

Envelope 4561

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Chapter 4561: A shocking decision!

4561 A shocking decision!

It was not because Chen Xiaobei did not dare to fight the divine ancestor extermination, but because he had seen it with the "Xuan" spell. The old man was a great opportunity for Chen Xiaobei.

More importantly, the old man from the profound Divine Tribe had openly looked down on Chen Xiaobei and was planning to send his own disciple to challenge Chen Xiaobei!

So, Chen Xiaobei was giving him a chance.

"Old senior! Do you have any direct disciples at the level of the three star divine ancestor? If there is, ask him to stand out. I choose him for a life-and-death battle!"

Chen Xiaobei stood there proudly and said.

For a moment, everyone's eyes turned to the old man from the profound Sage Tribe.

Most of them did not know who this old man was, and they could not tell what his cultivation level was. They were just curious as to why Chen Xiaobei would challenge this old man's disciple.

However, when the hall extermination divine elder saw the old man, his expression changed drastically. He frowned and his pupils shrank as if he had been given a huge fright.

Even when he was intimidated by Chen Xiaobei's aura, he was not as frightened as he was now.

Just from the reaction of the hall extermination divine ancestor, it could be seen that the profound Sage elder was definitely an extraordinary figure.

His status was far higher than the hall extermination's.

"Are ... Are you ... Saint ancestor xuanzhao?"

The hall extermination's Saint elder swallowed nervously, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Saint ancestor xuanzhao!?

Chen Xiaobei's curiosity was piqued by the old man.

Immediately after, the tens of millions of audience members in the stadium exclaimed in shock.

"Did you hear that? That ... That old man was actually Saint ancestor xuanzhao? Oh my God! I'm not dreaming, right?"

"Who is Saint ancestor xuanzhao? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

"Your level is too low. Naturally, you won't have the chance to hear about it! Saint ancestor xuanzhao was the third elder of the eastern core of the profound Sage Tribe! This time, our Holy extermination clan and the profound Sage clan will discuss the matter of the Alliance, and holy ancestor xuanzhao will represent the profound Sage clan!"

“Heavens! Why would such a Big Shot come to our Southern periphery? It’s too strange!”

“What’s so strange about that? The innate ability of the profound Sage Tribe was to spy on opportunities that were of help to them! Saint ancestor xuanzhao must’ve discovered that there’s an opportunity in the southern outskirts, so he rushed over!”

“That’s reasonable, it’s possible! However, I just can’t figure out what kind of fortune we have in the outer region of the South that can attract a super figure like sacred ancestor xuanzhao! I’m really curious!”

.....

Chen Xiaobei finally found out the old man’s true identity.

Chen Xiaobei was also shocked.

He had never expected that this old man would actually be the core third elder of the profound sacred clan.

This status had already reached the level of the abyssal Jade Saint ancestor. Even if it was slightly inferior to the abyssal Jade Saint ancestor, it was not much different.

Although he could not see through it, Chen Xiaobei guessed that xuanzhao’s divine ancestor was probably a nine-star divine ancestor.

Just thinking about it was extremely terrifying!

It was inevitable that he would be shocked!

It was no wonder the hall extermination’s divine elder had such a big reaction.

To put it bluntly, even someone as powerful as the hall extermination divine ancestor was nothing more than an ant in front of the xuanzhao divine ancestor.

Xuanzhao’s divine ancestor ignored the hall extermination’s divine ancestor and looked at Chen Xiaobei coldly.

“I was hesitating whether I should send my disciples to fight you,” he said in a deep voice. Even if I win, outsiders will say that I’m bullying the younger generation and that I won without honor! However, now that you’ve brought it up, I have no choice but to accept the challenge! Otherwise, wouldn’t we be the laughingstock of the world?”

“Swish ...”

The next moment, sacred ancestor xuanzhao waved his hand, and the space in front of him was torn apart.

Then, he broke through the void and left.

A moment later, he brought a middle-aged man with him as he broke through the void and arrived.

In an instant, everyone’s eyes were focused on the middle-aged man.

Those with a high cultivation base could tell that this middle-aged man was an early-stage three star divine ancestor.

However, most of them did not know this middle-aged man.

His appearance was ordinary, and his body and aura were also very ordinary. He didn't look like a personal disciple of the xuanzhao divine ancestor.

this is one of my most mediocre disciples. He usually spends his time cultivating and doesn't go out often to gain experience. He's more or less lacking in actual combat experience.

Saint ancestor xuanzhao narrowed his eyes and smiled provocatively. "If you dare to challenge him, then he will fight you!"

Obviously, xuanzhao divine ancestor did not think highly of Chen Xiaobei's strength.

He had purposely listed out the flaws of his disciple so that Chen Xiaobei would not accept the challenge.

Xuan Qing ... Divine ancestor Xuan Qing!

However, at this moment, holy ancestor slaughter suddenly exclaimed. When he looked at the middle-aged man, his pupils shrank and his body trembled.

Everyone was dumbfounded by what they saw!

One had to know that Saint ancestor slaughter was the undefeatable legend of the death City in the southern periphery! He held the record of 113 consecutive victories in the Deathmatch! He was a super genius that only appeared once in a trillion years! He was also a heaven-defying monster who was the closest to fighting a lower cultivation level!

At this moment, the mighty Saint ancestor extermination looked as if he had seen a ghost. He was covered in cold sweat and trembling. His hair stood on end, and his face was filled with horror and fear!

"Oh, it's you."

The middle-aged man looked at Saint ancestor mietu with a calm expression.

Seeing this, the hall extermination Saint elder quickly asked, "Mietu, how do you know the disciple of the xuanzhao Saint ancestor?"

