

Envelope 3741

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Chapter 3741: who is it

It had to be said that this decision of mo Luo Wutian's was really too funny!

Chen Xiaobei was here to plot against mo Luo Wutian, but now he was giving Chen Xiaobei a big gift to help him solve his biggest problem.

Wasn't he digging his own grave?

Even with Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit severely injured, he was still able to plot against mo Luo Wutian. If Chen Xiaobei were to be cured, mo Luo Wutian would definitely be tricked to the point of doubting his life.

"In that case, I'll have to thank you, ancestor devil!"

Chen Xiaobei finally gave mo Luo Wutian a smile and accepted the world-destroying saint God pill.

Thinking about it carefully, although the merit laws and luck laws of the ancient desolate land were almost zero, it still seemed to have some influence.

Don't forget!

Chen Xiaobei had caused chaos in the demonic Army's front line, which meant that he had stopped the war from happening.

If the Asmodians had no intention to attack, the war would not break out. If the Voodoo race could avoid casualties, the Asmodians could also avoid many deaths.

As the saying goes, saving a life is better than building a seven-story Pagoda!

Chen Xiaobei had saved so many lives, he should be given a great public virtue! He should have a great fortune!

Because of that, Chen Xiaobei did not even need to doubt the authenticity of the pill.

For one thing, mo Luo Wutian was still counting on Chen Xiaobei to retrieve the candle Dragon's body, so he would not hurt Chen Xiaobei.

Secondly, Chen Xiaobei's karmic luck would also protect him so that he would not be in trouble right after doing a good deed.

"Gulp!"

Chen Xiaobei swallowed the world-destroying saint God pill without hesitation.

Just like what mo Luo Wu Tian had said, this divine pill was the condensation of the essence of the world-destroying devil essence that the Black Lotus annihilation Scripture had nurtured over a trillion years!

In other words, this pill wasn't refined from ordinary herbs, but was condensed from the demonic essence of the Black Lotus of destructions.

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei did not need to use his physical body. He could just swallow the pill.

"Whoosh ..."

In the next moment, the world destroying saint God pill started to take effect.

The demonic essence of the Black Lotus of destructions was released, nourishing Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit like spring Dew.

Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit was like a piece of dry, cracked, and withered land that was moistened by the rain. The dry and cracked land gradually softened and healed.

Because Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit level was very low, he was able to heal very quickly.

In less than five seconds, Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit had fully recovered.

And this was only the beginning.

There was still a lot of demonic essence left in the Black Lotus of destructions, and it continued to be injected into Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit.

Then, Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit began to strengthen.

From the original eight-star heaven immortal realm, he had broken through dozens of major realms and reached the one-star Sage-to-be realm!

This meant that Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit was now comparable to a one-star quasi-Sage!

What kind of concept was this?

Simply put, if Chen Xiaobei was in a life-and-death battle, his physical body, Dharmakaya, and nascent soul could all be destroyed by his opponent!

However, if the enemy wanted to destroy Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit, they would need to have at least the power of a one-star quasi-Sage.

To put it simply, no one below the quasi-Saint level could hurt Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit!

As long as the primordial spirit was not destroyed, even if the rest of the primordial spirit was destroyed, he could rebuild his body and be resurrected on the spot, just like Nezha!

In addition, there was an even greater benefit!

From now on, Chen Xiaobei's mental power was the same as that of a one-star pre-Saint.

When using all kinds of special abilities below the quasi-Sage level, there was almost no need to worry about the exhaustion of mental power.

When he used quasi-Saint or Saint level abilities, the number of times he could use them would also increase greatly.

If he could get two more world-destroying Saint pills for Emperor Jiang and the candle Dragon, they would be able to use the laws of time and space to a greater extent. It was a great idea.

Unfortunately ...

The pill was made from the essence of the Black Lotus of destructions. Even if Chen Xiaobei had eaten it, he would not be able to make it.

This was because the pill formula was the essence of the Black Lotus of destructions 'demonic essence.

Without this, there would be no world destroying saint God pill.

"Phew ... This feels good ..."

Chen Xiaobei let out a long sigh of relief. He was full of energy, like a completely different person from his previous sickly and dispirited self.

"Remember what you said! If they could not retrieve the candle Dragon's corpse! I'll completely extract the demonic essence of the Black Lotus of destructions from your body and then let you die without a burial!"

you're courting death! mo Luo Wutian said coldly. His eyes, which had a demonic cross on them, were as sharp as a sword, and they were fixed on Chen Xiaobei.

Clearly, the sub-ancestor of the demonic world, the so-called brother, the world-destroying Saint pill, were all built on the basis of 'profit'.

If Chen Xiaobei could help mo Luo Wutian achieve his goal, then all these benefits would be in Chen Xiaobei's hands.

If Chen Xiaobei failed, he would lose everything and it would become the cruelest form of torture! Tyrannical! And a terrible death.

Benefits!

The eternal theme of the demon race!

Mo Luo Wu Tian only cared about profits and did not care about Chen Xiaobei at all!

"You just wait, I'll go over now!"

Oh, right! I also need a token from you. It will make all the demons around the candle Dragon's corpse obey me!

"No problem!"

With a flick of his finger, mo Luo Wutian sent an illusory demonic cross seal to Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei lifted his hand and the demonic seal melded into his palm. He could summon it with a single thought, just like Jia Lou's token.

"Wait a moment! I'll be right back!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned and left.

“Lord ancestor devil!”

At this moment, a demon Sage-to-be with a red flame skeleton asked, “Why do you trust Xuan bei so much? With his low cultivation, how could he take down the body of the wizard ancestor?”

“On what basis? That’s a good question!”

Mo Luo Wu Tian slowly closed his eyes and said calmly, “First of all, this kid has the potential to become a saint demon. In terms of talent, he can even surpass my other nine direct disciples! If he grows up, he will definitely become the Star of Hope for our Devil World!”

“Secondly, when this child saw me, he didn’t bow, didn’t fear, and didn’t feel shocked! It could be seen that he had a great backer! A great Foundation! Great ambition! This kind of person had pride in their bones and could not pretend to be one! If he says he can do it, then he can do it!”

“If that’s the case, I’ll have to congratulate Lord ancestor devil!”

yes! the devil ancestor quasi-Sage said, “once Xuan bei gets back the candle Dragon’s corpse, Lord devil ancestor’s plan can continue!

“Don’t be so happy yet! There’s one last and most important thing that I haven’t said!”

Mo Luo Wutian paused and said in a deep voice, “the reason why I believe that Xuan bei can retrieve the ancestral wizard’s body is because I feel that he is another person!

“Who is it?” The quasi-Sage asked.

Chen Xiaobei! The three words that came out of mo Luo Wutian’s mouth were like three thunderclaps that shocked the entire scene.

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Chapter 3742: scheme

A stone that caused a thousand ripples!

When mo Luo Wutian said the name ‘Chen Xiaobei’, everyone was shocked.

Yun fanqing, in particular, was shocked, his heart clenched, and all the hair on his body stood up.

Jia Luo felt the same, and his state was similar to Yun fanqing’s. He said impatiently, “Lord ancestor devil! Everyone knew that Chen Xiaobei had been killed by Daoist jieyin! There’s no chance of survival!”

“I know this! I don’t believe that Chen Xiaobei is still alive, but ...”

Mo Luo Wutian muttered to himself for a moment before he said, “however, when I tried to predict his fate just now, I couldn’t get any information at all!

Obviously, the people around them did not know about the existence of the demonic mark. It was impossible for mo Luo Wutian to tell them about it!

That was because the demonic mark was the life of mo Luo Wutian. It was his biggest and most important secret!

Coincidentally, mo Luo Wu Tian knew that Chen Xiaobei had the humanity mark on him!

As a peak-stage Sage-to-be, mo Luo Wutian was unable to predict the fate of an eight-star heaven immortal!

That was why mo Luo Wu Tian suspected that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei, who had the humanity mark!

But!

Mo Luo Wu Tian could not be completely sure, because he was not a heavenly path Sage!

In this world, other than the mark of humanity, there were many other things that could obstruct a quasi-Sage's divination!

In other words, mo Luo Wutian was unable to divine Xuan bei's fate. It could be that he was obstructed by the human Dao seal, or it could be that he was obstructed by other things!

However, if mo Luo Wu Tian was a heavenly path Saint and he still could not predict Xuan bei's future, then he was almost certain that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei!

