortal cultivators constantly flew past. There were even some who came in groups on spirit ships.

At this moment, the streets were bustling with people, and there were a lot of customers gathered in front of the stalls and shops. Business was very hot.

Lin Ruomiao was walking on the streets of the small town. Her long hair was fluttering in the wind, and she was quiet and sweet. She was wearing a long white dress, and there was a dagger at her waist.

Looking at the parchment in her hand, Lin Ruomiao's gaze was fixed on a mountain range in front of her.

"According to the instructions on the map, the location of the passion fruit should be in front."

Lin Ruomiao muttered. Following that, the interspatial ring on her hand flashed with a silver light as she kept the parchment.

"Stop squeezing, stop squeezing, I was here first!"

"Who said that? I was here first."

H 11

A loud noise came from the front and attracted Lin Ruomiao's attention.

He saw a large group of cultivators gathered in front of a shop called the Clear Wind Sect.

They were all fighting to squeeze into the Clear Wind Sect. The number of people queuing up almost blocked the main street.

With so many cultivators blocking her path, Lin Ruomiao frowned slightly and wanted to go around them.

At this moment, an old man dressed in beast clothing walked up to Lin Ruomiao from a stall at the side. He pointed at the blueprint on the stall and said to her,

“Miss, looking at your attire, you are also going to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range to search for treasures, right? Do you want a map?”

The old man stopped in front of the Clear Breeze Sect when he saw Lin Ruomiao holding a blueprint.

Combined with the dagger at her waist, it was obvious that she was here to find a sacred object, just like the Immortal cultivators who had come to Coiling Dragon Town in the past few days.

As he spoke, the old man patted his chest.

“Based on my many years of experience in going in and out of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, I dare say that no one in Coiling Dragon Town has a more detailed map than me.”

After ruthlessly slaughtering a few young cultivators, the old man saw the hairpin on Lin Ruomiao’s head and her tender face.

No matter how he looked at it, it was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. When Lin Ruomiao heard this old man’s words, she casually glanced at him. With her eyesight, how could she not see that this old man’s beast skin was taken from a Demonic Beast that wasn’t even at the Mid Level Deity Stage? With such strength, even if he had been to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, what good map could he draw?

Moreover, the parchment in his interspatial ring also contained complete information about the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. There was no need for it at all.

However, the old man’s mention of a holy object piqued Lin Ruomiao’s interest. Could it be the passion fruit that she was looking for?

There was also this group of people in front of him. Although their cultivation levels were not very high, if they were all here for the passion fruit, it would be a problem.

With that thought in mind, Lin Miao said coldly to the old man,”

“A sacred object?”

When the old man saw Lin Ruomiao’s puzzled expression and how she didn’t even know about the Sacred Artifact, he was even more delighted.

Just as he had guessed, this little girl was a hothead, and she came from a rich family.

After seeing how lively it was, he wanted to come over and take a look.

With this thought in mind, the old man wore a thick smile on his face as he slowly said to Lin Ruomiao,”

“Miss, you don’t know, right? A sacred item has recently appeared in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. It’s said to be a spirit medicine that can help a Godking break through.”

Lin Ruomiao nodded her head symbolically when she heard the old man’s words and did not reply.

What was going on? In the old man’s expectations, after he said that it was a sacred object that could help Godly Kings break through, this little girl should be very shocked.

He couldn’t help but glance at Lin Ruomiao, only to find that she didn’t have any aura.

It turned out that he was a small cultivator whose aura could not even be sensed. No wonder he had no idea what a God King was.

After thinking it through in his heart, the old man rolled his eyes and continued to speak to Lin Ruomiao,”

“You won’t understand even if I say too much. Let’s put it this way. This sacred item can help you break through a few major realms...”

Sensing the old man’s gaze and the pile of nonsense, Lin Ruomiao waved her hand at him and said coldly,”

“What does this sacred object look like?”

Seeing Lin Ruomiao speak and ask him about the Sacred Artifact, the old man was delighted.

As expected, no one was not interested in raising their cultivation level.

Then, he picked up the booth’s drawing and pointed at a point on it, saying to Lin Ruomiao,”

” This sacred item is called the Passion Fruit. It’s said to be a rare item that only appears once in a hundred years...”