Saint ancestor slaughter swallowed his saliva and said awkwardly, "three years ago, I had a fight with this divine ancestor Xuan Qing in the hengxuan Sacred Realm ...

"What?"

Hearing this, the hall extermination's divine elder became even more curious. "Why didn't you mention it before? What was the result of the fight?"

Everyone's ears perked up as soon as they heard this, and they stared at Saint ancestor mietu with great curiosity about the outcome of the battle.

Even Chen Xiaobei's curiosity was piqued.

“I ... I’ve lost ...”

Saint ancestor mietu lowered his head in embarrassment and said in a low voice, “ I was defeated by just one move, so I was too embarrassed to mention that matter ...

“What!”

In an instant, the entire place was in an uproar.

“As strong as the Holy ancestor extermination! He was actually defeated in one move! Oh my God! The power of divine ancestor Xuan Qing is simply too terrifying!”

this is actually very normal. With sacred ancestor xuanzhao’s status, all of his personal disciples must be peerless geniuses that haven’t been seen in a trillion years. With sacred ancestor xuanzhao’s cultivation, it’s only natural that he’ll be better than sacred ancestor miehue!

“That’s true, but this is too shocking! The undefeatable legend of our Death City in the southern periphery was actually defeated in one move ... This ... This ... I don’t even know what to say about this!”

“Looking at it this way, I’m afraid that kid on the stage is going to slap his own face! He had asked sacred ancestor xuanzhao to send someone! Now that he had come, he was even more terrifying than the Holy ancestor extermination! That kid can only eat his own words and choose the weakest holy ancestor for heaven’s sacrifice!”

“There’s no other way. If he chose to kill the divine ancestor, that kid would have died. If he chose the divine ancestor Xuan Qing, that kid would have no way of living! As long as you’re not an idiot, you’ll know what to choose!”

.....

All of a sudden, the crowd was discussing among themselves, and almost all of them looked down on Chen Xiaobei.

However, in this situation, Chen Xiaobei made a shocking decision!

He said very calmly, “I accept this guy’s challenge!” Just come up!”

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Chapter 4562: Half a move!

4562 Half a move!

“Accept who? Me?”

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing was stunned. He thought he had heard wrong.

After all, the audience was certain that Chen Xiaobei would choose the weakest divine ancestor Wang Chuan as his opponent.

No one, including divine ancestor Xuan Qing himself, had expected Chen Xiaobei to make such an outrageous decision.

“Yes, you!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded and pointed a finger at the Saint ancestor, taunting him.

The live audience went crazy when they saw this.

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing frowned slightly. His mouth twitched a few times as he said, "Master, is this kid an idiot?"

Saint ancestor xuanzhao paused for a moment before sneering. "It does seem a little silly."

It was obvious that xuanzhao's goal was to take Chen Xiaobei's bloodline. He was afraid that Chen Xiaobei would not choose his own disciple to fight.

This was why sacred ancestor xuanzhao had specifically pointed out the flaws of his disciples.

However, he had not expected that Saint ancestor Xuan Qing would still be recognized by Saint ancestor mietu. His strength had also been exposed, and he was far stronger than Saint ancestor mietu.

At first, xuanzhao divine ancestor was worried that Chen Xiaobei would be scared and not choose divine ancestor Xuan Qing.

However, Chen Xiaobei still dared to make such a decision even though he knew how powerful xuanqing's divine ancestor was. This was exactly what xuanzhao's divine ancestor wanted.

That was why in the eyes of xuanzhao's divine ancestor, Chen Xiaobei was no different from an idiot.

He didn't choose the path of life, but chose the path of death.

If he wasn't a fool, what was he?

"Master, why do you want me to fight with an idiot? Furthermore, his cultivation is so low ... What's the point of this duel?"

The Saint ancestor of Xuan Qing despised Chen Xiaobei. He did not even want to fight Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, this was normal.

After all, divine ancestor Xuan Qing was a ruthless man who had killed a divine ancestor in a second. Perhaps only the most elite powerhouses in the same realm could enter his eyes.

But now, not only was Chen Xiaobei one level lower than the divine ancestor, but Chen Xiaobei also did not look very smart. This made the divine ancestor even more disdainful!

Saint ancestor xuanzhao knew his disciple too well. "This is not a simple duel! This is your master's test!"

"! test? What test?" Divine ancestor Xuan Qing frowned and was very confused.

I don't just want you to defeat that kid, " Saint ancestor xuanzhao said indifferently. I also want you to kill him without hurting his body. This is not an easy task!

this ... divine ancestor Xuan Qing's expression changed slightly. that's simple ... As long as I want to, I can crush his Saint Soul and destroy his soul. This way, his body can be preserved ...

It was obvious that the divine ancestor of Xuan Qing did not think much of Chen Xiaobei.

He even said that he could kill Chen Xiaobei with a single thought.

Don't be too arrogant!

"Alright! Don't be so long-winded, hurry up and go on stage!" Saint ancestor xuanzhao didn't have much patience and didn't bother to comfort or explain.

yes ... although divine ancestor Xuan Qing disliked this duel, he could not disobey his master's order in public. Thus, he reluctantly flew up to the arena.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the scene exploded again.

"I hereby declare that this Deathmatch is officially established!" The hall extermination divine elder announced loudly. The seal of the duel was activated! One of the two parties must die in battle before the sealing formation can be removed and the duel will end!"

"At the same time, I would like to reiterate an iron law! Both parties are not allowed to use any external force that is more powerful than the three star divine ancestor! Otherwise, you'll be judged to have lost. I'll personally take action and kill the losing party on the spot!"