Unfortunately, mo Luo Wutian was one step behind and was unable to make the final judgment!

"Since you have your doubts, why did you ask Xuan bei to retrieve the candle Dragon's body? That Chen Xiaobei is cunning and full of tricks. We can't let him steal our fruits of victory!"

Several pre-Saints around him raised the same question.

In their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was a terrifying existence! If Chen Xiaobei did not die, he might have set them up and caused them to suffer a double loss!

"Everyone, don't panic!"

that's right! mo Luo Wutian was very calm. the reason why I sent Xuan bei to retrieve the ancestral wizard's corpse was to test him!

"If he succeeds and returns here! That means that he is not Chen Xiaobei, but the future hope of the demonic race! He's the brother of I, mo Luo Wu Tian! It's the ancestor of the devil World!"

"If you succeed but don't return! That would prove that he was Chen Xiaobei! Even if I, mo Luo Wu Tian, have to give up this great formation, I will definitely hunt him down and kill him!"

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian was very smart. He had already calculated the various ways to deal with various situations.

The reason why mo Luo Wutian gave Chen Xiaobei the world destroying saint God pill, the demonic cross seal, and even set Chen Xiaobei free was because Chen Xiaobei could not get out of his Five Finger Mountain!

The reason why mo Luo Wu Tian could not leave for the time being was to suppress the space Array beneath him.

However, if he could confirm that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei, he would immediately abandon the formation and use his peak-level Sage-to-be power to descend into the ancient Barrens.

By then, not only would Chen Xiaobei have nowhere to run, the 81 heavens of the primordial era would also be destroyed. He would not be able to fight back at all.

Then, mo Luo Wu Tian would be able to obtain all of Chen Xiaobei's trump cards! He would occupy the entire ancient Barrens and find even more corpses of the wizard ancestors. He would then be able to control the twelve divine beings killing formation and truly embark on a path that went against the heavens and the Dao!

Everyone said that Chen Xiaobei was the most unscrupulous merchant in the Three Realms!

However, at this moment, mo Luo Wutian's little plan was extremely shrewd!

Mo Luo Wutian had clearly calculated the pros and cons, pros and cons, and benefits of this game!

In fact, deep down, mo Luo Wutian hoped that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei. That would be even better for him!

"Devil ancestor Wutian!"

However, at this moment, Yun fanqing took the initiative to step forward and pleaded in a low voice, "If ... I mean if Xuan bei is Chen Xiaobei, can you spare his life? I'm willing to convince him to join the devil! Let him work for the mo world with all his heart!"

heh, you've seen it too. There's no way Xuan bei can escape from me. That's why you're pleading on his behalf.

"But you should know Chen Xiaobei better than I do!" Said mo Luo Wutian with a smile. Even if he were to die, he would not submit to me! So, your plea is invalid! As long as he doesn't come back, I'll kill him!"

this ... Yun fanqing's face was pale, and he was extremely nervous.

In fact, Yun fanqing did not know that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei. However, he had a special feeling about Xuan bei along the way.

After hearing mo Luo Wutian's words, Yun fanqing finally realized why he felt so close to Xuan bei. An instinctive favorable impression? He even liked her a little!

This was because Xuan bei's aura was very similar to Chen Xiaobei's!

However, Yun fanqing did not want Xuan bei to be Chen Xiaobei.

If it was really as mo Luo Wutian had predicted, then Chen Xiaobei would be dead for sure.

"Don't be nervous! Think of the good side!"

Mo Luo Wu Tian smiled with a deeper meaning, "I think Xuan bei is Xuan bei! After all, the one who killed Chen Xiaobei was a heavenly path Saint! Even I can't take a saint's attack, let alone Chen Xiaobei!"

"Hiss ..."

Yun fanqing took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. "The demonic ancestor is right ... Chen Xiaobei can't be alive! Xuan bei would definitely return! And I will definitely avenge Chen Xiaobei!"

“Let’s wait and see!” Mo Luo Wutian let out a long sigh and did not say anything else. He continued to close his eyes and rest.

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At the end of the primordial era.

It was a crimson-yellow void, the end of the earth and the edge of the void.

This was the first time Chen Xiaobei had seen such a sight.

“Who are you? Stop right there! By the orders of The Fiend ancestor, anyone who approaches without permission will be killed without mercy!”

Before Chen Xiaobei could enjoy the view, two heavenly demonic gods had already noticed him and were approaching him at an extremely fast speed.

Without a doubt, mo Luo Wu Tian attached great importance to the candle Dragon’s corpse. He had gathered almost all of the ancestor Devil’s elite forces here to guard it.

If he could escape, mo Luo Wutian even wanted to come and guard the place himself.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei showed the demonic cross seal and said, ” “The devil ancestor asked me to retrieve the candle Dragon’s corpse!”

“Greetings, emissary of The Fiend ancestor!”

The two heavenly demonic gods knelt on the ground, not daring to offend Chen Xiaobei.

“Get up!”

“Bring me to the witch’s body!” Chen Xiaobei said. Then, pass on my order, everyone is to retreat! You’re not allowed to peek at my secret technique!”

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Chapter 3743: choice

“As you command! Please come with us!”

The two heavenly demonic gods immediately brought Chen Xiaobei to where they found the candle Dragon’s corpse.

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian had a Supreme status in the devil realm.

Even if Chen Xiaobei was just the emissary of mo Luo Wu Tian, he could still make decisions with just one word and no demon would dare to resist.

It was a huge underground cave, deep and wide enough to build an underground city.

It was evident that the demons had put in a lot of effort, manpower, resources and precious time for the candle Dragon’s corpse.

There, Chen Xiaobei saw a large number of elite demonic soldiers, a large number of heavenly demonic gods, and the high-level profound God heavenly evil demon Emperor.

Of course, these people had to listen to Chen Xiaobei's orders and all of them left the underground cave. Even the heaven evil demon Emperor did not dare to say anything. He immediately followed mo Luo Wutian's instructions so as not to be questioned.

Very quickly.

Only Chen Xiaobei and the candle Dragon's body were left in the cave.

It had a human face and a Dragon's body. It was thousands of meters long and covered with Red Dragon scales. It entrenched itself in the void of the catacombs like a living creature. Its might still existed, and it was domineering.

"That's great! From this moment on, the second ancestral wizard's corpse is mine!"

Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows and summoned the candle Dragon from the Meru space.

"Bro bei, please wait!"

The candle Dragon had been prepared all the time. Without Chen Xiaobei's order, he immediately took action.

"Whoosh ..."

The candle Dragon cast a spell and activated his celestial core power. With his unique secret technique, he easily removed the restriction on his main body.

"You go back first. It won't be good if you're discovered!"

Chen Xiaobei immediately sent the candle dragon back to the Meru space.

boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...

Then, there was a huge commotion. Just like Emperor Jiang's body, the candle Dragon's body started to collapse after losing the support of the restrictive spell.

After all, the battle back then was extremely brutal, and every wizard ancestor was severely injured. It was already good enough that they could leave their corpses intact.

The Dragon's body, which was thousands of meters long, was broken into nine pieces, and countless wounds of various sizes appeared on its body.

The human face at the front of the Dragon's body had also become dry and pale, like a zombie in the air.

Of course, no matter how serious the damage was, it was still the candle Dragon's corpse. It was necessary for him to become a saint.

Chen Xiaobei immediately put it away in his infinite space ring.

"Shua shua ... Shua shua ..."

This huge commotion immediately attracted the attention of many Devils outside the underground cave.

Under the leadership of the heaven evil demon Emperor, a large number of high-level demons flew into the cave. They could not let anything happen to the candle Dragon's corpse.

"He came so quickly!"

Chen Xiaobei looked up at the demons with a complicated expression.

Chen Xiaobei had two choices.

The first was to use the returning bracelet to escape, and the second was to return to the side of mo Luo Wutian.

Of course, if the demonic Emperor were to reach him, it would be too late for Chen Xiaobei to escape.

After all, after the returning bracelet was activated, the dimension door would only close after a period of time. As long as the sky fiend demon Emperor caught up to the door, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to escape.

However, this was only a hypothesis.

Chen Xiaobei had never thought of running away!

Yun fanqing was still with mo Luo Wutian. If he left her alone, she would definitely be in danger.

Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei was here to avenge Yun fanqing. How could he let mo Luo Wutian go so easily?

