

Beasts 31

Chapter 31

“What? You want to buy my mirror? I...”

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master was stunned. The heavenly secrets mirror was a sect item passed down from generation to generation in the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion.

He couldn't sell this.

The heavenly secrets mirror belonged to the sect, and he was going to pass it on to the next sect leader.

“Senior, do you want to take a look at other things? I have other treasures in my room,” Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master chuckled embarrassedly. No matter what, he couldn't sell the heavenly secrets mirror.

“Sure,” Xiao Changtian nodded.

Naturally, he saw the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master frown when he mentioned his intention to buy the mirror. It was apparent that the mirror was a very important treasure.

He would not force others. So, Xiao Changtian naturally would not force him.

“Senior, please,” The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master was overjoyed. If the senior wanted his heavenly secrets mirror, he would have to give it to him. Fortunately, Xiao Changtian did not insist. So, he invited Xiao Changtian into his room.

“Where's the treasure? Let me see.”

Xiao Changtian sized up the room. Other than a green futon and a bed, he saw nothing else.

“Senior, look.”

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master took out a large pile of treasures from his ring.

These are all his assets. The senior could take them if he wanted.

...

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was chopping wood in the small courtyard, Mu Jiu Huang was feeding the green turtle, and only Chu Yiren did not know what she was doing.

No, she didn't dare to do anything.

The people in the small courtyard were all existences she could not afford to offend.

Black Tortoise, sky-devouring dog, chaotic ant, panda, and the emperor, any one of them was more powerful than her.

Suddenly, Chu Yiren, the proud daughter of the Beast-taming Sect, felt defeated for the first time.

The only person she dared to approach was Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's aura was no different from a mortal's, so Chu Yiren didn't feel any pressure talking to him.

“Senior brother Ye Fan, I heard you are senior's only disciple. Don't you need to cultivate?”

Chu Yiren asked curiously.

She saw Ye Fan was either chopping firewood or fetching water every day.

Ye Fan did everything that mortals did. He was even more serious than when she was cultivating.

Chu Yiren was extremely puzzled. Ye Fan had become the disciple of such a powerful person. But instead of cultivating, he was doing what ordinary people would do daily?

However, Ye Fan only smiled.

“I’m cultivating.”

After he finished speaking, he continued to chop firewood. A faint smile hung on the corner of his lips as if he was extremely satisfied with everything.

“Alright.”

Chu Yiren nodded helplessly. In her heart, she guessed this was a kind of Dao the senior had given her.

But she couldn’t understand it at all.

“It’s so boring,” Chu Yiren cupped her face with her hands, placed her arms on the table, and sat down.

She looked at the sky above the small courtyard with her big eyes.

In her mind, Xiao Changtian’s figure emerged. Then, the corners of her lips slowly curled up.

She didn’t know why, but when she saw Xiao Changtian, her heart pounded fast. A mysterious feeling welled up in her.

It was as if she had seen the senior in her previous life. She felt extremely safe and warm even if she was just by her senior's side.

...

In Dayang Sect, many disciples were anxious. Half a month was almost up.

However, the arrangement of the venue had not been decided yet. They were all waiting for Reverend Dayang's orders.

During this half a month, Reverend Dayang did not care about anything else and had been in seclusion. Before he entered seclusion, he had ordered all the sect affairs to proceed as usual!

"What should we do? Are we going to wait for the sect to be exterminated?"

"What's the point of the sect leader going into seclusion at this time? Could it be that he can directly soar from Golden Core Realm to the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?"

"Not only did the sect leader go into seclusion cultivation, but the patriarch also chose to cultivate in seclusion."

Every one of the Dayang Sect's disciples had a worried expression as they sighed.

"Huh? Look, the roof of the main hall seems to be moving," A disciple suddenly said.

Immediately, everyone's eyes looked over.

Then, a loud explosion was heard.

Boom!

A terrifying energy fluctuation came from the Dayang Sect's main hall.

All they heard was a hearty laugh on the hall's roof. An afterimage directly flew out from the rubble!

That afterimage was the Reverend Dayang!

"Hahaha, come on."

Reverend Dayang's face was filled with joy as he laughed at the sky. His aura was brutal, and his red hair danced in the air.

As soon as the Reverend Dayang's voice fell, the dark clouds that covered thousands of miles and the clear sky suddenly gathered and formed a sea of dark clouds.

The lightning was like a flying snake in the dark cloud sea, twisting and surging. It carried a terrifying aura as if it would fall at any moment!

"Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation?"

"The sect leader is about to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm?"

The disciples of the Dayang Sect were all excited.

Now that he had broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm, the Dayang Sect could rise from a ninth-grade sect to an eighth-grade sect!

Facing the Thunder Tribulation in the sky, Reverend Dayang's expression was calm.

He had enough resources now.

In his ring, to pass the Thunder Tribulation, he had stored a pill that could help him become a Heavenly Breakthrough Realm expert.

He was 100% confident that he could survive a small Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation!

Boom!

With a loud explosion, a thunderbolt as thick as a bucket struck down Reverend Dayang with a violent aura.

Reverend Dayang's expression was calm. He did not panic. He swallowed an elixir and faced the Thunder Tribulation directly.

He roused the vital spirit around his body, and a sun appeared behind him. The sun released a seven-colored and blazing light as it slowly rose!

Bang!

The Thunder Tribulation, which was as thick as a bucket, collided with the miniature sun.

The two extreme forces collided, and the explosive power turned into countless light streams, bursting out a dazzling white light.

After the light dissipated, a light rain drifted by.

Reverend Dayang was bathed in the light rain. The aura around him continued to rise and then stabilized. In his dantian, the nascent soul cracked open and took the shape of a baby!

That was the nascent soul of the Reverend Dayang. He had completed his breakthrough!

“Yay, that’s great! From now on, our Dayang Sect will be an eighth-grade sect.”

“Eighth-grade sect! Eight-grade sect!”

The disciples of the Dayang Sect immediately cheered. Everyone was in high spirits, and the previous gloomy atmosphere was swept away.

Until a low voice rang out.

“But, will our sect... still be around in half a month?”

Hearing this voice, everyone fell silent again.

So what if the sect leader had broken through the Nascent Soul Realm?

Half a month later, the three first-grade sects would descend upon the Dayang Sect. Facing those behemoths, the Dayang Sect was in imminent danger.

The disciples of the Dayang Sect lowered their heads in disappointment again. The sect was about to be promoted to an eighth-grade sect, but now it was facing the crisis of being destroyed.

“Hmph, who told you that our Dayang Sect was going to be destroyed?” Reverend Dayang, who had completed his breakthrough, landed from the void and snorted coldly.

“But sect leader, half a month later...” The disciples stammered.

“So what? Aren’t they just a few first-grade sects? Remember, there’s an expert behind our Dayang Sect. A first-grade sect doesn’t have the qualifications to destroy my Dayang Sect!”

“As for the competition venue, we’ll just casually set it up.”

Reverend Dayang said indifferently, looking calm.

With that senior here, what could three Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivators do? When Emperor Jiuhuang made her move, she could suppress it with a flip.

Not to mention the senior.

After speaking, he walked away, leaving behind a group of shocked disciples.

“There’s an expert in Dayang Sect?”

“F*ck, that’s breaking news!”

“He doesn’t even care about the three first-grade sects. What kind of expert is he? could it be Patriarch Chi Yang?”

“Impossible. Patriarch Chi Yang’s cultivation level isn’t that high. Otherwise, our Dayang Sect would have been a first-grade sect long ago.”

“Looking at the sect leader’s expression, it’s true! Do you guys think it may be the janitor who sweeps the floor?”

Everyone became increasingly excited, and the gloomy atmosphere that shrouded the entire Dayang Sect had swept away!

Countless cheers replaced it!

They had forgotten about the intense preparation of the venue.

With an expert around, what was there to be afraid of?

Xiao Changtian did not know about any of this.

He was in the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master's room, frowning as he looked at the gaudy items in front of him.

"Don't tell me all of these are celestial artifacts?"

Xiao Changtian looked at the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master doubtfully as he thought. "This wandering Daoist must have some connections to get so many treasures."

"However, it should not be worth much."

After all, how could a wandering Daoist buy a real celestial treasure? At most, it was some ordinary spiritual artifact abandoned by cultivators or a half-finished product made by a weapon forging master.

Xiao Changtian had once heard that these two kinds of immortal artifacts were generally very cheap because they didn't have complete functions. Most of them were just decorations.

Ordinary people would not buy celestial artifacts.

"I guess so," Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master nodded hesitantly. He didn't know how to answer such a senior.

Even if it's called a celestial artifact, it doesn't seem to be precious in front of the senior.

But it was indeed a celestial artifact!

Xiao Changtian saw that the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master was hesitating and nodded his head. He had some thoughts in mind.

Sure enough, it was just as he had guessed. It wasn't a good celestial artifact, just some defective goods.

"Then... I'll take this painting."

Xiao Changtian picked out a painting from a large pile of treasures. On it was a picture of a raging flame.

The only thing that Xiao Changtian felt was not bad was this painting.

However, there were many flaws in the content of this painting. He only needed to go back and make a few simple changes.

"I'll take this painting. How much is it?" Xiao Changtian said indifferently.

Although he had used up the twenty taels of gold from before, he still had some capital that he kept as a last resort.

Although this painting looked good, it was only average and could not be considered good.

He had excellent painting skills, so he naturally understood the value of the painting in front of him.

"No need, I'll give it to you. Your guidance has already surpassed these treasures."

Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master quickly answered.

Out of the hundred taels of gold previously, the senior only took ten taels. He already felt bad about it.

Even though this Nanming Flames Painting was extremely precious.

Since the senior wanted it, he could not be stingy about it.

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“Giving me for free?”

Xiao Changtian was stunned. He didn’t expect this wandering Daoist to be so generous.

However, Xiao Changtian felt he should not take advantage of the situation.

“How about this? I’ll bring you a painting after a while. I guarantee it’s the same as this one.”

“However, it’s just an ordinary painting, not your celestial artifact.”

Xiao Changtian smiled and said.

...

Outside the Qingyun Sect, Lian Shenyin held her zither and floated in the air. She plucked the strings gently, and a melodious sound resounded throughout the Qingyun sect.

However, the Qingyun Sect’s mountain-protecting formation made the sound of metal clashing.

This was her newly comprehended musical power.

“Hmph, Lian Shenyin, are you done?”

Finally, a deep voice came from the Qingyun Sect.

Perfected Qing Yun instantly appeared outside the mountain gate as his voice fell.

“Hmph, since you dare to come out, let’s fight.”

Lian Shenyin’s lips curled up. The charm of a mature woman was directly emitted, causing the disciples on duty to reveal infatuated expressions.

“Hmph, I’m not afraid of you. You’re the loser.”

Perfected Qing Yun snorted and disappeared.

Even if they wanted to fight, they couldn’t do it in front of the Qingyun Sect.

“Heh.”

Lian Shenyin chuckled. She was now at the fourth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm, so her confidence exceeded. She immediately followed.

Then, the disciples guarding the mountain could only see bursts of vital spirit light in the sky.

They could not see anything else.

In the hall, Huo Qingyun circled Wang Luoli.

“Junior sister, why aren’t you worried when the master fights with someone? The sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect was able to shake the mountain’s protective formation, so she’s obviously an expert at the fourth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm. Our master is only at the third level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.”

Huo Qingyun was extremely nervous. When two Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts fought, no matter which side won, it would leave a significant injury.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. A few days ago, the master comprehended the senior’s calligraphy and had already crossed the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm,” Wang Luoli said indifferently.

“Oh, I see.”

Hearing this, Huo Qingyun let out a sigh of relief.

No wonder, according to his master’s personality, he dared to fight with someone stronger than him. It almost shocked him.

So it wasn’t that.

In the distant sky, Lian Shenyin strummed the strings of her zither, and countless murderous and sonorous notes pierced through the void like sword lights, bombarding Perfected Qing Yun.

Even the space seemed to be distorted.

“You’re no match to me!”

Perfected Qing Yun’s expression was calm as he threw out a group of attacks. The sword rays formed by the sound waves were instantly shattered.

Kacha!

The sound of the long sword shattering could be heard in the air.

“What?”

“You’ve reached the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?”

“I’m not playing anymore. It’s not fun!”

Lian Shenyin’s expression changed. She kept her zither and prepared to leave.

However, Perfected Qing Yun suddenly appeared next to Lian Shenyin and hugged her slender waist.

Two hours later, Perfected Qingyun and Lian Shenyin lay in the grass and gasped for breath. They looked satisfied.

“Sigh. I haven’t told Luo Li that I’m her mother for all these years. Will she hate me?”

Lian Shenyin leaned against Perfected Qingyun with a helpless expression on her face.

Thinking back to the past, the two of them were the core disciples of the Qingyun Sect.

However, when they investigated, they discovered that their master’s deaths were related to a patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect.

Thus, Lian Shenyin changed her sect and voluntarily destroyed her cultivation. She changed her appearance and entered the Divine Sound Sect to investigate the truth.

However, after so many years, she had already become the sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect.

As for clues, there was still no news.

“Don’t worry. Luoli is our daughter. She has never hated you. She misses her mother,” Perfected Qingyun shook his head.

“I must take revenge for. I feel that I’m getting closer and closer to the truth. You and Luoli, give me a little more time,” Lian Shenyin said with a firm tone.

“Alright.”

Perfected Qingyun agreed. They couldn’t let go of their grudges over their master’s death.

“There’s one more thing I want to ask you. How did you break through so quickly?” Lian Shenyin looked at Perfected Qingyun with interest.

She could only break through to the fourth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm under the guidance of an expert.

Moreover, she had heard that when Perfected Qing Yun fought with the Black Mountain Daoist, he was only at the third level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

Had he broken through to the fifth level in just a few days?

It was a little bizarre.

“It’s a long story. But to make it short, I met an expert...”

Perfected Qingyun told Lian Shenyin about Wang Luoli’s calligraphy and how he discovered that the senior was an expert. He spoke in an extremely respectful tone.

After he finished speaking, he took out the calligraphy piece.

Opening the calligraphy, Lian Shenyin’s face turned pale.

The calligraphy contained a supreme sword intent. She instantly felt as if her brain had been struck by lightning.

Seeing this, Perfected Qing Yun quickly put away his calligraphy.

“What a terrifying sword intent! Is there anyone who can resist that sword?” Lian Shenyin muttered in shock.

Seeing this, Perfected Qing Yun smiled faintly. Back then, wasn't he just as shocked?

“Qing Yun, are you talking about the senior you met in Dayang Town?” Lian Shenyin snapped out of her shocked state and realized something was wrong. She furrowed her brows and asked.

An inexplicable intuition suddenly rose in her heart.

“It's in Dayang Town. What's wrong?” Perfected Qing Yun asked doubtfully.

“Does that expert also have a very powerful ant?” Lian Shenyin continued to ask.

As a woman, her intuition told her that there was a high chance that the expert behind the ant was the same person as the one Perfected Qing Yun had met!

“Ants? No!”

“However, that senior had a turtle and a dog with him.”

“That turtle is the divine beast Black Tortoise. As for that dog, it's the divine beast sky-devouring dog.”

Perfected Qing Yun shook his head and said in a respectful tone.

He had never seen any ants in the senior's courtyard.

However, Lian Shenyin's brows were tightly furrowed. The more she thought about it, the more she felt it was similar.

That ant had surpassed the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

They had one thing in common with the divine beast Black Tortoise and the divine beast sky-swallowing dog that Perfected Qing Yun had mentioned!

Powerful!

It was ridiculously powerful.

"I think the expert we met might be the same one," Lian Shenyin's voice was heavy as she slowly revealed her thoughts.

"What?"

Perfected Qing Yun was shocked as he sat up from the ground, standing right in front of Lian Shenyin.

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"You also met that expert?"

Perfected Qing Yun looked at Lian Shenyin in surprise.

Lian Shenyin looked at Perfected Qing Yun, and her face flushed red. She rolled her eyes and threw Perfected Qing Yun's clothes at him. "Put on your clothes first."

"Oh."

Perfected Qing Yun grinned and put on his clothes.

As he put on his clothes, Perfected Qing Yun listened to Lian Shenyin's explanation and frowned.

"You're saying you met an ant that can play the zither?" Perfected Qing Yun frowned.

Didn't the senior's dog know how to play chess?

Although he had never seen that ant before, he was sure the senior was the only one with such an extraordinary animal.

"Shenyin, you almost all lost your lives," Perfected Qing Yun's face turned serious. He couldn't even describe how terrifying that senior was.

"How about this, Shenyin? Go and apologize to the senior again. Remember, you have to be sincere. Otherwise, there will be no end to your troubles," Perfected Qing Yun stopped smiling and said with a serious face.

"Alright."

Lian Shenyin nodded. After hearing what Perfected Qing Yun said, she suddenly realized that she had been too rude. She didn't even apologize to the master personally. She was insincere.

"You should go now. The earlier you apologize, the better."

Perfected Qing Yun said in a serious tone. He felt that this matter could not be delayed.

In the small courtyard, the tortoise's four legs were sliding in the pool, swimming with its back facing the sky.

Alpha was drawing a chessboard on the ground. Its left claw held a black chess piece, and its right foot held a white chess piece. It was playing chess with itself.

The ant was crawling around in the bamboo forest.

Only the panda took a bamboo shoot, hid on the bamboo pole, and ate the bamboo while trembling.

It had no choice. It could not offend all of them.

“Doggy, are you bored?” Suddenly, the tortoise in the pool turned over and looked at Alpha.

“Tortoise Head, I’m not that bored. I’m studying how I can win master in chess,” Alpha said indifferently. His eyes were still on the chessboard.

“Sigh, don’t think about it anymore. It’s useless no matter how much you think about the master’s level. Why don’t we go out and play? It’s so boring to stay in this small courtyard every day,” The tortoise said again.

“It’s not boring. I can go out with master every day,” Alpha shook his little head.

“I’m bored. Let’s go to the North Sea. I heard that it’s very lively there,” The tortoise suggested. When its master was around, it didn’t dare to run out of the small courtyard.

But now that his master wasn’t here, he could play.

“Xiao Ma, are you going?” The green tortoise asked the chaotic ant.

“I’m fine with anything,” The chaotic ant waved its antennae and said casually.

“Panda, come with us. We will bring you to see the world.”

“Okay...”

The panda nodded its head thoughtfully. These were the three experts, and they wanted to take it out to play. I was delighted to go.

“Then let’s go.”

The green tortoise said calmly. With a swipe of its claw, the four of them disappeared instantly.