It was indeed passion fruit!

After hearing the old man’s words, Lin Ruomiao crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked around at the unusually lively town.

It seemed that these people were here for the passion fruit.

The old man in animal skin held the blueprint in his hand and gave an endless speech to Lin Ruomiao.

His mouth was also a little dry. When he saw Lin Ruomiao looking in the direction of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, he said to her,”

“Miss, how about it? As long as you buy this blueprint of mine, I guarantee that you will find the Sacred Artifact before anyone else.”

After talking for so long, this little girl was probably already extremely excited about this Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

After all, who could resist the temptation of becoming stronger?

The expected huge sum of money did not arrive. Instead, Lin Ruomiao’s faint voice entered her ears.

“Okay, I know. I don’t need it.”

Puff! Hearing Lin Ruomiao’s words, the old man was so furious that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He scratched his ears to make sure that he didn’t have any problems with his hearing. Just as he was about to say something to Lin Ruomiao, a giggling voice sounded.

“Old man, I want the blueprint in your hand.”

As the voice rang out, the gazes of everyone on the street were immediately attracted.

“Eh, isn’t this the Clear Wind Saint Son?”

“It’s the Clearwind Saint Son. I didn’t expect him to come here personally. He must be here to investigate the Clearwind Sect.”

“How is that possible? I heard that this Clear Wind Saint Son has always been stubborn. Although he’s a Saint Son, he often causes trouble for the sect.”

Feeling the sensation of being the center of attention, the Clearwind Saint Son threw a Universe Bag to the old man and gave him a look.

After the old man received the Qiankun Bag, he saw the look in Clear Wind Saint Son's eyes and quickly retreated to the side.

After the fur-clad old man left, the Clearwind Saint Son walked up to Lin Ruomiao with a smile. He held the blueprint and said to her with a smile, "Miss, I believe that you are also going to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. Please kindly accept this map.."

Chapter 268: Capturing Lin Ruomiao (1)

Lin Ruomiao looked at the blueprint in front of her and frowned.

Listening to the whispers of the people around her, Lin Ruomiao also understood that this person in front of her was the Clear Breeze Sect's Saint Child, who was in front of her and was full of people.

However, after confirming that these cultivators were here for the passion fruit, she had nothing to ask.

With this thought in mind, Lin Ruomiao didn't take the blueprint from Clear Wind Saint Son's hands. She said to him indifferently,

"Thank you for your kindness, young master. I will take my leave."

Lin Ruomiao was about to turn around and leave after saying that out of politeness.

"What? This little girl actually rejected Clear Wind Saint Son's invitation?"

“You have to know that Patriarch Qingfeng is one of the most likely to become the alliance leader in this treasure hunt in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.”

“Let’s not talk about anything else. If I follow the Clearwind Saint Son, even if I can’t eat meat, I can still drink soup.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master are going to have a competition in front of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range in two days.”

When these people saw that Lin Ruomiao had actually rejected Clear Wind Saint Son’s offer, some were envious, while others sighed.

There were so many people in front of the Clear Breeze Sect because Patriarch Clear Breeze had a high chance of becoming the alliance leader.

If they could join the Clear Wind Sect, they would be able to get more of the treasures, right?

As for the Clearwind Saint Son, he looked at Lin Ruomiao, who had turned around and left. His hand that was holding the blueprint froze in midair, and his expression was a little awkward.

All these years, with the name of the Clear Breeze Sect, as long as he took the initiative to invite them, which one of them would not be pleased with him and stick to him?

It had been a long time since Clear Wind Saint Son had met someone who directly rejected him like Lin Ruomiao.

He originally wanted to come to the Clear Wind Sect to recruit disciples and take a look at the shop that recruited allies.

Perhaps he could even take in a few powerful underlings or find a few beautiful female cultivators.

In front of the fur-clad old man’s stall, Qingfeng Saint Son was attracted to Lin Ruomiao at first glance.

She was wearing a white dress and her long hair was fluttering in the wind. Wasn't she the fairy in his dream?

When he saw Lin Ruomiao buying the blueprints from afar, Clear Wind Saint Son already had a plan.

He thought that as long as he helped her buy the blueprint, then use the name and resources of the Clear Wind Sect to tempt her, she would be able to get it in the end.

