

Envelope 4161

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4161: I can't hurt you!

4161 I can't hurt you!

Fengyang Wu had turned into a red-feathered, Golden-crowned burning flame Saint Phoenix. It was abnormally huge, and its wings seemed to be able to cover the entire sky.

However!

With a snap of Chen Xiaobei's fingers, the Three Pure Ones' blood-red Holy Ring merged into one, and with incredible speed, it came down on Fengyang Wu's head.

"Pa!!!"

With an explosion, the three-in-one blood-red Holy Ring slammed down on his head.

It smacked the Phoenix Down as if it was a fly.

"Boom boom boom ..."

The huge Phoenix fell like a meteorite, completely crushing the temple Square and many of the surrounding buildings.

"Ugh ..."

As it spat out a mouthful of Burning Blood, the huge Phoenix trembled and gradually returned to its human form.

The first Prince of Saint Phoenix City, Fengyang Wu, who was known as the most outstanding person of the younger generation, was lying on the ground, unconscious. His eyes were rolled back, and his body was twitching.

"Whoosh ..."

On the other hand, the Three Pure Ones had merged back into one and returned to his physical body. The first thing Chen Xiaobei did was to escape from the pseudo-realm and avoid further depletion of his lifespan.

At the same time, everyone in the surroundings received an extremely violent impact.

All of them were dumbfounded and dazed, as if they had seen a ghost. They were shocked and astonished, and simply couldn't believe their eyes.

"My God ... This ... What kind of monster is this kid? Oh no... Monstrous wasn't enough to describe how terrifying he was! He ... He's a freak!"

The first elder and the four lower second and third star Saint Kings all had twisted expressions. Their mouths twitched, and they felt like their hearts were about to explode.

He had never seen a junior as terrifying as Chen Xiaobei!

He had never even heard of it before!

what ... What kind of ability is this ... It's ... It's too scary ...

At the same time, fan he's mouth was so wide open that a fist could fit in. He was so shocked that he stuttered.

"Essence, Qi, and spirit as one! This is the special ability of the real entity of Pangu!"

Yuan Feng's body trembled as her eyes were filled with respect. She even regarded Chen Xiaobei as her faith.

This was the first time he had seen Chen Xiaobei use the Qi into Trinity, and he did not know who Pangu was.

Pangu is ... Yuan Feng was about to explain when her eyes suddenly widened and her pupils contracted even more, as if she had realized an extremely important question!

"Woof! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Whoosh!"

The first elder and the four remaining Holy Kings surrounded Chen Xiaobei.

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei could not just walk away after injuring the 18 Holy Kings!

Otherwise, the higher-ups of the Holy Phoenix City would become the biggest joke in the world!

"Little brat! If I remember correctly, you just said that even if we all come at you together, you can still take us all in! Am I right?"

The great elder narrowed his eyes and glared at Chen Xiaobei.

At the same time, the four people around Chen Xiaobei also released their Saint Vital force to block the area, not giving Chen Xiaobei a chance to escape.

This could be seen from their Saint Qi.

Two of them were late-stage three stars Saint Kings, and the other was an early-stage three stars Saint King.

From this, it could be inferred that the great elder's strength might be that of an intermediate three star Saint King, or even a late-stage three star Saint King.

Any one of the five older Saint Kings was a trillion times stronger than the eighteen Saint Kings.

"The big is bullying the small! Using numbers to bully the few! Don't you have any shame?"

Fan he's eyes widened in anger as he cursed.

At this moment, Yuan Feng was stunned. She had just thought of an extremely important thing. At this moment, she was still thinking hard and didn't even care about the battle situation here.

"This old man isn't bullying the weak or the weak with numbers!"

The great elder squinted his eyes. His skin was thicker than the city walls as he quibbled, "It's this kid who said he'll take it all! I'm just doing what he wants! As a man, you have to keep your word!"

you ... fan he gritted his teeth in anger but he was unable to refute.

If they denied what Chen Xiaobei said, they would be saying that Chen Xiaobei was not a man.

"All of you can come at me together!"

Chen Xiaobei was ready for the final battle.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei did not have much of a chance of winning this battle.

The other party was a three-star true sage. Even if he were to burn all of his lifespan, he would not be able to reach the pseudo realm.

Chen Xiaobei's only trump card was the White Dragon roar armor, which could only be activated once.

The armor's defense was extremely strong, and it also had a special ability.

If Chen Xiaobei could find a good opportunity, he would be able to defeat the enemy in one strike.

However, the problem was that the chances of defeating the enemy in one blow were extremely slim.

There was a limit to his energy. If he could not defeat the enemy in one hit, Chen Xiaobei would lose.

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

However, the enemy was completely shameless. Five older Holy Kings attacked Chen Xiaobei at the same time from five different directions.

"Shit ..."

Chen Xiaobei's heart clenched when he saw the five powerful beams of Saint Origin Energy coming at him.

In this situation, it was impossible to defeat all the enemies in one strike.

Once he activated the special ability of the White Dragon battle armor, he could only defeat one enemy at a time. The remaining four people could crush Chen Xiaobei.

In the end, not only would he lose, but he would also waste a huge amount of energy.

It was a huge loss!

"Young master! Don't just stand there! Quickly activate the armor's ability! otherwise, your soul and body will be destroyed ... fan he grimaced in pain as cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He was extremely anxious.

"No!"

However, at this moment, Yuan Feng seemed to have figured out the problem she had just realized and said loudly, "Bro bei! Don't be afraid! They can't hurt you!"

"What?"

Everyone was shocked by his words!

Fan he could not figure out why Chen Xiaobei could not be hurt by such a terrifying five traces of Saint Origin Energy. It could even kill a normal three star Saint King.

The great elder and the five Saint Kings were stunned at first. Then, they looked at Yuan Feng with disdain as if they were looking at an idiot!

“You can’t hurt me?”

Chen Xiaobei was the only one who was thinking about Yuan Feng’s words.

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

At the same time, five extremely powerful beams of saintly celestial energy had already reached Chen Xiaobei. They were only one-thousandth of a second away from hitting Chen Xiaobei, completely crushing his body and primordial spirit!

But in that moment of life and death, Chen Xiaobei smiled.

“Kid? What are you laughing at? Are you scared silly?” First elder’s brows furrowed, and he was very surprised.

“Heh, I’m laughing at you guys for being stupid!” Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows and stood there proudly.

“Hiss!”

In the next moment, a sharp Phoenix’s cry suddenly sounded, shaking the nine Heavens and ten lands. It was extremely terrifying!

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Chapter 4162: New candidate!

4162 New candidate!

whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Following the Phoenix’s cry, an extremely strange situation appeared in front of everyone!

Like sand blown away by the wind, the five streams of Saint Qi dissipated before they could touch Chen Xiaobei. Chen Xiaobei was not hurt at all!

how ... How is this possible?!

Looking at the scene in front of him, fan he was dumbfounded. His scalp turned numb and his eyes almost fell out, ” “How did young master do it? He stood still and shattered the attacks of five Saint Kings? I’m not dreaming, am I?”

“Bro bei, you don’t have to do anything!” of course! Yuan Feng smiled indifferently. from the moment he condensed the true body of Pangu, he was already the master of Holy Phoenix City!

“What? The master of ... The Holy Phoenix City?” Fan he swallowed his saliva and his body trembled.

“This ... This ... This ...”

At the same time, the first elder and the four old Holy Kings all started to tremble.

They looked at Chen Xiaobei in shock, and then turned to look at the temple.

“Greetings ... Greetings, Emperor ... Greetings, Emperor ...”

Then, the five of them knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times and nine times in the direction of the sacred Hall.

Without a doubt, the identity of the owner of this voice was obvious since it was able to destroy the attacks of five old Holy Kings with just a Phoenix cry!

She was Emperor Saint Phoenix, a four star Saint King!

“Whoosh!”

In the next moment, the temple burst out with the same blazing spiritual light as before. Immediately, the flames burned the sky, as if the entire ancient parasol tree was burning.

The first elder and the four old Holy Kings were all trembling on the ground, not even daring to breathe.

At the same time, the young Holy Kings who had been sent flying by Chen Xiaobei also got up from the ground and knelt down in front of the temple.

Their faces were swollen and blood was flowing from their mouths.

However, at this moment, they didn't dare to have any hatred in their hearts. They didn't even dare to have any distracting thoughts.

When they knelt in front of the Holy Temple, their hearts were filled with infinite piety, as if they were worshiping their most noble faith.

But!

