

Envelope 4231

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4231: Instinctively protecting!

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

In a short period of time, tens of thousands of peak true sage Energy were burned to nothing.

The grade 12 Green Lotus of reincarnation's special ability was being used repeatedly, making Chen Xiaobei's body more suitable for cultivation.

As Chen Xiaobei's cultivation level increased, he would need to use more of the green Lotus of reincarnation's special ability in order to cultivate faster. In turn, he would need to burn more energy.

Of course, even if tens of thousands of pinnacle true divine energy were to be burned up, Chen Xiaobei would not feel any heartache.

After all, Chen Xiaobei had absorbed a five star Holy King's energy from the Blessed Grotto-heaven where the brass gourd was.

Therefore, the current consumption could not even be considered a drop in the ocean.

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to, he could easily burn a trillion portions of it.

However, after the previous experience, Chen Xiaobei did not consume an infinite amount of energy this time.

This was because when Chen Xiaobei reached the peak of the Grand Dao realm, he would be restricted by a bottleneck and would not be able to continue cultivating. Burning more energy would be a waste.

After an average calculation, Chen Xiaobei estimated that about 10000 portions of pinnacle true divine energy would be enough for him to reach the pinnacle of five-star true divine in three days.

At the end of the first day, Chen Xiaobei had successfully broken through a small realm.

[ding Yingying's cultivation Level: Advanced five star true sage. Lifespan: 90 billion trillion years!
Primordial spirit attack-peak true sage level!

On the second and third day, Chen Xiaobei broke through another small realm.

[ding Yingying's cultivation Level: Intermediate five-star true sage. Lifespan: 490 billion trillion years!
Primordial spirit attack-peak true sage level!

"Phew ..."

Chen Xiaobei let out a long breath and stopped his cultivation. "The plan is complete! He had reached his target minor realm! My current lifespan has also greatly increased, and it can allow me to stay in the pseudo five star Saint King realm for about ten seconds!"

Without a doubt, every time his lifespan increased, it would be the most direct boost to Chen Xiaobei.

The pseudo realm of a five star Saint King, coupled with the support of the true body of Pangu, could sweep away all opponents below the level of a six star Saint King.

With the one character Saint-Killing Curse, Chen Xiaobei could even cross a realm and crush a six star Saint King!

In other words, if Chen Xiaobei and Ji Ningyuan were to fight at this moment ...

This Ji family's old ancestor would be crushed by Chen Xiaobei mercilessly. He would not even have the chance to fight back!

Not a single bit!

Chen Xiaobei left the Meru space.

As soon as he walked out of the room, he saw a scene that left him dumbfounded.

"Hehe ... A little flower! And a bow!"

He saw old Feng sitting on the grass obediently. Little nameless was using some paint to scribble on old crazy's wings.

Old Feng had the blood of a great ROC, and it was a Saint Emperor level super high grade Saint ROC!

However!

At this very moment!

Old Feng's pair of black and grey ROC wings had been forcibly painted by little nameless into a colorful and tragic sight.

Chen Xiaobei was dumbfounded.

However, old Feng himself was very happy. He grinned, revealing a mouth full of yellow teeth.

Chen Xiaobei could not help but think of the insensible little girls on earth who loved to bully their younger brothers.

As for the younger brother, not only was he not angry, but he was also very obedient to his sister.

"It seems like they've really become good friends. It's been three days, and they're still having so much fun together ..."

Chen Xiaobei could not help but sigh.

Obviously, if Chen Xiaobei wanted to leave and old Feng wanted to stay, they would not be able to do so.

"Young master Chen! Get ready, we'll be entering the floating city soon!"

Luo Chiji walked over and informed Chen Xiaobei.

"Good! I'll go get my friend!" Chen Xiaobei said.

After that, Chen Xiaobei went to get Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan.

Luo Chiji walked into the garden and said in a low voice, "Wuming! We should go to the floating city! The clan theory examination is about to begin!"

"Eh? That's strange!"

Chen Xiaobei was puzzled. "Hasn't Luo Chiji always been very strict? Why did you change your attitude today? It doesn't seem like him ..."

"Bro bei doesn't know yet!"

Luo Tianzhou laughed and said, "old Feng has been completely subdued by little nameless!" Not only are you little nameless 'playmate, you're also little nameless' bodyguard!"

"Bodyguard?" Chen Xiaobei was confused.

"Just a few days ago, Luo Chiji's voice was a little loud and scared little nameless. Can you guess what happened?"

Luo Tianzhou laughed. crazy old man actually attacked. He picked Luo Chiji up like a chicken and threw him hundreds of meters away! More than half of Luo Chiji's Palace had collapsed! Since then, Luo Chiji never dared to speak loudly to little nameless!"

old crazy has made his move!? Chen Xiaobei was surprised and immediately became alert.

"Bro bei, don't be nervous!"

old Feng has gone berserk. He no longer has the consciousness of a Saint Emperor. He only attacked instinctively. He didn't use too much power or Saint Origin Energy! Luo Tianzhou said.

I see ... Chen Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief.

Old Feng was a Sage Emperor!

If he had truly attacked, even someone as strong as Luo Chiji would have died.

However, it was a good thing that old Feng didn't know that he was a Sacred Emperor. He didn't even have any killing intent.

He just felt that Luo Chiji was very annoying, so he instinctively threw Luo Chiji away.

It was like throwing away garbage.

There was no hatred or killing intent!

Otherwise, Luo Chiji would definitely die!

What was destroyed would not be half of the palace, but half of Saint Duke City!

"Wu Ming ... Did you hear me?"

Luo Chiji was really helpless.

He was the mighty Crimson extreme Imperial Lord, a seven stars sacred king, yet he did not dare to speak loudly to this little girl.

There was nothing he could do if the little girl ignored him.

“Young master Chen ...”

Left with no choice, Luo Chiji could only look at Chen Xiaobei for help.

Chen Xiaobei nodded, walked over and said, “Little nameless! Stop playing! It’s time for the exam!”

“No... I want to continue playing. I don’t want to take the exam!”

With little nameless’s personality, he would definitely only like to play and not take exams.

Chen Xiaobei frowned and said in a serious tone, “Wuming! You have to take the written exam!”

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei could understand that children loved to play.

However, there was a limit to everything.

In the past three days, little nameless had been fooling around. If he didn’t restrain himself, he would definitely develop a bad habit.

Chen Xiaobei looked at little nameless and thought of his own daughter.

Therefore, he would not allow little nameless to cause trouble!

“Oh!”

Suddenly, old Feng glared at Chen Xiaobei and bared his teeth.

Chen Xiaobei’s tone was stern, and old Feng felt that Chen Xiaobei might hurt little nameless.

Old crazy was now instinctively trying to protect little nameless.

“Young master Chen, be careful!”

Luo Chiji hurriedly reminded him as he had suffered a great loss.

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Chapter 4232: Saint Emperor Xuan Zhi!

4232 Saint Emperor Xuan Zhi!

Without a doubt, Chen Xiaobei was not Luo Chiji!

With Chen Xiaobei’s current physical condition, even a casual throw from old crazy would cause severe injuries, if not death.

Luo Chi was shocked, but even Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan were nervous.

“Bang!”

However, at this moment, little nameless suddenly jumped up and gave old Feng’s head a blow.

“Oh?”

Old Feng was stunned and looked at little nameless with an innocent expression.

He was like a pitiful child who didn't know what he had done wrong.

Little nameless put his hands on his hips and said in a bad mood, "I like this uncle! You're not allowed to do anything to him! Did you hear that?"

"Oh ..."

Old Feng seemed to understand and nodded obediently.

Chen Xiaobei's heart warmed up. "At least you still have some conscience, little girl!"

Seeing this, Luo Chiji was extremely depressed.

It seemed like little nameless didn't like Luo Chiji at all. That was why he allowed old crazy to throw him a few hundred meters away like trash.

One had to say, Luo Chiji was also quite aggrieved.

Although he was strict with little Wuming, he still hoped that little Wuming would become successful in the future.

Whether it was teaching little nameless or protecting him, Luo Chiji had fulfilled his responsibility as an uncle.

However, this little girl didn't like Luo Chiji at all.

It was true that there would be no harm without comparison.