Ye Fan, chopping wood at the side, looked at the tortoise and the others leaving and smiled. He didn’t say anything and continued chopping wood.

What was different from before was that the cracks on the firewood that had been chopped out were extremely smooth.

There were no wooden spikes.

But now, the firewood that Ye Fan chopped out had nothing.

It was in a normal state, like a child picking up an axe and randomly chopping.

It seemed that he was more like a mortal.

The North Sea was the largest ocean in the Beihuang Continent.

The Mainland of Tianyuan was similar to Earth. Land took up a tiny portion of the continent. The rest was the ocean.

Thus, the demonic beasts of the sea race were also exceptionally powerful.

In the past, the most powerful person in the human race would have been Mu Jiuhuang, who was at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

However, on the surface, no one in the human race could break through to the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm like Mu Jiuhuang, except for a few patriarchs of the Zhongtian Continent.

However, those people were already ancient figures in the sect's forbidden area, struggling on their last breaths.

Unless the sect was going to be destroyed, there was no way they would make a move. Compared to Mu Jiuhuang, who was a new emperor with unlimited potential for improvement, there was no comparison at all.

However, among the sea Race, more than 20 people were known to be at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

All these years, the sea race would have wreaked havoc if it weren't for the Nine Phoenix Dynasty's suppression.

At this moment, above the North Sea.

The wind and waves surged, causing white waves to appear on the sea.

The white waves rolled like white dragons.

"Grandpa, is there a ten-thousand-year-old soaring dragon under the North Sea?"

A young girl looked at her white-bearded old man.

"Yes. I bought this information from the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master," The white-bearded old man smiled. For this information, he had given up all the wine he had hidden for ten thousand years.

He was the patriarch of the Xingyun Sect in the Zhongtian Continent, one of the few people in the human race with a cultivation base of the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

His age added up to at least 100,000 years old.

A hundred thousand years ago, he had a Daoist name, Emperor Xing Yun.

However, after Mu Jiuhuang reached the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm, he gave up the title of a great emperor. He only allowed others to call him Daoist Xing Yun.

“Then, grandpa, can you catch it? Cough...”

Xing Ling'er asked with a smile.

However, the little girl only said one sentence before she started coughing.

“Of course. It's just a mere ten-thousand-year-old soaring dragon,” Daoist Xing Yun said with a smile, but there was a deep worry in his eyes.

The little girl in front of him was the most outstanding disciple of the Xingyun Sect. In terms of seniority, she was his granddaughter for many generations.

She was born with the profound yin spiritual body and was a genius that only appeared once in ten thousand years.

However, her natural lung meridian was defective, which caused her to be unable to condense spiritual energy. Her current cultivation was only at the Deity Incarnation Realm.

If the damage to her lungs could be cured, her granddaughter could even become the second human emperor after Mu Jiuhuang.

However, they still could not treat the injury even after looking for famous doctors.

Helplessly, after hearing that the ten-thousand-year-old soaring dragon could heal the lung meridian, Daoist Xing Yun brought Xing Ling'er to the North Sea to try his luck.

"It's coming."

Daoist Xing Yun's expression changed. He could already feel a terrifying power fluctuating under the water.

In the rolling white waves, a huge figure was approaching Daoist Xing Yun and Xing Ling'er.

"Hehe, Ling'er, watch how your grandfather makes his move."

Daoist Xing Yun stood up and released his Qi. the terrifying Qi of the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm burst out.

However, the next moment, he was shocked.

In the sky, four extremely powerful auras suddenly appeared.

"Hehe, Emperor Xing Yun, long time no see. Are you satisfied with the trap we've laid out?"

The four ninth-stage Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts of the demon clan stood in four directions, surrounding them.

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The four sea kings of the demon clan sneered, and their auras burst out.

“Hahaha, Daoist Xing Yun, we’ve spent a lot of effort to lure you out.”

“To make you believe that soaring dragon can treat the lung meridian, one of the sea kings even personally took action.”

The four of them fixed their eyes on Daoist Xing Yun.

There weren’t many experts at the ninth level Heavenly Tribulation Realm in the human race, but they could comprehend the laws at a deeper level, and their combat power was more terrifying!

That was why the sea race had not made a move.

However, in the dark, the sea race had been planning this all along. As long as the ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts of the human race were weakened, the sea race could launch an all-out attack without any worries.

Daoist Xing Yun was one of the plans of these people.

“Hmph, despicable.”

Daoist Xing Yun looked at the four of them and frowned. He was very powerful, but he knew he couldn’t defeat four experts of the same realm.

Moreover, Xing Ling’er was there.

He could not let anything happen to her.

“Old man, don’t even think about running. The soaring dragon has already sealed the surrounding space. Do you think you can escape with this little girl under our joint attack?”

The Whale Shark King sneered and threw a punch at Daoist Xing Yun.

The punch contained the terrifying power of the ocean. Like a giant shark, it came out to devour the sky and the earth, biting toward Daoist Xing Yun.

This was a unique attack method of the sea race. Their attack could be combined with their body.

Furthermore, they fought on the sea's surface, their home ground. They could continuously draw power from the sea.

"Hmph, could it be that I, Daoist Xing Yun, have not made any progress after all these years of seclusion?"

Daoist Xing Yun shouted angrily as well. He stomped his foot, and a huge galaxy appeared around him.

There seemed to be stars moving in the galaxy.

This was his star domain!

In an instant, he opened the star field. He knew he could not escape, but Xing Ling'er had to leave.

"Old thing, do you think it's that easy to stall time?"

The four sea kings looked at each other and attacked with all their might!

Boom!

A huge force struck the star domain, and the stars in the galaxy seemed to tremble.

However, Daoist Xing Yun held on to it, accumulating his most powerful attack.

He could only open up a short passage by striking out with this attack.

He wanted to send Xing Ling'er away the moment the passage was opened.

The four sea kings' continued to attack, and the huge waves drowned the star. However, Daoist Xing Yun was an experienced expert at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm. Under the joint attack of the four, his expression did not change.

Even though he did not counterattack and was purely resisting, the meridians in his body even showed signs of shattering.

"Grandpa, are you okay?"

Xing Ling'er asked nervously. Her young face was filled with worry.

"Don't worry, Ling'er. It'll be fine."

Daoist Xing Yun smiled and fixed his eyes on the gaps between the attacks of the four sea kings.

"Now."

Daoist Xing Yun was overjoyed. A light beam shot from his hand, aiming at the space next to the Whale Shark King.

Crack.

With a crisp sound, a crack in the array in front of the Whale Shark King opened.

"Ling'er, go!"

Daoist Xing Yun was overjoyed. He took Xing Ling'er and turned into a beam of starlight, flying toward the crack.

However, as he flew out, the space in front of him changed suddenly.

The surrounding space was a cage formed by countless seawater.

“Hehe, Daoist Xing Yun, it’s a pity I intentionally revealed that flaw to you. If it were any other time, you could notice it. But today, you brought another person with you.”

The Whale Shark King sneered. That was what would happen when you have things to care about.

“Despicable!”

Daoist Xingyun was shocked and helpless. He could only use all his strength. Otherwise, he and Xing Ling'er would be unable to escape today.

Boom!

Daoist Xing Yun’s power increased sharply, but the sea cage exploded.

“Ling'er?”

Daoist Xing Yun was shocked. They could feel that the explosion of the formation was extraordinary. Their spiritual power would be seriously injured.

He had no choice but to cover Xing Ling'er with all his spiritual energy and bear the force of the explosion.

Slap!

The huge shock wave exploded on Daoist Xing Yun's body, leaving a bloody mark.

However, after the formation exploded, he took Xing Ling'er and escaped.

"Go after them."

"Daoist Xing Yun is seriously injured. He couldn't escape far."

The Whale Shark King shouted, and the four sea kings went after Daoist Xing Yun.

"Grandpa..."

Xing Ling'er panicked when she saw the pale-faced Daoist Xing Yun. Behind her were four ocean kings.

At the same time, the green tortoise and the other three appeared above the North Sea.

"Huh? The four sea kings again?"

Daoist Xing Yun, running away in a hurry, suddenly saw the green tortoise and the others. He was instantly shocked.

They didn't expect the sea race to dispatch eight sea kings to attack him instantly.

"Daoist Xing Yun, where are you running to?"

The Whale Shark King and the others had caught up. Several attacks were launched at Daoist Xing Yun and his granddaughter.

Bang!

In the face of the four terrifying attacks, Daoist Xing Yun turned around quickly and stood in front of Xing Ling'er.

He immediately fainted.

“Hahaha, so it’s my demon race’s sea king. Nice to meet you!”

The Whale Shark King and the other three flew over, and when they saw the green tortoise and the others, they cupped their hands to show their friendliness.

“Sea king?”

The green tortoise felt that the name sounded powerful.

“Doggy, from now on, don’t call me Tortoise Head. This name isn’t nice. From now on, call me Sea King!”

“From now on, I’m the sea king!”

The green tortoise said with a smile. He was extremely satisfied with this name.

“Not bad. You guys have given me a good name. You can go now. I’ll spare your lives,” The green tortoise said indifferently.

Several demons besieged one human. If this were before, the green tortoise would have killed these demons directly.

However, these few people had given him a very nice name, so he would let them go for the time being.

“What do you mean, fellow Daoist? Do you want to compete with us for Daoist Xing Yun?”

“Hmph, four against four, could it be that fellow Daoist is confident of winning?”

When the Whale Shark King and the other three heard the green tortoise’s words, their faces instantly turned gloomy, and they stood out.

The sea kings were experts at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

Every sea king was an incomparably arrogant existence. How could others threaten them?

In an instant, the Whale Shark King and the other three were in high spirits.

Chapter 35

“Well, you little rascals are trying to challenge me, aren’t you?”

“Go, panda!”

The green tortoise looked at the sea king before him and said disdainfully.

Roar!

When the panda heard its boss call it, it was instantly overjoyed.

Boss Black Tortoise had asked him to do something!

In an instant, the panda’s body expanded hundreds of times, and the panda reappeared in the world.

“What?”

“What’s going on? This is the... panda?”

The Whale Shark King and the other three sea kings paused. Facing the terrifying aura of the panda, they had no way to resist.

Under the terrifying aura of the panda, they were like leaves in the face of the surging waves, ready to be destroyed at any time.

“Senior, we didn’t know your identity before. Please forgive us.”

The Whale Shark King and the other three quickly admitted defeat.

The panda’s aura pressed down, but the tortoise, dog, and ant didn’t move.

The four of them were no match for the panda alone.

Not to mention these few, who seemed to be the big brothers of the panda.

The mental state of the Whale Shark King and the other three had already collapsed.

Where did these old monsters come from?

However, as the sea king, his reaction was still swift. The Whale Shark King and the other three instantly obeyed and hurriedly begged for mercy.

However, the panda didn’t listen to them at all. These days, even the panda had scared them.

He was angry.

How could he give up a chance to vent his anger?

A palm smacked down on the four sea kings.

Bang!

The four Sea Kings still wanted to run, but when faced with the panda's furious slap, their bodies turned into a mist of blood and were blasted to death a thousand meters away.

After killing the four sea kings, the panda's mood instantly brightened.

"Boss, Sea King, did I do well?"

The panda shrank back again and looked at the green tortoise with a dazed expression.

"Well done!"

"Come with us in the future."

The Black Tortoise said indifferently as he looked at the white waves in the river. A ten-thousand-year-old soaring dragon was trapped and struggling madly.

The Whale Shark King and the other three captured this soaring dragon.

The purpose was to lure Daoist Xing Yun into the trap.

But now, the panda had killed the Whale Shark King and the other three.

The soaring dragon could feel the terrifying might of the four beasts. It was afraid of being implicated and struggled frantically.

He was about to break the formation and escape.

However...

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking pressure enveloped it, and the cold aura made it shiver, not daring to move at all.

“Please spare my life. Please don’t kill me.”

The ten-thousand-year-old soaring dragon hurriedly knelt on the surface of the sea. Its long body was bent and prostrated, trembling in fear.

“Don’t worry. We don’t eat meat.”

“in the future, if there’s anything fun in the north sea, let us know immediately.”

The Black Tortoise said indifferently, but a green light entered the space between the soaring dragon’s eyebrows.

In an instant, the materializations of the Black Tortoise, the sky-devouring dog, and the chaotic ant appeared in the soaring dragon’s mind.

“Hiss...”

The soaring dragon was so frightened that he gasped.

“My... My...”

“My Lord!”

After two hours, the soaring dragon finally spoke in a hurry.

The few people in front of him were legendary peerless divine beasts.

The soaring dragon had already shrunk in size due to fear, and those rolling white waves had all calmed down.

It was scared. The few people in front of it were supreme big shots.

If he could get the favor of these big shots in front of him, wouldn't he be able to take off?

At the first moment, the soaring dragon knelt on the ground and said anxiously, “I'll be able to do it... my lord.”

“Yes.”

The Black Tortoise said indifferently. He didn't expect that, although he didn't find anything fun this time, he got a good name.

The Sea King!

“This name is domineering.”

“I like it.”

“Doggy, Xiao Ma, panda, don't you think it's very domineering?”

The Black Tortoise was filled with joy as it looked at the sky-devouring dog, the chaotic ant, and the panda, Rongrong.

“Oh.”

“Yes,” Alpha replied indifferently. He drew a chessboard in the air and fiddled with the game on it.

The chaotic ant did not speak.

Only panda Rongrong hurriedly flattered, “The Sea King’s amazing. The Sea King is domineering!”

“Not bad, you have a lot of potentials,” Hearing Rongrong’s flattery, the Black Tortoise, cast an appreciative look at it.

“Seniors, please save my grandfather.”

At this moment, Xing Ling’er cried and held the unconscious Daoist Xing Yun, asking for help from Black Tortoise and the others.

She had naturally seen the panda kill the Whale Shark King and the other three with a single slap.

Moreover, the panda was flattering the green tortoise.

It was obvious that these people were all super experts.

Since they were willing to kill the Whale Shark King and the other demonic beasts, they were naturally on the human side.

Xing Ling’er instantly understood the key point in a few seconds.

He immediately asked for help from Black Tortoise and the others.

“Okay, I’ll do it.”

The chaotic ant was about to attack when it saw the little girl cry for help.

“No, you can’t,” However, the Black Tortoise managed to stop the chaotic ant.

“What?”

The chaotic ant was stunned. Its feelers shook, and it looked at the Black Tortoise.

“What? You want to watch him die?” The chaotic ant said.

“No, it’s easy to save this old Daoist, but look at this little girl’s body,” The Black Tortoise said slowly.

The chaotic ant looked over and then moved its feelers.

“The profound Yin spiritual body an inborn injury to the lung meridian?” The chaotic ant was stunned. This was a little difficult to resolve.

“Then, bring her back for the master to see.”

Alpha said indifferently as he played chess.

“No, if we bring her back, won’t master find out that we sneaked out?”

The Black Tortoise shook its head hurriedly. When it remembered that its master had said he would make soup out of it, its body quivered.

“Little girl, come to Dayang Town’s station by yourself, but don’t tell us that you’ve seen us before, do you understand?”

The Black Tortoise instructed.

Xing Ling’er nodded quickly while carrying the severely injured Daoist Xing Yun, but she was extremely shocked.

These divine beasts were already powerful, but they still had a master.

Then wouldn’t the master behind them be even more powerful?

Xing Ling’er was overjoyed. Wouldn’t her grandfather’s injuries be cured with such a terrifying expert?

“That’s great,” she thought.

“Senior, I’ll remember it.”

Xing Ling’er’s young face revealed a determined expression as she nodded.

The Black Tortoise nodded. Then, his figure flashed, and he instantly disappeared.

In the next moment, he was back in the small courtyard.

At the same time, Xiao Changtian took the painting he got from the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master and returned to the small courtyard.

Outside Dayang Town, Xing Ling'er, carrying the unconscious Daoist Xing Yun, headed toward Dayang Town with a determined look in her eyes.

The sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect, Lian Shenyin, had an apologetic look on her face. Her gaze was filled with apprehension as she stood beside the inn.

Chapter 36

Lian Shenyin's expression was solemn outside the inn, and her heart was filled with apprehension.

After listening to Perfected Qing Yun's analysis, Lian Shenyin understood how terrifying this senior was.

That day, she was lucky, or she would have died.

Following Perfected Qing Yun's advice, Lian Shenyin arrived at the inn.

However, she was extremely nervous.

After all, if she were to barge into such an expert's courtyard, would she anger the senior?

Or perhaps, the moment she entered, the big ant would suddenly attack again, and the terrifying power would directly hit her.

At this moment, Lian Shenyin was like a little girl who had just entered the cultivation world. She was extremely reserved.

If the disciples of the Divine Sound Sect saw that their usually decisive and tough sect leader was in such a feminine state, their jaws would drop.

"Forget it. I'll have to apologize to senior sooner or later."

“Lian Shenyin, when did you become so cowardly?”

Lian Shenyin said in a self-deprecating manner as she revealed a bitter smile.

Then, she made up her mind. In an instant, she stepped out and came to the door of the small courtyard.

However, the moment she got close, she was instantly stunned by the scene in front of her.

She saw the Nanming Flames Painting of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master.

However, at this moment, a young master in a green robe was holding the Nine Phoenix Dynasty’s Phoenix Feather Brush and drawing on the Nanming Flames Painting.

One must know that these two treasures were the treasures of the two experts in the world.

The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion master was stingy, not to mention this Nanming Flames Painting. Once this diagram was out, cultivators below the fifth level Heavenly Tribulation Realm would find it difficult to resist.

As for the Phoenix Feather Brush, as the sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect, it had naturally attended the meeting hosted by the Nine Phoenix Dynasty.

He had seen the Phoenix Feather Brush once during the conference.

That Phoenix Feather Brush was the most precious item of Emperor Jiuhuang!

Emperor Jiuhuang was a heroine whom even she admired. She had single-handedly become the number one emperor after the Emperor Death Era on the Mainland of Tianyuan!

However, these two treasures were now in the hands of the young man in front of him.

How could Lian Shenyin not know that the young man in front of him was probably the master the chaotic ant had spoken of?

It was the supreme existence that she admired.

“Sen...”

She was just about to call him senior, but the scene in front of her made her feel as if she had been struck by lightning.

Xiao Changtian was holding the Phoenix Feather Brush with a faint smile. With a wave of his hand, he was willfully drawing on the Nanming Flames Painting.

He looked extremely calm.

It was as if they were just a few casual strokes.

It was like a child picking up a paintbrush and drawing on the wall.

However, as the brush fell, the originally silent Nanming Flames Painting seemed to burn instantly.

It was as if an unparalleled inferno had appeared in her mind.