Emperor Holy Phoenix did not walk out of the sacred Palace!

This meant that Emperor Holy Phoenix had indeed failed in the Nirvana process and could no longer be Reborn!

However, the sacred Phoenix Emperor had used her strong spiritual energy to struggle against the death god. She was waiting for a suitable person to inherit all of her power and protect the sacred Phoenix City for her!

And at this very moment!

The Emperor of the Holy Phoenix protected Chen Xiaobei and activated a spiritual power that was many times stronger than before!

Now that things had developed to this point, everyone had already thought of the answer!

the inheritor chosen by the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix is ... Is ... Is the young master!!!

Fan he shrieked in shock. His eyes were even bigger than a cow's. It was as if he had been injected with chicken blood as he waved his hands and legs in excitement.

"That's right! That's bro bei!"

Yuan Feng smiled. She was the first one to realize this result.

That was why when Chen Xiaobei was on the verge of death, she could confidently say that the enemy would not be able to hurt him.

Obviously, the Phoenix ancestor of Holy Phoenix City was closely related to the Saint pan race!

The Phoenix ancestor's relic was also left for reincarnators of Pangu!

When Chen Xiaobei revealed his true form of Pangu, it was equivalent to revealing his identity as a reincarnator of Pangu!

That was why the Emperor would definitely protect Chen Xiaobei!

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei had crushed all the young people of the Holy Phoenix tribe!

Even if the Holy Phoenix Emperor's inheritance was more suitable for women, Chen Xiaobei's extraordinary talent had surpassed the difference in gender!

That was why the Emperor had chosen Chen Xiaobei as his inheritor while protecting him!

"Whoosh ..."

As expected, the Holy Phoenix Emperor's spirit quickly established a connection with Chen Xiaobei.

From the temple, an illusory Phoenix flew out and circled above Chen Xiaobei's head.

"Oh my ..."

The first elder and all the other Saint Kings turned around and bowed to the Phoenix.

Chen Xiaobei was right under the Phoenix, and naturally, he became the object of everyone's worship.

Not only that, all the birds on the ancient parasol tree knelt down in the direction of the Phoenix.

greetings to the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ... Greetings to the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ...

A series of deafening shouts resounded through the heavens and earth, shaking Cang Wu!

At this moment, billions of birds were worshiping the colorful Phoenix with great devotion!

The mournful cries of the mountain could be heard.

Obviously, everyone knew that Emperor Holy Phoenix had failed to achieve Nirvana.

According to the tradition of the Holy Phoenix tribe, whoever inherited the Phoenix would become the next Holy Phoenix Emperor.

At this moment, everyone's worship and cheers were not only to bid farewell to the immortal Emperor but also to welcome the new emperor!

As long as Chen Xiaobei accepted the legacy, he would become the new emperor of the Holy Phoenix!

“No! I can’t accept this inheritance!”

However, under the gazes of billions of people, Chen Xiaobei had rejected the inheritance.

All of a sudden, everyone was shocked!

Incomparably astonished! Astonishment! Horror!

No one could understand why Chen Xiaobei would make such a decision.

“Chi ...”

The Phoenix stopped spinning and looked at Chen Xiaobei in surprise.

“First of all, I have too many things to do and can’t stay here to protect Holy Phoenix City! If I accept the inheritance, it’ll be the same as sending Holy Phoenix City to eternal damnation!”

secondly, I’m the descendant of the Saint pan clan. I’m looking for an extremely important inheritance of the Saint pan clan. I’m worried that accepting the Holy Phoenix’s inheritance will affect my future development!

“Third, even if the Holy Phoenix’s inheritance doesn’t affect my future development, I’ll be wasting one of the inheritances if I obtain two. There’s no need for that! Therefore, I can’t accept the Holy Phoenix’s inheritance!”

It was clear that Chen Xiaobei was able to maintain his calm at all times.

The legacy of the Holy Phoenix was something that many people dreamed of, but Chen Xiaobei had already regarded the Emperor as one of his own, and Holy Phoenix City as an ally. He would not do anything that would harm others for his own benefit!

Furthermore, if the two inheritances were in conflict, it would be harming others without benefiting oneself.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei had to refuse!

Hiss ... Hiss!

The colorful Phoenix let out two cries, one slow and one fast.

He agreed with Chen Xiaobei’s decision, but at the same time, he was reminding Chen that he did not have much time left.

Obviously, after today’s incident, Emperor Holy Phoenix’s already struggling state had suffered a great blow. He was afraid that he would not be able to hold on for long.

So, if Chen Xiaobei did not accept the legacy, he would have to recommend a new inheritor!

“Can’t Yuanfeng do it?”

Chen Xiaobei asked caifeng.

“Hiss ...”

Caifeng shook her head helplessly.

“Although I’m from the sacred Phoenix tribe ... My talent might not be high enough ...” Yuan Feng said with a frown.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll have to try another person!” Chen Xiaobei made a new decision.

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Chapter 4163: First step Saint King!

4163 First step Saint King!

Where would there be a new candidate?

All of a sudden, everyone’s faces were filled with shock.

The candidate for the sacred Phoenix Emperor’s inheritance had to be a female, and her talent had to be above the origin Phoenix.

There was not a single person in the entire Saint Phoenix City who could fulfill his request. Where could Chen Xiaobei find a new candidate?

“Whoosh ...”

To everyone’s shock, Chen Xiaobei used the chaos mark to open a portal and returned to the beixuan realm.

Not long after, Chen Xiaobei returned to the scene with a woman.

That’s right!

This woman was none other than Liu xuanxin, the one who possessed the fire Phoenix Heart!

Her appearance, figure, and temperament were all extremely stunning. As soon as she appeared, everyone present was dazed, as if they had seen a beautiful and flawless saintess. Their hearts trembled, and they only dared to look at her from afar, not daring to have the slightest intention of profaning her!

However, everyone quickly regained their senses and revealed puzzled expressions.

Waves of whispers rose and fell in the crowd.

“This woman isn’t from the Phoenix Clan! Although he had the bloodline of the fire Phoenix in his body, his original body was actually human! Such a person can not be our new emperor!”

“You don’t have to worry about that! The Holy Phoenix Emperor’s heaven’s chosen inheritor is very, very strict. Even the primordial Phoenix can’t be passed on, so how could it be passed on to a half-human Phoenix mixed-blood?”

“Well said! This woman’s bloodline was not pure! The Emperor of the Holy Phoenix would never take a fancy to her!”

.....

Fan he and Yuan Feng couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh as they heard the discussion.

Although they didn't say anything, they had the same thoughts as the others. The Emperor of the Holy Phoenix would definitely not pass on his power to Liu xuanxin.

"Xiaobei ..."

Even Liu xuanxin pursed her lips. Her face was filled with confusion. She had no idea what was going on.

However, from everyone's comments and expressions, Liu xuanxin knew that her identity had caused Chen Xiaobei to be doubted. She felt very guilty about it.

"Don't worry! I'm here!"

Chen Xiaobei held onto Liu xuanxin's soft little hand, giving her the strongest support.

Liu xuanxin pursed her lips and felt a surge of sweetness in her heart. Who cared what happened? As long as Chen Xiaobei was here, she would be able to let it go one hundred percent!

"Holy Phoenix Emperor! This is the candidate I've recommended for your successor!"

Chen Xiaobei raised his head and looked at the seven-colored Holy Phoenix in the sky.

"....."

The seven-colored Holy Phoenix did not respond. It did not nod or shake its head. It was staring at Chen Xiaobei and Liu xuanxin's hands. No one could tell what it was thinking.

"Xuan Xin is my wife!"

Chen Xiaobei spoke again, explaining his relationship with Liu xuanxin.

"Hiss!"

In the next moment, the seven-colored Holy Phoenix let out a loud and clear cry, and then it started to circle above Liu Xuan's head.

how ... How is this possible?!

Seeing this scene, everyone in the surroundings revealed a look of disbelief.

The seven-colored Holy Phoenix circled above Liu xuanxin's head, which meant that the Emperor had chosen Liu xuanxin as her inheritor.

No one dared to believe it.

Even fan he was dumbfounded as he said in embarrassment, "Yuan Feng, the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix is helping an outsider ..."

"No..."

Yuan Feng shook her head and said, "Emperor Holy Phoenix has made the best choice!" She didn't choose the inheritor, she chose bro bei!"

"What do you mean?" When fan he heard this, he was even more stunned.