For a moment, Luo Chiji even felt that he had suffered a hundred thousand times critical damage.

However, little nameless had a child's temper, so it was normal.

"Let's go to the exam!"

Little Wu Ming wiped the paint off his hands and pouted at Chen. "Uncle is the best teacher. Listen to uncle and you'll definitely be right!"

She had said that she wasn't going, but now she was going again.

The crowd laughed and couldn't help but be amused.

Soon after.

The group set off for the floating city.

With Luo Chiji leading the way, they were naturally unimpeded.

The floating city was suspended in the sky above Saint Duke City. Although it was far from the ground, the Saint Origin Energy here was at least 10000 times denser than the ground.

Almost every breath he took was equivalent to the energy of one Saint origin Mystic Crystal.

that's weird. The floating city is far away from the Holy vein. By right, the energy should be even thinner ... Chen Xiaobei said.

“Young master, you don’t know!”

Luo Chiji said, “the underground Holy vein of Saint Duke City only provides Saint Origin Energy to the ground!” The floating city’s Saint Origin Energy, on the other hand, comes from the heavens!”

“In the sky!” Chen Xiaobei was even more confused.

“Yes, I am!”

Luo Chiji explained, “ the cangsheng heavenly domain is located at the top of the earth-Saint domain. The heavenly-Saint domain is above it! And there is a spatial wall separating the earth-Saint and heavenly-Saint domains!”

however, our ancestor found a tiny crack in the space wall and built this floating city under the crack!

“The heavenly sanctuary’s Saint Origin Energy must have leaked out from the cracks in the spatial wall! Even though it’s only a small portion, it’s enough for us!”

this ... The surroundings are filled with the Saint Origin Energy of the heavenly sanctuary?! Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

It turned out that the extremely dense Saint Origin Energy in the floating-Space City was only a small part of what the heavenly sanctuary had left behind.

It was really true that a starving camel was still bigger than a horse!

The small amount of Saint Origin Energy from the heavenly sanctuary region that had passed through the spatial barrier was enough to make the entire floating-Space city’s Saint Origin Energy so dense.

One could imagine that when he went to the heavenly sanctuary, every breath he took would probably be equivalent to a small Holy Meridian.

Just thinking about it was shocking.

young master Chen, the examination hall is right in front. I’ll send little nameless in first, then I’ll bring you to meet the old ancestor! Luo Chiji said.

“Alright!” Chen Xiaobei nodded, then looked at little nameless and said, “ “Little girl! Do your best in the exam! If you can get first place, I can give you a reward!”

“Really? He was too helpful! Uncle is the best!” Little nameless was extremely happy.

Before he left, little nameless had even told old Feng to follow Chen Xiaobei and listen to him.

Old Feng really did as he was told.

Following that, little nameless entered the examination hall.

Luo Chiji, on the other hand, led Chen Xiaobei and the others to the core of the floating city.

There was a tower that reached the sky.

One could vaguely see transparent fluid rolling down from the top of the tower.

One could imagine that the tip of the tower was pointing at the crack in the space wall, and the transparent fluid was the Saint Qi that seeped in from the heavenly sanctuary.

There was no doubt that only the patriarch of the Luo clan could occupy this tower.

This was because this was the place where Saint Origin Energy was the most abundant.

“Eh? What are they doing here?”

In front of the tower, Luo Chiji could not help but stop, his face showing a complicated expression.

He followed Luo Chiji’s gaze.

Two middle-aged men in luxurious royal robes knelt outside the tower with a group of followers as if they were begging for something.

“Who are they?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Luo fengxuan! Luo purple pill!”

“According to seniority, they are my cousins. In terms of cultivation, they are both stronger than me ...” Luo Chiji said.

Luo Chiji only finished half of his sentence, but it was obvious that he did not have a good relationship with his two cousins.

In fact, Luo Chiji must have been bullied by these two cousins since he was young.

“They’re also here for the Luo family’s ancestor?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

yes, he’s probably here to ask for resources from the ancestor for the sake of the younger generation! Luo Chiji said.

“You want resources?” there’s no shortage of Saint Origin Energy in Saint Duke City! Anyone below the Saint King level can use the energy in the medium to cultivate! There’s no need for any extra resources!

“Young master Chen, you don’t know?”

Luo Chiji said, ‘besides Saint Origin Energy, there are many other things that can quickly increase cultivation! For example, the Qilin corpse, Saint Emperor Mystic fat. If you’re not afraid of the side effects, there are also many pills that can speed up your cultivation process and even directly break through the bottleneck of a major realm!’

Oh, I’ve heard of the Qilin’s body and the pills, but this is the first time I’ve heard of the Holy Emperor Mystic resin ... Chen Xiaobei said.

“This Saint Emperor Mystic fat is an oil that was refined using the secret technique of the Saint Emperor corpse Scripture. A single spoonful of it can be refined from a Saint Emperor’s corpse. It’s extremely rare!” Luo Chiji said.

I didn’t know that ... Chen Xiaobei was stunned.

It was no wonder that these people from the big families could have such high cultivation at such a young age.

It turned out that he had used external forces to forcefully raise his cultivation.

Luo Chiji added, " however, no one below the heavenly sanctuary can refine the Saint Emperor Mystic resin. Occasionally, someone from the heavenly sanctuary will take some and auction it. They can sell it for a sky-high price! It's not something we can try and consume! Therefore, we use the Qilin's corpse and pills the most!"

"Do the Luo clan have many Qilin corpses?" Chen Xiaobei asked curiously.

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Chapter 4233: Explosive baleful Qi!

4233 Explosive baleful Qi!

"Not much ..."

Luo Chiji shook his head and said, " the Qilin clan has been hunted down by thousands of races. They are almost extinct. To a large extent, it depends on luck and opportunity to get the Qilin's corpse. It's not something you can get just because you want it!

"What about the auction house? Would anyone use the Qilin's skeleton to auction it?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

I will, but I won't get it often. I'll only get it if I encounter someone who sells it! Luo Chiji said.

Chen Xiaobei nodded and did not say anything else.

In the end, breaking through a major realm still depended on luck.

In addition to a special opportunity, obtaining the Qilin's corpse was also a kind of opportunity.

"Hmph! Isn't that Luo Chiji?"

Suddenly, a cold snort interrupted Chen Xiaobei's thoughts.

They saw Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi walking over side by side, with more than a dozen of their followers behind them.

The expressions on their faces were all very unhappy.

It was obvious that their request to the ancestor was not granted.

At this moment, the two of them were filled with resentment.

"Greetings to my two cousins!"

Luo Chiji's seniority was lower, so he could only cup his hands in greeting.

Luo Fengxi narrowed his eyes and asked in a weird tone, " "What's wrong? Are you also here to ask for resources from our ancestor?"

“No, I have other matters to report to the ancestor!” Luo Chiji said.

that’s true. Your family’s nameless is extremely talented. He doesn’t need any extra resources at all! Luo Fengxi snorted coldly. There was a hidden meaning in his words.

Luo Zidan was a straightforward person. She did not hide anything and directly scolded, “Hmph! No matter how talented he was, he was still a bastard! Her biological father could not see the light of day, and her biological mother was a prisoner! Can it become a big deal?”

who are you calling a bastard!? Luo Chiji was immediately enraged.

Chen Xiaobei was not happy to hear that. His dark eyes were cold.

“Do you even need to ask who I’m talking about?”

Luo Zidan said disdainfully, “that little bastard is not only nameless, but he also has no surname!” You don’t even know who your biological father is. If he’s not a bastard, then what is he?”

Luo Chiji gritted his teeth, and his Saint Qi suddenly burst out.

“Whoosh ...”

However, Luo Zidan only waved her hand, and suddenly, a mighty Saint origin power, like the pressure of the heavens, directly enveloped her.

“Plop!”

Luo Chiji was completely unable to resist and was forced to one knee on the ground.

It was obvious that Luo Zidan’s cultivation was at least one minor realm higher than Luo Chiji’s. She was undoubtedly more powerful than Luo Chiji.

“Luo Chiji! Don’t forget your identity! And don’t forget your own cultivation!”