The countless flames between heaven and earth seemed to burn in the inferno.

The terrifying flames contained the terrifying great Dao of fire.

The entire world was destroyed in front of the great Dao of fire!

All that was left was a sea of flames!

“Hiss...”

“What a terrifying fire concept!”

“What a terrifying painting technique!”

Lian Shenyin stood at the entrance of the courtyard.

She was shocked beyond words.

It was as if he had been scared out of his wits. He was in a daze, and it took him a long time to recover.

“Well, this is barely acceptable.”

After finishing the painting, Xiao Changtian smiled faintly. This Nanming Flames Painting was an immortal magic treasure, but the level of the painting was challenging to describe in words.

With the help of the Phoenix Feather Brush, he drew a few simple strokes on the painting.

However, with his superb painting skills, he could still easily adjust the painting to its best state.

“Now, this painting is already of a very high grade as a congratulatory gift.”

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly and put down the Phoenix Feather Brush in his hand. He looked up and saw an extremely valiant-looking woman standing outside the courtyard.

However, the woman seemed to be in a daze.

That was right. Lian Shenyin was indeed in a daze.

She heard Xiao Changtian say that this painting was barely acceptable.

“Is senior’s realm that hard to predict? Could it be an ancient emperor?” Lian Shenyin was shocked.

After a long time, she finally came back to her senses.

She just happened to see Xiao Changtian looking over.

In an instant, his heart trembled, and he hurriedly bowed.

“Senior, I’m sorry to have disturbed you.”

Lian Shenyin quickly apologized. She had already seen the painting of such an expert. She wondered if she would be angered by it.

On her forehead, beads of sweat could be seen.

Even her back was covered in a cold sweat.

The Xiao Changtian in front of her was too terrifying!

“Senior?”

Xiao Changtian looked at Lian Shenyin and frowned as he thought, “Who is this person?”

“Why did she call me senior?”

He didn't seem to be as old as this woman.

However, Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. He suddenly recalled that he was painting just now.

“Could it be that she is another painting enthusiast?”

Xiao Changtian guessed. The more he thought about it, the more he felt his guess was accurate.

He remembered that Perfected Qing Yun had called him a senior in calligraphy, even though he was not a powerful immortal cultivator.

This person must have been standing outside the door and saw him painting.

No wonder.

Although he couldn't cultivate, and the system didn't let him cultivate, his painting skill had already reached great success.

“Come in.”

Xiao Changtian said indifferently. Since she was a fan of painting and calligraphy, he would like to invite her to the small courtyard to discuss her painting skills.

This was also an excellent way to relax.

In the world of cultivation, there were not many people who loved calligraphy and painting.

“Yes.”

Hearing that Xiao Changtian was letting her in, Lian Shenyin was overjoyed.

The senior didn't blame her but let her in.

So, Lian Shenyin walked carefully, retracted her cultivation, and slowly walked in.

"Please take a seat."

Xiao Changtian said with a faint smile and sat down.

"Me...?"

Lian Shenyin was incomparably shocked. This was a supreme expert, and she didn't dare to sit down with him.

"Of course, have a seat. There's no need to be so formal."

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly and said to the room, "Jiu'er, there's a guest. Make some tea,"

"Yes!"

Mu Jiu Huang, whispering to Chu Yiren in the room, heard Xiao Changtian calling her and quickly responded.

As for Lian Shenyin, she sat opposite Xiao Changtian as if she was sitting on pins and needles.

Her face was filled with nervousness and apprehension.

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly. He could tell she was nervous, so he found a topic to discuss. "What do you think of this painting?"

Chapter 37

Xiao Changtian had a faint smile on his face.

Since they both loved painting and calligraphy, he must have placed too much emphasis on etiquette. That was why the person in front of him was so nervous.

Xiao Changtian understood, so he directly found a topic.

As long as there was a common topic, even those silent could speak eloquently and endlessly.

It was a saying from where he came from.

"Senior's painting is the most realistic one I've ever seen. Just by looking at it, I feel like I'm in it. It makes me feel like I'm in a sea of fire and in contact with this world of flames."

Lian Shenyin quickly answered with a respectful expression.

This painting contained the supreme great Dao of fire. Even she didn't dare to look at it for a long time. After watching for a long time, she felt her eyes begin to burn and hurt.

Even her divine consciousness was starting to hurt.

This was due to being burned by the law of fire. If she continued to watch, it would become extremely dangerous.

"There are still some flaws."

Xiao Changtian shook his head. Although he was a great calligrapher, the original creator of this painting was not very good. He didn't handle it well in some aspects.

For example, the light and shadow at the corners of the fire and the use of lines.

From how he drew, one could tell that this person's painting skills were excellent, but he was probably just an aficionado and not a real artist. Otherwise, he would have noticed these details.

Of course, it was also possible that he did not have a good foundation.

Although Xiao Changtian had repaired the painting and covered the flaws with other methods, this painting forever lacked the inner charm that was difficult to make up for.

"Flaw?" Lian Shenyin was taken aback. The Nanming Flames Painting before her, whether it was in terms of art or the great Dao of fire, was filled with a fierce spirit.

She really couldn't think of any flaws.

"Yes."

"The original creator of this painting didn't have a good foundation, which led to the difficulty of the post-production."

"It's like a house. It's easy to lay the foundation but not strong enough. No matter how gorgeous the house is, it will become fragile after a strong wind blows."

Xiao Changtian explained calmly and patiently.

"Senior, do you mean...?" Lian Shenyin furrowed her brows. Her face was filled with doubt.

Even though what Xiao Changtian said was extremely easy to understand, and she even caught some of it, she still couldn't understand it accurately.

"Let me put it this way. For example, there are mountains, rivers, and forests."

"Only countless existences can construct this world."

"However, when the endless flames devour everything in the world, it is impossible for the flames to survive alone."

"So, this is the flaw of this flame painting."

Xiao Changtian explained patiently.

Although this painting described the ferocity of the flame in an extremely realistic manner, there were only flames in this painting.

As the saying goes, solitary Yin can not grow, and solitary Yang can not exist. If only flames existed, how could this patch of flames still burn so vigorously?

"Even if two small stones were added, it might look abrupt and uncomfortable, but the whole painting suddenly became more charming, harmonious, and sophisticated."

Xiao Changtian's expression changed as he picked up the Phoenix Feather Brush and added two more strokes to the painting.

He added a piece of grass. After the fire burned, it was pitch black. The grass was lifeless, leaving only some wood chips.

However, in Lian Shenjin's mind, within the endless flames, even though the grass had been burnt to the point where it no longer had any signs of life when a gust of wind blew past, new grass would grow out.

The grass was dark green and firm. Compared to the grass before, it was tougher and more vibrant.

Then, the fire continued to burn, and the grassland lost its vitality again. However, the grass grew again, and the cycle repeated itself.

The grass grew stronger, and the fire grew fiercer. The two destroyed each other, but they also relied on each other and survived!

Suddenly, her expression changed, and her eyes lit up. She suddenly had a realization.

“That’s right. I study the zither. No matter what kind of music I choose, I want to pursue perfection.”

“But just like this flame in front of me, as the saying goes, solitary Yin doesn’t grow long. I pursue the ultimate music, but what if there is more noise?”

Her expression changed, and she wanted to try playing the zither with her heart!

She didn’t need to care about so many failures or the disharmony of the notes. She didn’t need to care about the disharmony of one note. She would just return to her original state.

“I’ll be happy when I play the instrument. I’ll play the instrument when I’m happy! There was no need to pay attention to any rules and constraints, only the joy in the heart.”

A zither appeared in Lian Shenying’s mind as she thought of this. She closed her eyes and played the zither in her mind.

Countless notes burst out at the same time.

It was as if she had returned to the time when she had just broken through the Heavenly Tribulation Realm with the sound of the zither. At that time, she was still playing the zither according to her heart.

However, after so many years, of pursuing a higher realm, her mind was placed on how to play the ultimate note. How could she use music to reach a higher level and break into a higher cultivation realm?

Under the subtle influence, he had forgotten the state of mind when he first came into contact with the zither!

Wasn't it because she liked to play the zither that she could break through to the Heavenly Tribulation Realm so quickly?

If she were happy, she would play the zither.

This understanding rose in her heart.

Buzzz!

The long zither in her mind suddenly buzzed. She didn't need to play it, but she could already make melodious music.

The sound of the zither rang out on its own. Lian Shenyin was immersed in this melodious zither sound, and the barrier of the realm in her dantian disappeared without a trace!

At this moment, her cultivation base had another breakthrough!

The fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm!

Lian Shenyin's eyes suddenly opened. Her eyes were bright, and her face was filled with joy.

In just a few days, she had broken through from the third level to the fifth level?

That was something that she didn't even dare to think about before!

All of this was because of senior! The senior was too terrifying!

"Thank you for your guidance, senior," Lian Shenyin quickly expressed her gratitude.

"It's nothing. It's just a small trick," Xiao Changtian smiled indifferently and said.

The Dao of painting and calligraphy was very petty compared to the great Dao of those immortal cultivators.

As for him, he only had the system's support and some understanding of painting and calligraphy.

"The tea is ready," At this moment, Mu Jiu Huang came over with two cups of tea.

"Please have some tea," Mu Jiu Huang placed the two cups of tea on the table before Lian Shenyin and Xiao Changtian.

"Jiu Huang..." Lian Shenyin was instantly shocked to see Mu Jiu Huang. She was dumbfounded.

That was Emperor Jiu Huang.

"Why is she here?"

However, just as Lian Shenyin was about to stand up, Mu Jiu Huang smiled and motioned for her to sit down and not make a sound.

Only then did Lian Shenyin sit down in shock.

However, she had never thought that the great emperor, the strongest human in the Mainland of Tianyuan, would be serving tea.

“You two know each other?” Seeing Lian Shenyin’s reaction, Xiao Changtian asked in confusion.

“There was a temple fair before, and we met once,” Mu Jiuhuang was the first to speak. It was a grand event of the Nine Phoenix Dynasty and a grand event for Mu Jiuhuang to ascend the throne!

“Senior is a reclusive expert. We can’t expose our identity as immortal cultivators. Otherwise, if we disturb senior’s peace, the consequences will be unimaginable,” At the same time, Mu Jiuhuang transmitted a message to Lian Shenyin using her vital spirit.

Lian Shenyin received the vital spirit voice transmission and nodded.

“Jiu’er, since you know him. Why don’t you sit down and chat with him?” Xiao Changtian asked.

“Master, there’s still something cooking in the kitchen. I’ll excuse myself. Please continue your conversation,” Mu Jiuhuang said faintly and returned to the kitchen.

“Alright, then,” Xiao Changtian nodded in agreement.

Lian Shenyin looked at Mu Jiuhuang’s back in disbelief. She was shocked, “Senior, she’s...”

Lian Shenyin didn’t expect that the great Emperor Jiuhuang had just been serving tea. She even addressed senior as master...?

“Oh, she is my maid, Jiu’er,” Xiao Changtian smiled faintly.

“Maid?” Lian Shenyin’s entire being was dumbfounded.

Even the great empress was a maid of this senior. This senior was genuinely terrifying!

That was the human race's number one expert, and she was serving tea?

Lian Shenyin was extremely shocked.

Just as Lian Shenyin was still in shock, an extremely tender voice suddenly rang outside the courtyard door.

"May I ask if you can save my grandfather?"

It was a little girl who looked to be only eight years old. She was carrying an adult's body on her back, and her eyes were sparkling with tears. Her face was covered in tears, and she looked dirty.

The little girl was Xing Ling'er. She carried Daoist Xing Yun's body and followed the tortoise.

Because she felt that the tortoise was so strong that the person who could kill her grandfather could not kill him, he would be able to save her grandfather!

When Xiao Changtian and Lian Shenyin heard the voice, they both looked toward the door.

Then, he saw Xing Ling'er and Daoist Xing Yun.

"Huh? Someone's injured?"

Xiao Changtian looked over and saw Daoist Xing Yun in Xing Ling'er's arms. At this moment, Daoist Xing Yun was covered in bright red blood. His white robe was dyed red, and he looked terrible.

It was as if he could die at any moment.

“Help me save this person. Bring this person in,” Xiao Changtian looked at Lian Shenyin. He wanted Lian Shenyin to help him carry the heavily injured Daoist Xing Yun into the house.

However, Lian Shenyin thought Xiao Changtian wanted her to carry Daoist Xing Yun alone. So, Lian Shenyin stood up and walked to the door of the small courtyard.

She picked up Daoist Xing Yun with one hand.

When Xiao Changtian saw this scene, he recalled how Mu Jiu Huang had carried Ye Fan and was slightly shocked.

“Why are all the women here so strong?”

Chapter 38

Lian Shenyin carried Daoist Xing Yun to Xiao Changtian’s room alone.

“Daoist Xing Yun?”

Mu Jiu Huang was stunned. She instantly recognized the injured old man.

It was the Xingyun Emperor who had passed the great emperor’s position to her.

At that time, she had just broken through to the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm and defeated Daoist Xing Yun, taking down the great emperor in one go.

However, Mu Jiu Huang was clear that Daoist Xing Yun had already developed the intention to retire during that battle.

That was why he gave her a chance.

Otherwise, how could she, who had just broken through to the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm, defeat the Xingyun Emperor? At most, she would be on par with the Daoist Xing Yun.

Although now, Daoist Xing Yun was no longer his opponent.

But even so, the people who could hurt him on the streets were as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

Why did he suffer from such heavy injuries?

“You guys go out first. I’ll treat this old man.”

Xiao Changtian said to Mu Jiuhuang, Lian Shenyin, and Chu Yiren.

The three of them nodded and walked out of the room.

“Emperor.”

Lian Shenyin bowed to Mu Jiuhuang.

“Sect leader Lian, there’s no need to be so polite. In the eyes of the senior, we are all ordinary people. Do you understand?”

Mu Jiuhuang’s phoenix eyes squinted as she said in a low voice.

“Understood.”

They were all intelligent people. In an instant, Lian Shenyin understood that this senior was hiding in the mortal world and playing around.

“I’m just curious. Who could hurt Daoist Xing Yun?” Mu Jiuhuang asked in a low voice.

Daoist Xing Yun was extremely powerful.

According to reason, crossing the Heavenly Tribulation Realm meant invincible in the era when the Greater Vehicle Realm did not exist.

“A few sea race brats ambushed that brat.”

Suddenly, the tortoise’s voice rang out.

“Senior Black Tortoise!”

“You mean the one who injured Daoist Xing Yun was the sea king of the sea tribe?”

When Mu Jiuhuang heard this, she looked at the green tortoise respectfully.

Seeing this, Lian Shenyin also reacted. This tortoise should be the divine beast that Daoist Qing Yun had mentioned, the Black Tortoise. She quickly followed suit and bowed.

After paying his respects, his eyes scanned the small courtyard. Then, he noticed the divine beast ant in the bamboo forest and the grass in the backyard.

“Greetings, senior,”

Lian Shenyin quickly greeted the ant.

However, the ant only glanced at her and wandered into the grass.

“Phew! Luckily, my intuition was right. This ant does have the same master as the Black Tortoise.”

Lian Shenyin was happy.

Not long after, Xiao Changtian walked out of the room.

“Little girl, don’t cry. Your grandfather will probably wake up tomorrow.”

“It’s just a small injury. Don’t worry.”

Xiao Changtian looked at the seven-year-old girl in front of him and said with a faint smile.

The old man’s body was extremely tough.

He had already taken care of his injuries. As long as he had a good rest, he would probably be fine by tomorrow morning.

“Thank you, big brother,” An innocent smile appeared on Xing Ling’er’s face.

She no longer cried.

“Jiu’er, take the little girl to wash her face first,” Xiao Changtian looked at Xing Ling’er’s crying face and instructed Mu Jiu Huang.

“Yes.”

Mu Jiu Huang nodded in agreement.

“I’ll go with you,” Chu Yiren followed Mu Jiu Huang.

“Ye Fan, go and sell some firewood tonight. Get some money for us to have a taste of meat tonight,” Xiao Changtian looked at the sudden guests in the small courtyard and could only give such an order.

Ye Fan had been chopping firewood recently. It had almost filled up a small room.

“Yes, master,”

Ye Fan nodded. He carried the basket and went to sell firewood.

When Lian Shenyin heard this, she realized the senior had a disciple.

She quickly looked at Ye Fan. After all, the senior was strong, and even Emperor Jiuhuang was only the senior’s servant. Then how strong would the senior’s disciple be?

However, she was stunned at first glance.

“Senior’s disciple is a mortal?”

Lian Shenyin was filled with shock.

However, after the initial shock, she was slightly astonished.

She looked at Ye Fan, he was indeed a mortal, but his walking speed seemed to be very slow, but it also seemed to be very fast.

It was extremely strange.

She even saw Ye Fan smiling at her. She was dazed for a moment. She rubbed her eyes. When she looked at Ye Fan again, he had already disappeared.

“What...”

Lian Shenyin looked at the scene before her and didn't know what to say.

She couldn't tell if the senior's disciple was mortal.

Just like Xiao Changtian.

The feeling Ye Fan gave her was weird, like he was between a mortal and a cultivator.

The feeling that Xiao Changtian gave her was that of an actual mortal.

“Could this be the realm of an expert?”

Lian Shenyin was puzzled.

However, Xiao Changtian did not notice Lian Shenyin's reaction.

Meanwhile, in a secret room in the Divine Sound Sect, a tall old man had a shocked expression.

“You're saying that Lian Shenyin has already crossed the fourth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?”

The old man sat on the futon with a ruthless expression.

“That's right,” An elder reported.

“Heh. I thought of turning her into a human cauldron when Lian Shenyin gets stronger.”

“Back then, I killed her master because I fancied her constitution and wanted her to become stronger so I could devour her. However, her cultivation level is the same as mine.”

“If I continue to let her stabilize her cultivation, my plan will be ruined.”

“Heh, set up the formation. When she returns, cooperate with my plan and take her down in one go.”

The Divine Sound Sect’s patriarch said ruthlessly.

“Yes, patriarch.”

Below, vice sect leader Qin Shou sneered.

He had been eyeing the position of sect leader for a long time. Since the patriarch was going to make a move, he only had to cooperate.

He had no idea about the evil plan of these two people.

In the small courtyard, Lian Shenyin told Xiao Changtian how she had disturbed his rest by playing the zither at noon.

However, she didn’t expect Xiao Changtian didn’t care at all.

“So you like to play the zither too. It just so happens that I’ve recently written a score for the zither. Unfortunately, I don’t have a zither.”

“Since you like to play the zither, I’ll give you this score.”