“Liu xuanxin’s talent might be better than mine, but her bloodline is not pure,” Yuan Feng said. “That’s why Emperor Holy Phoenix was hesitant at first!” However, when bro bei revealed his relationship with Liu xuanxin, the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix immediately made the decision!”

you mean ... The Emperor chose Liu xuanxin as his inheritor because of bro bei?! Fan he asked in shock.

“That’s right!”

bro bei is Pangu’s inheritor, ” Yuan Feng said. his talent, future, and Foundation are all limitless! By choosing Liu xuanxin as the successor, the Emperor has basically tied the entire city to bro bei’s war chariot!”

“This way, Liu xuanxin will be able to protect the Holy Phoenix City in the short term! In the long run, even if Saint Phoenix City encounters a bigger crisis that Liu xuanxin can’t handle, we’ll still have bro bei’s support!”

Yuan Feng’s bright eyes narrowed and she said with certainty, “the Emperor of the sacred Phoenix has calculated the present and the future clearly!” Liu xuanxin is definitely her best choice!”

“Whoosh ...”

The seven-colored Holy Phoenix suddenly spread its wings.

The huge Phoenix’s body collapsed instantly and turned into countless seven-colored feathers.

The Phoenix’s feathers transformed, and the emperor’s life force was absorbed into Liu xuanxin’s body.

The inheritance of the Holy Phoenix tribe was different from other inheritances.

Other inheritances would take a long time to digest and improve one’s strength after receiving the inheritance.

For example, LAN Mengcheng was still in the process of digesting the inheritance of the LAN family.

On the other hand, the inheritance of Nirvana of the Holy Phoenix tribe was completely different. As the feathers continued to merge into Liu xuanxin’s body, her cultivation began to soar rapidly.

It was as if a few seconds were enough for him to advance to a higher realm.

A moment later, when all the feathers had entered her body, Liu xuanxin’s power had reached the peak of the former Holy Phoenix Emperor!

An early-stage four stars Saint King!

greetings ... Greetings, Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ... Greetings, Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ...

Seeing this, the first elder led the rest of the Holy Phoenix tribe’s Holy Kings to bow to Liu xuanxin.

Facts speak louder than words!

No matter how much they didn’t believe it, Liu xuanxin had already received the entire inheritance and had become the true Holy Phoenix Emperor. They had no choice but to worship her!

Strength was more powerful than words!

Liu xuanxin had become a four star Holy King, and she could decide the life and death of everyone around her with a snap of her fingers! Furthermore, the survival of the entire Saint Phoenix City depended on Liu xuanxin. They didn't dare to not worship him!

greetings to the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ... Greetings to the Emperor of the Holy Phoenix ...

Immediately after, all the birds in the entire Saint Phoenix City began to cry out and bow in worship!

From this moment on, Liu xuanxin had become the ruler of the Holy Phoenix City!

After that, Chen Xiaobei told Liu xuanxin the general situation.

From now on, Liu xuanxin had to take on the responsibility of guarding the Holy Phoenix City.

Of course, this mission was only temporary.

When Chen Xiaobei had enough energy, he would consider taking Saint Phoenix City into beixuan, so that both Saint Phoenix City and Liu xuanxin would be safe.

"Xuan Xin, I'll leave this place to you! I'm going to the temple now! Don't let any outsiders in!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Alright, you can go!"

Liu xuanxin turned to the crowd and said, "From today onwards, young master Chen's words will be like mine! Seeing him is like seeing me!"

"As you command! We won't go near the temple!" The crowd's pupils shrank as they looked at Chen Xiaobei's back in awe!

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Chapter 4164: sudden arrival

In the temple.

Yuan Feng was the only one who followed Chen Xiaobei.

Obviously, the ancestral relic that Yuan Feng had sensed was in the sacred Palace.

Yuan Feng had followed Chen Xiaobei in to help him retrieve the primordial violet Qi.

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

However, as soon as the two of them entered the temple, ten streams of Hong Meng purple Qi flew out of one of the Holy Phoenix statues and flew toward Chen Xiaobei.

"Eh? This is convenient!"

I thought I'd have to spend more time looking for them! Chen Xiaobei grinned. I didn't expect them to come to me!

Yuan Feng's expression darkened slightly. I'm guessing that the ancestral relic must have sensed bro bei's Pangu true form. That's why it released the primal Chaos purple Qi and was waiting for bro bei to take it!

“Mm! What you said makes sense!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned and absorbed all ten strands of Hong Meng immortal Qi into his body.

“Whoosh ...”

After entering Chen Xiaobei’s body, the 10 strands of Primal Chaos purple Qi naturally belonged to the humanity mark.

The human path imprint used the howlsky Purple Lotus as the core.

In the end, the 10 strands of primordial violet vapor were all absorbed by the heaven-killing Purple Lotus.

“Woof! Yi ...”

Very quickly, as if it had been baptized and sublimated, the heaven-destroying Purple Lotus digested all the primordial purple Qi and underwent a qualitative leap!

“Very good! The heaven punishing Purple Lotus has already reached the sixth grade!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned, but he quickly put it away and said, “ now, we’re only missing the Luo clan’s ancestor, the Qilin clan’s ancestor, and the Ji clan’s ancestor. We haven’t found three of their relics ...

there are still two months before the southern region martial arts competition. Time is still very, very tight for me ...

“If I’m not strong enough, I’ll either die in the arena or at the hands of the Holy corpse Emperor. It won’t end well ...”

Chen Xiaobei was still racing against time.

The martial arts competition of the southern region was like a great calamity.

If he did not have enough strength, Chen Xiaobei would be doomed and die without a burial.

Yuan Feng understood what Chen Xiaobei was thinking and reminded him, “ bro bei, Liu xuanxin is strong enough to help you get rid of the Holy corpse Emperor’s tracking. There’s no need for you to return to the southern region!

“No! I can’t avoid the southern region!”

“ firstly, xuanyong Feiyan is chasing after me like a Mad Dog. Secondly, ning Tiancheng has too many secrets on him. I’m afraid I’ll have to go back to the southern region to find more clues about the heavenly axiom!

“The third and most important point! The girl who risked her life to save me, Jiu Ying ... Her Holy Spirit is still in the southern region! Although I’m not sure how to save her for now, I must let her be Reborn! There’s no room for discussion on this matter!”

Chen Xiaobei was still thinking about jiuying, and the billions of people in Fengyan city.

Jiuying had the bloodline of the Holy Spirit race, so it would be a little troublesome to revive her.

As for the trillions of people in Fengyan city, Chen Xiaobei planned to reincarnate them all in the beixuan realm.

However, only Hongjun knew how to do it.

So, Chen Xiaobei had to find a way to deal with Hongjun first.

Ning Tiancheng had clues to the way of heaven, and he might also have clues to Hongjun.

So, no matter what, the southern region was a place that Chen Xiaobei could not avoid. He had to face it head-on and could not escape.

“I understand what you mean, but we don’t have to go back on time!”

get Liu xuanxin to help you get rid of the Holy corpse Emperor’s tracking talisman, ” Yuan Feng said. this way, you won’t have to take the risk to participate in the martial arts competition! We won’t have to race against time!”

“No! I want to go back!”

I heard from fan he that this southern region martial arts competition is closely related to the higher regions. The Holy Spirit race will also be participating! Chen Xiaobei said. Do you understand what I mean?”

this ... Yuan Feng nodded. “I understand! There might be clues to the heavenly Dao and Hongjun in the upper zone! There might even be high-level Holy Spirits! It might be helpful in finding Jiu Ying!”

“Right! I will definitely attend the martial arts competition of the southern region!”

of course not! Chen Xiaobei paused. furthermore, the Holy corpse Emperor did not do anything wrong to me. In fact, he helped me back in blue Moon City. So, I will not take the initiative to harm him!

“Understood!” Yuan Feng was very capable and experienced, not wishy-washy at all.

“Time is of the essence. I will leave with fan he and head towards the territory of the Qilin race. You should be the one who understands the customs of the Phoenix race the most. You should stay behind and assist Xuan Xin!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Understood!”

yes! Yuan Feng nodded. bro bei, don’t worry. I will do my best to help the new emperor!

alright, I’ll leave Holy Phoenix City to you for the time being. If there’s any problem you can’t solve, contact me immediately! Chen Xiaobei said.

“Alright, I know what to do!” Yuan Feng nodded and suddenly thought of another thing. “Bro bei! Wait a moment!”

“What’s wrong?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

since the relic of the Holy Phoenix ancestor can sense the real body of Pangu, maybe it can also sense the relic of the Holy Dragon ancestor! Yuan Feng said.