He did not expect that he would fail at the first step.

Looking at Lin Ruomiao's departing figure, the Clearwind Saint Son was a little unwilling. After adjusting his state of mind, he continued,"

"Miss, looking at the direction you're going, you're going to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, right? There are many demonic beasts in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, and it's extremely dangerous."

"If you don't mind, you can come with my Clear Wind Saint Sect."

The Clearwind Saint Son tried his best to maintain a gentle tone.

He had already promised to let her enter the mountain with the Clear Wind

Sect to search for treasures. This way, she should change her mind.

However, after he finished speaking, the Clearwind Saint Son looked at Lin Ruomiao in front of him without any intention of stopping.

Gradually, they almost disappeared from his sight.

“What? The Clearwind Saint Son asked her to search for treasures with him, but she still hasn’t turned around.”

“I can only blame myself for not being a girl.”

A male cultivator sighed as he watched Lin Ruomiao leave.

He knew what Clear Wind Saint Son was doing. Clear Wind Saint Son had taken a fancy to that girl.

However, in the world of cultivation, strength was king. In order to become stronger, what was wrong with sacrificing oneself?

However, the cultivator beside him slowly said,

“Wake up, brother. There’s everything in your dreams.”

Some female cultivators walked up to Qingfeng Saint Son and said,”

“Brother Qingfeng, we want to go to the mountains to search for treasures. Can you take us with you?”

Clear Wind Saint Son looked at Lin Ruomiao, who had disappeared from his sight, and he was filled with anger.

Looking at the group of female cultivators in front of him, he couldn’t help but wave his sleeve and angrily say,

“Don’t bother me. Go away.”

Then, he walked towards the Clear Wind Sect.

When the cultivators of the Clear Wind Sect saw the Clear Wind Saint Son's anger, they quickly shut their mouths.

They all stepped aside to make way for the Clearwind Saint Son. After all, they had a favor to ask.

After entering the sect, the Clearwind Saint Son was led to a room upstairs by a disciple.

As soon as he entered the room, Clearwind Saint Son sat down on a chair.

He slapped the table and muttered,"

"How dare you give me face. Interesting."

If Qingfeng had not warned him not to cause trouble for the next few days, he would have taken action.

He was sulking in his heart. Then, the door was opened and a man dressed in the Clear Wind Sect's deacon robe walked in.

As soon as the man entered the room, he walked to the table and poured a cup of water for the Clearwind Saint Son.

He handed it to Qingfeng Saint Son and said,"

"Saint Child, drink some water and calm down."

The Clearwind Saint Son glanced at the Clearwind Sect deacon, took the cup from him, and drank it in one gulp.

After drinking a cup of water, the deacon said to the Clear Wind Saint Son,"

“Saint Child, this subordinate has already arranged for someone to go over to that woman just now. I believe there will be a result soon.”

When he was on the Clear Breeze Sect’s building, everything outside the door was naturally seen by this Clear Breeze Sect deacon.

He was already a Supreme God Realm expert. If he fawned over Clear Wind Saint Son, he might be able to become an outer sect elder if Clear Wind Saint Son was happy and put in a good word for him in front of the Patriarch.

Hence, when Lin Ruomiao left, he sent someone to follow her.

He had to ensure that he knew Lin Ruomiao’s location at all times.

When the Clearwind Saint Son heard the warden’s words, he frowned and said loudly,

“Who asked you to do this?”

Hearing Qingfeng Saint Son’s anger, the deacon immediately lowered his head and cupped his fists.”

“Holy Son, please forgive me. I acted on my own. However, this subordinate has already checked. There is no aura on that woman’s body. I think she might be an immortal cultivator who has just stepped into cultivation.”

After hearing the deacon’s words, the Clear Wind Saint Son recalled that he had indeed not sensed any aura from Lin Ruomiao.

Just like what the Clear Breeze Sect deacon said, he was an immortal cultivator who had just stepped into cultivation.

After calculating in his heart, he said to the Clear Wind Sect Deacon,

“Lead the way. I want to capture her myself.”

Lin Ruomiao just made him lose face in front of everyone. He could not swallow this anger..

Chapter 269: Patriarch Qingfeng (1)

In the small town, after Lin Ruomiao left the Clearwind Sect, she headed straight for the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

Just as they were about to leave the town, Lin Ruomiao entered a dark and deserted alley.