Both the divine ancestor and Chen Xiaobei nodded to show that they understood.

"There's still 15 minutes left for the audience to set up the life-and-death bet!"

As soon as he said that, the scene fell silent for a moment, and then it became restless again.

"What kind of bet is there for this kind of duel? There's no suspense at all!"

"That's right! As long as one was not a fool, they would bet on divine ancestor Xuan Qing to win this duel! There's no bet at all!"

there's no need to wait for fifteen minutes. Let's start the battle!

"Right! There's no need to wait!"

.....

All of! sudden, everyone agreed that divine ancestor Xuan Qing would win. There was no point in setting up! bet. Everyone supported divine ancestor Xuan Qing. They couldn't bet on themselves! could they?

"Fine ... Then cancel the waiting time and start the battle!"

With a thought, the hall extermination passed through the sealing array and left the arena.

Now, there were only Chen Xiaobei and the divine ancestor Xuan Qing left in the ring. This meant that the fight to the death had begun.

"Little brat! What are you thinking? How dare you?"

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing looked at Chen Xiaobei like he was looking at a mentally disabled child. His eyes were full of contempt and disdain.

"Stop talking nonsense, okay?"

Chen Xiaobei had already lost his patience and could not wait to start a fight.

“What? You dare to say I’m spouting nonsense?”

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing’s eyes focused, and his originally plain face instantly lit up with a real dark golden flame!

The blazing golden fire was like the portrayal of the anger in divine ancestor Xuan Qing’s heart. It became more and more intense, and it was out of control!

This divine ancestor Xuan Qing was indeed a super ruthless person who could kill and kill the divine ancestor in one move!

They hadn’t even launched an attack yet, but the burning golden flames were already putting a lot of pressure on the scene.

The entire arena was covered in a terrifyingly high temperature. The flames spread rapidly and turned into a mysterious golden realm of heat.

If it wasn’t for the sealing formation, the entire stage would have been turned into ashes and the audience would have been injured.

Even the Saint elder couldn’t help but click his tongue in wonder. “He’s too strong! This is definitely the strongest early-stage three star divine ancestor I’ve ever seen! He’s already infinitely close to the middle-stage three-star divine ancestor realm. He’s absolutely invincible among his peers!”

of course ... sacred ancestor mietu’s face was red as he said shyly, ” “Back then, he actually only used half a move to beat me into submission ... If I hadn’t begged for mercy quickly enough, I might have already died ...”

Clearly, this battle was a huge humiliation to the Saint ancestor mietu, who was too embarrassed to tell anyone.

Even at this moment, he only muttered in a low voice, and was too embarrassed to say it out loud.

However, the challengers around him heard it clearly. They were all dumbfounded.

“According to what you’ve said, that brat is definitely dead!” Divine ancestor Wang Chuan sighed, looking disinterested. He didn’t even bother to watch and was about to turn and leave.

However, the next moment, a shocking scene appeared that made everyone’s jaws drop!

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Chapter 4563: discovered!

At that moment, no one thought that Chen Xiaobei would win!

Even ghost child, blazing sickle, and martyrdom were certain that Chen Xiaobei would lose and die!

boom boom boom!!!

However, Chen Xiaobei did not say a word. Instead, he launched an attack!

Dao word-Dao nullifies all things!!!

Obviously, ever since the one word Saint destroyer curse had been upgraded, the basic nine word curses could make one invincible under the three-star divine ancestor realm, while the Dao word curses could make one invincible under the four-star divine ancestor realm!

Moreover, after Chen Xiaobei had consumed the five-star divine ancestor intermediate-level mutated Holy bloodfruit, he could use his mental power to cast the 'Dao' incantation at will. He did not have to worry about his mental power being depleted like last time!

"Shua shua shua ..."

Then, in front of everyone, an extremely mysterious and shocking scene suddenly burst out!

"Whoosh ..."

A huge nine-colored Dao word appeared behind Chen Xiaobei's head like the sun rising from the east.

Then, it began its mysterious evolution ...

Dao begets one, one begets two, two begets three, three begets all things!

In an instant, the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, lakes, seas, plants, birds, beasts, thousands of Laws, Master's Dharma form, and the heavens were derived from the word!

The entire stage began to shake violently.

The space was distorted and the laws were drawn out. It was as if the seal that enveloped the arena would collapse at any moment!

For a moment, even with the seal array in between, the people outside the ring could feel the shock in their hearts and in their eyes!

They simply couldn't believe that all of this had come from the hands of a two-star divine ancestor!

At the same time, the Golden flames that had already filled the arena were suppressed and forced back. They retreated back to the side of the Saint ancestor Xuan Qing without any resistance.

Just from this small detail, it was already clear who was stronger and who was weaker!

how ... How is this possible?!

what?" divine ancestor Xuan Qing was dumbfounded. His scalp went numb and his pupils contracted uncontrollably. He couldn't believe his eyes.

Just a second ago, he was looking down on Chen Xiaobei, and even hated to fight with him!

However, at that moment, divine ancestor Xuan Qing was completely stunned. In the face of that terrifying and overwhelming power, his heart was filled with infinite fear and despair!

This was because divine ancestor Xuan Qing knew very well that even if he used all his strength, he would not be able to withstand Chen Xiaobei's attack!

"Plop ..."

In the next moment, under the watchful eyes of tens of millions of people, divine ancestor Xuan Qing retracted his Saint Origin Energy, knelt on the ground, and prostrated in front of Chen Xiaobei.

He wailed and begged for mercy, " spare me!!! Senior, please spare my life!"

BOOM!