“Yes, I’ve thought of this too!”

but, forming the true form of Pangu consumes a lot of mental power, so I don’t plan to try it yet! Chen Xiaobei said. Next time, when I form the real body of Pangu, I will take out the jade pendant and see if it can release the primordial violet vapor inside!”

Clearly, the ancestral relic of the divine Dragon clan was the jade pendant left behind by ao lengqiu’s mother, su mi.

The ancestral Dragon sensed the Ancestor’s Call from within.

This proved that the sacred Dragon tribe’s ten strands of primordial violet vapor were hidden in the jade pendant.

In other words, the next time Chen Xiaobei condensed his Pangu true form, he could use the jade pendant to release the primordial violet Qi.

This way, Chen Xiaobei did not have to look for su mi, the most powerful person in the upper province of the yuan Sage, who had disappeared long ago.

After that ...

Chen Xiaobei then turned to Liu xuanxin to give her some instructions.

Initially, he had wanted to do something more. However, time waited for no one. Liu xuanxin also had to prepare for the emperor’s Ascension ceremony. Hence, the two of them parted ways.

Chen Xiaobei summoned the origin Qilin and let fan he take charge of the journey. They went straight to the place where the Qilin ancestor had summoned them.

By the way, after Liu xuanxin left beixuan, there was an empty Saint position in beixuan. Chen Xiaobei asked Blue Dragon to fill it up.

There were many true saints in the beixuan great world.

However, only a limited number of people could provide Chen Xiaobei with energy. They were the North Mystic Saint and the North Mystic Holy King.

Therefore, every gap had to be filled in time.

.....

At the same time.

In the Holy Dragon City, which was extremely far away.

Xuanyong Feiyan had suddenly arrived with a large group of people!

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Chapter 4165: Extremely overbearing!

4165 Extremely overbearing!

Xuanyong Feiyan was supposed to be searching for Chen Xiaobei in Tianyuan city.

At this moment, he had suddenly brought a large group of people to Holy Dragon City. There must be an extremely special situation behind this.

as soon as they reached the city gate, a group of water race Warriors came to stop them.

The leader of the Warriors was still polite and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, please stop! Those who are not from Holy Dragon City are not allowed to enter the city!"

This warrior leader was the same person that Chen Xiaobei had met before, so he was relatively reasonable.

So, Chen Xiaobei did not make things difficult for him and chose to sneak into the city through the ground.

However, the result was completely different now.

Xuan Yong Fei Yan's face was cold, he didn't even look at the warrior leader, he just said coldly, "Fengxi, the upper Yuan sage realm is your territory. I won't interfere!"

"Yes, that's natural!"

A skinny, sick-looking young man walked out from xuanyong Feiyan's side and slowly raised his skinny hand.

"Everyone, outsiders are not allowed to enter the city. This is the iron rule set by the Emperor. Please do not make things difficult for me ..."

The leader of the Warriors lowered his stance and did not want a conflict to happen.

However, before he could finish, he lost the chance to speak forever.

"Whoosh ..."

As the skinny man raised his hand, a wave of Saint Origin Energy that was as bright as the stars came down.

In an instant, not only the leader of the Warriors, but the other Water Tribe warriors around him were also enveloped and fell into endless despair.

"Shua shua shua ..."

In an instant, all the water Warriors, including the leader, were crushed by the Saint origin power, turning into blood and flesh on the ground.

Until the moment before their deaths, they had never thought that the other party would be so unreasonable and want to kill without a word.

Arrogant! Rude and unreasonable! It was extremely overbearing!

"Who's there? How dare you cause trouble in my Holy Dragon City?"

Very quickly, an extremely vigorous and vast roar erupted within the Holy Dragon City.

Clearly, the Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon had sensed the skinny man's Saint Qi.

“Woof!”

In the next moment, the Emperor of the sacred Dragon had already arrived at an extremely fast speed.

His cultivation base was at the early-stage four stars Saint King realm, and it allowed him to emit a vast aura of a sovereign descending from the heavens. It was as if a vast ocean had enveloped him, and just his aura alone could suppress ordinary people to the point of suffocation.

However, at this moment, xuanyong Feiyan and the skinny man, as well as the thirty over people behind them, all had calm expressions. Their hearts were calm and they did not fear the Emperor at all.

“Shua shua ... Shua shua ...”

Soon after, another 25 Saint Kings from the Holy Dragon Tribe appeared.

Of course, ao lengqiu, who had just been assassinated by the moon-defying kamikaze warrior, did not come out. Although she had been detoxified, the few wounds on her body could not recover quickly. At this moment, she was still lying on the hospital bed.

old mudfish, open your eyes and see clearly who I am!?

The scrawny man took a step forward and looked at the Emperor arrogantly.

Who dared to think about it? The Emperor of the sacred Dragon, who was a four star sacred king, was actually ...

Old mudskipper!

All of the Holy Dragon tribe’s Saint Kings had incredulous expressions.

It was obvious that they had never seen the skinny man before.

One of the young dragon Saint Kings cursed, ” “You little brat! You’re merely an early-stage two-star Holy King, yet you dare to offend our Emperor. Are you tired of living?”

The other Saint Kings of the divine Dragon Tribe were all filled with righteous indignation. They couldn’t help but start rebuking the scrawny man.

silence!?

However, at this moment, the Emperor of the sacred Dragon’s expression changed drastically. He hurriedly asked everyone to shut up.

It was obvious that the Emperor had recognized the skinny man.

you ... You are ... The eleventh Prince of Tianyuan city ... Tianyuan abundance breath!?

The Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon swallowed his saliva and his forehead broke out in a cold sweat. His hands and feet were extremely cold, and even his breathing became difficult.

The Tianyuan clan!

The number one power in the yuan Sage upper realm!

Although the strength of the breath of heavenly origin was far weaker than the emperor's, just the two words "heavenly origin" were enough to make the emperor's courage crumble.

"This ... This ... This ..."

When the people of the Holy Dragon City heard this, it was as if they were struck by lightning.

Their pupils shrank, their eyes trembled, and their bodies trembled. Gasps of shock could be heard from the crowd.

Fear!

Extreme fear!

In the Yuan Sage upper realm, the Tianyuan clan was like a Demon God that could not be offended!

They were gods! It had the most powerful strength!

They were demons! It had the most brutal means!

"Plop ..."

The young dragon Saint King knelt on the ground without even needing the breath of heavenly origin to say anything.

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

He knelt down and knocked his head against the ground like pounding garlic.

He didn't dare to speak and only kowtowed desperately, as humble as a dog.

"Prince Feng Xi ..."

The Emperor composed himself and pleaded in a low voice, "This junior of my clan has never seen the Prince's honor. He didn't know, so he can't be blamed. Please spare his life, Prince ..."

en, I'm the most reasonable person. Those who didn't know can't be blamed. Of course, I won't take his life!

"Many thanks, Prince Feng Xi! "Thank you ..." The Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon and the young sacred king felt as if they had been granted Amnesty and quickly thanked him.

However, before they could finish their words, they were completely dumbfounded.

Rich breath of heavenly origin smiled and indifferently added, "Destroy your own cultivation and this matter will be considered over!"

"This ..."

The Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon and the young Holy King's expressions froze.

Just a second ago, they were still desperately thanking him, but now, they fell into endless despair.

The other Dragon Saint Kings all turned pale and broke out in cold sweat. No one dared to say no.

“Plop ...”

After a moment of stalemate, even the Emperor of the sacred Dragon knelt on the ground and begged, “Prince Feng Xi ... Can you show some mercy ... This child is the most outstanding young genius of our Divine Dragon Tribe ...

It was obvious that a Saint King was an extremely important core pillar for any force.

Furthermore, this was a young Saint King with a bright future.

The Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon naturally could not bear to watch a genius die because of a single wrong word.

“Isn’t the most outstanding genius of the sacred Dragon Tribe ao lengqiu?” Rich breath of heavenly origin narrowed his eyes, and a profound look appeared in his dark eyes.

this ... the Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon gasped. He was afraid that the breath of heavenly aeons would extend its demonic claws toward ao lengqiu.

“Cut the crap!”

The breath of heavenly Origin’s tone turned cold as it said, today, I’m accompanying my brother to do something. If you don’t give me face, I’m afraid you won’t be able to bear the consequences!

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Chapter 4166: Special relationship!

4166 Special relationship!

Obviously, in the southern region, xuanyong Feiyan and Tengen breath were the same type of people!

Arrogant! Overbearing! Unreasonable! Life and death were all up to one’s mood!