Luo Zidan raised her chin and reproached arrogantly, “The Luo clan of Saint Duke respects strength! Your cultivation level is weaker than mine, yet you still dare to attack me! It’s only right and proper for me to cripple you!”

Luo Fengxi was standing at the side with a sinister smile on his face. He was just watching the show and had no intention of trying to stop them.

how did things end up like this? ” on the other side, Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan were panicking.

In their eyes, Luo Chiji was a super powerful existence that could not be offended.

However, at this moment, in front of Luo Zidan, Luo Chiji did not even have a chance to fight back.

Moreover, judging from Luo Zidan’s posture, she did not intend to give up.

Thinking of this, Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan became extremely nervous. They were afraid that the fire at the city gates would affect the fish in the moat!

The point was that these two small fish were not even enough to fill the gaps between Luo Zidan’s teeth!

“Stop!”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei stepped forward and shouted at Luo Zidan.

Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan almost peed their pants when they saw this.

The two of them were afraid of being implicated.

However, not only was Chen Xiaobei not afraid, he even took the initiative to approach her.

If Luo Zidan were to attack, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to defend himself.

“You little brat! Who Do You Think You Are? How dare you speak to your father like this!”

Luo Zidan glared at Chen Xiaobei with disdain, as if he was an ant.

Luo Fengxi, on the other hand, sneered, “Luo Chiji, you’re really getting more and more backward the more you live, bringing all kinds of trash with you! Even if you don’t find it embarrassing, the Luo family can’t afford to lose face like this!”

As soon as he said that, the dozen or so followers behind him all sneered and ridiculed him.

“What’s this kid’s cultivation? A peak five-star true sage? Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Since when was there such a weak ant in the floating city? Even a servant is stronger than him!”

“And that kid behind us is not even a true Saint! They were not even considered ants! It’s an honor to call him dust!”

“The old man beside him is even weirder! He was dumbfounded, like a retard! The wings were painted in a colorful way, and there was even a bow? Could he be a psychopath? Hahaha ...”

Chen Xiaobei, Luo Tianzhou, and old Feng were all ridiculed.

Fortunately, Ji ning was a six-star Saint King, so he barely escaped the calamity and didn’t suffer any merciless ridicule.

However, a mere six star Saint King was not worthy of Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi’s attention.

The reason why they didn’t mock Ji Ningyuan was because they didn’t take him seriously at all.

“I said, stop!”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei’s tone became even more domineering, and at the same time, a terrifying pressure was released.

huh?!

Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi were shocked when they felt Chen Xiaobei’s pressure.

The expressions of the followers behind them changed drastically. They were so frightened that they instantly shut their mouths.

“Little brat! Who the hell are you?”

Luo Zidan became vigilant.

He had never seen a true divine who had Chen Xiaobei's aura.

Even Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi felt that their pressure was far from Chen Xiaobei's.

"I'm Wu Ming's teacher!"

yes! Chen Xiaobei replied. Luo Chiji has invited me to become the head exalt of the Luo clan to teach the young people of the clan how to cultivate!

"What? High priest? You? Hahaha ..."

Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi burst into laughter."Brat, do you think the high priest of Saint Duke's Luo clan is as common as cabbage? You want to become a high priest? Don't you have a brain? Hahaha ..."

At the same time, the group of followers behind him had also recovered from their shock and started to laugh at Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei turned a blind eye to their mocking. He looked straight at the tower and said, " I'll teach Wuming Saint Duke's dragon slaying skill within an hour. With that, I'll be more than enough to make you Saint Duke's high priest!

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei's words were not meant for the small fries in front of him, but for the people in the tower.

"Foolish! You're really stupid!"

Luo Zidan was extremely disdainful,'to let a four-year-old little bastard learn a one-star Saint King level cultivation technique within an hour? Do you think we're all idiots?"

"If you call nameless a bastard again, I'll make sure you can't speak anymore!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes were filled with killing intent.

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Chapter 4234: Breaking out of the tower!

4234 Breaking out of the tower!

what did you just say?!

Luo Zidan was furious and roared fiercely, " "A mere five star true sage ant dares to be arrogant in front of me! I can turn you into ashes with a single thought!"

One must know that Luo Zidan's strength had reached the terrifying intermediate seven stars Saint King realm.

In the Luo clan, which valued strength, Luo Zidan's status far exceeded Luo Chiji's. Most of the higher-ups of the Luo clan had to be respectful to her.

Chen Xiaobei, who was only a true Saint, regarded Luo Zidan as a God and did not dare to offend her.

But now, Chen Xiaobei had said that he would make Luo Zidan unable to speak again.

There was no doubt that this made Luo Zidan feel extremely provoked and even feel humiliated.

Besides, Luo Fengxi and his followers were also around.

Being humiliated in the middle of the fight made Luo Zidan even more embarrassed. She was so angry that she wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei.

“Stop!”

However, at that moment, an extremely stern voice came from the Saint Duke Tower.

It was the ancestor of the Luo family!

“Whoosh ...”

Luo Zidan didn't dare to say anything. She immediately dispersed her Saint Origin Energy and let go of Luo Chiji.

At the same time, Luo Zidan, Luo Chiji, Luo Fengxi, and all the Luo clan attendants knelt on the ground and looked at the top of the minaret with respect.

Even Ji Ningyuan and Luo Tianzhou couldn't help but tremble. Their legs went soft, and they knelt down.

After all, to them, the ancestor of the Luo family, who was a peak Holy King, was the true supreme ruler!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that the patriarch of the Luo family could decide the life and death of everyone present, or even the entire Saint Duke City, with a single thought!

His absolute strength was enough to intimidate most people without even releasing any pressure.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei and old Feng were not affected.

Chen Xiaobei's state of mind was so strong that he was not afraid of the Luo family's patriarch even if he did release his aura.

“This old man is Luo Wuji! May I ask your esteemed name?”

The old ancestor of the Luo family was still rather polite.

Obviously, the older the wiser!

From Chen Xiaobei's spirit and state of mind, Luo Wuji could tell that Chen Xiaobei was not an ordinary man.

If it was not necessary, Luo Wuji did not want to have a falling out with Chen Xiaobei.

my name is Chen Xiaobei. I'm just a nobody in the heavenly Saint realm. Chen Xiaobei's tone was calm, neither humble nor arrogant.

Chen Xiaobei!?

Luo Chiji suddenly looked at Chen Xiaobei with a complicated expression.

“What's wrong? You know me?” Chen Xiaobei was taken aback.

“Cough cough!” At this moment, Luo Wuji coughed twice for no reason.

"I ... I don't know him!" Luo Chiji shook his head and didn't dare to say anything.

Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to notice that something was wrong.

However, Luo Chiji didn't dare to say it, so he must have his own reasons. Asking now wouldn't yield any results.

"Childe Chen, did you say that you will teach the nameless Saint Duke the Dragon slaying skill within an hour? Is this true?" Luo Wuji asked.

how can it be true!?

Luo Zidan had an irascible temper. She knelt on the ground and incited, "The forefather is wise! This brat used such a stupid lie to deceive you, he's simply treating you as an idiot! This is for you! He has humiliated the entire Luo clan. We can not let him off so easily!"

"You shut up!"

Luo Wuji's voice became stern and cold as he scolded, "Do you think I'll make a hasty decision before the matter is concluded? I'm afraid you're treating me as an idiot!"

What kind of person was the old ancestor of the Luo family? there was no use in instigating!

"I don't dare! I don't dare to ..."

Luo Zidan was so scared that she almost peed her pants. She kowtowed desperately, and the floor was shattered.

Obviously, Luo Wuji was the ancestor of the Luo family and the Supreme Master of Saint Duke City.

Even Luo Zidan didn't dare to offend Luo Wuji.

If he were to anger the old ancestor, Luo Zidan's status in Saint Duke City would definitely plummet and he would not have a good life anymore.

Seeing this, Luo fengxuan was also covered in cold sweat. He didn't dare to speak anymore.

"Young master Chen! Is it true?" Luo Wuji continued to ask.

"Whether it's true or not, won't we know if we call little nameless over?" Chen Xiaobei said.

no need. Wu Ming has already started his exam. The answer will be revealed very soon. We just have to wait. Luo Wuji said.

Chen Xiaobei's brows furrowed as he felt that something was amiss.