"You guys don't need to come down! I've already kept the candle Dragon's corpse. I'll go back to see devil ancestor Wu Tian now!"

Chen Xiaobei said calmly and flew up into the air.

The demonic Emperor and the others were overjoyed and praised Chen Xiaobei.

as expected of the ancestral fiend's emissary. He solved the problem with a single move. We are truly in awe!

"The devil ancestor's emissary's divine power is unparalleled! To be able to remove a peak quasi-saint's restriction, he really is a young hero!"

"The emissary of the devil ancestor has taken away the candle Dragon's corpse. We can finally have a good rest! Thank you, emissary of The Fiend ancestor! Thank you ..."

Chen Xiaobei flew out of the hole amidst the praises.

He was in a hurry to leave because he almost burst out laughing again.

These demonic people's actions were so similar to a scene from a skit on earth ... Chen Xiaobei had taken away all their treasures, and they were still thanking him profusely!

If it was anyone else, they would have laughed out loud.

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Inside the space tunnel.

Mo Luo Wutian was still resting with his eyes closed, but the 27 great devil Saints around him had already started to feel restless.

“Did you all hear that? There was a huge commotion just now! This meant that Xuan bei had already touched the candle Dragon’s corpse! Can ... Can he succeed?”

let’s not talk about whether he’ll succeed or not for now. He better not damage the body of the wizard ancestor ... Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable!

“Yup! Xuan bei’s death was not worth pitying! I’m just afraid that he’ll feign ignorance and trigger the restriction, injuring the wizard ancestor’s corpse. That’ll be troublesome!”

It was obvious that the 27 great demon Saints did not trust Xuan bei, who they had just met.

In their eyes, it was almost impossible for Chen Xiaobei to take down the candle Dragon’s body. They would be thankful if Chen Xiaobei did not make things worse for them.

“But ... What if Xuan bei succeeds?”

At this time, Jia Lou made a different sound.

Perhaps it was because they were twins, but jialuo had developed a strange feeling for Chen Xiaobei!

Her heart was telling her that Chen Xiaobei would succeed!

And she actually believed it!

“If Xuan bei succeeds ... If he doesn’t return, we’ll do as The Fiend ancestor has said. Even if we have to give up this space passage, we’ll still chase after him! I won’t rest until I die!”

The surrounding devil Saints clamored. Each of them was ferocious and brutal. The terrifying pressure they exuded seemed to be able to shatter the entire space.

In such a situation, only Yun fanqing and Mo Luo Wutian remained silent.

Mo Luo Wu Tian was still resting with his eyes closed. Everything was under his control. There was no need for him to panic.

Yun fanqing, on the other hand, was caught in an anxious entanglement.

On one hand, she hoped that Xuan bei was Chen Xiaobei. That way, Chen Xiaobei would not be dead!

On the other hand, she hoped that Xuan bei was not Chen Xiaobei because Chen Xiaobei would not be able to escape from mo Luo Wutian. If he was exposed, he would definitely die!

“Everyone, stop quarreling!”

Chen Xiaobei appeared in front of everyone with a confident smile on his face. I’ve already settled the matter. Lord ancestor devil, what reward do you plan to give me this time? “

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Chapter 3744: eliminating demons

Chen Xiaobei's voice silenced the entire place. Everyone's eyes were fixed on him, and their expressions were complicated.

Shocking! Astonishment! Doubt! Envy! Jealousy ...

None of them believed that Chen Xiaobei would be able to complete the mission. They even suspected that Chen Xiaobei would die there, or that he would just run away.

But now, not only was Chen Xiaobei unscathed, he had also returned as promised.

Since Chen Xiaobei dared to return, the mission must have been completed. Next, he would be rewarded by mo Luo Wutian!

From today on, the sub-ancestor of the devil World would stand proudly at the top of the core power of the devil World, suppressing the 27 sages-to-be around him!

Because of this, everyone's emotions were extremely complicated.

On the other hand, Yun fanqing heaved a sigh of relief. Since Xuan bei was back, he was not Chen Xiaobei and would not die at the hands of mo Luo Wutian.

"Very good! I didn't misjudge you!"

Mo Luo Wu Tian opened his eyes again and looked at Chen Xiaobei. He praised, "I'll always remember the contribution you've made for me today! My promise to you is also valid! From now on, you are the ancestor of the devil World! Under your own will, all living beings in the demon world will see you as an ancestral Saint! He'll be respectful and obedient to you!"

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian was in a very good mood at the moment.

First of all, xuanbei was not Chen Xiaobei. The demonic world had one more Star of Hope, and one less threat!

Secondly, with the candle Dragon's corpse in his hands, mo Luo Wu Tian could finally start his plan to defy the natural order!

To mo Luo Wu Tian, today was definitely an important day. It was a historical moment that was worth celebrating, cheering for, and forever remembered!

"Lord ancestor devil! You're not kind!"

However, Chen Xiaobei suddenly put on a dissatisfied expression and said, "I've made a great contribution to you, and you're going to give me an empty title and send me away?"

The twenty-seven devil Saints were so angry that they wanted to Hang Chen Xiaobei up and beat him up 108000 times!

It should be known that the 27 sages-to-be had followed mo Luo Wu Tian for more than a trillion years and had made countless contributions. However, they had never had the chance to touch the lofty honor of the devil world's sub-ancestor!

Chen Xiaobei was an eight-star celestial being who could suppress the twenty-seven demonic Saints and he was still not satisfied?

This was simply infuriating!

"The name of the devil world's sub-ancestor will be your name from now on! From this moment on, you are my, mo Luo Wu Tian's, brother! If you still want anything, just say it! I will definitely satisfy you!"

Mo Luo Wu Tian said indifferently, without much emotional fluctuation.

His words were naturally very beautiful. He kept his promise, valued relationships, and was generous. Those who did not know would think that he, mo Luo Wutian, was a gentleman.

He could lie to others but not Chen Xiaobei!

Back then, he, mo Luo Wutian, had claimed that he would form an alliance with Chen Xiaobei and had said a lot of pretty words.

However, when Chen Xiaobei was in trouble collecting the humanity mark, he, mo Luo Wutian, took advantage of the situation and threatened Chen Xiaobei to become demonic in order to help him!

What made Chen Xiaobei even angrier was the fact that mo Luo Wutian had the audacity to plot against Yun fanqing! He had turned a girl who was as pure as water into this demonic appearance with white hair and blood-red eyes!

Luckily, Yun fanqing was not completely possessed by the devil, or else Chen Xiaobei would never be able to rest in peace.

That was why Chen Xiaobei would not believe what he said.

"Since Lord fiend ancestor is so forthright, then I won't be coy either!"

Chen Xiaobei raised the price, "I want a drop of the world extinguishing Saint marrow! If Lord ancestor devil is able to satisfy this, then my contribution this time will not be in vain!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked by his words.

The core members of the demonic world were all around them. They all knew that there was only one last drop of the world-extinguishing sacred marrow left, which was more precious than any other treasure.

Chen Xiaobei's request for the world-extinguishing sacred marrow was like stabbing a knife into Molo Wutian's heart. He wanted to cut off the flesh of his heart. This was too cruel!

"Can you change your request?"

Mo Luo Wutian's expression changed slightly. He could no longer hide his hypocritical nature.

Just a moment ago, he was still saying that he would satisfy Chen Xiaobei's every request.

At this moment, he was going to go back on his words and go back on his word. He was simply hypocritical to the point of shamelessness.

It was no wonder that Chen Xiaobei did not believe him at all!

"I just want the world-extinguishing sacred marrow!"

Chen Xiaobei refused to give in and said, "The great ancestor devil is a man of his words! Are the words you just said not counted in the blink of an eye?"

"I ..."

Mo Luo Wutian was at a loss for words. His expression gradually turned gloomy, and his eyes revealed a faint trace of anger.

Chen Xiaobei's words were both a threat and a slap to mo Luo Wu Tian's face. It was very embarrassing for him.

As the Grand fiend ancestor, no one had ever dared to embarrass mo Luo Wutian like Chen Xiaobei.

More importantly, there were 27 devil Saints and jialuo Yun fanqing watching. Mo Luo Wutian's old face was about to be completely lost.

"Xuan bei! You, come over here!"

Mo Luo Wutian composed himself and gradually restrained his anger. He said calmly, "Come to my side! Let me take a look at the candle Dragon's corpse first. If you give me the corpse, I will give you a drop of the world extinguishing Saint marrow!"