After making some progress, Lin Ruomiao stopped and said indifferently,”

“You’ve been following me for so long.”

Lin Ruomiao’s words echoed in the alley. Then, several cultivators in black appeared on the walls on both sides of the alley.

They held different spirit weapons in their hands, all aimed at Lin Ruomiao.

Then, Qingfeng Saint Son’s laughter sounded again.

“You really don’t know what’s good for you. From the looks of it, you’re planning to go to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range alone, right?”

“Why don’t you take a look at your own strength? Why don’t you follow this Holy Son and live a good life in the future?”

Lin Ruomiao turned around and looked at the Clearwind Saint Son who was slowly walking out.

Not long ago, he sensed Clear Wind Saint Son following behind him.

However, since they didn't attack her, she couldn't be bothered with them.

But now that they were about to leave the town, he did not expect them to be so persistent in their pursuit.

If he followed him into the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range and tripped him up while he was picking the passion fruit, wouldn't that be a bad thing?

With this thought in mind, Lin Ruomiao came here, intending to finish them off.

Clear Wind Saint Son looked at Lin Ruruo. Now that there was no one around, it was a good time to attack. His eyes were filled with heat as he said to the surrounding men in black,

“Attack!”

As the Clear Wind Saint Son's voice fell, the figures of the black-robed men on both sides swept out at the same time. They waved the spirit weapons in their hands and were about to attack Lin Ruomiao.

Lin Ruomiao acted as if she didn't see the black-clothed man's actions and stood on the spot without moving.

As expected of a small cultivator, he still dared to be so arrogant in front of this Holy Son. He would definitely teach him a good lesson when he returned.

Then, Clear Wind Saint Son felt a light flash in front of him.

Then, he saw the men in black who were originally in the air fall to the ground like kites with broken strings.

Meanwhile, Lin Ruomiao placed her hands on her waist and stood where she was, as if she had not been attacked at all.

When the Qingfeng Saint Son, who was a god, saw this scene, he suddenly had a bad feeling. He then said to the Qingfeng Sect deacon standing beside him, "What's going on? Didn't we say that we would take him down easily?"

This deacon also looked at the scene before him with a strange expression. Just now, he also thought that Lin Ruomiao was an expert.

However, from the moment the black-clothed man attacked until he fell, he did not sense any aura from Lin Ruomiao's body.

Even their Qingfeng Sect's Patriarch could not hide his aura when he attacked.

Unable to understand, the deacon said to the Clearwind Saint Son,

"Saint Child, don't worry. I'll personally test it."

When the Clearwind Saint Son heard the deacon's words, he also gestured for him to do it quickly.

This deacon had the strength of a Supreme God Realm expert, which was a whole level higher than him. It would be best if he made a move.

Following that, the Clear Breeze Sect deacon's figure flashed and appeared before Lin Ruomiao in a few moments.

"Obediently obey the Saint Child."

The deacon said to Lin Ruomiao with a smile. At this distance, he was confident that he would hit the target.

However, as soon as the deacon finished speaking, he felt a chill on his neck. A knife mark had already appeared on his neck.

“You!”

The Clear Breeze Sect deacon looked at Lin Ruomiao with fear in his eyes. Before he could finish speaking, he fell to the ground.

Fresh blood flowed from his neck to the ground, leaving a trail of blood on the ground.

“Don’t come over, don’t come over!”

After the Clearwind Sect deacon died in Lin Ruomiao’s hands, how could the Clearwind Saint Son not understand that Lin Ruomiao was an awesome expert?

Even the deacon of the Supreme God Realm was killed by her. Clear Wind Saint Son could no longer judge Lin Ruomiao’s strength.

“Grandpa, I still have Grandpa.”

The Clear Wind Saint Son searched for something on his body in a panic. Then, Lin Ruomiao’s figure appeared in front of him.

The handle of the dagger hit Qingfeng Saint Son’s abdomen, and a light shone in front of him.

“A protective spiritual artifact, huh?”

According to Lin Ruomiao’s judgment just now, her attack should have killed him.

He didn't expect this kid to have a protective spirit weapon.

Clearwind Saint Son also crushed a jade pendant on his body.