Xiao Changtian said indifferently as he handed over a page of his score to Lian Shenyin.

...

At night, everyone gathered in the small courtyard and had a meal. Lian Shenyin took advantage of the night to comprehend half of the score.

The following day, Daoist Xing Yun woke up early in the morning.

“Grandpa, that’s great. You’re awake.”

Xing Ling’er’s surprised voice was heard from the room.

“Senior, you’re busy. I’ll take my leave.”

Lian Shenyin also excused herself. After all, she had been out for a long time.

Furthermore, she wanted to return to the Divine Sound Sect and play the score. She could feel that the score contained boundless power.

Chapter 39

Divine Sound Sect.

Lian Shenyin rushed back from the courtyard with a look of joy on her face.

After paying a visit to an expert, her cultivation broke through again, and she also received a song written by the senior himself.

Right now, she wanted nothing more than to enter seclusion cultivation.

“Hmm? Where are the disciples guarding the mountain?”

However, when Lian Shenyin returned to the mountain gate, she saw no disciples on guard in front of the entrance of the Divine Sound Sect.

Her brows furrowed, and she suddenly had the intuition that a storm was coming, as if something was going to happen.

After all, he had given the order that the disciples guarding the mountain could not leave their posts at any time.

Just as she was puzzled, a disciple suddenly flew out of the mountain gate.

“Sect leader, the patriarch, has come out of seclusion. Please head to the sect’s main hall now,” The disciple reported.

He had just gone to report.

Vice sect leader Qin Shou had already instructed him to do this.

“The patriarch has come out of seclusion?”

Lian Shenyin frowned. All these years, she had suspected that this patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect had killed her master.

However, all these years, she had only seen this patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect when she succeeded in the sect leader position in the Great Hall.

The reason he gave was that he had been in seclusion. The strength of the sect’s patriarch was above her, so she had not found any clues.

She was elated when Lian Shenying heard that the patriarch had come out of seclusion. She could finally get some news.

“You will be on duty here.”

Lian Shenying instructed the disciple and flew in.

In the main hall, a tall old man sat on the seat of the sect leader. He had a black suona horn at his waist and was full of killing intent.

He sat down. Feng Ling, Zi Yue, Sun Wukong, and the other core disciples and elders who supported the sect were all trapped.

“What’s going on?”

When Lian Shenying stepped into the main hall and saw this scene, her brows furrowed as she instantly felt something was wrong.

“Sect leader, run! The patriarch wants to kill you!”

Sun Wukong immediately burned the blood essence in his body to break through the restriction and shouted in panic.

“What?”

Lian Shenying was shocked as she looked at the ancestor of the Divine Sound Sect in shock.

She was just about to investigate the clues, and the patriarch was going to make a move.

“Sect leader, leave quickly. They have set up the killing array,” Elder Sun Wukong continued to shout.

Feng Ling and Zi Yue, who were at the side, also quickly gave Lian Shenyin a look.

“Haha, it’s too late to leave now.”

Sitting on the second seat, Qin Shou sneered with a ferocious expression. He waved his hand, and a stream of light shot out.

Buzz!

A trembling sound was heard.

At the same time, a light shield lit up in the hall. The hall door was instantly locked, and no one could go out.

The killing array instantly closed.

“Lian Shenyin, you will die today.”

Qin Shou sneered. As long as Lian Shenyin died, he would be the next sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect.

“It’s over. If you left just now, you might have a chance. But now, you can’t go.”

Sun Wukong shouted in despair.

Feng Ling and Zi Yue were also discouraged.

Even though the patriarch’s cultivation state was on par with the sect leader, they were already being controlled. The patriarch had the help of the vice sect leader and the others.

The killing and trapping arrays were activated at the same time.

He couldn't beat him, and he couldn't escape either. In Sun Wukong's eyes, sect leader Lian Shenyin would surely be dead.

Qin Shou and the others also thought so.

"Lian Shenyin, are you going to end this yourself, or do you want us to do it?"

The Divine Sound Sect's patriarch spoke coldly from the leader's seat. He opened his cold eyes and looked down at Lian Shenyin.

Qin Shou smirked. Very soon, the position of sect leader would be his.

Hearing this, Lian Shenyin's face was filled with confusion, "Patriarch, why do you want to kill me? If you want the position of the sect leader, I can give it up."

Lian Shenyin said indifferently. Even though she had her suspicions that the Divine Sound Sect's patriarch might have something to do with the murder of her master, she didn't have any concrete evidence.

"Hehe, there's no need to pretend anymore."

"Since you're about to die, there's no harm in telling you. I was the one who killed your master, Daoist Qing Shan!"

Patriarch Suona sneered.

He stopped pretending.

He directly confessed.

In any case, she was already in a situation where death was inevitable.

Lian Shenyin could not escape even if she had wings or screamed until her throat went hoarse.

“It’s you, indeed!”

Lian Shenyin’s face turned cold, and her voice turned low.

Her eyes focused, and her gaze was extremely cold.

It was as if nine heavens of profound ice slowly swept across the faces of Qin Shou and the others.

Those caught by Lian Shenyin’s gaze all shuddered as a chill ran down their spines.

In the end, Lian Shenyin’s gaze finally landed on the patriarch.

Even the patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect felt his heart skip a beat when he met Lian Shenyin’s gaze.

The moment his eyes met Lian Shenyin’s, the patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect felt the threat of death.

He instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation!

Right now, he was surrounding and trying to kill Lian Shenyin. However, he was threatened by Lian Shenyin instead.

How could he endure this?

“Hmph, you’ve angered me. So, I want to kill you myself.”

The patriarch stood up and removed the black suona horn from his waist.

In an instant, everyone’s expression changed.

“This is bad. Sect leader, move quickly,” Sun Wukong shouted. Once the patriarch used the suona horn, there would be casualties.

Moreover, the suona horn itself was extremely overbearing. Those trapped elders all had extremely anxious expressions on their faces.

“Hehe, it’s no use. Even though you’ve just broken through to the fourth level Heavenly Tribulation Realm, you’re still nothing in front of me.”

The patriarch’s face was gloomy. He raised the suona horn, and a loud and clear voice rang out instantly.

The sound of the suona was ear-piercing, and the terrifying melody caused Sun Wukong, Feng Ling, and the others to spit out a mouthful of blood. It was unbearable.

“Lian Shenyin, you’re dead.”

Qin Shou sneered as well. He was indeed no match for Lian Shenyin, but the patriarch was.

If the patriarch killed Lian Shenyin, he would be the sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect.

“Activate the killing array!”

He sneered and shot out another stream of light. Instantly, the killing formation in the hall was activated, and countless notes flew out like blades.

The concentrated rhythmic attacks rained down on Lian Shenyin.

“Sect leader!”

“Master.”

Sun Wukong, Feng Ling, and the others anxiously shouted.

Beside Qin Shou, no one noticed that an elder’s eyes focused as a message was silently sent out from his sleeve, bypassing the formation.

Chapter 40

“What? The patriarch from the Divine Sound Sect was the one who had killed her master. They want to harm Lian Shenyin?”

In Xing Yun Sect, Perfected Qing Yun stood up from his seat in shock after receiving the news.

According to the information, Lian Shenyin’s current situation was extremely dangerous.

“Luoli, take your senior brother along. Bring all the disciples of the sect and head to the Divine Sound Sect as fast as you can. ”

Perfected Qing Yun sent a voice transmission to Wang Luoli.

He then turned into a stream of light and disappeared from the hall.

“Head to the Divine Sound Sect?”

This old man fought with the sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect a few days ago, and he's not satisfied yet. Now, he's going to start a group fight?"

Wang Luoli didn't know what was going on, but she still called Huo Qingyun and gathered the cultivators of the sect, ready to set off.

However, Perfected Qing Yun sent another message.

"Luoli, actually, the sect leader of the Divine Sound Sect is your biological mother."

After being afraid for so many years that Wang Luoli might have a grudge in her heart, he was trying to find a suitable time to say it.

But now, Lian Shen Yin was in a precarious situation and was even trapped within the killing array.

Facing the patriarch of the Divine Sound Sect, there was no way that someone with a cultivation base of the fourth-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm could survive.

Perfected Qing Yun had no choice but to say it now. It was likely that this would be the last time the mother and daughter would see each other.

"What?"

Wang Luoli's entire body trembled when she heard the news.

She stood there in a daze.

She had thought that her mother had died long ago.

That was why her father had not told her until now. But now, her father told her that her mother was still alive.

Wang Luoli was instantly shocked.

She only felt that her mind was completely blank, and she was at a loss.

This should have been a happy occasion, but she had just discovered that her mother was in danger.

“Junior Sister, take some people and hurry over.”

Huo Qingyun’s expression darkened, and he became serious. He rode his sword and flew toward the Divine Sound Sect, bringing with him the many experts from the Qingyun Sect that Wang Luoli had dealt with.

Perfected Qing Yun even burned his blood essence and turned it into a light beam.

If anything were to happen to Lian Shenyin, he would have the entire sect buried with him.

Boom!

In the main hall, the power of Patriarch Suona seemed to be able to pierce through gold and shatter stone.

The sound of the suona horn was overbearing and powerful.

Sun Wukong and the others vomited blood.

As for Qin Shou and the others, they naturally didn’t feel good.

“The patriarch is mighty!”

“The patriarch is so domineering!”

Even though they were not feeling well, the people who followed Qin Shou were still cheering and shouting. Whether they could kill Lian Shenyin or not would depend on their ancestor.

“Hmph.”

Hearing the cheers of the people in front of him, Patriarch Suona was extremely happy.

He blew the suona horn with even more force. The overbearing sound was like a small mountain.

The small mountain was majestic and terrifying as it crashed toward Lian Shenyin.

“Hehe, old man, I didn’t expect that after investigating for so long, you actually killed my master.”

“My master treated you well in the past.”

Lian Shenyin sneered. She casually took out a long zither and sat down in the void. She plucked the strings of the zither with her bare hands, and a few soft and gentle sounds came out.

The suona horn’s power, like a small mountain, slowed down.

Lian Shenyin had yet to make her move. She was waiting for Patriarch Suona to answer her.

As for Patriarch Suona, he only laughed in disdain when he saw his attack slowing down.

To him, this was just Lian Shenyin’s final struggle to seek death.

“The old man Qing Shan has treated me well, but he’s stupid!”

“I got close to him because I found out that your physique is suitable to be a furnace tripod.”

“Who knew he wanted to persuade me to go on the correct path, so I killed him.”

Patriarch Suona sneered ferociously as he started to blow the suona horn again.

The stacking of power and the descending array instantly broke the few soft notes that Lian Shenyin had sent out earlier.

“Sect leader!”

“Master!”

Elder Sun Wukong, Feng Ling, Zi Yue, and the others watched as Patriarch Suona’s attack was only one foot away from Lian Shenyin.

They all shouted anxiously.

Outside the mountain gate, Perfected Qing Yun also felt it. He used all his strength to hit the protective formation of the Divine Sound Sect.

“How dare you attack Shenyin! I’ll bury your entire Divine Sound Sect!”

A domineering voice rang out.

A huge crack appeared on the Divine Sound Sect’s grand formation.

Huo Qingyun, Wang Luoli, and the others who had followed him were also attacking the mountain-protecting formation madly.

Bang!

A muffled sound of an explosion rang out within the Divine Sound Sect's main hall.

The trap array outside the hall was blown up, stirring up smoke and dust.

Behind the dust, there was no sound.

The battle had ended.

“Shenyin!”

Perfected Qing Yun exploded on the spot. His eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed to have gone crazy.

The power around his body smashed toward the Divine Sound Sect's mountain-protecting formation without restraint.

Each attack carried the weight of ten thousand catty.

In a few minutes, the Divine Sound Sect's mountain-protecting formation was instantly shattered.

Perfected Qing Yun turned into an afterimage and rushed in madly.

Wang Luoli followed behind Perfected Qing Yun and hurriedly rushed into the hall.

Her young face and big watery eyes were already sparkling with tears as if she was about to die.

On the other hand, Huo Qingyun was commanding the disciples of the clear sky sect to surround the Divine Sound Sect.

“Elders, please help me. If any fish escape the net, please capture them.”

Huo Qingyun stood outside the formation with a grave expression.

“Shenyin!”

“Mother!”

Two anxious shouts were heard.

“What are you shouting for? I’m not dead yet.”

A voice filled with anger and joy suddenly came in the smoke and dust.

When the dust settled, everyone saw Lian Shenyin stepping on Patriarch Suona.

“You....how is that possible? You’ve crossed the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?”

“Also, what was that song just now?”

The Divine Sound Sect’s patriarch had thought that victory was already in his grasp.

But suddenly, the tune that Lian Shenyin’s turn changed. It was a terrifying sound that carried an endless killing intent.

In just a moment, his suona horn could no longer be played.

He was instantly defeated!

“Sect leader, please spare my life!”

When Qin Shou and the others saw this scene, their legs trembled, and they knelt on the ground.

“Sect leader, I’m a beast. Please spare my life. This old man forced me!”

“Sect leader, you have to believe me!”

Qin Shou cried out loudly.

Patriarch Suona, who was being stepped on, was shocked, and his face flushed red. “You are worse than a beast!”

Translator: 549690339

“Who is this old fellow scolding?”

“Sect Master, let me kill this old fellow for you.”

Qin Shou stood up and walked towards the Suona Ancestor. He was filled with righteous indignation and shamelessly placed himself on the opposite side of the Suona Ancestor.

“Hche, a bisexual like you is a fence-sitter. You dirty my eyes.”

Lian Shenyin said disdainfully as she slapped Qin Shou’s head off.

Qin Shou died on the spot.

The people who followed Qin Shou shrank back in fear.

“That’s great. Shen Yin, you’re fine.”

Perfected Qing Yun picked Lian Shenyin up and shouted happily.

Lian Shenyin blushed like a ripe peach as she was hugged.

“Put me down. There are so many people watching.”

Lian Shenyin said angrily as she patted Perfected Qing Yun’s shoulder heavily.

Perfected Qing Yun coughed twice and only then did he notice that there were still so many people present.

Most importantly, Wang Luoli was present.

He hurriedly put Lian Shenyin down.

“Mother!”

Wang Luoli also rushed over.

Her mood was like a roller coaster ride.

“Hey!”

Lian Shenyin quickly responded and pulled Wang Luoli into her arms.

Perfected Qing Yun also wanted to go over and hug her when he saw this heartwarming scene.

However, Lian Shenyin rolled her eyes at him.

Why are you joining in the fun when you're reunited with your daughter?

Perfected Qing Yun felt a little awkward, but it didn't seem right for him to stand alone at the side.

Then, he saw Patriarch Suona.

"Old fellow, you harmed my master and even dared to have designs on Shen Yin. A person like you should be skinned by a thousand cuts and burned to ashes."

As he spoke, Perfected Qing Yun grabbed the Suona Patriarch and beat him up angrily.

Sun Wukong and the other elders were released by the people of the Qing-Yun Sect.

"Sect Master is mighty!"

"Sect Master is domineering!"

A few elders followed.

Just as they thought that the sect master would die, the sect master's anger actually changed. The terrifying aura of a fifth level Tribulation Transcendence realm was instantly released.

Coupled with that divine tune, it instantly suppressed the Suona Patriarch.

“Shen Yin, what’s going on? Weren’t you at the fourth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm before?”

Perfected Qing Yun, who had killed the Suona Ancestor, walked over and asked curiously.

Previously, when the two of them fought, Lian Shenyin was still at the fourth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm.

However, he had already reached the fifth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm in a day. Wasn’t this too fast?

Wang Luoli raised her head and stopped the flood in her eyes. She also looked at Lian Shenyin in confusion.

Even the elder that Perfected Qing Yun had planted in the Divine Sound Sect was extremely curious.

He was already prepared to help.

Who would have thought that Lian Shenyin would be able to suppress the Suona Ancestor with a backhand?

“It’s that senior!”

Lian Shenyin said respectfully, her eyes filled with respect.

At this moment, he could feel how terrifying Xiao Changtian was.

If Senior hadn’t given her pointers and the zither score, she would have been in danger today.

However, with Senior's plan, everything could be reversed with a flip of his hand.

"That senior is really too terrifying. He can actually predict the future."

Lian Shenyin's mind trembled.

In the courtyard.

Daoist Nebula woke up.

He looked at his body in disbelief. He had actually recovered in a day.

"Fellow Daoist Xingyun."

Mu Jiuhuang stood beside him and greeted him with a faint smile.

"Nine Phoenix Great Emperor?"

Daoist Nebula was stunned. He looked at Mu Jiuhuang and was surprised. Mu Jiuhuang saved him? When did Mu Jiuhuang's medical skills become so good?

However, despite his surprise, Daoist Xingyun still smiled and said, "Thank you for saving me, Fellow Daoist Nine Phoenix."

"It wasn't me. It was the master who saved you."

Hearing Daoist Xingyun thanking her, Mu Jiuhuang hurriedly shook her head. She did not dare to take the credit for her master.

"Master?"

Daoist Xingyun was shocked.

Staring at Mu Jiu Huang, he was dumbfounded.

“Fellow Daoist Nine Phoenix, what nonsense are you spouting?”

“Even if you saved me and wanted to do a good deed without leaving your name, there’s no need to make up a master, right?”

As Daoist Nebula spoke, anger appeared on his face.

They were all existences at the peak of the human race, yet they still made such a joke. Did you think it was funny?

However, before Mu Jiu Huang could explain again, Xing Ling ‘er

said, “Grandpa, it’s true. Big Brother saved you.”

“Big brother?”

Daoist Nebula frowned.

For a moment, he felt a little confused and did not know what these people were talking about.

“Let’s go, follow me to see Master.”

Mu Jiu Huang didn’t explain and walked out of the room.

Seeing this, Daoist Nebula followed him out.

Then, he saw a young man chopping firewood.

Every swing of the axe was like a mortal chopping firewood. There was nothing special about it.

However, the more he looked at the axe, the more fascinated he became. It was as if he was comprehending some great Dao.

Daoist Xingyun only came back to his senses when Ye Fan smiled at him.

“What happened to me just now?”

Daoist Nebula reacted and realized that his mind was in a trance.

Looking at this young man again, he was still ordinary.

“Strange!”

Daoist Nebula was extremely shocked. Even though he had lived for 100,000 years, he had never seen such a strange thing.

However, he knew that the cultivation of this person in front of him was definitely not lower than his.

This was the vigilance of someone who had lived for 100,000 years.

“Greetings, senior. Thank you for saving my life.”

Daoist Nebula hurriedly bowed to Ye Fan with extreme respect.

