

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 19

Chapter 19

“Run!”

“Help! the panda has broken the seal!”

...

Countless Beast-taming Sect cultivators formed hand seals, and countless streams of light flew toward the panda in an attempt to control its mind.

However, the panda waved its hand, and the lights disappeared.

“Attack, quickly attack!” An elder shouted in panic. Swords, spears, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks were all thrown at the panda.

However, these iron weapons were like bamboo shoots as the panda held them and munched on them as if it was eating the most delicious food in the world. It sat down and ate slowly, producing an extremely crisp chewing sound.

The disciples of the Beast-taming Sect gulped as they watched.

If not for the fact that they knew that cultivators couldn't eat iron, they would have gone up and taken a bite themselves.

“Attack quickly, attack while the panda is eating,” Seeing this, everyone's faces lit up. Fireballs, ice arrows, and poisonous mist... The Beast-taming Sect disciples commanded their demonic beasts to launch countless long-range attacks.

“Ding, ding, ding, ding...”

However, when these attacks hit the panda, they were like a drizzle falling on an iron bed. They didn't have any effect at all, not even bringing the panda an itch.

“What do we do? We can't stop the panda from coming out,” Chu Kuangren said resentfully.

The panda was the mount of the Beast-taming Sect's founding ancestor, but who was the founding ancestor of the Beast-taming Sect? No one knew at this point.

After all, this page had disappeared from the Beast-taming Sect's genealogy.

"Father, bring the Beast-taming Sect cultivators to the Beihuang Continent. We'll have a chance to live once we reach Dayang Town," Chu Yiren, who had been deep in thought just a moment ago, suddenly raised her head and said.

"Dayang Town?" Elder Wang was taken aback, and his expression suddenly darkened.

That was where the Black Tortoise and sky-devouring dog were. He would rather die than go there!

"Roar!" The next moment, the panda let out a furious roar. It had finished eating all the weapons.

"Sect leader, I think what the young miss said makes sense," Elder Wang immediately changed his mind.

"Very well," Chu Kuangren nodded immediately. Although he didn't know why his daughter and Elder Wang were so certain, there was no other way.

"Everyone, we will retreat to the Beihuang Continent," Chu Kuangren shouted and retreated with the people of the Beast-taming Sect.

After the people of the Beast-taming Sect retreated, a person walked out of the seal in the Beast-taming Sect.

The man's face could not be seen clearly, and his body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of white mist.

"Why am I in the wrong place again? I'm following the instructions of fate, so how did I deviate from the right direction?" The man mumbled and dusted himself. He took out a Dao compass and some of the white mist around him landed on the compass. The needle on the Dao compass spun a few times before stopping.

The needle stopped and pointed at the north.

“The Beihuang Continent? The Heaven Secrets Compass should not be wrong. I’m heading there,” The pavilion master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion said indifferently.

In the Qingyun Sect, Perfected Qing Yun’s face was gloomy. He had found out who was trying to make a move on Wang Luoli.

It was the Black Mountain Daoist who had planted the mark in Wang Luoli’s dantian.

“Hmph, this debt must be settled!” Perfected Qing Yun snorted and led the disciples of the Qingyun Sect to the Heishan Sect.

In 15 minutes, the people of the Qingyun Sect arrived in front of the Heishan Sect.

“Black Mountain Daoist, get out here. How dare you lay your hands on my daughter? To think you have the guts!” Perfected Qing Yun bellowed. His voice was accompanied by a vibration of spiritual energy, and it whizzed out.

The entire Heishan Sect heard it clearly.

“How presumptuous! You, a first-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivator, dare to provoke me?” Black Mountain Daoist roared and threw a punch at Perfected Qing Yun.

Although they were both Heavenly Tribulation Realm experts, the difference between the first and second levels of the same realm was huge.

Basically, in a battle, there was no chance for a first-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivator to kill a second-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm opponent, but the latter could kill the opponent.

Each level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm was so vastly different that the gap between levels was the distance between Heaven and Earth.

Even if it was indeed possible that a second-level Heavenly Tribulation Realm cultivator wouldn’t be able to stop his opponent if the other party wanted to run, if they were to face each other head-on, the former would definitely have a higher chance of winning.

Therefore, Black Mountain Daoist attacked Perfected Qing Yun without any restraint.

He had visited Perfected Qing Yun a month ago. At that time, the latter was only in the first level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm. He had also placed the slave mark on Wang Luoli's body at that time.

"Hehe, the first level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?" Looking at the Black Mountain Daoist, Perfected Qing Yun smiled contemptuously and threw a punch as well.

Bang!

The Black Mountain Daoist was sent flying backward, his face pale.

"You... Third-level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm?!" The Black Mountain Daoist was shocked and his expression changed to one of disbelief.

This was impossible! In their realm, it was almost impossible to make any further progress, not to mention that Perfected Qing Yun had broken through two levels in a month.

Black Mountain Daoist was shocked. He looked at Perfected Qing Yun and his face darkened. His escape route had been sealed off by the disciples of the Qingyun Sect. If he didn't kill Perfected Qing Yun today, he would be killed by the latter instead.

"Hmph, I want the Qingyun Sect dead!" The Black Mountain Daoist roared and a black token appeared in his hand. With a "crack", the token was crushed.

Then, a huge millstone array started to spin under the Heishan Sect.

"Ah!" Countless Heishan Sect's disciples let out blood-curdling screeches as they were ground into blood mist by the millstone array.

The blood mist gathered and was devoured by Black Mountain Daoist. In the blink of an eye, his cultivation rose sharply and his aura became extremely brutal. He sent Perfected Qing Yun flying with a punch.

"Hahaha, Perfected Qing Yun, what can you do to me now?" The Black Mountain Daoist laughed as he looked at Wang Luoli.

Wang Luoli had a pure yin body, so the Black Mountain Daoist had his eyes on her for a long time.

As long as he could eat Wang Luoli, with the help of the pure yin blood, his devilish technique would be greatly improved. At that time, he would have a chance to break through to the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

By then, even if he were to face Mu Jiuhuang, he would have the confidence to fight.

“Hahaha, be good and let me eat you,” The Black Mountain Daoist stretched out his hand and grabbed at Wang Luoli’s chest.

He wanted to grab the girl and devour her.

“Hmph, you’ll have to ask me first,” Huo Qingyun stood in front of Wang Luoli and assumed a cool posture.

“Senior brother!” Wang Luoli looked at Huo Qingyun.

“Junior sister, say no more. Your senior brother will always stand in front of you,” Huo Qingyun said calmly. He wanted to prove that he was capable.

He could already see his junior sister waving at him, wiping away her tears of being moved.

However, in the next moment, the Black Mountain Daoist’s big hand pressed Huo Qingyun into the ground, making a huge pit.

“Senior brother, I just wanted to remind you to be careful...” Wang Luoli covered her eyes and couldn’t bear to look at the state her senior brother was in now.

Chapter end