He called little Wuming over and performed Saint Duke's dragon slaying skill. He completed the test and proved the authenticity of the test.

Why didn't Luo Wuji agree?

"Young master Chen is a guest, it's not good to wait here!" Luo Wuji ordered, "ultimate Crimson!" Take young master Chen to the guest room and wait there!"

“Yes, sir!”

Luo Chiji stood up and respectfully said, “Young master Chen, please!”

Without a doubt, Luo Wuji’s ‘Childe Chen is a guest’ made Chen Xiaobei’s value skyrocket.

Not only was Luo Chiji respectful to Chen Xiaobei, but even Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi looked at Chen Xiaobei differently.

“No need!”

Chen Xiaobei did not plan to go to the guest room, I came to the floating city for another reason! It’s done now!”

“What’s the matter?” Luo Wuji was confused.

in ancient times, the Luo clan was once part of the Saint pan Alliance. Did you know that? ” Chen Xiaobei retorted.

“I know!” Luo Wuji was a little surprised. but this is top secret. How did you know? ” he asked.

I’m Pangu’s reincarnator. I’m here to take the inheritance from Saint Duke’s ancestor! Chen Xiaobei said.

Hearing this, Luo Chiji, Luo Zidan, and Luo Fengxi were all dumbfounded.

It was obvious that only their ancestor knew the secret of the Saint pan clan. The descendants of the Luo clan knew nothing about it.

Of course, this was normal.

After all, the sky burying Yuan sacred clan had made a name for themselves after the defeat of the Saint pan clan.

It was already good enough that the former Alliance race didn’t betray them like the Ji clan did. They definitely wouldn’t dare to reveal their identity as an Alliance race member to avoid getting into trouble.

you ... You’re a reincarnator of Pangu!?

Luo Wuji was shocked.

“Swish!”

The next moment, a figure appeared from the top of the spire.

He was the Luo heaven base Martial Master.

His hair and beard were all white, but he looked very young. His white robe fluttered in the wind, accentuating his Sage-like temperament.

greetings ... Greetings to the ancestor ...

The crowd immediately knelt and kowtowed, their eyes burning as if they hadn’t seen the Luo heaven Foundation Martial Master for a long time.

In reality, Luo Wuji had not left the Saint Duke Tower for millions of years in order to break through to Saint Emperor!

And now, in order to see Chen Xiaobei's face, he, Luo Wuji, had come out!

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Chapter 4235: The entire clan will be buried!

4235 The entire clan will be buried!

"Yes, I am a reincarnator of Pangu! If you don't have any objections, I'm going to retrieve the inheritance that belongs to me now!"

Chen Xiaobei's tone was calm and he was not afraid of Luo Wuji at all.

"This old master has no objections! Young master Chen, please go ahead!"

Luo Wuji opened up a path for Chen Xiaobei, allowing him to do whatever he wanted.

"Can you please ask the irrelevant people to leave?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

Obviously, what he was going to do next couldn't be leaked.

Otherwise, if the sky-burier sacred clan got wind of this, not only would Chen Xiaobei be in trouble, but Saint Duke City would also be implicated.

"No need!"

Luo Tianji shook his head and said with confidence, "The descendants and retainers of the Luo clan are all extremely loyal! I won't go out and talk nonsense! They wouldn't dare to say anything!"

It was obvious that Luo Wuji had absolute control over Saint Duke's Luo family.

He had enough confidence to control everyone.

He also had enough ability to make no one dare to be disloyal to him.

"Alright ..."

Chen Xiaobei nodded.

After all, Luo Wuji had always been polite, and Chen Xiaobei could not reject him.

"Whoosh ..."

After that, Chen Xiaobei condensed his Pangu true form.

"Shua shua shua ..."

Everything went smoothly. With the appearance of the real entity of Pangu, ten streams of primordial violet vapor emerged from the tower.

They were like ten spiritual snakes, slithering towards Chen Xiaobei.

Then, they all merged into Chen Xiaobei's body and became nutrients for the heaven-destroying Purple Lotus.

As expected, the higher the grade, the harder it was to improve.

There were still two more grades to go before the heaven punishing Purple Lotus could reach the perfect twelfth grade. This would require him to unravel the secret of the primordial chaos Heaven's Heart.

However, Chen Xiaobei did not receive any notification.

Although the primordial violet vapor that had been passed down from the six major Alliance clans had all been gathered, they had not found any clues about the primordial violet vapor.

This result gave Chen Xiaobei a headache.

After all, he had come out to risk his life to obtain the Ji clan's Saint Emperor ruins and the primordial chaos Heaven's Heart.

Back at the Ji clan's Holy Emperor's ruins, Chen Xiaobei had already obtained the five-way extermination formation, the ultimate form of the Holy abyss, and the one-word Holy curse.

However, Chen Xiaobei's own cultivation did not improve much.

He had originally placed his hopes on the primordial chaos heaven heart to increase his cultivation. However, he had no clue at all and his hopes were about to be dashed.

He had no choice and could only discuss with su mi later to see if there was any chance of turning things around.

Chen Xiaobei had no choice but to give up.

After all, the martial arts competition of the southern region was getting closer, and Chen Xiaobei did not have much time left.

"Childe Chen is indeed a reincarnator of Pangu! This old man has been disrespectful!"

Luo Wuji's expression changed, and his attitude towards Chen Xiaobei became even more respectful.

Luo Wuji was a peak-stage Saint King, so he knew everything about the Saint Duke Tower. However, he had never sensed the existence of the primal purple Qi.

When the primal purple Qi appeared, Luo Wuji could sense that it was all Saint Emperor-level treasures.

Even if Chen Xiaobei was not a divine Emperor, he was a reincarnator of Pangu. He must have the foundation of a divine Emperor and could not be underestimated.

"You're too polite!"

"I've only been here for a short time," Chen Xiaobei said. "I'm not qualified to be a reincarnator yet!"

Luo Wuji's expression changed again.

Chen Xiaobei was being humble on the surface, but there was a hidden meaning behind his words.

In other words, I, Chen Xiaobei, have just arrived at the Holy Land. I may not look very strong, but if I have more time to develop, I will definitely become a qualified reincarnator of Pangu!

And what was a qualified reincarnator of Pangu?

The answer was that he was the one who could save the entire Saint pan clan!

How strong was such a person?

He was probably above the sage Emperor!

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to understand the hidden meaning behind these words, but who was Luo Wuji? The sly old fox immediately understood Chen Xiaobei's meaning.

Childe Chen, you have a bright future ahead of you. Although I can't disclose my identity as a member of the Alliance, I'm willing to help you to the best of my ability!

Luo Wuji was really a smart person.

Now, not only was she being nice, she was even willing to help Chen Xiaobei.

It was like making an investment.

If he were to help Chen Xiaobei now, he would be able to return the favor when Chen Xiaobei was above the Holy Emperor.

Even if the investment failed, it would only be a small loss.

Any smart person would not miss this opportunity to make a profit with a small loss.

Chen Xiaobei was surprised to hear that. He did not expect that his insinuation would really work.

"To be honest, I do need your help with something!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Young master Chen, please speak! As long as it's within my means, I won't refuse!" Luo Wuji said very forthrightly.

"It's like this!"

my wife, Luo puti, is also a member of Saint Duke. She came to minor Saint Duke City a few months ago and gave birth to a daughter for me. Now that we're reunited, it shouldn't be difficult for you, right? "

this ... Luo Tianji's face suddenly stiffened.

Luo Chiji's expression also changed.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Chen Xiaobei noticed that something was wrong and quickly asked.

"No... No problem!"

"I'll send someone to find Childe Chen's wife and daughter now," Luo Wuji said. I want your family to be reunited as soon as possible!

“No need to search!” yes! Chen Xiaobei said. Little Saint Duke City has acknowledged my wife as their saintess. You can send someone to ask her. Soon, our family will be reunited!

this ... Luo Wuji was stunned again. He was speechless for a long time.

Chen Xiaobei’s face darkened, and he asked coldly, ” “Did something happen to my wife and daughter?”

“No... I didn’t!” yes! Luo Tianji calmed himself down and said, ” the saintess and little saintess of lesser Saint Duke City have received an inheritance not long ago. I’m afraid it will take some time for them to come out!