In his heart, he could accept the fact that the empress had acknowledged him as her master.

After all, at their level, wanting to advance further was simply harder than ascending to the heavens.

“Elder, you’re too polite.”

“However, the one who saved you was Master, not me.”

Ye Fan smiled faintly and returned the favor.

He also knew Daoist Nebula, but Daoist Nebula did not know him.

“What? You have a Master?”

Daoist Nebula was shocked. The young man in front of him had already made it impossible for him to pry into the mantras.

However, this person still had his master.

“What kind of old monster is that?”

Daoist Nebula muttered in a low voice.

Could it be an old monster that was even older than him?

However, he was only saying it for himself. The old monster he mentioned did not have any negative implications. He was just lamenting that he had lived for 100,000 years and did not know such an expert.

However, the Black Tortoise and the other Divine Beasts heard it.

In an instant, the terrifying auras of the Black Tortoise, the Heaven Devouring Dog, and the Heaven Murder Ant directly crushed over.

“Ah!”

Translator: 549690339

Daoist Xingyun was so terrified that he fell to the ground, trembling.

In his sea of consciousness.

He saw a Black Tortoise that was as tall as the sky. Its four legs were like pillars that supported the sky. Endless seawater surged around its body as if it wanted to drown the heavens!

A huge divine dog stood on the chessboard that was densely covered with chess lines. The stars were on the chessboard, and the galaxy was on the chessboard. It opened its bloody mouth as if it wanted to devour the sky and the moon!

There was also a divine ant that walked out of the chaos. The aura of chaos around its body spread, and the infinite space collapsed!

“Black Tortoise, Heaven Swallowing Dog, Chaos Ant...”

“Hiss

Daoist Xingyun gasped. His cultivation of the ninth stage Tribulation Transcendence realm was nothing in front of these divine beasts.

Facing these four powerful auras, Daoist Xingyun felt like he was a leaf in the wind that could be torn apart by the hurricane at any time.

He sat on the ground, not daring to move at all!

“Oh, you’re awake.”

At this moment.

Xiao Changtian came back from his morning walk.

Daoist Nebula walked out, but he was sitting on the ground, and his body seemed to be trembling.

Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. He was puzzled. Could it be that the old man’s injuries had not recovered yet?

It shouldn’t be!

According to his advanced medical skills and the old man’s strong body, he should have recovered.

However, Xiao Changtian still walked over to help the old man.

As Xiao Changtian approached, Daoist Xingyun instantly felt the pressure of the Black Tortoise and the other divine beasts disappear.

“Is it this person in front of us?” Daoist Xingyun was old and experienced. How could he not feel it? It was because of Xiao Changtian’s appearance that the Black Tortoise and the other divine beasts withdrew their pressure.

With a whoosh, he hurriedly stood up.

“Thank you for saving my life, Senior.” Daoist Xingyun stood there like a lackey and hurriedly expressed his gratitude to Xiao Changtian.

“No need. It’s not a serious injury.”

“However, you need to pay the medical fees.” Xiao Changtian waved his hand and smiled.

“Medical expenses?” Daoist Nebula was stunned for a moment. This was the first time he had heard of the term medical treatment.

However, it was understandable that a senior would ask for medical fees after saving him.

But this time, he left in a hurry and did not bring any treasures with him. How should he repay Senior?

Daoist Heiyun hesitated.

Xiao Changtian looked at Taoist Xingyun who was hesitating and paused for a moment. Did this old man not understand what he said?

After all, the word ‘medical’ was not common on the Tian Yuan Continent!

After thinking for a while, Xiao Changtian said tactfully, “I spent a lot of money to save you.”

The clothes of the grandfather and grandson in front of him were extremely expensive. He had never even seen some of the threads on their clothes before!

One look and you could tell that he was rich!

Since he was a rich man, he had at least saved him from the gates of hell. It was not too much to ask for medical fees, right?

“I understand, but I don’t know what Senior wants.” Daoist Nebula asked.

He was at the ninth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm and was extremely clear that it was extremely difficult to treat injuries at the ninth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm. Senior must have used supreme divine medicine and great divine powers.

The price he paid was not light!

No matter what kind of spiritual treasure Senior wanted, he had to agree! The kindness of saving his life was not something that could be measured by cultivation resources, spirit stones, or treasures.

Even if the senior wanted some treasure of Nebula Sect, he would go back and get it.

“Then I’ll speak. You have to be mentally prepared.” Xiao Changtian looked at Taoist Xingyun and confirmed again.

He was afraid that asking for twenty gold taels was too much and would scare the grandfather and grandson.

“Your life-saving grace is priceless. No matter how much, I will definitely do it.” Daoist Nebula said respectfully.

“Yes.” Xiao Changtian nodded. It seemed that the old man in front of him was also a loyal and kind person. He would take a little less.

“Ten taels of gold then.” Xiao Changtian saw the good character of the old man and directly gave him a 50% discount.

“Ten taels of gold?”

Daoist Nebula was stunned. Shock, doubt, fear, panic, and other emotions appeared in his heart at the same time.

When Xiao Changtian said ten gold taels, he was indeed shocked.

Senior's great kindness only costs ten taels of gold?

Could it be that he had done something wrong that made Senior angry and Senior wanted to chase him away?

"Do you want to add more points?" Daoist Xingyun asked cautiously.

Senior saved his life, and he only asked for ten taels of gold?

To Daoist Xingyun, ten taels of gold was like a stone on the roadside. It was as insignificant as dirt.

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Increase the bid?"

Hearing this, Xiao Changtian was stunned for a moment, then he was overjoyed. It seemed that this old man was really rich.

Compared to Perfected Qing Yun, he was much richer.

Moreover, the old man had taken the initiative to increase the price. Xiao Changtian admired this kind of behavior!

"Then add another five taels of gold." Xiao Changtian smiled.

“Five taels of gold, this...”

Taoist Xingyun was completely dumbfounded. What did he do wrong? To make such an expert like Senior not even want his own reward!

“Fellow Daoist Xingyun, Master has hidden himself from the mortal world and is now a mortal. Everything can be done according to the etiquette of mortals.”

Just as Daoist Xingyun was in a daze, Mu Jiu Huang’s vital essence voice transmission notification arrived.

“Conceal the mortal world? As a mortal?”

Perfected Qing Yun instantly understood.

When one’s cultivation realm reached a certain level, everything that one had once pursued and treated as treasures would become empty and meaningless.

When he became Emperor Nebula, he had the same mentality! This was the state of mind that only invincible experts had.

However, the senior in front of him had a higher realm and had reached the point of returning to his original state. He had chosen mortals as his starting point and played around in the world.

After thinking this through, Daoist Xingyun understood that the senior had asked for fifteen taels of gold, but he did not mean to vent his anger on him.

“Senior, fifteen gold taels, I’ll go to the exchange firm to get it.”

“Ling ‘Er, wait here.”

Daoist Xingyun said and gestured to Xiao Changtian. He then walked out of the courtyard, pretending to go to the exchange firm to withdraw money. In fact, he went out to find a pawn shop and pawned a piece of jade on him for twenty taels of gold.

“This old man is really honest.” Xiao Changtian looked at Daoist Xingyun’s back and sighed.

He didn’t expect this old man to withdraw money without hesitation! It was indeed worth saving.

“Little girl, what’s your name? Where are you from?” Xiao Changtian sat down with a faint smile on his face. He looked at Xing Ling ‘er and asked gently.

Xiao Changtian had a deep impression of Xing Ling ‘er’s weak body when she carried her grandfather on her back and begged for help outside her courtyard.

“Big Brother, my name is Xing Ling ‘er. I came from the Central Heaven Continent with my grandfather. Cough cough Xing Ling’ er’s tender face carried a happy smile as she answered in a childish voice.

Due to her constant illness, she had been following Daoist Xingyun and had never interacted with anyone of her age. Even though Xing Ling ‘er was already eight years old, her behavior was similar to that of a five-year-old child.

The big brother in front of him had cured his grandfather. He was a good person! This was Xing Ling ‘er’s impression of Xiao Changtian.

“The Central Heaven Continent, that’s far away.” Xiao Changtian was secretly shocked. This grandfather and grandson were indeed from a wealthy family.

He had heard people mention that the Tian Yuan Continent was divided into five continents: North Barren Continent, South Bu Continent, West Bull Continent, East Victory Continent, and Middle Heaven Continent!

Between the five continents, there was a huge ocean in the middle. It was difficult for ordinary people to cross it.

In the ocean, there were also demon beasts of the sea race. They were all existences that killed without blinking.

According to the residents of Dayang Town, there was once a fisherman who was fishing at the edge of the Northern Wilderness Sea. However, he was swallowed by a catfish sea demon that was hundreds of feet long. It was extremely terrifying!

For ordinary people, there was only one way to go to other continents.

Using the Immortal Sect's teleportation array!

However, every time they used the teleportation array, they would have to spend a lot of money to exchange for spirit stones. Ten thousand taels of gold could only be exchanged for one spirit stone! Those without a family background generally did not dare to cross continents like this.

"Ahem." While Xiao Changtian was shocked, Xing Ling 'er coughed twice.

After coughing, Xing 'er's originally rosy and tender face suddenly changed. It became as pale as paper, and even her breathing became a little intermittent.

"Hmm?" Xiao Changtian was slightly startled. With his advanced medical skills, he could tell at a glance that this was not a simple cough.

"Ling 'er, come over and let big brother take a look." Xiao Changtian called Ling 'er over.

Although Xing Ling 'er looked a little painful, she still listened to Xiao Changtian and walked over.

Xiao Changtian observed carefully and his face turned cold. This was a damage to the lungs, and it was congenital!

In mild cases, it might cause the body to be weak and often fall ill.

If it was serious, his meridians would be blocked and he would suffocate to death! It was extremely dangerous!

“Big brother, am I going to die soon? I feel so uncomfortable.” Xing Ling ‘er’s face was filled with pain, and her large eyes were glistening with tears.

How could Xiao Changtian not know that Xing Ling ‘er was being tortured by the pain? She was terrified!

“Don’t worry, Ling ‘Er. Big Brother can cure your grandfather and you. This is just a small illness.”Xiao Changtian consoled.

“But Grandpa brought me to many famous doctors before, but they were all helpless!”Xing Ling ‘er sobbed.

“That’s because their medical skills aren’t as good as big brother’s. Big brother will be able to help you recover immediately.”Xiao Changtian patted Xing Ling ‘er’s head, his heart aching for this little girl.

Her lungs were damaged. If she had not met him, Xing Ling ‘er might have fallen asleep in pain.

Fortunately, he had previously used the shell of the turtle to make some ointment. Neighbors with damaged lungs had only applied a little ointment and their lungs had recovered.

Because the neighbors didn’t use much, Xiao Changtian still had a big bottle left.

“Ling ‘er, wait.” Xiao Changtian walked into the room and took out the remaining bottle of ointment. He rubbed a little on Ling ‘er’s throat.

“Ling ‘er, go in and lie down for fifteen minutes.”

“Jiu ‘er, take Ling’ er with you.”

Xiao Changtian ordered.

“Big brother, really?” Ling ‘er’s tender face lit up with hope. It was obvious that she had been tortured by the constant coughing.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a small injury to the lung meridian. Big Brother was able to treat this illness with ease..”

Translator: 549690339

Fifteen minutes later.

Daoist Nebula pretended to exchange for gold.

He walked into the courtyard and handed over fifteen gold taels to Xiao Changtian.

“This is what I exchanged from the exchange firm. Please accept it.” Daoist Nebula said lightly. His tone was extremely respectful and his posture was extremely low.

In front of Xiao Changtian, he didn’t feel any pressure.

In fact, Xiao Changtian gave him the feeling that he was an out-and-out mortal.

However, the more it was like this, the more shocked he was.

Such an expert had returned to his original state and was already so powerful that he could not understand it.

“Alright.”

Xiao Changtian looked at the 15 gold taels and was extremely happy. He looked at Daoist Xingyun and his favorable impression of him was already bursting.

“Sit down for a while. Ling ’er is receiving treatment in her room/”Xiao Changtian put away the gold and gestured for Daoist Xingyun to sit down.

’Heal?1’

Daoist Nebula was stunned.

“Ling ’er’s lungs should be damaged. If I’m not wrong, it should be congenital.”

“But you don’t have to worry. It’s just a small problem. It’ll probably be better in a while.”

Xiao Changtian said confidently. Even if Xing Ling ’er’s lungs were damaged, it would be more likely to block her meridians than normal. Ordinary doctors would not be able to treat it.

However, it was not a big problem for him, who had advanced his medical skills.

Moreover, although the turtle rewarded by the system was not a divine beast, the effect of the turtle shell being used as a drug primer was still surprisingly good.

Previously, when he treated Ye Fan, he had used the powder ground from the turtle shell. The effect was amazing,

“Are you treating Ling ’er’s lung meridian injury?”

Daoist Nebula was stunned when he heard that.

For Xing Ling 'er's sake, he had searched for all sorts of divine doctors and explored all sorts of forbidden grounds, even though these were not too difficult for him.

However, despite his ninth level Tribulation Transcendence cultivation, he stood at the peak of the human race.

However, this congenital lung meridian injury could only be suppressed through various methods.

This time, he had also captured the ten-thousand-year-old Tong Jiao to take out the gallbladder of the ten-thousand-year-old Teng Jiao, which had the effect of suppressing meridians.

At the very least, it could buy Xing Ling 'er a year's time.

However, these were only temporary solutions. Even if he suppressed the pain of his lung meridian being damaged, he still could not complete his cultivation.

Innate defects were the most difficult to treat.

"Big brother, I don't cough anymore. I feel like there's a warm current in my body."

While Daoist Xingyun was in shock, Xing Ling 'er walked out of the room.

His face had turned pale a quarter of an hour ago, but now, it had turned red.

As he spoke, his voice was clearly raised. Compared to before, anyone could hear it, and he was much more energetic.

"Ling 'er!1"

Daoist Xingyun was greatly shocked. How could he not tell that when Xing Ling 'er spoke, the qi in her body was clearly able to flow freely.

This was a sign that his lungs had been repaired.

“Ling ‘er, come over and let grandpa take a look.1’

Daoist Xingyun was overjoyed. He called Xing Ling ‘er over with an extremely happy expression on his face.

Then, a hand was placed on Xing Ling ‘er’s wrist.

“Hiss

She wouldn’t know if she didn’t look, but she was shocked when she saw it.

Daoist Xingyun was dumbfounded.

Other than the fact that Xing Ling ‘er’s lungs had been healed, there was actually a trace of terrifying sea power in her body.

No, to be precise, it was a terrifying power that surged like the sea.

It was a power that carried the supreme law of water.

“Is this the power of the Black Tortoise?”

Daoist Xingyun suddenly remembered that the turtle in the pond was the terrifying Black Tortoise.

The shadow of the Black Tortoise that was as tall as the sky lay between heaven and earth. The terrifying aura made him tremble all over just thinking about it.

The Black Tortoise's aura was too terrifying.

"This is a plaster used to treat the lung meridian. Although it has been treated, it still needs a few more courses of recovery//"

"Take these plasters."

Xiao Changtian said lightly and handed the ointment made from turtle shell to Daoist Xingyun.

To him, this ointment could be found by the green-haired turtle whenever he wanted it.

But Xing Ling 'er couldn't.

Xing Ling 'er's body was truly damaged from birth.

A body that was damaged from birth must undergo long-term recuperation and changes. Otherwise, it would cause other diseases.

"This... It's too precious."

Daoist Nebula held a bottle of ointment in his hand. He could clearly feel the terrifying Black Tortoise aura contained in it.

This was made from the turtle shell of the Black Tortoise, and its value had long surpassed any spirit herb on the continent.

Furthermore, it was such a big bottle?

"Senior, this is a hundred taels of gold. Please accept it."

Daoist Xingyun had an idea. He immediately recalled that this senior in front of him had been playing around in the mortal world.

It just so happened that other spirit weapons, magic treasures, and cultivation techniques were definitely worthless in the eyes of Senior.

He even abandoned them like worn-out shoes.

However, gold was something that experts who hid in the mortal world would accept.

Therefore, Daoist Xingyun took out all the gold that he had exchanged for the jade.

“Senior, Ling ’er’s illness has already spread to almost all parts of the continent. Please don’t refuse, or I won’t be able to rest easy.” Daoist Nebula immediately knelt down and begged.

The tortoise shell was simply too precious. Even if the senior didn’t want to pay, he couldn’t take it for free.

If he really took it for free, he would feel uneasy and unable to sleep or eat in peace,

“Alright then.”

Xiao Changtian looked at the old man kneeling before him and agreed.

The old man in front of him was a good person. He was the kind of person who would repay the kindness of others with a spring.

Moreover, the other party had an imposing manner as if he would kneel on the ground and not get up if he did not accept the hundred taels of gold.

If an old man knelt down to him, his lifespan would be shortened.

Xiao Changtian hurriedly accepted it.

For the old man, he could travel across several continents. The family definitely did not lack this hundred taels of gold. He could just accept it.

“Thank you.”

Seeing Xiao Changtian take the hundred gold taels, Daoist Xingyun’s face was filled with joy.

If the senior was willing to accept his gold, it meant that he had acknowledged him.

Such an expert senior must not be offended.

“Then I wish you a safe journey back.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

One of the grandfather and grandson in front of him was kind-hearted and adhered to his principles.

The other was cute and sensible.

However, it made people’s good impression of him multiply.

“Thank you for your kind words, Senior.”

Taoist Xingyun and Xing Ling ‘er bowed to Xiao Changtian again.

“Jiu ‘er, go and see him off.”

Xiao Changtian ordered. This grandfather and grandson pair were too polite, he couldn't be rude..

Translator: 549690339

“Please.”

Wind and clouds surged above the North Sea.

The two terrifying auras were like mountains, causing the space to become extremely heavy.

Mu Jiu Huang stood opposite Daoist Xingyun with a cold and indifferent expression.

Her phoenix eyes were filled with an unprecedented domineering aura.

“The aura you have now is that of Mu Jiu Huang, who fought with me back then.”

“Haha, come on.”

On the opposite side of Mu Jiu Huang, Daoist Xingyun laughed and took the lead.

After recovering from his injuries, it was Daoist Xingyun's first time making a move. He raised his hand and punched out, instantly forming a galaxy.

The Milky Way roared.

Countless stars trembled, and the terrifying power of the stars enveloped Mu Jiu Huang.

On the surface of the sea below them, the waves were surging, and the huge waves formed a water tornado that surrounded Mu Jiu Huang.

The terrifying power contained within it shook all the great demons in the deep sea.