At that moment, divine ancestor Xuan Qing's plea for mercy was like a Thunderbolt that shook the heavens and earth. Everyone was stunned. Their eyes widened like a bull's and their mouths opened so wide that a fist could fit in!

He felt as if his three views had been shattered into pieces in an instant, falling all over the ground!

Almost everyone could not help but start to doubt their lives!

"I'm blind! "This ... This is all an illusion!" It's definitely not true!"

"It can't be true! "Absolutely not!!!" How could divine ancestor Xuan Qing kneel down and beg for mercy from someone who was one minor realm lower than him? This is absolutely, absolutely, absolutely impossible!"

"That kid ... Oh no! What kind of ability did that young master use? How could he possibly crush an opponent of a higher cultivation realm? This is simply a miracle that no one has ever done before!"

.....

For a moment, the audience burst out in exclamations. Just the sound waves alone seemed to be able to overturn the entire life ending city.

After all, this result was not only shocking to them, it was also an explosive slap to each of their faces!

Just a moment ago, they thought that Chen Xiaobei would lose and die, and even canceled the bet!

At this moment, the reality in front of them had directly smashed their faces.

it's ... It's too scary ... It's a good thing that the young master didn't choose us in the first place. Otherwise, we would be dead by now ...

At the same time, ghost child, blazing sickle, and 'die with the heavens' knelt on the ground again and looked up at Chen Xiaobei. Their bodies trembled, as if they were worshiping the faith in their hearts.

Seeing this, divine ancestor slaughter and divine ancestor Wang Chuan looked at each other and couldn't help but swallow.

They were glad that Chen Xiaobei did not choose them.

Divine ancestor Wang Chuan couldn't help sighing,"it looks like that young master just likes to challenge the strong!" He wouldn't even bother to choose a weakling like me ..."

"It's too scary ..."

“Divine ancestor Xuan Qing made me admit defeat with half a move, and that young master made divine ancestor Xuan Qing admit defeat with half a move!” In front of that young master, I’m not even an ant ... I’m just dust ... I’m so weak!”

“This ... This is unbelievable ...”

The divine elder’s pupils shrank and his eyes trembled as he stared at Chen Xiaobei as if he had just seen a ghost.

After thinking for a long time, the hall extermination took the initiative to fly toward sacred ancestor xuanzhao.

Sacred ancestor xuanzhao’s face was pale with shock, and his pupils contracted like needles. Even his old body couldn’t help but tremble.

It was obvious that the hall extermination and xuanzhao divine ancestors were both extremely experienced figures, and what they had seen was far more than what was on the surface! Therefore, the shock they received was far greater than the others!

divine ancestor xuanzhao ... Do you feel that the young master’s power is a little special ... the hall extermination divine ancestor lowered his voice and asked.

Saint ancestor xuanzhao nodded, still shaken. “The aura of this move is extremely similar to the one word Saint-Killing Curse!”

“But there’s no such word in the one-word Saint-Killing Curse!” The hall extermination Saint elder frowned.

“This old man isn’t sure ...”

Saint ancestor xuanzhao shook his head and said, “ however, this brat must have a huge secret and a huge opportunity!

Obviously, the secret of the one word Holy extermination curse was circulating in the world!

From the Supreme Saint ancestors to the Saint emperors and Saint Kings, everyone dreamed of this technique!

However, only the late supremacy Ling Kong and Chen Xiaobei had ever practiced this technique.

Chen Xiaobei was the only person in the world who had created the Dao word incantation!

Therefore, people didn’t know that when the first nine words of the one word Holy extermination curse reached the level of a holy ancestor, it would give birth to the last word, the Dao word!

The word ‘Dao’ was the true core of the one word Saint destroyer curse!

Because of this, even though xuanzhao and Hall extermination’s divine ancestors could feel the aura of the one-word Holy extermination curse, they could not be sure if Chen Xiaobei was using the one-word Holy extermination curse.

Of course, even if they could not be sure, they would not let Chen Xiaobei go so easily!

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Chapter 4564: suicide!

Xuanzhao and Hall extermination's divine ancestors began to plan how to take Chen Xiaobei down and get the secret out of him.

At the same time, on the arena, divine ancestor Xuan Qing was still kowtowing and begging for mercy.

"Senior, please spare me ... I admit defeat ... I'm not your opponent ... I'm far weaker than you ... Please show mercy and spare my dog life ... I don't want to die, I don't want to die yet ..."

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing knelt on the arena and kept knocking his head against the ground. Every knock was very hard. He seemed very sincere and very afraid of death.

Chen Xiaobei was a little embarrassed.

Chen Xiaobei was not a bloodthirsty person.

Under normal circumstances, as long as the opponent did not commit any deadly crime and sincerely surrendered, Chen Xiaobei would show mercy.

Clearly, the Saint ancestor of Xuan Qing was just mocking Chen Xiaobei at the start. He did not deserve to die.

In addition, divine ancestor Xuan Qing was desperately kowtowing and begging for mercy.

Chen Xiaobei could not bring himself to kill her.

But now, standing in the arena of the Deathmatch, one side had to die in battle before the battle could end and the final profit could be obtained.

If Chen Xiaobei showed mercy, this duel would never end.

This was what gave Chen Xiaobei the most headache.

"Xuan Qing!"

However, at this moment, Saint ancestor xuanzhao shouted angrily, "Kill yourself immediately! Don't embarrass yourself there! Even if you don't want your face, your master still wants it!"

master ... I ... divine ancestor Xuan Qing was in tears.

He had been cultivating in the sect when he was called here by his master. He had inexplicably participated in a duel that he didn't want to participate in. Then, he had been inexplicably crushed by a two-star divine ancestor. Now, he had even been ordered by his master to commit suicide!