“A period of time? How long is it?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

as short as half a year ... As long as ... Luo Wuji said. there’s no fixed number. I can only come out after I’ve digested the inheritance.

Chen Xiaobei’s face turned cold and said, ” “Elder Luo! I respect you for being a character! Everyone isn’t stupid, so don’t beat around the bush!”

this ... Luo Tianji’s brows were tightly knitted together. He seemed to be in a dilemma.

Luo Chiji’s expression was extremely solemn.

Very quickly, Chen Xiaobei’s dark eyes darkened and he said, ” “I, Chen Xiaobei, will say this today! If anything happens to my wife and daughter, I want the entire Luo clan to be buried with them!”

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Chapter 4236: Super Ace!

4236 Super Ace!

His words were shocking!

Chen Xiaobei’s words had a huge impact on everyone’s heart!

Even Luo Zidan, who had been very arrogant just now, was dumbfounded. She could not believe her ears!

Someone actually dared to say in front of Luo Wuji that he would bury the entire Luo family!

Furthermore, this person was merely an ant-like five star true sage!

This was simply unbelievable!

At the same time, everyone around them was so shocked that they looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a brainless lunatic!

A five-star true sage exterminated the entire Luo clan! If this wasn’t a lunatic, then what was?

“Bro bei ...”

Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan were dumbfounded.

They were more or less aware of Chen Xiaobei’s trump card.

No matter how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, he could not fight against Luo Wuji, let alone destroy the entire Luo family. That was just a dream!

And the consequences of such nonsense would undoubtedly bring about fatal danger.

Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan trembled. They felt like they were about to pee their pants.

Their fear was not without reason.

At this moment, Luo Wuji's face was filled with unconcealable anger.

As the saying goes, even a clay Bodhisattva would have some anger, let alone the Luo family's ancestor who was a peak Saint King.

From the respect his clansmen had for him, it could be seen that he was not a soft-hearted person!

Anyone who disrespected him would have to pay a painful price.

Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei had said in front of him that he wanted the entire Luo family to die with him. This was not just disrespectful to him, it was a complete insult to him.

How could he endure this?

"Proper limits?"

I don't know what to do! Chen Xiaobei's tone was even colder. I leave a sense of propriety for my friends. Against my enemies, I will kill them all!

"Hmph!"

Luo Wuji was completely furious, 'kid! Don't you know your own strength? You want to exterminate my entire clan? This was too much of a joke! Get out of Saint Duke City now, or else don't blame me for being merciless!"

Obviously, even though Luo Wuji knew about the reincarnator of Pangu, it did not mean that he would tolerate Chen Xiaobei for the sake of the ancient Alliance.

If Chen Xiaobei had been polite to him, Luo Tianji would not have fallen out with him.

But Chen Xiaobei had already angered him.

He didn't need to be patient, and his killing intent was triggered.

At the same time, Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi took advantage of the situation and started to kick Chen Xiaobei while he was down.

"Little bastard! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare a mere ant and a speck of dust clamor in front of our ancestor! He really doesn't know his place!" Luo Fengxi cursed loudly.

Luo Zidan immediately circulated her Saint Origin Energy and shouted angrily, "Little bastard! I didn't like you just now! Now, there's no need for old forefather to make a move. This old man will personally make a move and ruthlessly kill you!"

At the same time, the servants around Chen Xiaobei also looked at him with hostility and killing intent.

In their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was just an ant.

They were not even worthy of Luo Zidan's help. Their followers were more than enough to make Chen Xiaobei suffer.

"I'll ask you one last time. What's wrong with my wife and daughter?"

Chen Xiaobei's face was covered with a layer of ice.

That murderous look in his eyes seemed to be able to spit out an icy storm.

At the same time, his pressure suddenly burst out.

"Hiss hiss hiss ..."

The surrounding people instantly felt an enormous mental pressure. Gasps of shock rose and fell in the crowd.

That terrifying pressure was even more terrifying than Luo Wuji's.

For a moment, an extremely terrifying illusion appeared in everyone's mind.

The eternally frozen god of death had descended, and the butcher's knife was already hanging above their heads. It could cut them into a thousand pieces at any time, destroying their bodies and souls!

"So ... So terrifying ..."

The followers were so scared that their faces turned pale, their pupils shrank, and their limbs turned cold. They shivered and retreated, not daring to attack Chen Xiaobei.

this ... This kid's aura is like that of a Demon God ... He ... How did he do it?"

Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi's conditions were slightly better, but their state of mind was still shaken. They were sweating profusely and their voices were trembling.

"Don't panic! It was just pressure! You just need to restrain your mind, what's there to be afraid of?"

At this time, Luo Tianji shouted loudly. At the same time, he released his pressure.

The surrounding people were awoken by his shout, and with the suppression of his aura, they finally recovered one by one.

"Hmph! Little brat! You actually dare to make me lose face! I'm going to kill you now!"

Luo Zidan had a bad temper. She had already gathered her Saint Origin Energy and was about to launch an attack.

At the same time, Luo Fengxi and his family members were all eager to kill Chen Xiaobei to vent their anger!

"Ancestor!"

At this time, Luo Chiji couldn't stand it anymore. He looked at Luo Wuji with pleading eyes.

However, Luo Wuji didn't say a word. He just shook his head with a cold face.

Obviously, only Luo Chiji and Luo Wuji knew about Luo puti and her daughter, but they could not tell Chen Xiaobei about this.

In fact, if even Little Saint Duke City did not think highly of Chen Xiaobei, Luo Wuji would not even think of him as a threat.

In order to hide the truth, Luo Tianji would not hesitate to sacrifice Chen Xiaobei.

There was no doubt that if Luo Wuji did not stop Luo Zidan, Chen Xiaobei would be dead.

Even if Chen Xiaobei burned all his life and used up all his trump cards, he would not be able to defeat Luo Zidan.

“Boom boom boom ...”

At the same time, Luo Zidan’s Saint Origin Energy had formed a huge star Saint Duke Dharma image.

The huge divine figure was wearing pure white armor and a mask that was shimmering with stars. It was as if there was a universe revolving around the Dharma form.

It was as if he was the Master of the Universe, who could destroy or restart the universe with a snap of his fingers.

“It’s over ... This time, it’s completely over ...”

Seeing this, Ji Ningyuan and Luo Tianzhou both had looks of despair.

They couldn’t help but close their eyes, helplessly waiting for death to come.

“It’s up to you!”

However, Chen Xiaobei did not do anything.

In fact, Chen Xiaobei knew from the start that he could not win against a Seven Star Holy King with his wealth.

However, Chen Xiaobei’s attitude was unyielding.

This was because Chen Xiaobei still had a trump card that everyone had overlooked, and even Chen Xiaobei himself was not sure if it would work!

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Chapter 4237: Blood kin!

4237 Blood kin!

That’s right!

This super trump card was old crazy!

In the eyes of others, old crazy was an old lunatic. His wings were painted in a colorful way and even had a bow on it!

Not only was he an old lunatic, but he was also laughed at as an old pervert!

Everyone didn't even put old Feng in their eyes!

But now, old Feng was Chen Xiaobei's trump card!

Because nameless had once said that she liked Chen Xiaobei and that she would not allow the crazy old man to hurt Chen Xiaobei!

With crazy old man's loyalty to little nameless, he would definitely protect the person little nameless liked!

Chen Xiaobei knew this, and he was not afraid of Luo Wuji at all!

In fact, as long as old Feng was willing to help, destroying Saint Duke City would be a piece of cake!

"Whoosh ..."

It was all within Chen Xiaobei's expectations.

Old Feng, who had just been picking at his fingernails, felt the Saint Qi pressing down on him and suddenly took action.

Of course, he no longer had the consciousness of a normal person. He only knew how to protect instinctively. Therefore, his actions really made people not know whether to laugh or cry.

With a wave of his hand, he destroyed Luo Zidan's Saint Duke star laksana with the power of his physical body.

"Swish!"

The next moment, old Feng took a step forward and appeared in front of Luo Zidan.

He was so fast that even Luo Wuji couldn't see him clearly.

Luo Zidan could not react at all.

In an instant, old Feng had already grabbed Luo Zidan's collar.