If the previous Sea Kings were here, they would also be terrified when they saw Daoist Xingyun's attack that contained a terrifying killing aura.

"Sister Mu, be careful."

Xing Ling 'er watched the battle from below. Her small face was filled with shock.

This was the first time she had seen Daoist Xingyun in action over the years.

"Haha, Ling 'er, you should worry about your grandfather."

Mu Jiu Huang smiled and raised a fist. Her red long sleeves turned into a shadow and instantly broke through the galaxy.

Bang!

This punch seemed extremely slow, but it was extremely fast. It instantly landed on Daoist Xingyun's chest.

With a muffled groan, Daoist Xingyun was sent flying. His figure retreated hundreds of meters before he stopped.

"You... Your realm?"

Daoist Nebula was hit by a punch, but Mu Jiu Huang did not really use her strength, so Daoist Nebula's injuries were not serious. It was just some superficial injuries.

With Daoist Xingyun's strength as a Ninth Tier Tribulation Transcendence, he could completely recover on his own.

However, Daoist Xingyun could not be bothered to recover from his injuries. He stared at Mu Jiuhuang in horror.

Because he could sense that Mu Jiuhuang's punch was just a light one.

He didn't really make a move.

Otherwise, he would not have survived.

"Could it be that you've already...?"

Daoist Nebula stared at Mu Jiuhuang with a pair of experienced eyes. He was shocked.

An extremely bold guess suddenly appeared.

That was that Mu Jiuhuang had already broken through to the Mahayana realm. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to defeat him so easily.

"Yes."

Mu Jiuhuang nodded. The news of her breaking through to the dacheng realm had not been leaked, and she did not want to leak it either.

She had been investigating the organization behind Daoist Blackfiend for a long time.

She wanted to hide her strength and unleash it at a critical moment to completely expose that organization.

“Is it Senior?” Daoist Nebula asked again.

“That’s right.”

Mu Jiu Huang nodded. There was nothing to hide. Then, she transmitted her true essence, and a golden light entered Daoist Xingyun’s mind.

“Breaking through to the Mahayana realm?”

Daoist Xingyun received Mu Jiu Huang’s vital essence message and his body shook violently.

It contained the method of breaking through to the Mahayana realm from the Earth Dog Fist.

“However, the laws of the Tian Yuan Continent have changed. The Lightning Tribulation of the Mahayana realm has reached a terrifying level. You need to estimate it yourself.”

Mu Jiu Huang reminded. Then, her figure flashed and she disappeared from the North Sea.

In the courtyard.

As for all of this, Xiao Changtian had no idea.

He was alone in his room, looking at the 150 gold taels on the table, feeling happy.

“I’m rich.”

“You don’t have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of your life.”

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly and played with a piece of gold in his hand. His plan to open an academy was recalled again.

“Which of the many books on the blue planet in my previous life should I put in this world?”

Xiao Changtian began to think. After thinking for a long time, he still felt that the Tian Yuan Continent was the world of cultivators.

Although those poetry treasures were accumulated over thousands of years, they were not something that cultivators were interested in.

Every culture needed a specific background.

After thinking for a long time, Xiao Changtian finally decided on two topics: myths and legends and web novels from his previous life.

“Let’s start with web novels. Although it was often criticized in my previous life, it definitely wouldn’t be out of place in this world.”

Xiao Changtian walked out of the room.

“Jiu ‘er, go and buy some paper.”

“Ye Fan, go and choose some bookshelves.”

Xiao Changtian instructed them one by one. He was prepared to write the basic novels according to his memory today.

Tomorrow, he would test how well the novels sold on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“What about me?”

“And me, I’m also very capable.”

Seeing that Mu Jiuhuang and Ye Fan both had things to do, Chu Yiren hurriedly asked.

He had been in the small courtyard for such a long time, but she acted as if she did not exist. He had no part in anything.

She was like a person made of air.

“You, stay at home.”

Xiao Changtian was really worried. What if this silly girl found a random man to be her husband and was kidnapped?

In this world, other than the person who created me and me, which man would not change his expression in front of a beauty?

There were many good people in the world.

However, there were also many bad people in the West.

He would continue to wait for Maniac Chu to come and pick him up.

“But this Maniac Chu, his daughter has been missing for so long, why hasn’t he come looking for her? Are they really your biological children?”

Xiao Changtian expressed his deep doubts.

“I can help too.”

Chu Yiren hurriedly added. She didn't want to be invisible anymore. She wanted to think of a way to become Senior's concubine.

“No need. The two of them are enough.”

Xiao Changtian shook his head and lay down on the recliner. He closed his eyes and began to recall those web novels.

In his previous life, as an animal keeper, he did not have to be on duty every day, so he had more free time.

After work, he would usually watch a few videos on the road, have a simple meal at home, and fall asleep naturally after reading a novel.

He had even read some of the divine works over and over again and had a deep impression of them.

“I'll choose a few books from the Red-haired Emperor.”

After some thought, Xiao Changtian decided to test the reputation of the books on the Tian Yuan Continent.

While he was deep in thought, a sudden fragrance suddenly surged into his nose.

In fact, a trace of warmth was approaching him.

“Rongrong, go down.”

Xiao Changtian was thinking about something, but he immediately threw a hand out.

Chu Yiren stroked Xiao Changtian's head, confirming that it wasn't Fatty

Rongrong, before opening her eyes in confusion.

Then, he saw Chu Yiren beside him.

"Hmm? Why is it you? What did you want to do to me just now?"

When Xiao Changtian saw Chu Yiren, his face darkened. He suddenly remembered the mailbox from before, and that trace of warmth.

He instantly became vigilant!

Has this Chu Yiren gone crazy? Did he treat me as his husband?

111 just wanted to... To the senior... quot;

"Yes, I want to massage Senior's shoulders."

Chu Yiren explained, blushing.

"You don't even know how to lie. Don't disturb me, go find Rongrong to play, I want to think of something." Xiao Changtian snapped at Chu Yiren.

The little girl was young, but her mind was not normal.

He couldn't cure this.

“Senior, I...”

Chu Yiren looked at Xiao Changtian with a red face. Facing Xiao Changtian, her heart was in a mess.

However, he was unwilling to accept it. Senior was the only person who made his heart ache.

She thought back to what her sisters had said about her taking the initiative to attack. Gritting her teeth, she steeled her heart, and her face flushed red.

Her red lips moved closer to Xiao Changtian.

“Pa!”

However, Xiao Changtian reacted quickly. This lady was beyond cure, and he had to save her. He slapped Chu Yiren on the head.

“Ah! Senior, you hit me again.1’

Chu Yiren had completely lost her courage from before as she said this in a wronged tone.

“Behave yourself. Don’t think about those messy things all day long.”Xiao Changtian said angrily.

However, Chu Yiren acted as if she hadn’t heard him.

The wronged Baba left, walked into the room, lay down on the bed, wiped away the tears, and then the gaze became firm again,

“Hmph, I will definitely succeed.”

Chu Yiren cheered herself on.

In the courtyard, Xiao Changtian helplessly shook his head. This silly girl, luckily she met me. Otherwise, she would have been heavily injured by now.

Retracting her emotions, Mu Jiu Huang and Ye Fan also returned at this time.

“Master, you asked me to buy these papers. Do you want some calligraphy again?”

Mu Jiu Huang asked doubtfully.

Master’s calligraphy contained an incomparably terrifying sword aura.

Thinking about the calligraphy that Master had written before, he felt a chill down his spine.

Ye Fan only smiled faintly and placed all the bookshelves in front of the small courtyard, waiting for Xiao Changtian’s arrangements.

“I plan to open a bookstore.”

Xiao Changtian replied indifferently. He instructed Ye Fan to place a few bookshelves in front of the small courtyard and set up a small stall. “Bookstore? Master, are you planning to sell cultivation technique manuals?” Mu Jiu Huang was shocked.

Master’s cultivation technique was a god-tier cultivation technique. Could Master be thinking of selling a book of that level for gold?

Ye Fan, who had gradually become calm, frowned slightly.

He knew how terrifying his master’s cultivation method was. If his master were to sell it, it would shake the entire Tian Yuan Continent.

“What are you thinking about? I’m going to write my own book and sell it.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly. Even if he was selling cultivation technique manuals, he had to be talented!

Where did the current him come from?

“I see.”

Mu Jiu Huang and Ye Fan were both shocked. Fortunately, their master did not plan to sell the cultivation method. Otherwise, the Tian Yuan Continent would be in complete chaos.

“Bring me my Phoenix Feather Brush.”

Xiao Changtian sat down in the courtyard and spread out the paper that Mu Jiu Huang had bought.

“Yes.”

Mu Jiu Huang answered and took out the Phoenix Feather Pen, handing it to Xiao Changtian.

quot;

“In that battle, the two Supreme Deities fought to the edge of the universe and their Great Dao was destroyed.”

Xiao Changtian used the Phoenix Feather Brush to write lines of words.

It took him a few hours to finish writing.

“The Phoenix Feather Brush is really good. After using it for so long, my hands aren’t sore.” Xiao Changtian smiled faintly.

Then, he raised his head and saw the moon in the sky.

“I should go to sleep, I’ll Skill Storing tomorrow.”

After thinking for a while, Xiao Changtian decided to put down his work and walked into the room.

He didn’t notice the expressions of Mu Jiu Huang and Ye Fan at this moment.

“What era is this?”

“Who are these Great Emperors?”

Mu Jiu Huang’s magical energy swept across those words, and her pretty face was so shocked that it turned pale. She opened her mouth and said in disbelief.

As for Ye Fan, he looked at the person with the same surname as him and was stunned on the spot.

“Heavenly Emperor Ye...”

Ye Fan muttered. Suddenly, a lofty feeling rose in his heart.

Wasn’t this the future he had been looking forward to?

At that time, he was still the eldest young master of the Western Bull Continent’s Ye family, the genius youth with the highest talent and the hope of becoming an emperor in the future!

But now, he only smiled faintly, In his master’s book, he had fulfilled all his previous regrets.

After that, he tidied up Xiao Changtian's manuscripts, walked out of a small courtyard, and went to print them overnight.

"If it was before, I would definitely choose this path,"

"But it's a pity that I met Master and gained enlightenment of an even more terrifying Mortal Dao."

Ye Fan smiled and disappeared into the night. In the night, the aura of a self-cultivator from before completely disappeared.

In fact, his heart had become completely ordinary.

In the small courtyard, Mu Jiuhuang stood rooted to the ground. Her mind was still recalling those figures, and she could not come back to her senses for a long time. She muttered, "Senior, are you someone from that era?"

In the pool, the green-haired turtle was diving and spitting out bubbles.

Alpha was still studying the chess manual, his eyes shining brightly in the dark night.

It was unknown which bush the Killing Heaven Ant was hiding in.

The three of them fell silent.

As for the fat Rongrong, she looked at the few big shots and didn't say anything, hugging a bamboo shoot. The bamboo shoot was already in her mouth, but she didn't dare to move.

At night, the moonlight was like water, quiet and peaceful.

In the room, Xiao Changtian was dumbfounded.

The blanket was covered with Chu Yiren's clothes. Through the dim oil lamp, one could even see two pieces of undergarments.

Chu Yiren lay under the blanket, wrapped up tightly.

Only his head was exposed.

"Hoy, I'll sleep on the floor."

Xiao Changtian smiled. Chu Yiren was already asleep.. He couldn't possibly disturb her, could he? Should he wake her up and let her out?

Translator: 549690339

The next morning.

The sky turned white, and the night passed in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Changtian got up early and walked into the house, ready to do printing work.

As soon as he came out, he saw that there were already over a hundred copies on the table.

"Shizun, I went to Store these last night."

Ye Fan said respectfully. He also came out of his room early in the morning. He was going to fetch water.

"Thank you for your hard work. However, in the future, he still had to sleep on time." Xiao Changtian kindly reminded him. In his previous life, staying up late to cultivate and dying dying was a very good negative example.

“Yes.” Ye Fan nodded.

With that, he went to fetch water.

This had already become his norm.

Xiao Changtian didn't say anything. After all, he was seriously injured and survived. In addition, he didn't understand the immortal cultivation method he gave him. It was already very good that Ye Fan could accept the current situation and live a normal life every day.

Xiao Changtian walked out of the courtyard and took out the recliner. He lay on the rocking chair and started to set up his stall again.

After all, he was too lazy to shout.

There might not be people who would buy it even if they shouted it out, and there might not be people who would buy it. Even if they bought it, they might not be interested in the book...

Then he might as well not shout.

Lying down properly was the correct way to live.

Sure enough, they were proceeding step by step according to Xiao Changtian's guess. They had already reached the first step, but no one came.

In the courtyard.

Ye Fan was chopping firewood while the turtle and the others were discussing something.

Fatty Rongrong nodded, eating a bamboo shoot.

Mu Jiu Huang was not in the right state of mind today. Her mind was still thinking about the things in the book.

Inside the room.

Chu Yiren kicked the blanket away and stretched, revealing her perfect body.

Then, he touched the side...

“What? Senior didn’t sleep last night?”

As Chu Yiren spoke, a look of disappointment flashed across her face, and she began to blame herself.

“Aiya, I had to wait for Senior last night. Why did I fall asleep by myself?” Chu Yiren was extremely disappointed. Her plan had failed once again.

Wuwuwu!

Days.

They lived peacefully.

Xiao Changtian’s book stall had been empty for a few days, but no one had come to buy books.

“How troublesome. Do you really want me to shout?”

Xiao Changtian thought about it and decided to forget it.

If he had the time, he might as well give two books to a few children.

In Great Sun Town, other than the cultivators of Great Sun Sect, the rest were all mortals.

Mortals could not cultivate, so they naturally wanted to gain fame and become officials. Therefore, the residents of Dayang Town were all educated.

“Hey, Goudan, let me give you a book to read.”

Xiao Changtian said as he took out nine books from the bookshelf and gave them to the children passing by.

Thinking back, he was also at this age when he read novels.

Children of this age were always full of fantasies.

“Thank you, Tian gege.”

Goudan and the others took the book and ran away.

Xiao Changtian looked at them and smiled faintly. In his mind, he seemed to recall his childhood that he could never go back to.

The children ran further and further away and gradually disappeared.

“Sigh, pack up. It seems that this bookstore can’t continue operating.”

Xiao Changtian looked at the sunset and knew it was time to sleep.

Thus, she closed the bookstall, closed the door of the courtyard, and prepared to sleep.

“Ding! He issued a mission to feed the Chaos Ants.

[Reward: Phoenix]

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

“Phoenix?”

“Tsk!”

“Finally, there’s a proper reward.”

Xiao Changtian’s face lit up. If the phoenix came out, wouldn’t he be going against the heavens? The system had told him that these animals were completely obedient to him.

Phoenixes were also animals.

Before he became invincible, wouldn’t he be safe with a phoenix protecting him?

“System, I like you.”

Xiao Changtian smiled and said with great satisfaction. He walked towards the bamboo forest and took the corn to feed the tortoise, calling for the Chaos Ants.

“Little Ma, come out.”

As Xiao Changtian’s voice fell, a rustling sound came from the grass. The Chaos Ant walked out from the grass and took the corn.

“Ding! Congratulations on completing the mission. Reward: Phoenix.”

The system notification sounded again.

Wuhu took off~

Xiao Changtian was delighted. He quietly waited for the phoenix to come to his side. He couldn't help but open his arms, wanting to hug the phoenix.

This was the first time he had seen a divine beast!

I'm looking forward to it. jpg

“Come, Phoenix, come into my embrace.”Xiao Changtian said seriously.

“Gu gu gu

As if sensing Xiao Changtian's enthusiasm, the big hen that had received the reward from the system jumped into Xiao Changtian's arms.

Xiao Changtian's mouth was stuffed with chicken feathers.

“What the hell?”

Xiao Changtian looked at the big hen in his arms and was dumbfounded.

Where was the Phoenix?

“System, don’t you need to give me an explanation?”

Xiao Changtian’s face darkened. A hen and a phoenix, these were two different creatures, alright?

In terms of blood relations, they were not close either!

However, the system remained silent. Silence was tonight’s...

II II

•

Xiao Changtian was speechless, but for the sake of his invincible mission, he endured it.

Then, he put the hen into the chicken coop and went back to his room to sleep.

“Gu gu gu

The big hen looked at Xiao Changtian. Why did Master’s expression suddenly change?

However, the big hen did not care. She raised her head and puffed out her chest as she walked out of the chicken coop as if she was inspecting.

“San Gouzi, are you still playing chess?”

“Little Ma, you’re here too?”

“What is this black and white thing?”

The big hen raised her head and puffed out her chest, her tone extremely arrogant.

The fat man looked at this hen who dared to call him that. He was instantly furious and wanted to make a move.

However, all of a sudden.

He saw the hen's aura change, and a fire phoenix appeared behind her. The phoenix spread its wings, and endless hell spread out, as if it wanted to burn the heavens.

"Sob

The fat Rongrong was so frightened that she slid down from the top of the bamboo, her butt rolling on the grass, her arms drooping, her expression dull. "Humph, Phoenix, you're really imposing! This is my little brother. Since when is it your turn to teach him a lesson?"

At this moment.

Black Tortoise, who was sleeping in the pool and blowing bubbles, surfaced.

"Hehe, Black Tortoise, don't forget who's the boss." Phoenix looked at Black Tortoise, still holding her proud head high.

"Bah, the winner and loser between the two of us have yet to be decided. In terms of boss, I'm the boss."

The Black Tortoise was furious. Its aura instantly crushed toward Phoenix.

"Humph." Phoenix also snorted coldly. Her aura was sharp as she counterattacked.

Fatty Rongrong was stuck in the middle, dumbfounded.

“They’re fighting again. You two go outside and fight.”

In the grass, the Chaos Ant that was eating the corn began to glow red. The next moment, Black Tortoise and Phoenix were teleported away..

Translator: 549690339

Teleported by the Chaos Ants, Black Tortoise and Phoenix arrived outside Great Sun Town in an instant.

“Black Tortoise, I must let you know today. Who is the boss?”

The rooster puffed out its chest and said arrogantly.

Behind her, a Phoenix Dharma Idol appeared. Raging flames surged, and the endless fire domain seemed to burn the void.

Golden light circulated around the phoenix’s body like a burning divine light. The divine light soared into the sky and illuminated the nine heavens.

“Hmph, so be it.”

The Black Tortoise also snorted coldly, and its aura erupted. The Black Tortoise Dharma Idol that was as tall as the sky instantly illuminated the heavens. A silver river fell behind it, carrying the aura of boundless seawater!

The Black Tortoise and the Phoenix were fighting! The space trembled and the earth trembled. The boundless fire domain of the boundless ocean formed two completely different worlds.