It was very strange. Just a second ago, mo Luo Wu Tian was still faintly angry, but now, he suddenly chose to give in.

Those with discerning eyes could see that there must be a huge variable in this!

"Xuan bei!"

Yun fanqing called out, trying to remind Chen Xiaobei not to go over.

"It's fine, I believe in Lord ancestor devil!"

However, Chen Xiaobei was not afraid at all. He walked straight towards mo Luo Wutian.

He said he believed her, but in his heart, he was actually saying, 'I don't believe you!' Would you be so kind as to give me the world-ending sacred marrow? Unless the sun rose from the North!

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei was well-prepared for this.

Very quickly, Chen Xiaobei was two meters away from mo Luo Wutian.

"I'll ask you one more time. Are you sure you want the world-extinguishing sacred marrow?"

Mo Luo Wu Tian squinted his eyes and asked with a deeper meaning.

“I’m sure!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded with certainty.

“Heh, as expected of a descendant of our demon race! How greedy! But unfortunately, you seem to have forgotten that I’m also a demon!”

Chen Xiaobei! demonic Luo Wutian’s eyes narrowed, and his celestial core power surged and enveloped Chen Xiaobei. “I’m also very greedy! You want to touch my core interests, so I can’t let you Live!”

“You don’t talk about integrity, you don’t talk about friendship! In order to achieve their goals, they would do anything! Is this what a demon is?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Right! This is the devil!” Mo Luo Wutian did not try to hide anything and admitted everything.

“In that case ...”

Chen Xiaobei said, “I must exterminate the devil!”

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Chapter 3745: arrest

you what!!!???

Chen Xiaobei only said the words ‘I will get rid of the demon’, but it was like a thunderclap that struck everyone. They were so shocked that they even thought that they had heard wrong.

This was the territory of the demon race! All around him were the core high-level rulers of the devil World!

Eliminate the devil?

What kind of international joke was this?

This was simply courting death with the 360-degree spiral burst style!

“You little brat! Who the hell are you! How dare he disrespect The Fiend ancestor! Don’t you know how to spell the word “death”?”

“Idiot! A mere eight-star heaven immortal dared to speak so arrogantly here! Eliminate the devil? How many lives do you have?”

“Little bastard! Die! I’ll destroy your physical body and crush your Dharmakaya. Then, I’ll throw your primordial spirit into the evil devil flame and burn it for 80000 years. You’ll die in endless pain and regret!”

“Let me ... Let me kill him ... I’ll ...”

All of a sudden, the 27 devil Saints around them were all furious. They fought to kill Chen Xiaobei. One, they wanted to protect the dignity of the devil race. Two, they wanted to please mo Luo Wutian!

Under such circumstances, jialuo did not dare to plead for Chen Xiaobei. Yun fanqing wanted to do so, but she knew that Chen Xiaobei had already committed a huge sin. No matter how much she begged, it would be useless!

Today, Chen Xiaobei would die!

“Be quiet!”

However, at this moment, mo Luo Wutian’s expression was calm. It was as if he was a Supreme Overlord who controlled the entire situation, sitting at the peak and smiling at the clouds. No matter what happened, he would be able to deal with it calmly.

In an instant, the 27 devil Saints who were hot-tempered all quieted down. They would never dare to disobey mo Luo Wutian’s will.

“I’m very curious, how are you going to get rid of the devil?”

Mo Luo Wu Tian squinted his eyes and looked at Chen Xiaobei with great interest, as if he was looking at a funny little ant.

From the very beginning, mo Luo Wutian had already seen through Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation, and even his injured primordial spirit.

He was just an eight-star celestial immortal. Even if he did not fight back or defend himself, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to hurt him.

Eliminate the devil?

This was simply an extremely funny joke!

“If you knew who I am, you wouldn’t be asking this!”

Chen Xiaobei’s brows were raised, but he was calm and collected, exuding a domineering aura that seemed to control everything.

“Who are you? Is that important?”

Mo Luo Wutian laughed. do you know that I only need a single thought from me? even if you have billions of lives, you will be reduced to ashes. You will die without a complete corpse!

“Whoosh ...”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei’s mind moved, and a blood-red swastika appeared on his demonized Dharmakaya.

In an instant, Chen Xiaobei had transformed back into his original form!

“You really aren’t a demon!”

Mo Luo Wutian’s eyes focused. The relaxed calmness on his face was instantly broken. Even his heart could not help but clench. “You ... You ... Could you be ...”

Xiaobei!!!

Without waiting for mo Luo Wutian to finish his words, Yun fanqing had already screamed. His eyes were instantly wet, and the tears could not be held back. They quickly poured down and wet his entire face.

Chen ... Chen ... Chen ... Chen Xiaobei!

In the next moment, the 27 great demon Saints, including mo Luo Wutian, let out an incredulous cry.

All of them were so shocked that their faces changed and their bodies trembled. What master's demeanor, what ruler's dignity, all of them were instantly broken! Instead, they were like a group of frightened cowards, restless and uneasy!

Although Chen Xiaobei's cultivation was low, his legend had spread all over the world.

The fact that Chen Xiaobei was able to survive a saint's attack in the heavenly court was enough to shock everyone!

Moreover, Chen Xiaobei's reputation as the most unscrupulous merchant in the Three Realms was already terrifying!

Calculative, intelligent, hidden cards, schemes ... All these qualities made everyone instinctively afraid of Chen Xiaobei. They were afraid that if they were not careful, they would be tricked by Chen Xiaobei and start to doubt their lives.

At this moment, even mo Luo Wu Tian was shocked to the point of being a little dazed. Even his thoughts had short-circuited for a moment. He had no idea how to face this!

"Yinian! Sky severing!"

The reason why Chen Xiaobei had suddenly changed back to his original form was to confuse his enemy! It would make everyone at the scene instantly lose their focus, and then fight for a good opportunity to get rid of the demon!

Chen Xiaobei was standing right in front of mo Luo Wutian, and Mo Luo Wutian's mind had short-circuited due to the shock, and his defense was slowed down by half a beat!

Moreover, deep down, he had already decided that if Xuan bei returned, he would not be Chen Xiaobei! So, before Chen Xiaobei made his move, mo Luo Wutian was not prepared at all!

Of course, the most, most, most important point was that at this moment, mo Luo Wutian had to suppress the formation and could not move at will!

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for mo Luo Wutian to Dodge the attack of the heaven severing with a thought!

"Whoosh!"

The power of his special ability instantly blasted into mo Luo Wutian's body.

Although mo Luo Wu Tian was a peak stage Sage-to-be, the heaven severing with a thought was a true sage level primordial spirit attack!

The consequences could be imagined!

“Uh ...”

With a miserable howl, mo Luo Wutian’s primordial spirit was severely injured. The circulation of his celestial core power was forcibly cut off, and he could not exert any strength at all.

Furthermore, the injury to his primordial spirit had severely affected his mind. For a moment, he felt dizzy, his ears were ringing, and he couldn’t even use his physical strength.

“Bang ...”

Unable to support his body, mo Luo Wutian’s entire body fell sideways, unable to even get up.

Chen Xiaobei looked down at him and laughed evilly, “Speaking of which, I still have to thank you for your world extinguishing saint God pill! Help me heal my primordial spirit. Otherwise, I won’t be able to use the heaven severing with a thought!”

“Pfft ...”

Demonic Luo Wutian was already severely injured, and after being provoked by Chen Xiaobei, he was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was a typical case of digging one’s own grave!

He took out a quasi-Saint pill to cure Chen Xiaobei, and Chen Xiaobei gave him a Saint-level primordial spirit attack.

It was simply too ironic!

arrest him ... Arrest Yun fanqing!

Mo Luo Wutian was paralyzed on the ground. He used almost all of his strength and roared hysterically.

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian was a true top-notch hero. Even if he had fallen into the most desperate situation, he could still calmly think about the problem.

Chen Xiaobei had indeed defeated him!

However, he could still control Yun fanqing!

Who would have the last laugh was still an unknown!

“Swish!”

Jia Luo immediately took a step forward and placed a divine talisman that could seal his celestial core power on Yun fanqing’s back. At the same time, he quickly reached out and grabbed Yun fanqing’s throat.

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Chapter 3746: annihilating the ancestors

Clearly, Jia Luo was different from Yun fanqing.