This was really a case of a man sitting at home, but trouble came from the heavens!

At that moment, divine ancestor Xuan Qing felt so aggrieved that he wanted to cry and vomit blood!

"Don't talk nonsense! Do you want to bring shame to your master and the entire sect?"

"Don't forget that I've come to the Holy extermination clan to discuss the Alliance between our two races!" Sacred ancestor xuanzhao rebuked. Your master is the representative of my profound Sage clan!

If you embarrass your master, then you'll be embarrassing the entire profound Sage Tribe! You won't be able to bear the consequences!"

"Hiss ..."

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing gasped, and his face turned pale.

Indeed, at this moment, divine ancestor xuanzhao was the representative of the profound Sage Tribe, and he was the face of the profound Sage Tribe.

Divine ancestor Xuan Qing was the direct disciple of divine ancestor Xuan Zhao, but he had been defeated by a two-star divine ancestor and was still kneeling on the ground, begging for mercy. This was a huge humiliation to divine ancestor Xuan Zhao!

Once this matter spread, the xuanzhao and xuanqing master and disciple pair would become a huge joke!

Don't forget, the Holy extermination clan only worships the strong and looks down on the weak from the bottom of their hearts!

At this moment, the act of divine ancestor Xuan Qing kneeling and begging for mercy was even more unbearable than the act of a weakling. He was even more looked down upon by the Holy extermination clan!

This way, even his master, Saint ancestor xuanzhao, would be looked down upon!

Naturally, the profound Sage clan would also be looked down upon, and thus suffer great humiliation! It might even lead to the failure of the Alliance!

The culprit of all this was the divine ancestor Xuan Qing!

Even if Chen Xiaobei let divine ancestor Xuan Qing off, he would be executed when he returned to the clan! He might even implicate his entire family!

"Hiss ..."

Thinking of this, divine ancestor Xuan Qing couldn't help but gasp again. His face was extremely pale, and his eyes were empty. He fell into endless despair!

It was obvious that the fate of divine ancestor Xuan Qing was already set in stone from the moment he knelt down.

At that moment, divine ancestor Xuan Qing only hated himself for not having a good master!

As the master, not only did the Saint ancestor xuanzhao push his disciple into the fire pit with his own hands, but he also smashed down a huge rock at the critical moment, not giving the Saint ancestor xuanqing any chance to turn things around!

"Take care, master! I'm going ..."

Saint ancestor Xuan Qing was at his wit's end. He channeled his Saint Vital energy and turned it into a sharp sword in his body, slashing at his soul.

“Bang!”

In the next moment, divine ancestor Xuan Qing’s soul scattered and his body fell powerlessly on the arena. He was dead!

“Whoosh ...”

Immediately after, the sealing formation that enveloped the arena also sensed the death of the divine ancestor Xuan Qing. The entire formation was removed on its own and disappeared.

Seeing this scene, the entire place was shocked into silence.

After a long time, the hall extermination Saint elder came back to his senses and flew up to the arena.

“I declare that the winner of this Deathmatch is this ... Uh ... May I ask what is young master’s honorific title?”

“Beixuan,” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Oh, oh ...”

The Saint elder nodded and continued, I hereby announce that the winner of this Deathmatch is the North Mystic Divine ancestor!

As soon as these words came out, the dead silence of the venue was broken. At the same time, the enthusiasm of the audience was instantly ignited.

The Holy extermination clan revered martial strength and worshipped the strong. They admired legendary powerhouses like Chen Xiaobei, who had defeated the strong despite being weak!

“Bei Xuan’s divine ancestor! The North profound divine ancestor! The North Mystic Divine ancestor ...”

All of a sudden, millions of people were shouting Chen Xiaobei’s honorific name in unison. The cheers were deafening!

The sound alone tore the clouds apart, as if the entire space was shaking because of Chen Xiaobei’s honorific title!

There was no doubt that Chen Xiaobei had become the superstar of the Holy extermination clan’s Southern outskirts! Countless people worshipped him to the extreme and were madly excited for him!

North Mystic Divine ancestor, you’re the winner of this round. According to the rules, the loser’s everything is yours!

The hall extermination’s divine elder said indifferently.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei did not hesitate and kept the body of the Saint ancestor.

The body naturally included the storage space and communication runes of divine ancestor Xuan Qing.

“Can I go now?”

Chen Xiaobei had already achieved his goal. What he needed to do now was to quickly increase his cultivation.

“Bei Xuan divine ancestor, please wait!”

according to the rules, you have to exchange communication runes with me,” the hall extermination Saint elder said hurriedly. if someone wants to challenge you in the future, I’ll send you a message. If you’re willing to accept the challenge, you can come directly!

“You want to challenge me?”

Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, “ However, divine ancestor three-star won’t be enough next time!”

Obviously, with the energy that Chen Xiaobei had, he still needed the four star and five star divine ancestor’s bodies. If he could not find them, he would have to fight in the death City.

That was why Chen Xiaobei was willing to communicate with the divine elder.

“Bei Xuan divine ancestor, please wait!”

At this moment, Saint ancestor xuanzhao flew over at an extremely fast speed.

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Chapter 4565: -scheme!

“What’s the matter, senior?”

Chen Xiaobei was on high alert.

On one hand, it was obvious that xuanzhao divine ancestor was after Chen Xiaobei’s bloodline. They had to be careful!

On the other hand, xuanzhao’s direct disciple had just died in battle. Although the responsibility of his death was on the divine ancestor himself, Chen Xiaobei had taken everything from his direct disciple. There was still a possibility of revenge. He had to be careful!