In front of xuanyong Feiyan, the breath of heavenly origin was unwilling to fall behind and wanted to kill a Saint King with one sentence!

However, if the divine Dragon Tribe did not obey, it would be equivalent to disgracing the face of the Grand celestial abundance land!

There was no doubt that this would bring immeasurable and terrifying consequences to the entire Holy Dragon Tribe!

“Aoqing ...”

Left with no choice, the Emperor of the kingdom of the sacred Dragon could only look at the young Holy King and say sorrowfully, “Do as Prince Feng Xi says!”

“Emperor! I ...”

The young Holy King’s face was pale, and he was in extreme despair.

It was obvious that even the Emperor of the sacred Dragon could not protect him. Today, he only had one option left, and that was to obey the heavenly Yuan abundance breath.

Otherwise, not only would he, ao Qing, die, but the entire Divine Dragon clan would also be exterminated.

“Whoosh ...”

Filled with endless despair, ao Qing condensed her Saint Qi and prepared to destroy her dantian.

“Wait a moment!”

However, at this moment, a weak but determined voice came from not far away.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

Ao lengqiu was limped out with the help of a maidservant.

Her injuries were very serious, and as she walked, many of her wounds burst open, and blood seeped through her thin clothes, which was very eye-catching.

“Who’s this girl? He’s so handsome!” Xuan Yong Fei Yan squinted his eyes and his lips curved into a smile.

As a lecherous beast who had even raped a woman on the street, Xuan Yong Feiyan had taken a fancy to ao lengqiu in an instant. He could not wait to bring ao lengqiu home and applaud his love.

“Don’t have any crooked ideas! She’s your future sister-in-law!”

sister-in-law!?

Xuanyong Feiyan was stunned,“Feng Xi!” You’ve really hidden it well! Since when did you have such a beautiful woman?”

“Heavenly Yuan abundance breath! Don’t talk nonsense! We’re just ordinary friends!” Ao lengqiu glared coldly.

Her personality was somewhat arrogant, and her temperament was cold, making her seem very arrogant. She didn’t even show any good attitude towards the heavenly elemental abundance breath.

“Eat this!”

Tengen Fengxi did not get angry. He took out a golden pill and passed it to ao lengqiu.

“What is this?”

Ao lengqiu’s brows furrowed.

“The heavenly origin life returning pill! Everyone in the upper Yuan sage realm knows about it!” The breath of heavenly origin smiled, his tone extremely gentle.

this ... This is the legendary Tianyuan life returning pill that can bring the dead back to life!? Ao lengqiu’s expression faltered. His entire person was filled with shock.

At the same time, the Emperor of the sacred Dragon and all the other sacred Kings of the Dragon Tribe were dumbfounded. Their scalps went numb, and their worldview was refreshed countless times.

“My God ... When did Leng Qiu get to know Prince Feng Xi? What is their relationship?”

“The heavenly origin life returning pill! This was a priceless healing Saint pill! A single pill was worth a Saint King level Saint Meridian! Any injury below the heavenly Lord of Chaos can be rapidly healed!”

“Their relationship is definitely not ordinary! Prince Fengxi was actually using such a life-saving pill to treat Leng Qiu’s external injuries! It’s simply a waste of God’s gift!”

It was obvious that the Emperor of the sacred Dragon and the rest of the Dragon Tribe did not know about the relationship between ao lengqiu and the breath of heavenly origin.

However, the relationship between the two of them was obviously not ordinary.

“Quickly eat! If your injuries aren’t good, how are you going to take revenge?” The breath of heavenly origin smiled, his tone extremely gentle.

“Are you here to pass on the medicine to me?” Ao lengqiu asked.

“Yup!” Heavenly essence abundance breath nodded, his expression extremely serious.

“If that’s the case, why kill? Why did you destroy my cousin’s cultivation?” Ao lengqiu’s expression was ice-cold, and he was extremely displeased. He did not take the heavenly origin fate convergence pill.

“If I didn’t do this, why would you take the initiative to come out and see me?” Abundant breath of heavenly essence smiled indifferently.

In his eyes, killing a few people was like stepping on a few ants or brushing away some dust, it was not worth mentioning.

In order to make ao lengqiu come out of his own accord, he was even willing to do something even crazier.

“I told you long ago that it’s impossible between us. Don’t pester me anymore!” Ao lengqiu coldly spoke.

“I’ve already told you that I’ll marry no one else but you in this life!” Abundant breath of heavenly origin grinned, looking very serious.

“Rich breath! The lady doesn’t like you! Why don’t you give it to me!” Xuanyong Feiyan’s heart was itching and he interrupted at an inappropriate time.

Abundant breath of heavenly Origin’s face turned cold and his face was as ugly as a ghost.”Xuanyong Feiyan! If you still want to be my brother, then don’t even think about touching Leng Qiu! Otherwise, I’ll make sure you won’t be able to walk out of the yuan Sage upper realm!”

I ... xuanyong Feiyan took in a deep breath and said awkwardly, “I ... I was just joking ...”

Without a doubt, although the Xuan Yong clan could dominate the southern region, they were still a level weaker than the Tianyuan clan.

If not for the fact that the two families were old friends, rich breath of heavenly origin would not even bother to call them brothers.

“Hand it over ...”

When ao lengqiu saw that Tengen Fengxi had scolded xuanyong Feiyan for his sake, his heart could not help but soften. He no longer kept a straight face and extended a small hand.

Tianyuan Fengxi grinned and placed the Tianyuan life returning pill in ao lengqiu's palm.

"Whoosh ..."

As soon as the pill entered his mouth, the wounds on ao lengqiu's body immediately began to glow with a dazzling golden light.

These originally very serious corrosive wounds immediately recovered at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. In the end, not even a scar was left.

"It's so magical ..."

The surrounding people were stunned.

Hearing about it was not as good as seeing it in person. This heavenly origin life returning pill was indeed worthy of its reputation!

"By the way, how did you know that I was injured?"

Ao lengqiu adjusted his condition and immediately asked.

"Xiao Qiu told me!" Abundant breath of heavenly essence smiled.

"Little Qiu? When did you become someone else's eye?" Ao lengqiu's expression turned cold as he glared furiously at the maidservant who was supporting him.

I ... I understand ... the maidservant lowered her head, not daring to look at ao lengqiu.

Clearly, it was this little maidservant who had told the Grand celestial abundance breath about ao lengqiu's injuries. That was why this fellow had rushed over to deliver the medicine at the first opportunity.

"Don't blame Xiao Qiu, she's doing this for your own good!"

Rich breath of heavenly Essence's gaze was cold as he spoke word by word, now, tell me the murderer's situation. I promise I'll make him suffer a billion times more and make him regret being born into this world!

the murderer ... ao lengqiu's expression faltered."The murderer is ..."

As he spoke up to this point, ao lengqiu suddenly stopped.

The murderer who had severely injured her was the venomous spirit of the brutal barbarian.

However, the leader of the venomous spirits had confessed the mastermind under Chen Xiaobei's interrogation.

Heavenly origin Wind Dance!

This woman was the elder sister of Tengen bountiful breath!

In the Tianyuan clan, his status and cultivation far exceeded Tianyuan Fengxi!

Ao lengqiu was at a loss. He did not know whether he should tell the truth or not!

Seeing that ao lengqiu did not say anything, the breath of heavenly origin continued, " Xiao Qiu said that she was hiding outside the house and saw that the murderer was a kid with a battle axe!

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Chapter 4167: Direct lock-on!

4167 Direct lock-on!

the one with the battleaxe!?

Ao lengqiu's expression faltered slightly, appearing extremely puzzled.

Ao lengqiu knew very well that the murderer was the venomous spirit, not Chen Xiaobei, who was holding the Saint devouring Dao axe.

On the contrary, if not for Chen Xiaobei's timely appearance, ao lengqiu would have been dead by now.

"Something's wrong ..."

Even though ao lengqiu was arrogant and proud, he still had a conscience.

However, before she could explain, Xiao Qiu said with certainty, " I saw it clearly from outside the house. The kid with the battle-axe and an ugly monster left together! Furthermore, that brat even stole the young lady's jade pendant and the White Dragon roar battle armor!"

It was obvious that Xiao Qiu had only been lured out of the house by the commotion when the matter was halfway through.

Therefore, Xiao Qiu only saw the latter half of the incident and did not know what had happened at the beginning.

Because of that, Xiao Qiu was certain that Chen Xiaobei had brought the monster to injure ao lengqiu and then took away his most important treasure.

"Oh ..."