Jia Luo was originally a loyal follower of mo Luo Wu Tian. At such a crucial moment, he would naturally choose to stand on mo Luo Wu Tian's side.

"Chen Xiaobei, you're really something! He had actually managed to escape with his life from the guide! To be honest, I really admire you!"

Mo Luo Wutian revealed a cold smile and changed the topic, "It's a pity ... You'll still lose to me in the end!"

"The one who has lost is you!" Chen Xiaobei said, "I advise you to release fan Qing immediately. Otherwise, I will make you wish you were dead!"

Mo Luo Wutian sneered in disdain and said, "Heh, you have the heaven severing with a single thought, and you can hurt my primordial spirit! However, my physical body has already reached the peak of the pre-Saint realm. You can't even hurt a single hair on my body. What do you have to make me wish I were dead?"

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian was not exaggerating.

The physical strength of a peak-stage pre-Saint was not something Chen Xiaobei could do.

Simply put, one sentence from mo Luo Wutian could take Yun fanqing's life, but no matter how hard Chen Xiaobei tried, he would not be able to hurt mo Luo Wutian's body.

The situation was now extremely disadvantageous to Chen Xiaobei. In fact, everything was still under the control of Molo Wutian.

Because of this, the 27 demonic Saints around him were not afraid of Chen Xiaobei at all. Instead, they began to threaten him.

"Chen Xiaobei! Aren't you going to kneel down and accept your death? You still don't have any chance of winning this game! Don't just stand there!"

"Chen Xiaobei! It's said that you value relationships the most! Yun fanqing's life and death are all in your hands! If you don't kneel and accept your death, Yun fanqing will be beheaded and suffer endless torture!"

"Everyone, don't waste your breath on him! In any case, he could not harm Lord ancestor devil! Why don't we just kill him directly?"

It was obvious that mo Luo Wutian's physical body was strong. He was standing in an undefeatable place. The crowd did not need to worry about his safety at all.

Therefore, not only did the 27 devil Saints threaten Chen Xiaobei, but they also wanted to attack him.

To them, nothing would happen to mo Luo Wu Tian. As long as they killed Chen Xiaobei, this matter would be perfectly resolved.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

As he spoke, a few of the demonic Saints had already used their celestial core power, ready to attack Chen Xiaobei.

“Everyone! My little life is just a matter of a snap of your fingers to you. It’s not worth mentioning at all! However, if you kill me, you will miss a great opportunity!”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei raised his voice and used a very provocative tone to fool the crowd.

Obviously, with Chen Xiaobei’s intelligence, it was impossible for him not to know that mo Luo Wutian’s physical strength was so strong!

The reason why Chen Xiaobei dared to fight with mo Luo Wutian in public was because he already had a plan to deal with it.

what ... What heaven-sent opportunity?!

The 27 devilish Saints were all interested in what Chen Xiaobei had to say.

After all, in their eyes, killing Chen Xiaobei was a piece of cake, and it was not a big deal to hear what Chen Xiaobei had to say.

If Chen Xiaobei was lying, they could kill him at any time.

However, if what Chen Xiaobei said was true, then they would be able to obtain a great opportunity.

They naturally wouldn’t reject such a sure-win situation.

The demonic Saints retracted their celestial core power and stared at Chen Xiaobei.

Even mo Luo Wutian was looking at Chen Xiaobei with interest, wondering what kind of brilliant theory Chen Xiaobei would come up with.

However, never in his wildest dreams would he have thought that Chen Xiaobei’s next words would instantly turn the blame on him.

“All of you are pre-sages of the devil ancestor, and you are on the same level as Wutian! Yet, he had suppressed it for trillions of years! Are you really willing to accept this?”

Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows and said, “ “At this very moment, mo Luo Wu Tian has already lost his ability to fight! If all of you take action now and kill Wutian! Then, the entire demon world will become your territory! All of mo Luo Wu Tian’s treasures and trump cards will also be obtained by everyone! Wouldn’t that be wonderful?”

When Chen Xiaobei was given the title of the demonic world’s sub-ancestor, he could tell that the 27 devil Saints were all envious of him.

One could imagine that at the level and height of the twenty-seven devil Saints, who didn’t have hidden ambitions? Who didn’t want to stand at the peak and control all living beings? Who would be willing to submit to others?

Moreover, these were all demons! It was in their bones that they had a persistent greed for benefits!

In the face of benefits, the mo might not recognize their own family and turn against them mercilessly!

And at this moment!

Just as Chen Xiaobei had said, as long as they could kill Molo Wutian, the 27 demonic Saints would be able to stand at the top of the demonic race. They would be able to obtain all the power, treasures, and resources that Molo Wutian had. They would also be able to control all living beings in the demonic realm!

Even though there might be a huge battle between these 27 people.

However, at least they could get the only chance to reach the top of the demon world!

If mo Luo Wutian was still alive, they would never have had such an opportunity! He could only obey mo Luo Wutian for the rest of his life!

He might even be sent out by mo Luo Wu Tian in this immeasurable catastrophe and die in the hands of some Almighty in the heaven realm. He would die with hatred and can not rest in peace!

The measureless cataclysm was the number one killing calamity of the heavenly Dao!

The cultivation tribulation was coming, and ju liusun had secretly betrayed the clan of enlightenment.

Even the Jade Emperor had told Chen Xiaobei that in the cultivation tribulation, a good bird would choose a good tree to live in.

Clearly, in the face of the immeasurable catastrophe, only survival and benefits were the most important things!

As for loyalty, almost no one would defend it!

“This ... This ...”

All of a sudden, the 27 devil Saints were moved by Chen Xiaobei’s words.

One by one, they looked at each other, their flickering eyes betraying their restless ambitions.

“Everyone! Don’t listen to Chen Xiaobei’s nonsense!”

Looking at the scene in front of him, mo Luo Wutian immediately panicked and roared, “Chen Xiaobei is full of tricks! He’s bluffing you now and using you as a weapon! After killing me, he will definitely have other ways to deal with you! Don’t fall for it! If the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold! If I die, you won’t have a good ending!”

It was obvious that what mo Luo Wutian said made sense.

However, in the face of immense benefits, these words were weak and could not convince anyone.

“Lord ancestor devil! You can rest in peace!”

An old devil Saint who seemed to have the highest cultivation and seniority walked out slowly and said with a hideous smile, “After we kill you, we will immediately kill Chen Xiaobei! Even if he has a trillion tricks up his sleeve, he won’t be able to threaten us! Lord fiend ancestor did not need to worry about the future! Hmph, Hmph, Hmph ...”

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Chapter 3747: Save me

3747 Save me

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

All of a sudden, everyone's greed skyrocketed, and almost all the demon Saints, including the most senior demon saint, began to circulate their celestial core power.

Although their cultivations were lower than that of mo Luo Wutian, they were both at the level of Sage-to-be. If they joined forces to kill mo Luo Wutian, even if they were to wear him down bit by bit, they would still be able to wear him down.

"Don't come over! I'm warning you! Don't come over!"

Molo Wutian was completely flustered. He had been struck by the heaven severing thought, and his primordial spirit was severely injured. He could not circulate his celestial core power, and his body could not exert any strength. He was like a fish on a chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered.

At this moment, mo Luo Wutian was shouting loudly, trying to stop the 27 devil Saints from approaching him.

However, just as Chen Xiaobei said, this was the best and perhaps only chance for these 27 people. If they seized this chance, they would be able to conquer the demonic world. If they did not, they would die in the cataclysm.

Even a fool wouldn't make the wrong choice in such a multiple-choice question.

The 27 great devil Saints naturally would not listen to the orders of mo Luo Wutian anymore. On the contrary, the more mo Luo Wutian shouted, the faster their footsteps became.

"Chen Xiaobei! Save me! As long as you save me! I'm willing to agree to all your requests!"

At this moment, mo Luo Wutian really had no other way.

With his immortal essence cut off, he couldn't even use his Dharma Treasure or open his storage bracelet.

Around them, everyone had already abandoned them.

As a last resort, mo Luo Wutian could only ask Chen Xiaobei for help.

"Wutian! You're not scared silly, are you? Chen Xiaobei is just an eight-star celestial immortal. Only his will can hurt us. Why would he save you?"

The twenty-seven devil Saints looked at the dejected mo Luo Wutian, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog. They sneered and were not in a hurry to make a move. They all liked to see mo Luo Wutian's miserable appearance.