“Don’t be nervous. I also want to communicate with you using runes!”

Xuanzhao’s face was calm, as if he did not care about his disciple’s death, or that Chen Xiaobei had taken everything from him.

“I don’t think there’s a need for that. Senior and I have only met by chance, and we don’t have much of a friendship. Even if we exchange communication runes, we won’t contact each other. There’s no need for that.”

Chen Xiaobei rejected him immediately. He did not want to waste any more time with this old man.

Although sacred ancestor xuanzhao looked kind and calm on the surface, he was still a very honest elder.

However, in reality, from the fact that sacred ancestor xuanzhao had ordered his personal disciple to commit suicide, it was clear that his true personality was extremely terrifying and well-hidden!

Chen Xiaobei did not have the time or energy to be on guard when dealing with such a person! Therefore, rejecting him directly and not having any contact with him at all would reduce a lot of trouble!

North Mystic Divine ancestor, don't be in such a hurry to reject me. I really want to make friends with you. It'll definitely be beneficial for you to exchange communication runes with me!

Saint ancestor xuanzhao did not give up just because he was rejected. Instead, he smiled and tried to attract Chen Xiaobei with some benefits.

"Whoosh ..."

Chen Xiaobei did not say anything, but secretly activated the 'black' spell.

Chen Xiaobei was surprised to find that the Holy Light of opportunity on xuanzhao's body was much brighter than before.

This meant that the xuanzhao Saint ancestor would really bring Chen Xiaobei a great opportunity.

When Chen Xiaobei first met the xuanzhao divine ancestor, he had used the 'Xuan' word to observe her. At that time, there was already a strong spiritual light of opportunity on her body!

The duel that followed proved this point. Xuanzhao's divine ancestor had given his direct disciple to Chen Xiaobei!

This was equivalent to giving Chen Xiaobei a chance to break through to the next realm!

At this moment, the light of opportunity on xuanzhao's body was even more intense. This meant that he could give Chen Xiaobei an opportunity that was even greater than breaking through to the next realm!

"Alright then! Let's exchange information!"

Chen Xiaobei was not stupid. If there was no profit to be gained, he would not get involved with this old man. But now that there was a big benefit to be gained, Chen Xiaobei was willing to spend time and energy on this old man.

After that, Chen Xiaobei exchanged communication runes with xuanzhao's divine ancestor.

After a simple farewell, Chen Xiaobei left.

"I thought you'd force the North Mystic Divine ancestor to stay!" The hall extermination divine ancestor narrowed his eyes and said.

"Force him to stay?"

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Saint ancestor xuanzhao laughed. This is your Holy extermination clan's territory! If I force him to stay and you force me to stay, wouldn't that be too easy for you?"

The hall extermination divine elder didn't comment and asked in a deep voice, "You're not just worried about my Holy extermination clan, are you?"

Saint ancestor xuanzhao didn't avoid the question and said, " "Indeed, if this old man wants to leave, you alone can't stop me! However, we still don't know if that brat's cultivation technique is the one word Saint destroyer curse. If we act too early, we'll only alert the enemy!"

that's right. the hall extermination Saint elder nodded. we can test it out later and confirm that it's the one word Holy extermination curse before we make our move!

Sacred ancestor xuanzhao's brows furrowed, and he seemed to be in a dilemma.

"If it's really the one word Saint destroyer curse, then the Alliance between our two races may be completely ruined!" He said in a deep voice.

of course! Hall extermination nodded. it won't just be our two families. I'm afraid the entire ancestral Saint domain will fight for that kid and turn into a mess!

let's wait and see," Saint ancestor xuanzhao sighed. maybe it's not a one-word Saint-Killing Curse. We can still live in peace!

.....

"Pipi ... Pipi ..."

Chen Xiaobei stepped into the void and went straight to the entrance of the ten thousand secret realms.

This was because Chen Xiaobei was about to break through to the next realm. Then, he could use the energy here to cultivate and save as much as possible.

However, the moment he stepped out of the crack, Chen Xiaobei frowned.

"What's going on? Where is the energy here? How come they're all gone?"

Chen Xiaobei was very confused. He observed for a long time but did not find any clues.

The last time Chen Xiaobei came out of the ten thousand secret realms, he had an endless supply of Saint Qi in this realm.

But now, Chen Xiaobei realized that there was not even a single bit of energy left in the domain.

"Is there any difference between last time and this time?"

Chen Xiaobei frowned and started to plan, " "There is indeed a difference! Last time, I sent the first 10000 Saint Soul into the 10000 Dao secret realm. The energy might be my reward! This time, I came empty-handed, so naturally, I won't be able to get any energy!"

Chen Xiaobei's speculation was correct.

The purpose of the ten thousand Dao secret realm was to collect nine Saint souls.

As the chosen Necromancer, Chen Xiaobei's main task was to find the 10000 divine souls and bring them back to this place.

There would be a reward for completing the mission! If he didn't complete the mission, there was only air!

Obviously, this was also one of the plans of the ancestor of ten thousand Dao.

Chen Xiaobei did not want to collect all the 10000 divine souls.

However, if Chen Xiaobei wanted more energy, he would have to gather 10000 divine souls.

That way, when Chen Xiaobei ran out of energy, he would be forced to search for the Saint souls.

Of course, this plan of the ancestor of all DAOs was not 100% effective!

For example, Chen Xiaobei did not lack energy at all. So, even if there was not a trace of Saint Qi in this territory, Chen Xiaobei did not care.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei took out a portion of the energy of a five-star divine ancestor.

“Shua shua shua! Whoosh ...”