Upon hearing these words, ao lengqiu shut his mouth again, not planning to explain any further.

Firstly, even though Chen Xiaobei was not the murderer, he had indeed stolen her most important treasure. She had to find Chen Xiaobei no matter what. Borrowing the power of heavenly Yuan abundance was definitely the best choice!

Secondly, the true culprit behind this incident was Tengen fengwu's elder sister. If ao lengqiu were to reveal everything, it would be equivalent to him falling out with Tengen fengwu! At that time, even the abundance land of heavenly origin would not be able to protect ao lengqiu! It might even bring disaster to the entire Holy Dragon City!

Thus, to a very large extent, ao lengqiu did not dare to give any further explanation.

Ao lengqiu did not plan to let Chen Xiaobei go anyway.

He might as well let Chen Xiaobei be the scapegoat for Tengen fengwu.

Xiao Qiu, tell me in detail. What does that kid look like? ”

Seeing that ao lengqiu did not say anything, the Tengen rich breath was certain that the murderer was Chen Xiaobei.

that kid looks young. He’s handsome and has a good temperament. He’s tall and has a great body ...
Xiao Qiu said softly, like Chen Xiaobei’s fangirl.

“Cut the crap!”

Ao lengqiu could not bear to listen any longer, and he immediately interrupted, ” “That kid is just an ordinary person, but the battle-axe in his hand is extremely terrifying! It’s probably a peak one-star Saint King weapon!”

that kid didn’t use all of his power. He only used a small part of the Axe’s power, but it exploded with a terrifying killing power and a pressure that was above all living things ...

The moment he said this, Tengen breath and xuanyong Feiyan were extremely curious.

“Tell me more about that battle axe!” Xuan Yong Fei Yan said impatiently,”My nemesis also uses a battle axe! Besides, I’ve heard the kid from the ning family mention it before, and I feel that it might be the same person!”

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei had used the Saint devouring axe to kill general manager Wei in jixuan city.

Back then, Chen Xiaobei had deliberately revealed the Saint devouring axe to lure ning Tianhao and ning Tianhan over to exterminate them.

But now, the Saint pan Dao devouring axe had become an important clue once again, and everyone’s eyes were on Chen Xiaobei.

Ao lengqiu recalled. that battle axe was very long, and its blade was extremely sharp ... Its most unique characteristic was that there were three black balls connected to each other by strange golden patterns on both sides of the Axe’s body. They were glistening with spiritual light, and were extremely profound!

“It’s him! It was him! It’s him!”

Xuanyong Feiyan’s expression changed, his eyes were filled with rage, ” “That kid is called Chen Xiaobei! Yesterday, he killed my closest henchman in my territory! If I don’t take revenge, I, xuanyong Feiyan, swear that I’m not a human!”

It was obvious that xuanyong Feiyan was the same as the breath of heavenly essence

In his own territory, he was extremely arrogant, overbearing, and rude! They were the only ones who bullied others, and no one was allowed to bully them! He would not even allow the slightest bit of offense!

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei's act of killing general manager Wei in Jiuxuan city was like a slap to Xuanyong Feiyan's face.

If he didn't take revenge, Xuan Yong would lose face and become the joke of the entire southern mountain range.

"Interesting!"

Rich breath of heavenly origin narrowed his eyes and said with a deeper meaning, "I really want to meet this Chen Xiaobei as soon as possible! How could there be such an idiot in this world? This is really interesting!"

Chen Xiaobei had first offended the Xuanyong clan, and then the Tianyuan clan.

Before he had enough strength, he had already offended the Supreme rulers of two large domains!

Wasn't this an idiot?

"What are you waiting for? Let's set off now!" Xuan Yong Fei Yan said impatiently, "Miss Ao! Where did that kid run off to?"

Ao Lengqiu shook his head helplessly, and said, " he fled underground. I don't know where he went either ...

"Don't rush!"

Abundant breath of heavenly origin smiled with confidence, the entire Yuan Sage upper realm is my territory. I will get someone to seal off the core array. He will never be able to leave the Yuan Sage upper realm. He will be like a turtle in a jar and will fall into our hands sooner or later!

After saying that, rich breath of heavenly origin turned around and gave his follower a look.

The eight followers, who were dressed in silk and had powerful auras, immediately moved.

Someone had contacted Tianyuan city and sealed off the core array.

Someone had contacted the intelligence network to search for Chen Xiaobei.

Someone sent out Chen Xiaobei's message to the entire realm as quickly as possible.

Obviously, this was the power of a supreme ruler!

With just one word from Tengen Fengxi, the entire Yuan Sage upper realm would take action. Even if they had to turn the entire upper realm upside down, they would find Chen Xiaobei.

After a while ...

"Prince Feng Xi! There's news!"

An attendant came over and said solemnly, " our eyes and ears in the Holy Phoenix City said that an unknown boy suddenly appeared and caused a scene there. He even made his woman the new Holy Phoenix Emperor!

"How can we be sure that the kid is the one we're looking for?" Xuanyong Feiyan asked.

“That kid is wearing the White Dragon roar armor!” The attendant directly added the most important piece of evidence.

“Get someone to keep a close eye on him and see where that kid is going next!” Rich breath of heavenly origin grinned and ordered, “Remember, don’t act rashly. When we get there, I’ll torture him to death with my own hands!”

“Yes, sir!” The attendant nodded heavily and then retreated to the side.

“Leng Qiu, do you want to come with us?” Abundant breath of heavenly origin asked with a smile.

“Of course I’m going. That brat took the jade pendant my mother left me. I’m going to get it back no matter what!” Ao lengqiu said in a serious tone.

aunt SU’s jade pendant?! ” this is ...? abundant breath of heavenly origin focused, his pitch-black eyes flashing with a strange light.

“Who is aunt su?” Xuanyong Feiyan asked curiously.

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Chapter 4168: A special liquid!

4168 A special liquid!

“Aunt su is Leng Qiu’s mother. She was the previous strongest person in the upper province of the yuan Sage and also the most beautiful woman! She could be said to be the Supreme Goddess of infinite perfection! It’s the ultimate dream of countless outstanding men!”

Tengen bountiful breath raised his chin, his face filled with yearning.

From this, it could be seen that su MI’s perfection had already reached a level that was difficult to reach.

Even an arrogant person like Grand celestial bountiful breath could only look up to su mi. Furthermore, it was within sight but beyond reach!

“Aunt su ...”

Xuanyong Feiyan, this lecher, had a weird thought on the spot, “Where is she now? I would like to meet ...”

“Don’t even think about it! Aunt su went missing a long time ago, and no one knows where she is!”

“That’s why I said that she was the previous strongest person in the yuan Sage upper province!”

When he said the word “previous,” the breath of heavenly origin emphasized it.

It was obvious that the current number one expert was in the Tianyuan clan.

He was proud of this!

“Let’s not talk about my mother. Let’s go!” Ao lengqiu’s expression was a little unnatural as he urged.

“Don’t worry, our Tianyuan clan has eyes and ears all over the region. That brat won’t be able to escape!” Abundant breath of heavenly essence smiled.

but I still want to retrieve mother's jade pendant as soon as possible ... ao lengqiu said anxiously.

Xuanyong Feiyan wasn't in a rush and asked curiously, "By the way, since aunt su has gone missing, miss Leng Qiu's father should still be around, right? Who was he? He actually managed to win the favor of the goddess!

Ao lengqiu coldly glanced at xuanyong Feiyan. He did not even want to speak to him.

"It's not something shameful, so there's no harm in telling my brother!"

"Leng Qiu has no father!" Tengen Feng Xi said. To be precise, Leng Qiu was aunt SU's adopted daughter! A perfect goddess like aunty su can't belong to any man!"

The moment these words left his mouth, ao lengqiu's expression instantly darkened.

Even though she was an adopted daughter, su mi had raised ao lengqiu as her own daughter since she was young and had never treated her badly. The love and pampering that she should have had also increased.

However, ao lengqiu had always been brooding over this matter.

That was because su mi was her foster mother, but she had never mentioned who her biological parents were.

In fact, even the older generation of the Holy Dragon City did not mention a word about this matter. It was as if everyone was hiding this from ao lengqiu.

Upon seeing ao lengqiu's unnatural expression, the breath of heavenly origin immediately instructed, "Let's stop here. It's fine if you've heard of it, but don't spread it everywhere! Let's go!"

After that, the group of people set off, using the eyes and ears of the breath of heavenly origin to go straight to Chen Xiaobei's location.

On the other side.