The battle lasted until the next morning.

Early morning.

As the weather entered autumn, a hint of coolness gradually appeared.

Xiao Changtian got up early to take Alpha for a walk.

However, just as he reached the pool, he saw that the green-haired turtle in the pool had disappeared.

“Hmm?”

“The hen is gone too?”

Xiao Changtian glanced to the side, and his face instantly revealed a puzzled expression.

Could it be that a thief had entered?

But why would a thief steal a turtle and a hen?

In terms of value, there was indeed nothing valuable in his dilapidated small courtyard.

The most valuable one, the hundred gold, was placed in his room.

“Looks like he ran out.” Xiao Changtian said lightly. His small courtyard was too poor. It was impossible for thieves to come and steal.

It should be the tortoise and the rooster who ran out on their own.

Looking at the hole in the corner of the small courtyard, Xiao Changtian nodded. It seemed that he still needed to renovate his small courtyard.

A hundred taels of gold was already considered a fortune for him.

“Alpha, let’s go find those two.” Xiao Changtian brought Alpha along. A dog’s nose was very sensitive. Bringing a dog along to look for him would greatly increase efficiency.

After all, they were still going to the Great Sun Sect today. Today was the Grand Prodigy Tournament of the Great Sun Sect.

The Immortal Da Yang was an immortal cultivator that he had a good impression of, so he couldn’t be late no matter what.

Soon, Xiao Changtian walked out of the courtyard with Alpha.

Chu Yiren was still in her room. Xiao Changtian wasn’t worried about a hundred taels of gold.

At the same time.

The three sects, Zhongxian Sect and Qiongcheng Sect, were on their way to Great Sun Sect.

In his hand was a magic treasure, a black iron box.

There seemed to be a terrifying existence inside the metal box. It was constantly struggling, causing the metal box to shake.

“The disciples of the sect have already arrived. I have already told my disciples that they will cause trouble once they arrive at the Great Sun Sect.”

Perfected Zhongxian says lightly.

“I wonder if that expert from Dayang Town will make a move?” Qiong Cheng said worriedly.

“Hehe, don’t worry. I learned the Black Blood Chessboard from Bloodfiend Taoist and the Exploding Heavens Sect. How could the Great Sun Sect, a mere ninth rank sect, destroy two seventh rank sects? It must be that person.”

“Since that person has done all these things, he will definitely protect Great Sun Town.”

“As long as he comes out, I will release this one. When that time comes...”

The other one laughed.

“Hahaha!”

The three Sect Leaders who were in the Crossing Calamity realm sneered and increased their flying speed. In an instant, they had already arrived outside Great Sun Town.

However, just as they appeared...

“Puff!”

Two incomparably terrifying forces, like the supreme Great Dao, directly sent them flying.

The three of them flew backward as if they had been hit hard. They spat out a mouthful of blood and a few of their ribs were broken.

“What happened?”

Immortal Zhongxian was shocked, and then he looked ahead.

“Hiss

At this moment, the three of them gasped in unison, their faces filled with disbelief.

“That’s...Black Tortoise?”

“And a phoenix?”

The three of them stared straight ahead, their faces filled with fear. Their bodies could not help but tremble.

They saw a Black Tortoise that was as tall as the sky fighting a phoenix that seemed to be burning the heavens.

The power of the Phoenix Heavenly Flame was awe-inspiring, and the power of the Black Tortoise’s boundless sea water was enough to overturn the sky!

The two forces collided, causing the space in front of them to shatter inch by inch. Cracking sounds rang out, and endless spatial gales spread out from the spatial rift.

“Phew!”

After an hour, the three of them finally calmed down.

“Fortunately, fortunately, the three of them are really lucky!”

“We were only affected by the ripples of the outermost power. If it was the true power of these two divine beasts, we would have been gone long ago.”

Perfected Zhongxian and the other two felt extremely fortunate.

However, after rejoicing, the three of them had gloomy expressions and were extremely puzzled.

These two divine beasts were so terrifying that even when they faced a ninth level Tribulation Transcendence expert, they did not feel such a sense of crisis.

That also meant that the realm of the two divine beasts was above the ninth level of the tribulation, which was also the rumored Mahayana realm!

“But, since there is such a divine beast on the continent, why was there no news about it before?”

The three of them looked at each other in confusion.

On the other side.

Great Sun Sect.

There was a sea of people, firecrackers, gongs, and drums. In the sect, the disciples of the Great Sun Sect were smiling insincerely as they welcomed the people who had arrived.

He looked perfunctory.

“Hello, senior brother. Please come in.”

A disciple sat lazily on a small wooden table and called out weakly. He had been here since morning to receive them.

At this moment, he was already exhausted.

They were welcoming the cultivators who wanted to destroy the Great Sun Sect.

“What kind of attitude is this? You’re only in the foundation establishment realm, yet you dare to speak to me like this?” A Golden Core disciple of the Zhongxian School said arrogantly.

The sect master of a mere ninth-grade trash sect was not even as strong as an outer sect disciple like him.

Before they came, the elders of the sect had already instructed them to cause trouble when they arrived at the Great Sun Sect. The bigger the trouble, the higher the reward when they returned to the sect.

Thus, this disciple of the Zhongxian School directly picked on him.

With a bang, he slammed his palms on the table in front of him. The vast palm force instantly smashed the table into pieces.

“A mere ninth-rank sect is so perfunctory when it comes to receiving disciples. Are they looking down on our Zhongxian School?”

The disciple shouted loudly, and the other disciples of Zhongxian School who had followed him also surrounded him.

It was as if he was going to make a move at the slightest disagreement.

Both sides were at daggers drawn, and the atmosphere was extremely tense.

Both sides were in a stalemate..

Translator: 549690339

“I think we should report this matter to that person.”

Daoist Zhongxian said as he took out a crystal ball from his sleeve.

The crystal ball faced the battle in front of him and dripped a drop of his blood essence. The crystal ball emitted a blood-red light.

The light lit up, and the figure of the man in the skull mask appeared on the screen.

“Could it be that you’ve already found that expert from Dayang Town?”

The skull-masked man said slowly in a low voice.

There was no sadness or joy in his voice. It was impossible to tell if he was happy or disappointed.

“No, sir, we found two terrifying existences.”

Perfected Zhongxian’s voice trembled slightly as he spoke. Then, the scene changed. Within the crystal ball, the scene of the Black Tortoise and the Phoenix fighting appeared.

“Phoenix!”

“Black Tortoise!”

As the scene changed, the skeletal man’s voice finally fluctuated.

Through the crystal ball, Perfected Zhongxian and the others saw the skeletal man in front of them. He was originally sitting, but now, he had already stood up.

He was obviously shocked.

“What is this place?”

The skeletal man asked in a deep voice again. In just a moment, he calmed down and his voice returned to its usual emotionless tone.

“This is outside Dayang Town.”

The nearby Immortal Jade City hurriedly replied.

“Alright, wait here. I’ll bring my men over immediately.”

On the screen, a black shadow seemed to have appeared behind the skeletal man and was about to leave.

But suddenly, the scene in front of them made them gasp.

They saw a handsome green-robed man with a slightly angry expression on his face.

With two slaps, he slapped the Black Tortoise and the hen on their heads.

“I thought you two were captured by someone and actually came here to fight.”

Xiao Changtian scolded angrily.

Black Tortoise and Phoenix lowered their heads instantly.

The turtle retreated into its shell, and the hen quickly squatted down, pretending to be well-behaved.

In fact, when Xiao Changtian was about to arrive, they had already put away their Dharma Forms.

When Xiao Changtian arrived, he saw a green-haired turtle and a hen biting each other. The ground was covered with chicken feathers. A few pieces of skin had fallen off the turtle's shell.

Alpha stood at the side, as if he had sensed something. His gaze was stern and filled with deterrence as he instantly looked in the direction of Perfected Zhongxian.

"Not good, explode."

From the voice of the masked skeleton man in the crystal ball, it was obvious that he was panicking and chanting an incantation.

In just an instant, the crystal ball in Perfected Zhong Xian's hand exploded.

At that moment, the crystal ball turned into a wisp of black gas, as if it had escaped from this space and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

"My lord!"

Seeing this scene, Perfected Jade Cheng and the other two were directly scared silly.

Even that lord ran away in a panic when he saw this person in front of him. What about them? Should he run?

They really wanted to run, but the Heaven Swallowing Dog's gaze locked onto them. A terrifying aura made them feel like they were stuck in a quagmire, unable to move.

Even the true essence in his body seemed to have been suppressed and could not be used at all.

"You green-haired turtle, you're quite bold!"

Xiao Changtian looked at the green turtle and said angrily, then kicked it.

This scene was seen by the three of them, and their bodies trembled. This is the Black Tortoise. This person actually dared to kick the Black Tortoise, and it was so easy?

What kind of terrifying expert was this?

What kind of terrifying existence was this?

They wanted to escape, they wanted to go home!

At this moment, the three of them had the same thought in their hearts.

“And you, old hen. If you cause trouble for me again, I’ll chop you and the green-haired turtle up and stew them into soup.”

Xiao Changtian glared at the hen and said fiercely.

As an animal warden, he was very clear about the nature of these animals. He had to teach them a lesson so that they would listen to him in the future.

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s reprimand, the old hen shivered and squatted even more obediently.

As for Perfected Zhongxian and the other two, they were so frightened that they shrank behind the huge rock and did not dare to move.

“Come back with me, then we’ll go to the Great Sun Sect.”

Xiao Changtian said impatiently and brought the turtle and the hen home.

It was not until Xiao Changtian left that the three of them felt the terrifying aura that enveloped them disappear.

Whoosh!

The three of them panted heavily. Their bodies were covered in sweat, and even their precious clothes were wet.

“Shall we run?”

Perfected Jade Cheng immediately fled.

“No, we can’t run. If we run now, all that awaits us when we return is death!”

“I don’t need to tell you about that lord’s methods, right?”

Daoist Zhongxian was also panting heavily, but his expression had already darkened.

Clearly, he was calmly thinking about the problem.

“Then what should we do now? He couldn’t possibly go to the Great Sun Sect, right? This expert is even more terrifying!” Qiong Cheng asked in astonishment.

Now, the three of them were in a dilemma.

“That’s right, if we go to the Great Sun Sect, we will die..” Daoist Bashan said.

“No, if we go to the Great Sun Sect, we still have a chance of survival.”

Daoist Master Zhong Xian's expression was firm. His bright eyes shone brightly. His brain was working rapidly as he thought about the current situation.

"Yes."

"We have to go to the Great Sun Sect. That senior didn't kill us."

"Otherwise, with that person's methods, the three of us would only be a matter of him moving his fingers. However, since that expert didn't touch us, it means that we still have a chance of survival."

Daoist Master Zhong Xian analyzed the situation step by step, his voice calming down.

The two people next to him were also sect leaders. Otherwise, they would not have been used by the man wearing the skull mask.

Soon, they reacted.

"Right, we have to go to the Great Sun Sect now. This is our chance."

"As long as we obtain the protection of that senior, we can live."

The three of them looked at each other and nodded before heading towards the Great Sun Sect.

He returned to the entrance of the small courtyard.

Xiao Changtian saw a man in a long robe pacing back and forth in front of the school gate. He was holding a sword in his hand. The symbol on his clothes was a ball of flame.

It was someone from the Great Sun Sect who came to receive him.

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly and went up to him.

“Little brother, I’m here. Something happened and I was delayed.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s voice, the man turned around and was overjoyed..

Translator: 549690339

“That’s great, Senior. You’re finally back.”

“I’m Cheng Yang, the disciple of the Great Sun Immortal.”

Cheng Yang was delighted. He had already heard about what had happened in the sect through True Qi Voice Transmission. The disciples of the Middle Sage School had already surrounded the mountain gate.

The two sides had even started to have friction.

A junior brother was beaten up and suffered some superficial injuries.

The Great Sun Immortal sent a message, asking Cheng Yang to invite the senior to the Great Sun Sect. Only the senior in front of him could suppress the commotion.

“Senior, can you follow me to the Great Sun Sect now?”

Cheng Yang cupped his fists and bowed respectfully.

“Sure. Wait for me to turn that thing over.”

Xiao Changtian nodded. He had a good impression of Cheng Yang.

This Cheng Yang seemed to be of the same age as him, but he didn't have the arrogance of an immortal cultivator at all. He even called him senior because he knew the Great Sun Immortal.

There weren't many young people who were so humble and polite.

"I'll wait for Senior here."

Cheng Yang stood respectfully outside the door and replied.

"Alright."

Xiao Changtian nodded. He had wanted Cheng Yang to call him Brother Xiao, but when he saw Cheng Yang's eyes, he seemed a little anxious.

After thinking about it, it was indeed true. Originally, he would have set off long ago at this time. However, because of this green-haired turtle and the big hen, so many things had been delayed.

Hence, he quickly walked into the room, took the Nanming Ignis Painting, and walked out again.

"Alright, let's go."

He had already handed over everything in the small courtyard to Ye Fan.

He originally wanted to tell Mu Jiuhuang, but when he saw Mu Jiuhuang sitting on the stool in a daze, his eyes were lifeless, as if he had something on his mind, he didn't tell Mu Jiuhuang.

"Yes, I am. Senior, please board the Great Sun Boat."

Cheng Yang respectfully took out a flying magic treasure and chanted an incantation. In an instant, the flying ship that was laughing with his hands instantly enlarged.

It looked as big as his small courtyard.

Xiao Changtian was shocked when he saw this.

He had only seen flying magic treasures before, but the feeling of being so close still shocked him.

Then, he stepped onto the flying boat.

Cheng Yang controlled the flying boat and flew towards the Great Sun Sect.

In a quarter of an hour, the two of them arrived above the Great Sun Sect.

Xiao Changtian looked down and saw the Great Sun Sect.

Palaces were scattered everywhere, and spiritual qi rose with a scorching temperature. Even if one was riding on a spirit ship, one could feel it.

However, at this moment, there seemed to be an argument going on below.

“Let’s go down and take a look.”

Xiao Changtian said to Cheng Yang. Right in front of him was the gate of the Great Sun Sect, and he needed to enter through the gate.

“Yes.”

Hearing that Xiao Changtian was going down, Cheng Yang was instantly overjoyed. He had just thought of controlling the spirit ship and bringing Senior directly to the hall.

Since Senior said to go down and take a look, it meant that Senior was prepared to make a move.

Cheng Yang had already received information from the Great Sun Immortal about Xiao Changtian's identity as a peerless expert.

With such a master taking action, even if the Zhongxian School wanted to cause trouble, they would have to stop.

Very quickly.

Cheng Yang landed the spirit ship and Xiao Changtian followed him. He saw more than ten people arguing with the Great Sun Sect disciples.

After listening for a while, Xiao Changtian instantly understood that these people wanted to pick on him.

"I say, the few of you know the basic rules of being a guest, right? Coming to someone else's place and not paying attention to etiquette, what kind of logic was this?"

Xiao Changtian couldn't stand it anymore. These people were just creating something out of nothing and picking on people!

What kind of person was the Great Sun Immortal?

He did not neglect any of his etiquette when he visited his own small courtyard.

As a guest, he had to speak up for the Great Sun Immortal.

"Who the f * ck are you?"

The disciple of the Middle Sage School who was the first to be picky was slightly embarrassed when he saw Xiao Changtian suddenly speak up.

Then, he became furious and was about to curse at Xiao Changtian.

“Pa!”

Suddenly, the crisp sound of a slap rang out.

This slap sent the disciple who had caused trouble directly to the ground.

“Who dares to hit me?” The disciple who had caused trouble was instantly enraged by the sudden slap.

He immediately jumped up and drew his sword, wanting to kill.

However, the moment she jumped up, she was stunned.

“Sect Master?”

The disciple who had stirred up trouble was dumbfounded.

Why did the sect leader hit him?

“Sect Master, I’ve been holding you down...”

“Pa!”

The disciple wanted to explain, but another slap came over in an instant, directly knocking the disciple who caused trouble unconscious.

Perfected Zhongxian was scared to death.

As soon as they arrived, they heard Xiao Changtian speaking to Great Sun Sect.

How could he not understand that Xiao Changtian had a relationship with the Great Sun Immortal?

Fortunately, this disciple did not say anything about his arrangements. Otherwise, Zhong Xian School would not exist today.

This senior in front of him was not someone he could offend?

Daoist Zhongxian hurriedly apologized." I'm sorry. This is a disciple that I've taken in under my wing. I'm used to not being polite. I forgot not to blame you.""

"You shouldn't apologize to the me. You should apologize to the Great Sun Sect."Xiao Changtian nodded his head. This person in front of him had some manners.

"What? You want our sect master to apologize to the Great Sun Sect? Are you crazy..."

A disciple said disdainfully. His Zhongxian Sect was a first-class sect!

A first rank sect could destroy the Great Sun Sect with a wave of their hand.

In their eyes, the Great Sun Sect was no different from an ant. Now, they had to apologize to an ant?

However, just as he was about to mock him, before he could finish his words, the voice of Perfected Zhongxian sounded,"

“I’m sorry, I apologize to the Great Sun Sect on behalf of Zhongxian Sect.”

Perfected Zhongxian apologized to the disciples of Great Sun Sect.

When the Great Sun Sect disciples saw this scene, they were all extremely shocked!

This was Perfected Zhongxian, a powerhouse in the Tribulation Transcendence realm. He could destroy them with a flip of his hand.

However, it was such an expert who actually apologized to them.

“Hiss

The Great Sun Sect disciples present were all extremely shocked. In just a few moments, they all reacted.

The reason why Daoist Zhongxian apologized seemed to be because of this person in front of him...

Moreover, they could feel that at this moment, Perfected Zhong Xian had restrained his aura.

Even the two sect leaders looked at Xiao Changtian with respect.

“Could it be that this person in front of us is the expert of our Great Sun Sect that the Sect Master mentioned?”

Translator: 549690339 |

In an instant.

All the disciples present understood and were shocked!

Their eyes were all on Xiao Changtian.

“Strange, why can’t I feel any spiritual energy fluctuations from this senior? It’s like he’s a mortal?”

“This... Could he really be a mortal?”

“This shouldn’t be the case. If it’s true, it’s just a mortal. How can it be possible for the Taoist Zhongxian to apologize?””

“Shh, don’t speak anymore. Senior’s realm must be the legendary return to simplicity. His cultivation is too terrifying, far surpassing that of a Tribulation Transcendence expert. That’s why we can’t sense Senior’s pressure.”

The disciples of the Great Sun Sect looked at Xiao Changtian in confusion and communicated with each other through Zhen Yuan Voice Transmission.