"Chen Xiaobei! Save me!"

Demonic Luo Wutian did not waste his breath on the 27 demonic Saints. He stared at Chen Xiaobei with his cross-shaped eyes.

It was no exaggeration to say that Chen Xiaobei was the only hope for mo Luo Wu Tian! The only life-saving straw!

“Stop dreaming! I can’t save you!”

Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said as he stepped back, “You schemed against me first, then you schemed against fan Qing. I can’t possibly not take revenge for this! I’m going to watch you die today! And he died with his eyes wide open!”

“Chen Xiaobei! You’re so cruel!”

Mo Luo Wutian roared hysterically, “Your scheme not only took my life! It even caused the unification of my demon world to completely collapse! A bloody war between the twenty-seven countries would definitely break out! This immeasurable catastrophe will definitely be the ultimate death calamity of the mo world!”

It was a heart-killing!

Chen Xiaobei’s actions were really amazing.

First of all, he would use the demons to get rid of mo Luo Wutian.

Then, in order to compete for the Supreme hegemony, the demons would sooner or later turn against each other and start a full-scale war that would not stop until one of them died.

Only after a trillion years of hard work by mo Luo Wu Tian did he manage to achieve the current prosperity and prosperity of the unified demon world.

Once an all-out war broke out, all the efforts that mo Luo Wu Tian had put in for billions of years would be destroyed! The entire Devil World would be in chaos!

If they faced the immeasurable cultivation tribulation, the demon race might be like the Wu race in the past, heading towards complete decline!

This plan was to kill Wutian! Exterminate the demon race!

If the result was really as he had imagined, everyone in the universe, including the heavenly Dao, would be shocked!

The way of heaven had always regarded the demon tribe as a great threat. Led by Hongjun, all the sages of the way of heaven were trying their best to predict the situation of the demon tribe in order to eliminate them and protect the Dao!

However, none of them could do it. They couldn’t even do it.

Therefore, sect master Tongtian had said a long time ago that whoever could quell the chaos in the demon world would be rewarded with the infinite public morality that was enough to prove the way and become a saint!

Chen Xiaobei’s plan was so cool and powerful that it was invincible!

But!

At this moment!

“Chen Xiaobei!” Mo Luo Wutian suddenly changed the topic. You’re so stupid! You’ve destroyed my demon race today, which is equivalent to helping the heavenly Dao get rid of a great calamity! After I die, the heavenly Dao will scheme against you! It won’t be long before you come to hell to accompany me!”

Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, “Heh, I have what you have! I still have what you don’t have! If the heavenly Dao can’t kill you, it can’t kill me!”

The ‘things’ that Chen Xiaobei was referring to were the demonic and human imprints.

No one in the surroundings knew of the existence of these two imprints.

However, Chen Xiaobei knew very well that the six heavenly path Saints would not be able to break through the human seal’s cover. They would not be able to figure out anything about him.

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei did not care about the threat from mo Luo Wutian.

boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...

At the same time, the 27 devil Saints did not have the patience to listen to the conversation between mo Luo Wu Tian and Chen Xiaobei. Each of them activated their celestial core power and circulated their strongest power. They were all ready to attack mo Luo Wu Tian!

However, at this moment of life and death, mo Luo Wutian did not think about himself. Instead, he continued to speak to Chen Xiaobei.

“Your safety is only temporary!”

“The eighth heavenly path Sage is about to appear!” Mo Luo Wutian said solemnly. At that time, even if sect leader Tongtian didn’t make a move, seven heavenly path sages would still be able to join forces to calculate! Chen Xiaobei might be able to avoid it, but he would not be able to avoid it!

“What? The eighth heavenly path Saint? Who is it?” Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

“Save me! Otherwise! We’ll die together!” Mo Luo Wutian did not answer because this answer was his last bargaining chip. Whether Chen Xiaobei was willing to save him or not would all depend on this answer.

“BOOM! BOOM! Boom ...”

Before Chen Xiaobei could answer, the 27 demonic Saints had already launched their attacks at him.

27 quasi-sages!

The power of the celestial core power was terrifying, vast, and domineering. The Supreme and mysterious magic power was enough to crush the heavens and destroy all living beings!

Although he was a peak-stage Sage-to-be, without the protection of celestial core power, the attacks of the 27 demon Saints would more or less injure him!

Among them, the devil Saint with the highest seniority had reached the late stage of nine-star Sage-to-be, which was only one minor realm lower than mo Luo Wutian. The power of his attack was aimed at mo Luo Wutian's vital parts, and he instantly injured him severely.

This was also because mo Luo Wutian was strong enough. If it was someone else, they would have already turned into ashes, not even leaving a trace.

"Chen Xiaobei! save me ... mo Luo Wutian vomited a large amount of blood. His eyes were filled with despair.

"Ling jiuxiao!"

run! Chen Xiaobei shouted and disappeared into the distance.

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Chapter 3748: method

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei's primordial spirit had fully recovered, and had even reached the level of a one-star quasi-Sage.

At this moment, the amount of mental energy consumed by using the Ling jiuxiao technique was like a drop in the ocean. It was almost negligible. He did not have to worry about his mental energy being exhausted even after using it for tens of thousands of times.

This time, Chen Xiaobei did not use Ling jiuxiao to save mo Luo Wutian. Instead, he used it to appear behind Jia Luo.

Jia Luo was only a five-star celestial immortal, his cultivation was not even as high as Chen Xiaobei's.

"Bang!"

Chen Xiaobei channeled his celestial core power and smacked jialuo on the back of her head, knocking her out.

Then, Chen Xiaobei removed the talisman from Yun fanqing's body and stuck it on Jia Luo's body. This way, when she woke up, she would be sealed and would not be able to move or fight.

"Fan Qing!"

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down and used his real face to look at Yun fanqing at a close distance.

Even though Yun fanqing's appearance had changed a lot, Chen Xiaobei could still see her in her eyes.

Perhaps this was why Jia Lou felt so close to Chen Xiaobei.

Because Jia Luo could see Chen Xiaobei's shadow in Xuan bei. That lingering feeling would probably not change even in three lifetimes.

"Xiaobei! It's great that you're alive ..."

Yun fanqing was also staring at Chen Xiaobei. Her beautiful eyes were red and she could not help but cry.

Of course, she was crying because she was happy!

Tears of joy!

“Boom boom boom ...”

At the same time, not far away, the 27 devil Saints attacked together again, launching the second wave of attack on mo Luo Wutian.

Of course, no matter how much of a ruckus they made, it would not affect Chen Xiaobei and Yun fanqing’s reunion.

In fact, Yun Fan had liked Chen Xiaobei since early in the morning. However, she was still a monk at that time, so she could not express her feelings.

At that time, Chen Xiaobei had a good impression of Yun fanqing, but he was also concerned about Yun fanqing’s status as a saintess of Buddhism. So, he did not go any further than that.

But! Now! Chen Xiaobei and Yun fanqing had been through life and death situations together. Even if they did not say anything, they already knew what each other was thinking.

It was precisely because of this that they looked at each other affectionately at this moment, with a hint of lovers finally getting married.

Happiness! Sweet! A direct attack on the soul!

The two of them even hoped that time would stop at this second forever and not change for all eternity!

As for mo Luo Wutian, they couldn’t be bothered to care about him. He deserved to die!

Chen Xiaobei ... Save me ... I can help Yun fanqing return to his original form ...

Suddenly, mo Luo Wutian let out a painful wail, interrupting Chen Xiaobei’s mood.

Chen Xiaobei could ignore everything else! Chen Xiaobei could even ignore the appearance of the eighth heavenly path Saint!

However!

Chen Xiaobei could not refuse the offer that mo Luo Wutian had just thrown out.

Help Yun fanqing restore his original appearance!

This was something that Chen Xiaobei wanted to do even in his dreams!

After all, it was because of Chen Xiaobei that Yun fanqing fell into mo Luo Wutian’s trap and ended up in this state.

If Yun fanqing could not recover, Chen Xiaobei would never be able to live in peace.

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei was moved by the condition that mo Luo Wutian offered to let Yun fanqing go.

“BOOM! BOOM! Boom ...”

At the same time, the third wave of attack from the twenty-seven devil Saints had suddenly fallen, blasting Mo Luo Wutian with cuts and bruises all over his body. He was spurting blood wildly, and his eyes were dazed and his mind was in a trance. He looked like he was at the end of his life!