"Bang Bang Bang ... Bang Bang Bang ..."

Then, old Feng swung his arms and smashed Luo Zidan to the ground like a human hammer.

Luo Zidan had the body of a seven stars Saint King, so she was not injured.

Old Feng had no intention of stopping.

"Bang Bang Bang ... Bang Bang Bang ..."

Old Feng continued to swing Luo Zidan, the human hammer, and smashed the ground with joy.

With his power, the entire floating city would collapse and turn into ruins in less than ten seconds.

"What ... What kind of monster is this old man ... He's ... He's too strong ..."

Luo Fengxi and his followers were so shocked that their eyes and mouths were wide open, and their world view was shattered.

“Stop!”

At the same time, Luo Wuji couldn't take it anymore and suddenly rushed toward old crazy.

In fact, Luo Wuji couldn't see through old crazy's cultivation at all, so he shouldn't have attacked him.

However, if Luo Wuji didn't make a move, the floating city would definitely collapse.

By then, the entire Saint Duke City would be laughing at him.

Luo Tianji loved his face. If he really became a laughingstock, where would he put his face?

“Boom boom boom!”

Luo Wuji suddenly condensed his Saint Qi, and the terrifying energy fluctuation was countless times stronger than Luo Zidan's!

In an instant, a Saint Duke's sun image that was so huge that it could cover the sky was formed.

The White armor was as huge as a mountain range, and its edges were sharp.

The sun-like crown shone in all directions, showing supreme power and unrivaled strength.

In an instant, not only the crowd, but everyone in Saint Duke City was shocked by this huge discovery, and they trembled uncontrollably.

Some of the more timid ones had even prostrated themselves on the ground, worshipping the Dharma power that covered the sky.

There was no doubt that Luo Wuji's power was enough to wipe out the entire scene.

No one was not afraid!

“Swish!”

However, in the next moment, the huge Dharma form that covered the sky cracked from the middle.

It was as if it had been torn apart by someone, and it was split into two.

Then, the Saint Origin Energy quickly dispersed.

Someone had obviously defeated Luo Wuji's Dharma.

However, because that person's speed was too fast, no one in the entire city could see him clearly.

In fact, even Luo Wuji didn't see it clearly.

Because, in the next moment, Luo Tianji became another human hammer.

“Bang Bang Bang ... Bang Bang Bang ...”

Mad old man swung his arms, left and right, and smashed the two hammers on the ground repeatedly.

In less than five seconds, the floating city would collapse.

young master Chen ... Young master Chen, please make him stop. I'll tell you ... I'll tell you everything ...

Luo Wuji had completely given in.

Although he couldn't see through old Feng's power, Luo Wuji was sure that old Feng was a Saint Emperor.

In front of the Holy Emperor, he, Luo Tianji, was nothing!

He had no other choice but to admit defeat!

young master Chen ... I beg you ... I beg you to let me go ...

Luo Zidan immediately wailed.

Although he wasn't injured, he was thrown around like a sledgehammer and was about to vomit.

More importantly, Luo Zidan had realized that old crazy's strength was far above Luo Wuji's! If Chen Xiaobei really wanted to kill her, he could kill her with one word!

Because of this, Luo Zidan did not dare to act arrogantly anymore. She put down her pride and begged Chen Xiaobei.

"Please, young master Chen, please have mercy ... I beg you ..."

At the same time, Luo Fengxi and his family members all knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Chen Xiaobei.

They had the same mentality as Luo Zidan.

After seeing Chen Xiaobei's power, they did not dare to offend him again.

Chen Xiaobei would only spare their lives if they gave in completely.

"Crazy old man, stop!"

Chen Xiaobei said, seeing that everyone was convinced.

In fact, Chen Xiaobei only wanted to know about his wife and daughter's condition. He did not want to kill them.

Since the other party was willing to confess, there was no need to start a massacre.

If his wife and daughter were still alive, it would not be good for them to kill the Luo family.

"Bang Bang Bang ... Bang Bang Bang ..."

However, old Feng did not listen to Chen.

He seemed to be treating the two big hammers as toys. The more he smashed, the happier he became, and he couldn't stop at all.

Clearly, old Feng was little nameless 'trump card, not Chen Xiaobei's!

He did not listen to Chen Xiaobei's orders!

This was very awkward!

“Crazy old man! Stop!”

At this time, a young girl’s voice came from the distance.

Old crazy finally stopped and turned his head to look. He saw little nameless flying over and a simple-minded smile appeared on his face.

“Bang! Bang!”

Old crazy threw Luo Wuji and Luo Zidan away and flew happily towards little nameless.

“Didn’t I tell you not to be naughty?” Little Wu Ming put his hands on his waist and rebuked angrily.

“Hmm...Hmm... Hmm .. Hmm .. Hmmm ...”

Old man Feng pointed at Chen Xiaobei, then at Luo Wuji and Luo Zidan.

Most people would not understand what he meant.

However, little nameless actually understood what he meant. you’re saying that the great ancestor and Emperor purple pill want to hurt uncle? ”

“Yes, yes!” Old Feng nodded heavily.

“Alright, I won’t blame you!”

Xiao Wu flew over directly and asked with a serious face, ” “Ancestor! This uncle is a good man, why did you hurt him?”

Luo Wuji’s expression darkened, and he sighed helplessly. the same blood flows in our veins. Even if we don’t recognize each other, we will still protect each other ... This is what blood relatives are like ...

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Chapter 4238: The truth!

4238 The truth!

“Blood relative? What do you mean by that?”

Chen Xiaobei looked at little nameless and then at Luo Wuji.

Luo Wuji tidied up the dust on his body and slowly said, ” “The child in front of you is your daughter!”

“My daughter?” Chen Xiaobei was stunned.

“Uncle is my father?” Little nameless hurriedly asked, ”uncle!” Your name is Chen Xiaobei?”

Chen Xiaobei felt like he had been struck by lightning.”You ... How did you know?”

“It was Mother who told me!” Little nameless said.

“Mother? It’s Bodhi!”

Chen Xiaobei’s heart clenched and he quickly asked, ” “Then why are you called Wuming?”

Little nameless said, " old ancestor didn't allow me to take the surname Chen. Mother didn't allow me to take the surname Luo. She said that she would wait for father to give me a name. So, I'm temporarily called nameless!

Bodhi ... Chen Xiaobei was so touched.

Luo puti, a weak woman, had brought her daughter to face the entire Luo clan alone!

One could only imagine how much pressure Luo puti had to go through in order for her child to take on Chen Xiaobei's surname!

Nameless!

These two simple words were filled with Luo puti's unwavering loyalty to love!

Even the pressure from their ancestor, Luo Wuji, could not shake Luo puti!

Her daughter could only take Chen Xiaobei's surname!

This was her man! It was the person she loved!

Chen Xiaobei then asked, " "But why are you already four years old? According to my calculations, my daughter should not be a year old yet!"

this ... I don't know about this ... little nameless tilted his head, his face blank.

"Because the Holy maiden is leaving!"

Luo Chiji said in a deep voice, " the child is too young. The saintess is worried about leaving. So, we used a time-accelerating array to let the child grow up to a sensible age quickly!"

"Of course, the child spent a full four years in the formation. The Holy maiden was by her side the entire time, and her childhood was very happy! Only a few months have passed in the real world!"

Fortunately, with Luo puti's company, the child's childhood was complete.

"Where did Subhuti go?"

Chen Xiaobei quickly asked.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei's eyes were filled with anxiety and worry.

It was obvious that Luo puti had left her child in Saint Duke City because the place she was going to was full of uncontrollable danger.

As long as the danger was within her control, she would never abandon her daughter.

Little nameless said, "the ancestor told me that mother went to cultivate and would only return after a period of time!"

"No! This is not the truth!" Chen Xiaobei looked at Luo Wuji, as if he could see through his eyes.

"I can tell you, but don't let the child listen!" Luo Wuji said.

“No! I want to hear it! I want to know where my mother went!” Little nameless was very sensible. Furthermore, he had deep feelings for his mother and had a deep attachment to her.

“There are some things that children can’t listen to ...”

Chen Xiaobei patted his daughter’s head and said softly, “Be good, go over there and play with old Feng first. I’ll tell you slowly later!”