At this moment, Lin Ruomiao looked up at the sky. She could sense that there were already several rays of light gathering in her direction.

"Forget it!"

Lin Ruomiao said indifferently. Her figure flashed and disappeared into the alley.

After Lin Ruomiao disappeared, an angry dragon's voice sounded in the sky above the alley.

"Who, who wanted to murder my grandson?"

A furious voice sounded, and an old man in an ancient green robe appeared in the alley.

A few moments later, a few more figures landed in the alley.

"Ancestor, what's wrong?"

The sect master of the Clearwind Sect said slowly to Patriarch Clearwind after he landed.

They were still discussing in the hall when Patriarch Qingfeng's expression suddenly changed and he walked out.

"What's wrong? Look at how Feng 'er has been beaten. Even his protective spiritual artifact has been shattered."

Patriarch Clear Wind was already squatting on the ground. In his arms was Clear Wind Holy Son, who had been beaten half to death by Lin Ruomiao.

Hearing Patriarch Qingfeng's words, everyone checked their surroundings. The ground was filled with the corpses of their Qingfeng Sect.

One of the elders of the Clear Breeze Sect walked up to Patriarch Clear Brewind and said respectfully,

"Forefather, I've checked. These people died from knife wounds, and they were killed in one blow."

"Knife wound? Could it be the Hidden Dragon Sect?"

After hearing the elder's report, the Clear Breeze Sect's sect master could not help but say.

Among the many forces in this small town, only the Hidden Dragon Sect was skilled in saber techniques and dared to fight against the Qingfeng Sect.

Patriarch Qingfeng nodded.

"It must have been sent by that old fellow Hidden Dragon. The day after tomorrow is the day of the alliance leader selection. He must have wanted to use the wind to disturb my mind so that he could directly compete for the alliance leader."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Among the many factions, only Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master were at the God King Realm. They were also the strongest competitors for the alliance leader.

At this moment, an elder of the Clear Wind Sect could not help but say,

"Ancestor, this Hidden Dragon Sect is going too far. I'll bring people to deal with them now."

“No!”

Just as the elder was about to move, Patriarch Qingfeng stopped him.

“I want to personally defeat him in the competition and let everyone know his ugly face to avenge Feng ‘er..”

Chapter 270: Bewitching Man (1)

Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

On a mountain peak of Wei Yan, a magnificent cave abode stood tall.

At this moment, inside the cave abode, a charming man with a golden crown on his head sat on a skeleton chair.

On both sides of it were demonic beasts that emitted powerful auras.

Li Wushuang, Nalan Yan, and Chu Yuanshan were sitting on the seats beside the charming man.

“Brother Wushuang, since we parted at the Red Cloud Divine Hall, I didn’t expect you to have advanced to the Godly King Realm.”

The bewitching man held a wine cup in his hand as he spoke to Li Wushuang.

Back in the Red Cloud Temple, Li Wushuang was still a Sir God and had interacted with the charming man.

Since Li Wushuang would occasionally send some precious medicine, the charming man had treated her as his little brother.

Li Wushuang quickly picked up her wine cup and said to the man on the mountain,”

“You’re not. If we’re talking about the fastest increase in cultivation, shouldn’t you be the one? Now that you’re a God Emperor Realm expert, I should be the one to respect you.”

Hearing Li Wushuang’s flattering words, the bewitching man glanced at her and downed the wine in his glass.

Then, he placed the wine cup to the side and a maid filled it with water.

After putting down the wine cup in his hand, the bewitching man slowly said to Li Wushuang,

“Tell me, what good things do you want to share with me? In the voice transmission jade pendant, you said that this is an opportunity for me to break through.”

“Don’t let me down by letting my ordinary son and grandson pick you up.”

As soon as the charming man finished speaking, the other beasts in the cave began to laugh at Li Wushuang.

Being stared at by so many pairs of eyes made Li Wushuang feel uneasy. After clearing her throat, she slowly said,

“Brother, there are too many people here. I think it’s better for us to talk about this alone.”

As soon as Li Wushuang finished speaking, the surrounding demonic beasts began to make sounds at him.

Li Wushuang looked at the beasts around her in fear and smiled at the charming man.