Fan he traveled at full speed. However, he was not a Saint King after all. It still took him a lot of time to travel through the unimaginably large upper Yuan sage realm.

Due to the lack of energy, Chen Xiaobei could not cultivate quickly.

So, Chen Xiaobei entered the eight trigrams Dragon Pagoda.

The eight trigrams Dragon trapping Pagoda was a unique magical treasure forged by Fuxi.

It was like a huge treasure vault that contained the energy that Fuxi had accumulated over billions of years, as well as some extremely important items.

Previously, Chen Xiaobei had opened a hundred levels of the tower, which gave him a huge amount of energy and a heavenly Eight Trigrams assimilation skill.

Using the heavenly Eight Trigrams assimilation technique, Chen Xiaobei merged the Taiji diagram into the demonic Dragon's tribulation, the wondrous tree of seven treasures and the celestial slaying sword

formation into the chaos Blood Sword, and the mountain river Map into the beixuan Saint-conferring painting.

After the fusion, the Dragon's edge, the chaos Blood Sword, and the beixuan Saint-sealing scroll had all reached the peak of the true Saint realm.

The chaos Blood Sword, in particular, was only slightly weaker than the Saint devouring Dao axe of the same level. It could absolutely crush other magic treasures of the same level and was extremely powerful.

It was clear that the heavenly Eight Trigrams assimilation technique was very useful and had helped Chen Xiaobei greatly.

However, after reaching the peak of the true Saint level, these three Dharma Treasures all hit a bottleneck and could no longer break through to the Saint King level.

Otherwise, Chen Xiaobei would have continued to merge the three magical items to make them even stronger.

Of course, the heavenly Eight Trigrams assimilation technique was only a treasure on the 100th level.

The eight trigrams Dragon trapping tower had a total of 1000 levels.

In other words, there were at least nine other treasures like the heavenly Eight Trigrams assimilation technique that had endless uses. Moreover, the higher the level, the higher the level!

At that time, there might be a way for the magic treasure to break through the bottleneck.

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

Chen Xiaobei was well-versed in the [innate Eight Trigrams].

Even though each level of the tower had an extremely complicated Eight Trigrams lock. And the higher the level, the more complicated it was.

However, to Chen Xiaobei, the process of deducing and unlocking the seal was very simple.

The only drawback was that it required more and more spiritual energy.

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei had to constantly recover his mental power while unlocking it.

Luckily, the grade 12 Golden Lotus of merit in the chaos mark had a powerful healing ability. As long as he injected energy into it, it could quickly restore Chen Xiaobei's mental power, just like how he healed his injuries!

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

As Chen Xiaobei unlocked the new floor, he split the energy into two.

One was absorbed into the Saint devouring Dao axe for storage, while the other was absorbed into the chaos seal to activate the grade twelve Golden Lotus of merit to recover his spiritual power.

Just like that, Chen Xiaobei unlocked the last 100 levels of the tower.

After deducting the Saint Qi consumption.

In the end, Chen Xiaobei had obtained the energy equivalent to a peak one-star Saint King's Holy Meridian.

In this way, he could activate the extreme power of the Saint devouring Dao axe once. Anyone below two-star Saint King would be invincible and could crush everything!

Of course, Chen Xiaobei could also separate the energy.

They were either used for cultivation, to activate one-star Saint Royal weapons, or to merge a small city into the beixuan great world.

However, he was in danger and surrounded by powerful enemies. He did not plan to split the energy.

Just like how Chen Xiaobei did not separate the energy within the White Dragon roar armor.

Once he split the energy, he would be giving up a life-saving trump card. Chen Xiaobei had to be careful and not act rashly.

Other than the energy, Chen Xiaobei had also obtained the second treasure that Fuxi had left behind on the 200th level.

It was a red gourd.

It wasn't big, and its surface flickered with golden specks of light. It was very dazzling.

Huala ... Huala ...

Chen Xiaobei picked up the gourd and shook it. The sound of the liquid inside shaking could be heard.

However, the amount of liquid was extremely small, only a small portion of the gourd.

this gourd looks like a spatial magic treasure. What is the liquid inside?" Chen Xiaobei was very confused.

Chen Xiaobei already had the verdant Emperor's divine gourd, which was a space-type treasure. It was dispensable now.

From this, it could be seen that what Fuxi really wanted to leave behind was the liquid in the red gourd!

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Chapter 4169: Heavenly marrow drop!

4169 Heavenly marrow drop!

With great curiosity, Chen Xiaobei opened the gourd.

"Whoosh ..."

In an instant, an extremely dazzling Azure-gold light exploded. It was as if trillions of stars had condensed together, and it exuded an unbelievably profound aura.

Huala ... Huala ...

Chen Xiaobei gently shook the gourd, and the liquid in it let out an ethereal sound.

“What is this thing?”

Chen Xiaobei carefully poured out the liquid and wrapped it up with his Saint Qi, not letting a single drop out.

A small ball of green-gold liquid was wrapped in Chen Xiaobei’s Saint Qi.

A huge light was emitted, like a Green Sun, shining in all directions.

However, even after Chen Xiaobei observed it for a long time, he could not figure out what the liquid was.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei tried spiritual communication.

The spirituality of the liquid was so strong that it could even shake Chen Xiaobei’s mind.

This was very terrifying.

However, the spirituality of this liquid was very independent, and there was no way to establish a spiritual connection.

So, Chen Xiaobei still could not figure out what this thing was.

God Fuxi should have given me some hints ... Such an important thing, if I don’t know how to use it, wouldn’t it be a waste?

Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows, looking very depressed.

It was as if he was holding onto an endless amount of wealth, but he could only hold onto it and not use a single bit.

“Chi ...”

Right at this moment, a familiar energy fluctuation suddenly appeared on the 200th floor of the eight trigrams Dragon trapping tower.

Then, a familiar figure appeared out of thin air.

“Whoosh ...”

This figure was Holy and majestic. It was a handsome man who was at ease.

Her long black hair was casually let down behind her. He was dressed in a long green robe and had the air of a scholar. His dark eyes, which were as deep as the universe, were filled with wisdom.

That’s right!

It was the Fuxi Dharma form that had tested Chen Xiaobei earlier.

After their previous conversation, Chen Xiaobei found out that Fuxi's subordinates had been sealed by an extremely powerful existence. They could only talk to Chen Xiaobei in the eight trigrams Dragon trapping tower.

"Xiaobei! Your speed of reaching the 200th floor is slower than I expected ... Did you encounter some trouble?"

The Fuxi Dharma form flew to Chen Xiaobei and asked.

"A lot of things have happened recently. I can't waste too much time in the Dragon Pagoda!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Do you need me to help you with anything?" Fuxi asked.

"Of course!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned. I just got this green liquid from the red gourd. I've never seen or heard of it before. I need your advice!

"This item is called the heavenly marrow drop!"

"Back then, I traveled to the heavenly Saint realm and went to a strange independent world. There was a divine spring that hung above the heavens and earth!" The Fuxi celestial body said.

"Every 6.48 billion years, the divine spring will produce one drop of this heavenly marrow drop! Even though it's just a small drop, it's able to explode with a terrifying power that can pierce through the heavens and earth!"

"Heavenly marrow drop? Piercing through the heavens and earth?" Chen Xiaobei was surprised and quickly asked, "How should I use it?"

"I'm not sure about that ..."

No. the Fuxi Dharma form shook his head and said, "I was planning to merge the heaven Drop marrow into the magic treasure to increase its power. But I've tried many times and failed. There's no magic treasure that can withstand the power of the heaven Drop marrow

Obviously, the 100th floor of the eight trigrams Dragon trapping Pagoda contained the eight trigrams heavenly fusion technique, which specialized in fusing magical treasures.

The 200th layer contained the heavenly drop marrow, which perfectly matched the eight trigrams heavenly fusion secret art and merged the heavenly drop marrow into the magic treasure.

Of course, this was just Fuxi's idea. He had tried many times but failed.

Therefore, Fuxi could only place his hopes on the inheritor of the eight trigrams Dragon Pagoda.

"So you mean ..."

what if I have a high-quality magical treasure?" Chen Xiaobei asked. does that mean I can store the heavenly marrow drop?"

I think it'll be difficult ... the Fuxi Dharma form said, " back then, the strongest magical treasure I had was a Seven Star Saint King weapon. Unless your magical treasure is of a higher quality, you will only fail!

right now, the highest quality treasure I have is the Saint devouring Dao axe that evolved from the true spirit of the Saint pan axe! Chen Xiaobei said.