From the looks of it, as long as the fourth wave of attack falls, mo Luo Wutian will die without a doubt!

However, it had to be said that mo Luo Wutian was really very smart.

Before he died, he managed to convince Chen Xiaobei.

“Woof! Whoosh!”

Chen Xiaobei then sent Yun fanqing and Jia Luo into the verdant Emperor’s divine gourd.

“Ling jiuxiao!”

Chen Xiaobei appeared next to mo Luo Wutian and asked, ” “Speak! How can I save you?”

Chen Xiaobei did not agree to mo Luo Wutian’s request because of the enmity between them, but also because there was no way Chen Xiaobei could save mo Luo Wutian!

There were 27 demonic Saints around him, and any one of them could easily crush Chen Xiaobei.

Mo Luo Wutian must have known about this.

He knew that Chen Xiaobei had no way to save him, but he insisted that Chen Xiaobei come to save him. This meant that he had already thought of a way to escape.

“Hahaha ... Chen Xiaobei! Do you have a pig’s brain? It was clearly a dead end, yet you didn’t run away, but rushed in to die? It’s so stupid!”

Seeing this, the 27 devil Saints around them started laughing.

Even Chen Xiaobei could not do anything about it!

The 27 devil Saints could not think of any possibility to save mo Luo Wutian either!

That was why they all laughed and looked at Chen Xiaobei like he was a stupid pig. They were not worried that Chen Xiaobei would escape from their palms.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Of course, even though they were not worried, the 27 devil Saints were not stupid!

On the contrary, they were very smart and cautious! Even if this matter seemed to be a sure win, they would not relax!

The fourth wave of their joint attack was about to be launched, and they would be able to kill both Chen Xiaobei and Mo Luo Wutian!

Only by completely eliminating the roots could they truly be at ease!

boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...

All of a sudden, 27 streams of terrifying power gathered above him! It was as if the Nebula in the 27 heavens was surging with a force that could overturn the universe, like a trillion giant volcanoes that were ready to erupt!

Before the power was unleashed, the aftershock alone was enough to shatter the void and cause the space to tremble violently. It even caused the space to crack and collapse at any time.

“Wutian! Why don’t you say something! I don’t want to die with you!”

Chen Xiaobei’s brows furrowed and his heart clenched. He was ready to use the penetrate the nine Heavens to escape.

However, the soaring jiu Xiao could only teleport a short distance. The attack range of the 27 devil Saints was extremely wide. Even if Chen Xiaobei wanted to use the soaring jiu Xiao to retreat, he might not be able to reach a safe area.

Chen Xiaobei’s life and death were at stake!

Whether he lived or died, whether he succeeded or failed, it all depended on what method mo Luo Wutian could come up with!

Even in such a situation, mo Luo Wutian was still in a dilemma. He was not sure if he should tell Chen Xiaobei about the method!

However, mo Luo Wutian was very calm. He knew that this was the only way to get out of this situation! If he did not tell Chen Xiaobei, he would be dead!

“Chen Xiaobei! In my sea of Qi dantian ...”

Mo Luo Wutian gritted his teeth and said word by word, “ the demonic mark is currently ownerless!!!

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Chapter 3749: counter attack

! demonic imprint!

Chen Xiaobei finally understood why mo Luo Wutian still believed that he could escape even when the situation had developed to this point!

It turned out that mo Luo Wutian still had his strongest trump card!

Of course, as mo Luo Wu Tian’s primordial spirit was struck by the heaven severing thought, he was unable to communicate with the demonic seal.

In other words, the demonic mark was temporarily ownerless.

Since he could not use it himself, he could only rely on Chen Xiaobei’s power.

This was supposed to be the most important secret of mo Luo Wutian, but he had to tell Chen Xiaobei the truth in order to survive.

To Chen Xiaobei, this was a huge surprise.

Originally, he had wanted to use the 27 devil Saints to kill Molo Wutian. However, he had not expected that he would obtain an extremely important piece of information by accident!

The demonic mark was temporarily without an owner!

“Whoosh ...”

Without hesitation, Chen Xiaobei raised his hand and pressed it on the dantian of Molo Wutian. He activated his celestial core and communicated with the demonic seal.

Immediately after, the demonic imprint emerged from mo Luo Wutian’s body.

This mark was also nine stars in a row.

However, the difference was that the ninth star in the core of the humanity imprint was the green Lotus seed of chaos!

The ninth star of the demonic Dao seal was an avatar of the Black Lotus of destructions!

That’s right!

Surrounded by the eight core nomological imprints of the devil realm, there was a grade-twelve Black Lotus of destruction!

It was not a Dharma! It wasn’t an illusion!

It was an avatar created by the Black Lotus of destructions!

Although its power was far inferior to the Black Lotus of destructions, it was still an extremely terrifying existence!

the special ability of the human path imprint is to defend and absorb the enemy’s power. Then, what is the special ability of the demonic path imprint? ”

Chen Xiaobei’s heart was filled with curiosity but he did not have time to think about it.

The attack of the 27 devil Saints had all been unleashed, and they were about to land on Chen Xiaobei’s head.

“Swish!”

Without hesitation, Chen Xiaobei raised the demonic seal high into the air.

Whether he lived or died, it all depended on this trump card.

“Boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...”

Twenty-seven streams of Sage-to-be power were aimed at Chen Xiaobei.

Under normal circumstances, any of these attacks would have been able to kill Chen Xiaobei.

However, the situation was completely different now.

“Whoosh ...”

The special ability of the demonic mark was activated.

With the Black Lotus of destruction at the center, the nine stars suddenly revolved and formed a demonic formation in the void!

In an instant, the dark demonic Qi that was as vast as the universe rolled and boiled, like a mighty torrent, covering the area within a thirty-meter radius of Chen Xiaobei.

boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...

The attacks of the 27 devil Saints were all absorbed by the dark demonic Qi. Chen Xiaobei was not hurt at all.

“What is that thing? How could he possibly block the combined attack of the twenty-seven of us?”

The twenty-seven devil Saints looked at the scene in disbelief.

To them, such a situation was simply unheard of and had never been seen before. It could not be measured with common sense at all.

Of course, this was mainly because mo Luo Wutian had always kept it a secret. The 27 devil Saints had no idea about the existence of the demonic marks.

Therefore, they didn't know that the demonic mark also had a terrifying offensive ability in addition to its super defensive power.

“Whoosh ...”

While everyone was still in shock, the surging dark demonic Qi suddenly condensed into one point, as if the chaos had just been created and everything had become one!

“Woof!”

Then, at an extremely fast speed, the chaos took root, sprouted, grew, bloomed, scattered leaves, and bloomed. Finally, a grade twelve Black Lotus with monstrous demonic Qi bloomed!

o-o-o-o-Black Lotus of destructions!!!

The hearts of the 27 devil Saints were all struck by a terrifying blow. Their eyes were as wide as a bull's, but their pupils were as small as a needle tip.

One had to know that the Black Lotus of destructions was a sacred object! It was the core foundation of the demon world! It was the highest totem belief of all demons!

Even someone as strong as mo Luo Wutian was unable to control the Black Lotus of destructions!

The grade-twelve Black Lotus of destructions that had appeared in front of him was not an illusion, not a spiritual body, and not a Dharma! Just like Chen Xiaobei's Dharmakaya, it had been given the unique characteristics of a true divine. It looked like a real body!

Therefore, although it was only a clone, the 27 devil Saints could not tell that it was a clone. They thought that it was the Black Lotus of destructions that was being respected.

Because of this, they were all dumbfounded. Their pupils were locked, and they even broke out in cold sweat, their hair standing on end.

“Boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...”

While the 27 devil Saints were still in shock, the grade-twelve Black Lotus of destruction clone had already launched a counterattack.

This was also different from human path imprints.

After the mark of humanity absorbed the enemy’s attack power, it would be converted into energy and injected into the green Lotus seed of chaos to help it grow.

However, after the demonic mark absorbed the enemy’s attack power, it would not retain a single bit of it. Instead, it would transform all of it into a power that was 30% stronger, and directly counterattack!

“BOOM! BOOM! Boom ...”

In an instant, the Black Lotus of destructions ‘clone released 27 streams of dark demonic Qi that were at the quasi-Saint level. They were all aimed at the 27 devil Saints.