However, as soon as they were told that it was because their cultivation realm was not high enough, it was difficult for them to sense the cultivation of their seniors. They all fell silent and did not dare to speak again.

“Senior, please enter.”

Cheng Yang made an inviting gesture, extremely respectful.

Previously, he had only listened to his master’s solemn instructions, so he did not dare to offend him and behaved extremely respectfully.

But now, he saw that Xiao Changtian was able to make the three of them keep quiet out of fear just by standing there. He was extremely shocked.

He originally thought that he was a Tribulation Transcendence expert, but he did not expect that he had far surpassed the Tribulation Transcendence realm.

“Yes.”

Xiao Changtian nodded and followed Cheng Yang into the Great Sun Sect.

Behind them, Perfected ZhongXian and the other two hurriedly instructed their disciples not to cause trouble in Dayang Town.

If a brick or tile was destroyed, they would have to pay a hundred times the compensation.

“Sect Master, why? That person just now is just a mortal. Why are you so respectful to him?”

The troublemaker disciple woke up at this moment and asked in confusion.

“Shh, don’t talk about this anymore. That senior is a peerless expert. Killing me is like killing a chicken.”

Daoist Zhongxian said solemnly.

“What?”

Upon hearing this, countless disciples were incomparably shocked. The sect master was an expert in the Tribulation Transcendence realm. He could easily kill the sect master...

Was it the rumored Mahayana realm?

Hiss ~

Everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air at the same time, causing the surrounding temperature to rise a little.

He hurriedly nodded and noted it down.

Under Cheng Yang's lead, Xiao Changtian soon arrived at the square of the competition.

The square of the Great Sun Sect's competition was extremely simple. The arena was made of countless red wood and was extremely popular.

"You're here."

The Great Sun Immortal was sitting on the Cloud Platform. He saw Xiao Changtian at once. He flew down from the Cloud Platform in a hurry and bowed to Xiao Changtian respectfully.

"Daoist Big Sun, you're too polite."

Xiao Changtian helped the Great Sun Immortal, who was bowing and paying respects to himself, up.

This Perfected Da Yang was really too enthusiastic.

"Senior, follow me to the Cloud Platform to observe the ceremony."

The Great Sun Immortal said with a delighted expression. He made an inviting gesture and pointed at the cloud platform floating in the air.

Xiao Changtian raised his head and looked at the cloud platform in front of him.

It was dozens of meters tall!

How was he supposed to go up?

Even if he went up, he would definitely be smashed into pieces if he fell from such a high height.

“No, I’ll just find a place to sit.”

“Oh right, this is a congratulatory gift for you. I didn’t have anything to give him, so I randomly chose a painting.”

Xiao Changtian shook his head. He couldn’t fly, so how could he fly up to the Cloud Platform?

Moreover, he still wanted to open the path of invincibility. The experience of sudden death in his previous life told him that if he did not seek death, everything would be much safer.

At the same time, he took out a painting that he had obtained from the Pavilion Master of the Secret Pavilion.

“Is this for me?”

Seeing Xiao Changtian hand over the painting, Daoist Da Yang was overjoyed.

Senior’s item was a supreme divine item. Even if it was just a painting, it indicated that there was at least some fate between Senior and the Great Sun Sect.

In the future, if the Great Sun Sect was in danger of being destroyed, perhaps he could ask Senior for help.

“Thank you.”

The Great Sun Immortal solemnly put the Nanming Ignis Painting into his ring. He planned to observe it slowly at night.

At this moment.

Zhong Xianzhen and the other two also walked in with a group of disciples.

Seeing these three people, the Great Sun Immortal's heart tightened. These three people were experts in the Tribulation Transcendence realm, and they gave him a lot of psychological pressure.

However, when he looked at Xiao Changtian beside him, he finally calmed down.

There was nothing to worry about with a peerless expert here.

Therefore, the Great Sun Immortal went up and was about to greet the three of them.

“Big Brother Big Sun!”

“Hello, Big Brother Great Sun. The three of us did something wrong previously. Just now, our disciple caused trouble in your Great Sun Sect.”

“Don't worry, after the competition, I will definitely compensate your sect.”

Perfected Zhong Xian and the others looked at Perfected Da Yang with a smile on their faces. Their tone was extremely respectful and their postures were extremely humble.

Whether or not they could have a relationship with Xiao Changtian now depended entirely on Daoist Big Sun.

They were willing to call him brother. Even if they called him something else, they would call him brother on the spot.

“This...”

Daoist Big Sun looked at the three people who were extremely enthusiastic and was dumbfounded!

What was going on?

When he was still a little tadpole, these people were already overlords. Now, they actually called him elder brother?

However, immediately after.

The Great Sun Immortal’s eyes turned and he instantly understood. These people must have seen that he had a good relationship with his senior, so they came to get close to him.

“Welcome, Sect Leaders.”

The Great Sun Immortal also said with a smile. As the saying goes, one should not hit a smiling person. The few people in front of him were all experts in the Tribulation Transcendence realm.

If he could not offend her, it was better not to offend her.

“The Divine Sound Sect has arrived!”

“The Blue Cloud Sect has arrived!”

“The Beast Tamer Sect has arrived!”

At this moment.

A loud voice sounded as Perfected Qing Yun, Lian Shenyin, Chu Kuangren, and the others brought their sect disciples over.

“Hiss

“Another three first rank sects.”

“What happened today? Why were there so many experts here?”

The name of the sect was the first grade of the sect, and the beast taming sect seemed to be from Nanbuzhou, right?”

Cries of surprise rang out in the square.

These Great Sun Sect disciples had never seen so many first rank sects before.

Looking at the experts who were usually elusive and only existed in rumors, countless disciples felt their hearts about to jump out of their chests.

“The three of you...”

The Great Sun Immortal was also drenched in cold sweat. What was he doing?

How could the small Great Sun Sect attract so many of them?

Although he was puzzled, the Great Sun Immortal still hurried to welcome him.

After all, these people were existences that he could not come into contact with on a daily basis.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he was stopped..

Translator: 549690339

“Perfected Da Yang, there’s no need to be so polite.”

Lian Shenyin, Chu Kuangren, and Perfected Qing Yun were all smiling as if they had met an old friend.

The Great Sun Immortal was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. Fine beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

The three of them were also in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm. The Qing-Yun Sect and the Divine Sound Sect were both famous figures in the Northern Wilderness State.

These three experts were actually so polite to him, a mere nascent soul realm cultivator?

He was instantly overwhelmed by the favor!

“What’s going on? These sect leaders actually had sect leaders as fellow daoists. Wasn’t this too inconceivable?”

“I heard that recently, Perfected Qing Yun and the sect master of the Divine Sound Sect have both obtained an opportunity and broken through to the fifth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm!”

“The fifth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm is so terrifying!”

The disciples of the Great Sun Sect discussed among themselves with disbelief on their faces.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes.

Perfected Qing Yun and the other two looked at Perfected Ba Shan and the other two with question marks before they arrived in front of Xiao Changtian. Then, the three of them bowed heavily!

“Senior!”

The three of them were respectful from the bottom of their hearts.

Perfected Qing Yun and Lian Shenyin’s eyes were filled with gratitude. If it weren’t for their senior, the two of them would have been separated by Yin and Yang.

From then on, they would be separated from each other!

However, it was precisely because of Senior’s guidance that he was able to break through in a short period of time.

Not only did he survive, but he also took revenge for killing his master and reunited with his family.

“It’s you guys?”

Xiao Changtian smiled. He knew these people.

Perfected Qing Yun’s cultivation wasn’t very good, but he liked calligraphy.

This woman liked many things. Not only did she have some attainments in painting, but she was also good at music.

As for Maniac Chu...

“Old Chu, you’re a little unkind. Did you give birth to your daughter?”

“You’ve been away from home for so many days. At least send someone to look for you?”

Xiao Changtian looked at Maniac Chu with a gloomy face.

Fortunately, one of them was in his own small courtyard, so nothing would happen.

No one knew what would happen to Chu Yiren if she ran into some bad guys with evil intentions.

“This...”

“I know that my daughter is in Senior’s residence, that’s why...”

Maniac Chu wanted to explain. The damage caused by the Iron Eater was too great. The Beast Tamer Sect was still in the midst of reconstruction.

As for Chu Yiren, he knew that he had to find Xiao Changtian.

Therefore, Maniac Chu did not stop him.

It would be Chu Yiren’s fortune and fortune if her daughter could be by the side of such a senior.

Maniac Chu had been worried that his senior would despise Chu Yiren, but after so many days, Chu Yiren was still in his senior’s courtyard.

Furthermore, Chu Yiren had broken through five levels recently.

It had only been half a month. If this had happened in the past, it would have been something that he would not have dared to think about.

Maniac Chu felt that his daughter’s actions were correct.

“Alright, alright. Since I’ve met you, you can bring your daughter home after the Grand Tournament hosted by the Great Sun Immortal ends.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

“What? I...”

Maniac Chu was shocked. Was Senior trying to chase her away?

He hurriedly wanted to fight for Chu Yiren. If he could follow his senior, Chu Yiren’s future and even become a Martial Monarch Realm expert was possible!

However, just as Maniac Chu opened his mouth, Xiao Changtian’s face darkened and he frowned.

Wasn’t this Maniac Chu a little too unsuitable to be a father?

“You must bring your daughter back. If she wants to come back to the small courtyard to play, you are welcome to come back anytime.”

“But you’re her father. Her home isn’t here, understand?”

Xiao Changtian said in a deep voice. In fact, he was also reminding Maniac Chu to educate his daughter properly when he returned home.

Otherwise, how could she marry someone she caught?

“Yes, sir!”

Seeing Xiao Changtian frown, Maniac Chu’s heart skipped a beat. He shivered and quickly agreed.

After exchanging some pleasantries, the Great Sun Immortal announced the start of the grand competition.

The first match.

The troublemaker disciple from the Zhongxian School went up against Cheng Yang.

“Humph, I don’t believe that senior will fight in the arena.”

The disciple of the Zhongxian School stared at Cheng Yang, who was only in the Foundation Establishment Realm, with a vicious expression.

Previously, he had been beaten up by the sect master and was holding back his anger. He wanted to fight back on the arena.

On the other hand, Cheng Yang’s expression was grave.

Although the disciple in front of him was only an outer disciple of Zhongxian School, his strength was definitely in the Golden Elixir realm.

Furthermore, he was in the perfected Golden Elixir realm.

If the Great Sun Immortal had not broken through, there was a high chance that he would not have been a match for this Zhongxian School outer disciple.

However, Cheng Yang was fearless and just went all out.

With Senior here, the Great Sun Sect was as stable as Mount Tai.

However, these small matters could only be handled by the Great Sun Sect.

“Please!”

Cheng Yang knew that he would definitely lose, so he was already fearless. He drew his sword and circulated the Great Sun Technique, causing his body to heat up and flicker with red light.

“Humph.”

The disciple of the Middle Sage School grinned with disdain. He did not put a mere Foundation Building cultivator in his eyes at all.

Immediately, a faint silver light lit up on his fist. It was like an iron wire that surrounded his fist.

The strength of the Golden Elixir realm was completely accumulated in his fists.

It didn't look as flashy as Cheng Yang's.

Xiao Changtian naturally thought so too.

“Cheng Yang won.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

The red light around Cheng Yang was the rumored spiritual power cultivated by cultivators.

As for the disciple of the Zhongxian School, his fist was surrounded by a silver light.

Could these two people be on the same level?

The disciple of the Great Sun Immortal was still the best!

Xiao Changtian sighed in his heart. Fortunately, the Great Sun Immortal had a good character. It was a blessing for the Great Sun Town to have such an expert.

“Eat my punch!”

On the arena, the disciple of Zhongxian School was already preparing to make his move.

Cheng Yang’s expression was tense as he brandished his sword, sending out a burst of fire.

However, facing the punch of a Golden Core expert, he knew that he would definitely lose.

Therefore, he closed his eyes and waited to be sent flying out of the arena.

Bang!

Instantly, a loud bang was heard.

“Hmm?”

Cheng Yang opened his eyes again.

The scene in front of him stunned him.

“He’s acting as me!”

Cheng Yang looked at the Zhongxian School disciple who had collapsed outside the arena and frowned in disbelief.

They could feel that he was bound to fly out under that punch.

However, when the fist was only three inches away from him, all the power in the fist was withdrawn. Then, it flew over and collided with his sword, directly falling out of the arena. –

It was obvious that this disciple of Zhong Xian School was acting as him!

He really wanted to report an actor, but he felt that his report would not be successful..

Translator: 549690339

The disciple of the Middle Sage School flew out of the arena with a sullen expression.

Just as his fist was about to knock Cheng Yang out of the arena, Perfected Zhong Xian suddenly sent him a Zhen Yuan voice transmission, wanting him to lose!

Helpless, he could only withdraw his primeval essence and pretend to be defeated by Cheng Yang.

“Sect Master, why is this?”

The disciple was unwilling to give up. He was in the Golden Elixir realm, so it was easy for him to deal with a mere Foundation Establishment cultivator like Cheng Yang.

However, he was defeated.

If this were to spread out, where would the face of the people of the people of the world go?

“I’ll tell you about this later.”

Perfected Zhong Xian said in a deep voice with a calm expression.

At the same time, he also ordered all the disciples of Zhongxian Sect to admit defeat if they encountered any disciples of Great Sun Sect.

He had just sat beside Xiao Changtian.

Naturally, they heard Xiao Changtian’s muttering. Wasn’t the senior reminding them that Cheng Yang would win?

How would they dare to disobey?

He instantly arranged for his disciples to pretend to admit defeat as long as they fought against the Great Sun Sect disciples.

Thus, the following competition became one-sided.

All six of them pretended to be defeated by the disciples of Great Sun Sect.

This caused countless Great Sun Sect disciples to be dumbfounded!

They realized that the other side was acting them out.

But they couldn’t report it!

Daoist Big Sun also looked embarrassed. If this matter were to spread, wouldn’t the six experts who were transcending the tribulation lose face?

“Today’s grand competition will end here. Everyone is just exchanging pointers, not truly fighting to the death.”

“In the Great Sun Hall, a banquet has been prepared to entertain everyone.”

Daoist Big Sun hurriedly stopped the competition. He did not dare to continue.

Xiao Changtian saw this.

He was extremely emotional.

“Perfected Great Sun is still powerful. Even his disciples are so powerful.”

” Unfortunately, I don’t have any talent for cultivation...”

Xiao Changtian’s blood was boiling as he watched this competition. He wished he could go on stage personally and exchange a few moves.

However, the system did not give him cultivation, which was very uncomfortable.

Under the guidance of the Great Sun Immortal, Xiao Changtian, Perfected Qing Yun, and the others arrived at the Great Sun Palace.

The interior of the hall was extremely prosperous.

The walls were adorned with red crystals that emitted a warm energy.

“Is this the palace of the cultivation world? It’s really impressive!”

Xiao Changtian compared this place to his own courtyard and sighed in his heart.

At the same time!

In the dark chamber.

The man wearing the skull mask was like an ancient stone statue.

He stood rooted to the ground, and the black shadow behind him did not move at all.

Until night fell.

Only then did he seem to come back to his senses and slumped down on the chair.

“How is that possible?”

“After the Fallen Emperor Era, why are there still such experts? How did he come back to life?”

“He’s definitely some old monster.”

The skull-masked man’s voice became ferocious, like fingernails rubbing against glass.

Moreover, his voice was extremely hoarse, causing the entire room to sound like a ghost crying.

His tone was extremely surprised.

After saying that.

He took off his mask.

Through the dim light, one could vaguely see what kind of face it was!

There was no nose, eyebrows, eyes, mouth, or even ears.

He didn't have any facial features on the human body.

His entire face was a bloody mess, and there was a force swimming around as if some bug had crawled into his body.

"He's definitely a Martial Monarch Realm expert!"

"In order to survive, I paid such a painful price, even my cultivation base."

"But how did he do it? Not only did he not pay any price, but he also maintained his peak state!"

The skeletal man put on the mask again, and his tone was filled with disbelief.

"No!"

"This is our opportunity."

"As long as we obtain the secret of his survival in the Fallen Emperor Era, and through God, we will be able to live with incomparable power."

Suddenly, the black shadow behind him laughed maniacally.

The skull-masked man seemed to have calmed down.

His voice became hoarse again, filled with malice.

“Hehe, good idea.”

“Since we already know this person’s identity, let’s start setting up a trap for him.”

“Reverend Zhongxian and the others have probably already developed a strange heart. Let the Ghost Devouring Vine devour them.”

The skull-masked man sneered and chanted an ancient gray incantation.

The curse flew over and arrived at the Great Sun Sect.

“Senior, let me stay here for a while. I don’t want to leave.”

In the small courtyard.

Chu Yircn’s large, watery eyes blinked repeatedly, filled with reluctance.

She didn’t want to leave the courtyard, and she didn’t want to leave Senior either.

“Be good, girl. Go back with your father. You can’t be so careless about marriage.”

“You can come and play anytime in the future.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly. These few days, he didn’t understand if this girl had a problem with her brain.

It was because this girl’s values were not normal.

He was just a passerby, so he still needed Maniac Chu to teach him.

“Senior...”

Chu Yircn still wanted to beg.

Maniac Chu grabbed her arm immediately. An expert like Senior liked peace and quiet the most.

That was why he hid in the mortal world and became a leisurely mortal.

This daughter of his was pestering him. If he were to make Senior angry, it would really be a loss.

“Senior, I will take my daughter and leave now. I promise to educate her well.”

Maniac Chu said with a smile.

Although Chu Yircn was reluctant, she was also afraid that her senior would be angry. She could only lower her head silently and leave with him.

Seeing the two of them leave.

Xiao Changtian was delighted.

“That’s great! A few days ago, I slept on the floor until my back hurt.”

“I can finally sleep in my bed tonight.”

Xiao Changtian smiled faintly.

In the afternoon, he brought Maniac Chu back. He wanted to try the spiritual dishes of the Great Sun Sect.

He had been on the Tian Yuan Continent for a long time, but he had never tasted the food of cultivators.

However, it was said that the food of immortal cultivators contained terrifying spiritual energy.

If an ordinary mortal ate these spirit vegetables, they would probably explode and die.

Even though Daoist Dayang tried his best to persuade him to stay, Xiao Changtian still refused. He returned early to settle Chu Yiren's matter.

"Time's up."

"Go back to sleep."

"Don't cause me any more trouble."

He looked up at the sky and confirmed the time. Then, he looked at the pond and the chicken coop and warned the green-haired turtle and the big hen.

Only then did he turn around and return to his room..