"What? The true spirit of the Saint pan axe?" Upon hearing this, Fuxi celestial appearance was shocked. He was so shocked that he could not come back to his senses.

"Is the quality good enough?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Of course ... Of course it's enough ..." He said.

The Fuxi celestial appearance calmed himself down and said hurriedly, " "The Saint pan axe is an ultimate existence at the peak of heavenly venerate Primal Chaos! Even if you only have a wisp of true spirit, its quality is comparable to the late-stage heavenly venerate chaos! It's countless times more powerful than a Saint King!"

"As expected!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

Chen Xiaobei knew that the level of Saint Pan's axe was extremely high.

Chen Xiaobei's suspicion was confirmed after he got the exact rank from Fuxi.

The reason why the Saint devouring Dao axe was able to crush those of the same level was because its core was of an extremely high quality! It was countless levels above items of the same grade, so naturally, it could not be mentioned in the same breath!

"Since that's the case, I'll try it now!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly took out the Saint devouring axe and started to merge with the heavenly marrow drop.

"Hold on!"

The Fuxi celestial appearance was stunned for a moment and said hurriedly, " "Although the true spirit of the Saint pan axe is of extremely high quality, the grade of the Saint pan Dao devouring axe is far from matching it! If you try to force it, the body of the axe will be crushed!"

this ... Chen Xiaobei was also stunned.

back then, my Seven Star Saint King weapon was shattered because it forcefully merged with the heaven Drop marrow. In the end, I was defeated by my enemy ... the Fuxi celestial appearance sighed. It was too painful to recall.

even a Seven Star Holy King weapon can't handle it ... Chen Xiaobei frowned. then there's really no other way ... I don't know how long it'll take me to upgrade the Saint devouring Dao axe to seven stars Saint King grade or above ...

"There's no need to consider merging the magic treasure with the heavenly drop marrow ..."

I still have one more way, " Fuxi said in a deep voice. although the chance is very slim, at least there is still hope!

"What is it?" Chen Xiaobei quickly asked.

"Back then, I personally saw a woman use three drops of heavenly marrow to pierce through a large domain! In her hands, the heavenly essence drops can be controlled at will. It's not a magic treasure, but it's more like a magic treasure!" Fuxi said.

"Who's that woman? Where can I find it?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

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4170 Shenglin ruins!

"I only know that she's called su mi and is an extremely beautiful woman ... Other than that, I don't have any other clues about her, so the chances of this method are also very slim ..."

The Fuxi celestial appearance sighed. He had obviously tried his best.

su mi!?

Chen Xiaobei's face changed. "I want to find her too, but unfortunately, she disappeared a long time ago. No one knows where she is ..."

"Why are you looking for her?" Fuxi asked in confusion.

I'm following the Saint pan clan's instructions to collect the Hong Meng immortal Qi that is scattered all over the place. The divine Dragon tribe's Hong Meng immortal Qi is hidden in a jade pendant that su mi left behind. This jade pendant is very special. Perhaps only su mi can retrieve the Hong Meng immortal Qi from it!

"This is going to be troublesome ..."

the Beyond heaven Holy Land is unimaginably huge," the Fuxi Dharma sighed. there are countless ordinary domains, and there are many hidden Holy domains. There are many extremely dangerous Dead Lands, many unknown Forbidden Lands ...

Fuxi did not continue.

However, from his tone and expression, one could guess that he was actually trying to say that su mi had been missing for too long and that she was probably dead.

After all, no matter how strong su mi was, she was most likely still at the level of a Saint King.

There were many terrifying existences above Saint Kings in the Beyond heaven Saint realm that could threaten su MI's safety.

"This time, I'm completely out of options ..."

Chen Xiaobei sighed and said, " although the heaven Drop marrow is extremely powerful, the Saint devouring Dao axe isn't strong enough and we can't find su mi ... I can only put the heaven Drop marrow aside for now.

"Well, what are your plans next?" Fuxi asked.

"I want to continue collecting the primordial violet vapor!"

it's too late! Chen Xiaobei said. my men should be at the Qilin tribe's territory by now. I need to leave the eight trigrams Dragon imprisoning tower to negotiate with the Qilin tribe!

"Well ... Be careful!"

if you have the time, " Fuxi reminded, " go to the 300th level as soon as possible. The treasures there should be something you need very, very much!

what is it!? Chen Xiaobei asked curiously.

it's the true spirit of my Seven Star Saint King weapon ... Fuxi said, " when the magic treasure's main body was destroyed, I tried my best to preserve a part of its true spirit!

"Of course not!"

no! Fuxi shook his head and said, " I didn't manage to keep all the true spirits of the treasures back then. So, it's impossible for you to forge a Seven Star Saint King weapon!

"Then why did you say that this is what I need the most?" Chen Xiaobei asked again.

"These true spirits can be divided into three parts and fused into the most important treasures to you!" this way, your previous Dharma Treasures will be able to break through the shackles and step into the realm of Saint Kings from the true Saint realm! Fuxi said.

"I understand! This is indeed what I need the most!" Chen Xiaobei was excited.

One had to know that the chaos Blood Sword, demonic Dragon's tribulation, and the beixuan Saint-sealing painting had all reached the peak of the true sage level, but they were unable to make any further progress.

And now, the treasure on the 300th level of the eight trigrams Dragon trapping tower could allow these three magical treasures to break through the shackles and reach the Saint King level.

There was a fundamental difference between a true Saint and a Saint King.

Therefore, these three treasures couldn't be combined with Saint King level treasures.

However, as long as they reached the Saint King level, they could fuse with Saint King level magical treasures.

At that time, their level would be able to increase with the fusion until they reached the level of a Seven Star Saint King without any bottlenecks.

Just thinking about it made him feel great.

“That’s great! When I get the primordial violet vapor from the Qilin clan, I’ll come back and try my best to break through the 300th level!” Chen Xiaobei was in a good mood and was full of energy.

Soon after.

Chen Xiaobei left the eight trigrams Dragon prison tower.

Fan he and the origin Qilin had also arrived at their destination.

bro bei ... This is the shenglin ruins ...

Shi Qilin pointed at the ruins in front of him. His face was very sad, and his eyes were full of sorrow.

“Ruins? Are you talking about the ruins in front of us?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Yes, I am!”

“On the way here, I used my connections to investigate! The sacred Qilin clan had already been exterminated billions of years ago! The entire shenglin city was razed to the ground, the entire clan, everyone was slaughtered, even their bones were taken away!”

this ... Chen Xiaobei’s face turned cold.

Looking at the huge ruins in front of him, Chen Xiaobei could imagine the glory and prosperity of shenglin city in its heyday.

However, due to the special Constitution of the Qilin race, they became the prey of ambitious people.

Refining the Qilin’s blood essence and bones could improve one’s cultivation. There were no bottlenecks in breaking through to the next realm. This was an effect that all cultivators dreamed of.

It was for this reason that the Qilin race was on the verge of extinction not only in Pangu great world, but also in the otherworldly Saint realm.

Of course, compared to Pangu great world, the otherworldly Saint realm was like a grain of sand in the universe.

Therefore, the number of Qilin race in the heavenly Saint realm far exceeded that of Pangu great world.

Take shenglin city for example.

At its peak, there might be millions of Qilin.

They ruled over trillions of beasts and possessed extremely powerful strength.

If all of these millions of Qilin corpses were refined, an ordinary person could probably reach the Saint King realm directly!

This was also the source of the Qilin race’s sorrow!

“The dead are already gone, my condolences ...”

Chen Xiaobei patted Shi Qilin’s shoulder.

“Bro bei, don’t worry. I’m fine ...”

The origin Qilin composed himself and pointed forward. the ancestor's summon I sensed came from the center of the ruins. If I'm not wrong, that should be the original temple!

"Good! We'll head over now!" Chen Xiaobei nodded and took the lead.

The original holy temple had now become the tip of the iceberg.

Standing there, the Shi Qilin couldn't help but feel dejected. However, he didn't forget his duty.

"Whoosh ..."

The origin Qilin released its spirituality and wanted to communicate with the ancestral relic.

However, after several attempts, the first Qilin frowned and said, " bro bei ... I can't get the ancestral relic out. Looks like I'll have to use the stupid method of digging three feet underground ...

"No need! Watch me!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned and took out the divine Dragon Jade pendant.

"Bro bei, what are you doing?" "What's the use of this jade pendant?" the origin Qilin asked, puzzled.

Chen Xiaobei did not answer, he only said, word by word.

"Pan! Ancient! It was true! Body!"