On the other hand, Chu Yuan Shan and Nalan Yan were also slowly condensing the true essence in their bodies, afraid that these demonic beasts would suddenly attack them.

After coming to the Divine Realm from the Tian Yuan Continent, the three of them were exhausted.

Under Li Wushuang's suggestion, they agreed to come to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range to seek help from Li Wushuang's good friend.

However, this good friend of theirs seemed to be a little different from what they had imagined.

Seeing the reaction of the surrounding demon beasts, the bewitching man waved his hand at them, indicating for them to retreat.

With his strength, he wasn't afraid of Li Wushuang's tricks.

If Li Wushuang was lying to him, he would be able to kill her as easily as killing an ant.

After a while, under the guidance of the demonic man, the demonic beasts in the cave let out a roar and left the cave.

Only the bewitching man and Li Wushuang were left in the cave.

"Brother Wushuang, can you tell me what kind of great opportunity it is?"

After the group of beasts left, the cave suddenly became quiet. Li Wushuang said slowly to Li Wushuang.

Li Wushuang smiled at the charming man and said,

“The reincarnation of the Lord of the Divine Court. According to my investigation, he’s in the Celestial Continent in the Clouds now.”

“What is it? The reincarnation of the Lord of the Divine Court?”

The bewitching man said in surprise.

Seeing the man’s reaction, Li Wushuang walked up and whispered into his ear.

The charming man smiled and patted Li Wushuang’s back.

“Brother Wushuang, if our plan succeeds, we will share the fate of the Lord of the Divine Court. In the future, the Divine World will be ours.”

Chu Yuan Shan and Nalan Yan, who were below, saw the devilishly charming man’s excited look and knew that they had achieved their goal.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

With the addition of the Divine Emperor, the probability of them plotting to seize the position of the Lord of the Divine Court would greatly increase.

Seeing that he was almost done, Li Wushuang continued,

“Brother, everyone knows that the Yellow Squirrel Demon Clan is spread throughout the entire Celestial Clouds Continent. As long as you give the order, I believe that the Master of the Divine Court will be found very quickly.”

When the charming man heard Li Wushuang’s words, he slowly stood up from his seat and placed his hands under his chin. He seemed to be deep in thought.

“What’s wrong, brother? Is there a problem?”

Li Wushuang asked when she saw the charming man standing up with a thoughtful look.

In his opinion, the bewitching man should have agreed immediately.

After taking a few steps, the bewitching man placed his hands behind his back and slowly said,

“Brother Wushuang, you also know that recently, the passion fruit in my Coiling Dragon Mountain Range is about to mature. A large number of human cultivators have gathered in the small town outside, wanting to fight for my passion fruit.”

As he spoke, the bewitching man looked at Li Wushuang.

Li Wushuang’s words alone wouldn’t make him transfer his troops to find the Lord of the Divine Court.

If this guy lied to him, not only would the Lord of the Divine Court not be found, but the passion fruit would also be taken away. Wouldn’t that be like drawing water with a bamboo basket?

Hearing about the passion fruit, Nalan Yan, who was sitting at the side, had an idea. She stood up and said to the bewitching man with a smile,

“How about this? Didn’t the Lord of the Divine Court just reincarnate? His strength is weak now, so he definitely wants to recover his strength to protect himself.”

“If we use this passion fruit as bait, it won’t be good to attract him over. How about this? We’ll guard beside the passion fruit and not be afraid of losing it.”

As she spoke, Nalan Yan even revealed a few charming smiles to the bewitching male.

The bewitching man looked at Nalan Yan and scanned her body. He then turned to Li Wushuang and said with a smile,

“Brother Wushuang, this must be your sister-in-law, why don’t you introduce her?”

Li Wushuang smiled when she heard the man’s words.

He walked to Nalan Yan’s side and was about to speak when Nalan Yan spoke up,”

“Nalan Yan, please take care of me, Senior. I wonder what Senior thinks about your suggestion just now?”

When the bewitching man saw Na Yan answer herself, he laughed and sat back down. He said to Li Wushuang and the others,

“Alright, then I will go and make some arrangements. Come to my place and let me do my part as the host. Men, take Brother Wushuang to rest.”

Nalan Yan and the others were delighted when they heard the bewitching man agree.

Then, a demon beast walked in from outside and brought them to the room to

rest..