Then, he took out three great saint orbs and the body of Saint ancestor Xuan Qing.

He burned his energy and activated the endless great Dao of origins.

Soon, the body of the divine ancestor Xuan Qing was transformed into a complete piece of the divine ancestor black resin.

At this moment, the energy consumed was insignificant or even negligible compared to the energy of an early-stage five-star divine ancestor.

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei still had a trillion portions of the five-star divine ancestor’s energy!

At the same time, there were also 177 portions of mid-stage five star divine ancestor’s energy!

It was not an overstatement to say that even if there was no other use for it, Chen Xiaobei would not be lacking in energy until he reached the advanced stage of five-star divine ancestor!

“Continue to improve!”

Chen Xiaobei then took out the Saint sunlight cache!

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Chapter 4566: return

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei activated the Saint sunlight cache while refining the three star divine ancestor’s beginner divine ancestor Mystic resin!

Very soon, he successfully broke through to the next major realm!

[ding Yingying’s cultivation base is at the early phase of three-star divine ancestor. Lifespan: One million underworld years! (Zero points are ignored)

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Without stopping, Chen Xiaobei continued to activate the Saint sunlight cache to consume energy and rely on his own cultivation to increase his level.

With enough energy, cultivating a small realm would not be a problem for Chen Xiaobei.

In the real world, he spent almost a day and a night before he successfully broke through to the intermediate stage of the three-star divine ancestor realm.

[ding Yingying's cultivation base: middle-stage three-star divine ancestor. Lifespan: 1.5 million underworld years! (Zero points are ignored)

“No! At this rate, I'll reach the peak of three-star divine ancestor and miss the martial arts competition! I have to upgrade the sunlight cache!”

It was obvious that there was less than half a day left before the martial arts competition.

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to increase his strength quickly, he had to speed up his cultivation. The most direct way was to upgrade the Saint sunlight cache.

After all, the current sunlight cache was only at the level of a one-star divine ancestor.

There was still a lot of room for improvement.

“Shua shua shua ...”

Chen Xiaobei checked divine ancestor Xuan Qing's inventory and took out a dozen materials that he needed to upgrade. He also took out 16 portions of three-star divine ancestor's energy.

Chen Xiaobei then placed the materials together with the sunlight cache.

It also enveloped all the energy.

pan character: creation!

Then, Chen Xiaobei activated the plate incantation.

The word “pan” represented creation. It could change the process of upgrading from refining to creation. In this way, as long as there was sufficient energy and materials, the time needed to upgrade could be greatly reduced. Furthermore, there would be no risk of failure in refining!

Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei did not have any five-star divine ancestor level materials. Otherwise, he could have upgraded the sunlight cache to five-star divine ancestor level with the energy he had.

Of course, the higher the level of the sunlight cache, the faster the time would be accelerated, and the more time would be consumed by Chen Xiaobei.

Therefore, there was not much point for Chen Xiaobei to rush to level up to five-star divine ancestor.

On the other hand, a three-star divine ancestor was just what Chen Xiaobei needed. It was the most cost-effective and cost-effective.

“Whoosh ...”

As the pan character spell was activated, the energy and materials were quickly integrated into the sunlight cache.

Very quickly, the sunlight cache started to change at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. Its Holy splendor was resplendent, its spirituality was ignited, and its essence was rapidly improving!

“I’ve succeeded!”

Soon, the sunlight cache’s condition stabilized, and it successfully reached the three-star divine ancestor level.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Without hesitation, Chen Xiaobei activated the three-star divine ancestor sunlight cache while burning the remaining energy to break through to a higher level!

“BOOM!”

A breakthrough to the late-stage three-star divine ancestor realm!

[ding Yingying’s cultivation base: three star divine ancestor later stage. Lifespan: 2.3 million underworld years! (Zero points are ignored)

boom boom boom!!!

The peak three-star divine ancestor had broken through!

[ding Yingying’s cultivation base is at the peak of three-star divine ancestor. Lifespan: 3.5 million underworld years! (Zero points are ignored)

“Phew ...”

Chen Xiaobei let out a long breath and finally stopped his cultivation.

With the help of the three-star divine ancestor sunlight cache, only one minute passed in the real world. It was simply faster than he had imagined!

At the same time, the increase in his lifespan would allow Chen Xiaobei to stay in the four star divine ancestor realm for a longer time.

He had even stepped into the pseudo five-star divine ancestor realm within a thousandth of a second.

Without a doubt, this was Chen Xiaobei’s life-saving trump card. However, with sufficient energy, it was more practical to use the chaos Blood Sword. He wanted to save as much of his life as possible so that he could accumulate enough energy in the future to reach a higher pseudo-realm.

alright, now that my cultivation has reached a bottleneck, I’ll go and watch Wu Shanhe’s martial arts competition first. After I’m done, I’ll think of a way to find the corpse of a four star divine ancestor!

Chen Xiaobei’s thoughts were clear as if everything was under his control. He was extremely confident.

Of course, before he left, Chen Xiaobei also checked divine ancestor Xuan Qing’s storage space.

Other than the materials and energy that Chen Xiaobei had taken away, there were still a lot of resources left in the storage space. Not only were there a lot of resources, but they were also of high grade.

Clearly, this was related to the special ability of the profound sacred tribe.

Most of the resources that divine ancestor Xuan Qing had come from were opportunities that he had found by using the creation ability of the profound Sage Tribe.

However, Chen Xiaobei did not find any of the resources that he could use.

“Whoosh ...”

So, Chen Xiaobei took out the Saint Pan Gu and let it consume all the resources.

This time, it took the puppet a while to produce thirty drops of the dew.