“Daddy ...”

The little girl looked at Chen Xiaobei and said expectantly, “If you’re really my father, then why don’t you give me a name? Mother has always hoped that you could come earlier and give me a name as soon as possible ...”

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down and thought for a while. Then, he said, “Chen Xi, from now on, you’ll be called Chen Xi, right?”

“Chen Xi? What do you mean by that?” The little girl was confused.

“Chenxi and Chenxi have the same pronunciation, which means that the first ray of sunlight in the morning represents that you are the little sun of your parents! Always Sunny and cheerful, happy and happy!”

Chen Xiaobei paused for a moment and then said, “Xi has the same pronunciation as Xi, which means hope! Just like how father and mother wished to see each other and wish for their family to be reunited! And you, you are our hope!”

“Hope filled with sunlight!” The little girl didn’t seem to understand, and she nodded heavily, “I like this name. From now on, I’ll be called Chen Xi!”

“Alright, go play with old Feng for a while. I’ll come to find you soon!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Alright!” Little Chen Xi listened to Chen Xiaobei and brought old Feng away to play.

Chen Xiaobei then turned to Luo Wuji and asked, “Speak! Where is the Bodhi tree?”

Luo Tianji raised his hand and pointed at the sky.

Everyone was shocked.

The heavenly sanctuary was an existence that was completely above the earth Sanctuary.

Even though the Luo clan was impressive and powerful at the top of the earth Sanctuary, they were no different from a nest of ants in the heavenly sanctuary.

Following Luo Wuji’s finger, one could see that at the top of the Saint Duke Tower, the heavenly sanctuary had only opened a small crack in the space wall, but it had brought an endless amount of Saint Origin Energy to the Luo clan.

It was no exaggeration to say that the rise of the Luo clan was largely due to this small crack.

From the small to the big, the heavenly sanctuary was a place that was always within the reach of Saint emperors.

Let alone exploring the heavenly sanctuary, those below Saint Emperor did not even have the right to enter the heavenly sanctuary.

“Why did Subhuti go to the heavenly sanctuary?”

Even Chen Xiaobei’s face was filled with shock and confusion.

“Because of a man!”

Luo Wuji’s face was sad, even full of shame. That man has his eyes on Bodhi and wants to take her away. We can’t stop him!

Obviously, in the eyes of ordinary people, Luo Wuji was a Supreme Master and an ancestor that could not be offended.

However, in front of the powerhouses of the heavenly sanctuary, he, Luo Tianji, was not even worth a fart!

Weak! Helpless! He could only watch as Luo puti was snatched away!

This matter had already become the biggest stain and humiliation in Luo Tianji’s life. He had no face to talk about it!

“What’s that person called? Where in the heavenly sanctuary is it?”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes were wide open, and his body was on fire. Even his voice had become hoarse.

After all, the other party was an expert from the heavenly sanctuary!

Even Luo Wuji couldn’t do anything about it!

Luo puti was a weak woman. What good ending would she have?

Chen Xiaobei was on the verge of a mental breakdown!

“Lower your voice!”

no! Luo Tianji said bitterly, “the reason why I didn’t dare to mention this was that I was afraid of the other party’s revenge!”

Obviously, Luo Wuji had not wanted to tell Chen Xiaobei the truth, even at the cost of his life. To put it bluntly, he was afraid that Chen Xiaobei would make a big deal out of this and anger the powerful enemy that he could not touch!

At that time, the entire Luo clan would be burned by anger!

Luo Wuji couldn’t bear such an outcome at all!

“Cut the crap! Answer whatever I ask you! Otherwise, I’ll exterminate your entire Luo clan right now!”

Chen Xiaobei’s heart was still with Luo puti, and his killing intent was even more terrifying than before.

Even Luo Wuji couldn’t help but be shocked.

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Chapter 4239: melodramatic

“Don’t be so excited! I say! I’ll tell you now!”

Obviously, Luo Wuji was afraid of Chen Xiaobei.

No, to be precise, Luo Wuji was afraid of old madness.

Old Feng listened to little Chen Xi and little Chen Xi listened to Chen Xiaobei.

If he really angered Chen Xiaobei, Luo Wuji would not be able to handle the consequences.

In fact, it was precisely because he was afraid of old crazy that Luo Wuji had deliberately sent little Chen Xi away.

The child’s emotions were hard to control.

If little Chen Xi were to explode in anger after finding out about what happened to her mother, mad man would follow her and vent all his anger on Saint Duke City.

So, in order to protect himself, Luo Wuji had to answer Chen Xiaobei’s question.

“That man’s name is situ yang long! One star divine Emperor! He is one of the famous nine yang divine emperors in the heavenly sanctuary!”

he’s the ninth brother,” Luo Wuji said. his eight sworn brothers are all powerful Saint emperors. They can destroy everything in the Holy realm with a snap of their fingers!

“How can we find him?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

Luo Wuji thought for a moment and said,“he really likes to attend auctions!” As long as there was an auction item that he was interested in in, he would usually come to participate! The last time he saw Subhuti, it was because he came to Saint Duke City to attend the auction!”

an auction?! Chen Xiaobei was taken aback.

Luo Chiji had mentioned before that the earth Holy region often held auctions.

Among the auction items, the rarest and most popular were the Saint Emperor Mystic resin and the Qilin bone.

“Hurry up and hold an auction! We must let this situ yang long participate!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“It’s easy to hold an auction, I can do it with one word, but ...”

Luo Wuji was put in a difficult position,“if there isn’t a treasure of good quality, situ yanglong won’t come!” More importantly, if he really does come, old crazy alone won’t be able to hold him off!”

It had to be said that Luo Wuji’s eyes were very sharp.

He had already seen through old Feng’s mental state. Even if he had the cultivation of a God Emperor, he couldn’t use the true power of a Saint Emperor.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for old Feng to defeat situ yang long.

“I can take out the auction item! As for dealing with him, I will definitely think of a way! Go and do it immediately!” Chen Xiaobei was so emotional that he did not want to wait a second longer.

“Don’t be in such a hurry!”

how about this? when you think of a way to deal with situ yanglong, I will hold the auction immediately!
Luo Tianji said.

“Wait? You can wait! Subhuti can’t wait!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes were so wide that they were about to burst into flames.

Luo Wuji wasn’t in a hurry. He squinted and said, “I know what you’re worried about! You’re just afraid that Bodhi will be bullied by situ yang Dragon! Am I right?”

Obviously, no man would be able to accept the woman he loved being touched by another man.

Chen Xiaobei was no exception.

Therefore, he had to save Luo puti as soon as possible, even if he had not come up with a solution yet.

“Actually, you don’t need to worry about this!”

this situ yanglong doesn’t like women, ” Luo Wuji said. he likes men!

“What?”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes were wide open, and his world view almost collapsed.

He had never expected that there would be such a thing as a gay man in a place like the heavenly sanctuary.

It was simply terrifying!

“Didn’t you hear me clearly? Situ yang long likes men!”

Luo Wuji said, “the reason he took Bodhi away was because he wanted to be the saintess of Saint Duke Bodhi!” He felt that he could use the Bodhi to dig out the opportunities left behind by Saint Duke’s ancestor!”

“Just ... Just for this?” Chen Xiaobei could not believe it.

“That’s right! It’s all for Saint Duke’s ancestor!”

Luo Wuji said, “you should know how Subhuti feels about you the best!” If situ yang long had evil thoughts about her, she would rather commit suicide than go with him!”

“Right! That’s right!”

Chen Xiaobei heaved a sigh of relief. “With Bodhi’s personality, he’ll definitely use his name to protect his chastity!”

Luo Wuji continued, "in addition, the reason why Situ yanglong often goes to the Holy region to participate in the auction is that he is obsessed with all kinds of opportunities! Oh no, to be precise, it's his man who's obsessed with all kinds of opportunities!"

so, he spent so much effort to buy rare treasures and snatch away those who had the opportunity. All of this was to please that man!

pfft ... This is too melodramatic ... Chen Xiaobei could not take it anymore.

Luo Wuji said indifferently, "that's why I said you don't have to be in a hurry. It's not too late to act when you think of a way! As long as they can't find the ancestor of Saint Duke's legacy, they won't hurt Subhuti!"