The power of each wisp of dark demonic Qi came from the twenty-seven devil Saints.

At this moment, under the special ability of the demonic mark, the power of each ray was strengthened by 30%!

“Pfft ... Argh ... Argh ...”

In the next moment, the crowd burst out in screams!

Without a doubt, the 27 devil Saints did not expect the Black Lotus of destructions to be able to counterattack. Furthermore, it was using 30% more power than their own.

In this split second, they had no time to defend.

Furthermore, even if they defended, they would definitely not be able to defend against it!

In the blink of an eye, the 27 devil Saints were sent flying a few hundred meters away. Each of them was severely injured and fell to the ground, spitting out blood. They couldn’t even get up.

More importantly, the force they used to fly backward was extremely terrifying. It caused countless cracks to appear in the surrounding spatial walls.

“Chen Xiaobei ... Take me away! Hurry up!”

no! mo Luo Wutian wailed loudly. The expression on his face was extremely urgent, and he did not even care about eliminating the roots.

“You want me to take you away? First, hand over the Meru space where you hid your treasures!”

Chen Xiaobei had already checked that there was no storage bracelet or infinite space ring on mo Luo Wutian.

It could be seen that all of mo Luo Wutian’s treasures were hidden in a Meru space.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 3750: discovery

“It’s too late ... Too late ...”

Mo Luo Wu Tian did not reject Chen Xiaobei’s request. Instead, he kept saying that it was too late, as if something terrible was about to happen.

Crack ... Crack ... BOOM!

As expected, before Chen Xiaobei could react, the walls of the space around him started to collapse.

Originally, this was a space tunnel that was forcefully torn apart. With the suppression of the great formation formed by mo Luo Wutian and the 27 devil Saints, it was able to maintain the peace inside and not be affected by the spatial turbulence.

However, at this moment, Moro Wutian and the 27 devil Saints were already severely injured. The power of the formation could already be ignored.

In addition, the terrifying power fluctuations from the battle just now were constantly impacting the spatial wall.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Finally, the space wall was completely shattered. The terrifying space turbulence suddenly became violent, crazily sweeping through every corner.

Chen Xiaobei could not resist the power of the spatial turbulence and was swept away.

However, Chen Xiaobei held on to the demonic mark tightly. No matter where it flew, he would not let go of this trump card.

At the same time, Moro Wutian and the 27 devil Saints were all severely injured. They were also swept up by the space turbulence and flew in all directions without any pattern.

Fortunately, Yun fanqing and jialuo had been sent into the verdant Emperor’s divine gourd by Chen Xiaobei. Otherwise, they would have also been swept away by the spatial turbulence to an unknown place.

.....

He didn’t know how much time had passed or where he was.

Chen Xiaobei followed the spatial turbulence and arrived at an unknown spatial Rift.

“Chi ...”

Then, Chen Xiaobei flew out of the spatial Rift. He was surrounded by blue seawater, and he could not see any living things.

There was also a special vortex around the spatial Rift.

Luckily, Chen Xiaobei had the water repelling Pearl with him, which allowed him to escape from the whirlpool. Any other creature would have died.

It was no wonder that there were no living things nearby.

“Phew ...”

After leaving the vortex, Chen Xiaobei let out a sigh of relief. He looked at the demonic seal in his hand, feeling a mix of joy and worry.

He was happy because the demonic imprint was extremely powerful and was invincible under the Saint realm!

The worry was that the demonic mark was only temporarily without an owner. Once the special ability of the heaven-severing thought in mo Luo Wutian’s body disappeared, he would still be the owner of the demonic mark.

After all, the demonic Dao imprint was the same as the human Dao imprint. In order for it to acknowledge a master, one must first obtain the recognition of the imprint itself.

The person who was recognized by the demonic mark was mo Luo Wutian.

So, as long as mo Luo Wutian was still alive, the demonic mark would not recognize Chen Xiaobei as its master.

I don’t care. I’ll keep it first. It’s better to keep it in my hands than in the hands of mo Luo Wutian!

Chen Xiaobei put the demonic seal into his infinite space ring and started to plan.

“I wonder where mo Luo Wutian will be sent to by the space crack? He has been severely injured by the 27 devil Saints. If he dies, the devil Dao’s seal will be mine!”

Chen Xiaobei laughed, but he was also a little worried. “Also, who is the eighth heavenly path Sage he mentioned? If this person makes a move, there will be seven heavenly path sages. Will they be able to predict my movements?”

Obviously, this was an important question!

There were many ways to achieve sainthood. Among them, the two methods that sect leader Tongtian had given Chen Xiaobei were to achieve sainthood through force. It seemed that they did not require the approval of the heavenly Dao!

However, other methods, such as severing the three corpses to vindicate the Dao or vindicating the Dao with the immeasurable virtue ... All required the approval of the heavenly Dao to succeed!

Back then, luohou, Houtu, and Taiyi were all not permitted by the heavenly way, so they could not become Saints.

In other words, this eighth Sage of the heavenly path was very likely to be someone who had completely submitted to the heavenly path.

In other words, they were Chen Xiaobei’s new enemies!

“No! I have to ask Mother Nuwa! Otherwise, if I’m not confident ... If they can break through the protection of the human path seal, they will come and kill me in minutes!”

Chen Xiaobei was very cautious and immediately took out his jade talisman.

There was a signal.

From the looks of it, this vast ocean was already far away from the ancient Barrens.

“Lady Nuwa, are you free now?” I have something to ask you.

[Nuwa: it’s convenient for me!] Furthermore, there’s an extremely important matter that I have to tell you immediately!

Chen Xiaobei:

[Nuwa: it’s like this ... Just now, Dao ancestor personally calculated the traces of mo Luo Wu Tian!] Furthermore, he had already sent heavenly Lord Yuanshi to capture mo Luo Wusheng and bring him back to The Purple Cloud Palace in daluotian!

Chen Xiaobei, “this ...”

Nuwa asked, “what?” You seem to know something?

Chen Xiaobei thought, ‘uh ... I tricked mo Luo Wutian!’ He’s heavily injured now, and the demonic Dao seal is in my hands!

Nuwa: How ... How did you do that? This was simply unbelievable!

Chen Xiaobei: “ my Dharmakaya has devoured jieyin’s blood essence and turned into a Holy demon. I’ll get close to mo Luo Wu Tian and kill him with a thought to cut the heavens while he’s not paying attention!

‘And then I’ll instigate the 27 demonic Saints to kill Wutian!’ In order to survive, he had no choice but to let me activate the demonic imprint! After that, I was swept into the spatial turbulence and took away the demonic imprint!

Nuwa said, “wonderful!” Wonderful! Wonderful! (Very surprised)

[Nuwa: senior Tongtian was right. Xiaobei, you’re the biggest variable in the heavens. You’re the key to this immeasurable catastrophe!] It even had the ability to change the future!

Chen Xiaobei, “you’re overpraising me ...”

Nuwa: You don’t have to be so modest!

[Nuwa: six great heavenly path sages, including Dao ancestor, have joined forces, but they still haven’t been able to defeat mo Luo Wu Tian after such a long time!] But the moment you stepped in, you completely stomped him to the ground! He stepped on it tightly! Just based on this, you are already worthy of any praise!

Chen Xiaobei, goddess Nuwa, please stop complimenting me! The situation is extremely urgent. I just want to know what will happen to mo Luo Wu Tian after he is taken away by heavenly Lord Yuanshi. Would he be executed?

[Nuwa: I'm not sure about this either ... After mo Luo Wu Tian is brought back, I'm afraid it's up to the heavenly Dao to decide how to deal with him!] However, as long as he still had value, he should not be executed immediately!

Chen Xiaobei, this is troublesome! The first thing that mo Luo Wu Tian would do when he sees the heavenly Lord Yuanshi would be to tell everyone that he was still alive!

Chen Xiaobei: " the primeval Lord of heaven sees me as a thorn in his flesh. He'll definitely report this to the heavenly axiom! At that time, the heavenly Dao will target me! Just like how you all stared at mo Luo Wutian in the past!

Nuwa agreed. It would definitely be like this! Mo Luo Wu Tian hates you now! Even if he's going to be executed, he'll definitely drag you down with him!

I heard from mo Luo Wu Tian that there will be an eighth heavenly path Saint! Who was this person? How long more before he became a Saint? Once this person appears, will he be able to track me down immediately?