"Alright! I'll go think of a way!" I'll give you three days! Chen Xiaobei said. you better get ready! I'll come up with a solution in three days!

"Three days? You're joking, right?"

Luo Tianji frowned and said, "he is a one-star divine Emperor!" You settled it in three days? Do you think he's made of paper?"

"I'll be back in three days!" Chen Xiaobei did not waste any time and turned to leave.

Ji Ningyuan and Luo Tianzhou hurriedly followed.

From afar, Chen Xiaobei called little Chen Xi and old Feng to leave the floating city.

At the same time, the members of the Luo family began to wail.

"Old forefather ... You can't believe that kid's nonsense! If we offend situ yanglong, we will all die a horrible death!"

"Yup! Old ancestor, you can't let our entire family be destroyed because of a little brat!"

"Forefather, why don't you sell this kid to situ yanglong? Let situ yang long come down and kill him!"

There was no doubt that in their eyes, Chen Xiaobei could not even be compared to situ yanglong. Taking care of situ yanglong in three days was even more impossible.

Even an idiot would know that he should stand on situ yang Long's side.

"All of you shut up!"

However, at this moment, Luo Wuji said seriously, "This brat is far from being as simple as he looks! First of all, how did he subdue old Feng? Secondly, he had a six star Saint King by his side. Why was he so obedient to him? Have you thought about all this?"

this ... everyone was instantly speechless.

Luo Wuji continued, "from his performance just now, I can conclude that he's not a reckless man! Since he said that he would be able to come up with a solution in three days, then he will definitely be able to do it!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Luo Fengxi, however, questioned, 'even if he can think of a way, he can only deal with situ yanglong! There are still eight Saint emperors of Jiuyang, how can we fight them?'

"If you can think of this, Chen Xiaobei must have thought of it too!" Luo Wuji squinted and said with anticipation, "Let's see what he's going to do! We will support him. Maybe there will be a surprise!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4240: Reasoning!

4240 Reasoning!

They left the floating city.

Chen Xiaobei led the group back to the beixuan realm.

What Chen Xiaobei needed to do now was to bring out an auction item that would definitely attract situ yanglong within three days.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei had to think of a way to deal with situ yanglong.

The most important thing was that he could not let his eight Big Brothers find out that he had taken care of situ yanglong. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble.

Without a doubt, this was a series of huge problems. If it were anyone else, they would not be able to solve any of them.

Luo Tianzhou and Ji Ningyuan had been frowning the entire time, and they seemed helpless.

Without a doubt, this matter could only be resolved by Chen Xiaobei.

On the other hand, little Chen Xi was very concerned about her mother's safety. She kept pestering Chen Xiaobei, trying to find out where her mother was.

In order not to worry the child, Chen Xiaobei could only lie and say that Luo puti was cultivating in a secret realm and would only be back after a while.

Fortunately, Chen Xi was still young and she trusted Chen Xiaobei very much, so she did not continue to pester him.

After that, Chen Xiaobei went to look for the prime of Tongtian and the others.

Earlier, Chen Xiaobei had managed to get his hands on the brass gourd that old Feng was sealed in. He had given the gourd to the prime of Tongtian so that the higher-ups of the beixuan world could think of a way to repair this powerful magical item.

That's right, the only treasure that Chen Xiaobei had that he could put up for auction was this copper gourd.

Furthermore, the ultimate form of the Holy abyss was only a one star Holy Emperor, so it probably wouldn't be able to attract situ yang long.

The one word Saint-killer curse contained a huge secret, and Chen Xiaobei would never sell it to anyone.

Of course, he couldn't just sell the brass gourd.

After all, the owner of the bronze Calabash was extremely powerful. He had once exterminated old Feng's entire clan and even sealed him.

On the other hand, the brass gourd was not completely damaged, and it still retained the spiritual connection with its owner.

If Chen Xiaobei were to put it up for auction, the owner of the gourd would come knocking on his door.

So, Chen Xiaobei set aside three days.

Within these three days, he had to resolve the spiritual connection between the brass gourd and its original owner.

The prime of Tongtian was in the aquamarine Palace of the Jie sect that Chen Xiaobei had rebuilt for him. He was studying the brass gourd.

At the same time, Taishang Laojun, Taoist Cundi, and goddess Nuwa were also present.

Their cultivation levels weren't high in the beixuan great world.

However, among the people that Chen Xiaobei trusted, they were the most experienced.

That was why Chen Xiaobei gave them the gourd.

"Xiaobei! You're here!"

When Chen Xiaobei entered the aquamarine Palace, the four Saints immediately turned to look at him.

Their faces were filled with anxiety, as if they had been waiting for Chen Xiaobei.

"Greetings, master!"

Chen Xiaobei still treated the prime of Tongtian with the etiquette of a master.

He then nodded to the other three saints in greeting.

"Xiaobei! Quickly come over and take a look!"

The prime of Tongtian did not care about the formalities and quickly called Chen Xiaobei over.

"What's wrong? Did you find anything, master?" Chen Xiaobei immediately focused his attention.

One had to know that the gourd was a Saint Emperor treasure that was at least one minor realm higher than old Feng. Even the slightest abnormality was enough to make Chen Xiaobei extremely nervous.

The entire beixuan great world would be in trouble if they were not careful.

I think we've seen this brass gourd somewhere before ... sect leader Tongtian said.

"What? You've seen him before?" Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

yes ... the Grand Supreme elderly Lord nodded and said in a deep voice, " we've seen this brass gourd in Hongjun's Zixiao Palace.

how ... How is this possible?! 'This is a Holy Emperor-level magical treasure! Furthermore, a person who has existed for trillions of years is sealed in this magic treasure!"

Goddess nüwa explained,'this magic weapon might have been given to Hongjun by the way of heaven! The person sealed inside must have been sealed inside before the way of heaven gave this treasure to Hongjun!"

Mother Nuwa had always been a steady person.

If even she said so, it was obvious that they had really seen this brass gourd in Hongjun Zixiao Palace.

but, back in Pangu world, the level of the law of space was extremely high, and the great Dao of nature couldn't send anything into the world. This brass gourd is no exception! Chen Xiaobei said.

It was obvious that this was a huge contradiction.

we don't know, " Cundi said. how did the heavenly way send this thing in? " However, we have all cast spells together with Hongjun and used this brass gourd to connect with other spaces. We even succeeded once!"

Before, there were seven Saints of the great path in Pangu world.

There were some tasks that Hongjun couldn't complete alone, so he had to work with the seven Saints.

This further confirmed that the brass gourd had indeed been in The Purple Cloud Palace.

"Wait! You're saying that this brass gourd has successfully connected to a space?"

Chen Xiaobei's brain started to spin, and he quickly came up with his own speculation.

"I understand! This brass gourd might have the ability to build a space bridge! It's just that it's very, very difficult to build the bridge!"

let's say that when the heavenly Dao built the space bridge for the first time, it intended to descend to Pangu world on its own, but something went wrong. It only sent the brass gourd in, and the heavenly Dao itself was still isolated outside!

after losing the brass gourd, the way of heaven could no longer enter Pangu world. Therefore, he let Hongjun build a space bridge with the outside world. That's why you joined forces to cast the spell!

"The dimension that you have successfully connected to is the independent dimension that the five major Alliance clans created when they killed the traitors! I entered the brass gourd from that space through the bridge you guys built."

as for old Feng, who was sealed in the gourd a long time ago, he should have been sealed in there by the heavenly Dao a long time ago!

It was clear that Chen Xiaobei's reasoning was logical and well thought out.

It perfectly explained all the contradictions.

It even explained why Chen Xiaobei had entered the gourd.

that is to say, Hongjun has returned to the heavenly Saint realm with the brass gourd. The real owner of the gourd is the way of heaven!

Chen Xiaobei's expression turned complicated.

“Ever since I arrived at the heavenly Saint realm, I've been trying to find the whereabouts of the heavenly Dao. I never would've thought that I would personally go to Tiandao's blessed land, and even steal his Supreme treasure and a large amount of Saint Qi!”

“So, you know where the heavenly Dao is?” Sect leader Tongtian asked immediately.