With that, Chen Xiaobei had 53 drops of the Holy plate dew.

To Chen Xiaobei, this kind of strange treasure was a double-edged sword. He could not use it easily. He would only use it when he was in a dead end.

This was because the Saint pan jade dew could change the essence of things, just like the Saint pan race’s ability of creation, which could create a new thing.

However, using the Saint pan Jasper dew to create new things was not under Chen Xiaobei’s control.

The things he created could be useful, useless, or even dangerous.

Because of this, Chen Xiaobei would only use the Saint pan dew when he had no other choice. He wanted to create an artificial variable to fight for a chance to break out of the situation.

After that, Chen Xiaobei put away the Saint pan armor and the Saint pan dew, then stepped into the void and went to the mountain-less blessed land.

“Master! You’ve finally returned!”

At this moment, Wu Shanhe was pacing around in the cave anxiously.

One could see that his forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his eyes were filled with nervousness and anxiety.

The moment he saw Chen Xiaobei, Wu Shanhe rushed over to him.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Chen Xiaobei was worried.

“Nothing ... Nothing happened ...”

Wu Shanhe said embarrassedly, “it’s just that the martial arts competition is going to start in 15 minutes. I’m worried that if you don’t come back, I won’t be able to defeat Wu Zhixiang! At that time, it will affect your entire plan! I can’t afford to be punished ...”

Oh, don’t worry. I know what I’m doing. I’ll come back on time! Wuzhi Xiang?” Chen Xiaobei asked, “from your tone, Wuzhi Xiang is your first opponent?”

“No...”

Wu Shanhe shook his head and said, “the first opponent is Wu Jiu Hua!” He will put on an act for me in the arena and die by my hands! However, I have to pass the second stage and kill Wuzhi Xiang to complete the mission assigned by the sky burial Yuan sacred clan!”

I understand ... Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Let’s go! Go directly to the competition!”

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Chapter 4567: battle intent!

After that, Chen Xiaobei and Jiu Wu Shan He went to the martial arts competition.

The venue was set in the outer elder compound of the non-Saint tribe’s Eastern Region.

Chen Xiaobei was very familiar with this place.

Chen Xiaobei had come here after leaving the Holy ancestor ancient battlefield. He had hidden in the dark and followed Wu Shanhe to tour the entire Elder House.

Of course, this time, Chen Xiaobei had put on an old human skin mask to minimize the possibility of being noticed.

After all, this was a martial arts competition for a groom search. Naturally, no one would pay any attention to a rotten old man.

At this moment, there were already many people gathered at the scene.

The huge arena was set up in the square of the elders Guild.

There were two high platforms beside the arena.

Wu Jiu Hua’s father and his family members were sitting on one of the high platforms.

Wu Jiu Hua’s father also had another identity, and that was the headmaster of this Elder Council.

Therefore, this was almost half of Wu Jiu Hua’s home ground. His father and family were all very excited and in high spirits.

On the other high platform, Wuzhi Xiang’s grandfather and father, as well as many core clansmen, were seated.

Wu Zhixiang’s grandfather and father were both elders of the middle-ranking Elder Council in the Eastern Region. In terms of cultivation base, they were on par with Wu Jiu Hua’s father. Their status was similar as well, but they were slightly weaker in terms of power.

Therefore, the two families could be said to be evenly matched.

In this way, whoever won the competition between Wu Jiu Hua and Wu Zhixiang would be able to attract the attention of the higher-ups of the No saint tribe for the family. They would either be promoted or rewarded. In short, there would definitely be benefits.

In fact, this was the real reason why the two families wanted to participate in the competition.

Don't forget, this was only the outer area of the No saint tribe. In the middle and core, there were still two more high-level competitions.

With Wuzhi Xiang and Wu Jiuhua's abilities, it was impossible for them to win against their opponents.

Therefore, the possibility of them winning the Beauty's heart was completely zero.

Their competition was just to show the higher-ups of the No-Saint tribe who was the number one genius in the eastern periphery!

As long as they could prove themselves and be noticed by the higher-ups of the No saint tribe, they would naturally have a bright future.

Naturally, their families would also be greatly improved.

It was for this reason that the two families attached great importance to this competition. All the important figures in the family were gathered together, and the atmosphere was tense.

It made people feel that before Wu Zhixiang and Wu Jiuhua had even fought, these two families had already started fighting.

In stark contrast to these two great clans, Wu Shanhe's side didn't have a high platform for glory. Not a single one of his family members was present.

"Why isn't anyone coming to your house?" Chen Xiaobei asked in a low voice.

"Sigh ..."

Wu Shanhe sighed.

He said bitterly, "after my father died, my mother was the only one left in the family!" My mother was a coward and was afraid that I would offend the two big families. She had been against me participating in the competition! Of course, she didn't dare to come! Not to mention the other relatives, they're all afraid of getting into trouble and can't even invite them!"

Chen Xiaobei felt a little helpless.

However, he could completely understand the mentality of Wu Shanhe's family.

After all, Wu Shanhe didn't have any strength or background. If he forced himself to fight, it would be no different from suicide.

He was afraid that Wu Shan He would anger the two young masters, Wu Jiuhua and Wu Zhi Xiang, and that would be a huge problem.

"Master, don't worry. If they don't come, I won't have to worry!"

Wu Shanhe's eyes narrowed, and he was full of fighting spirit.

That sharp gaze seemed to have gathered all the resentment, hatred, and injustice that he had suffered in the past, waiting to explode today.

"Hmm ... Then let's proceed according to plan!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded and handed the last Dachì divine talisman to Wu Shanhe.

“Yes!”

Wu Shanhe put away the talisman and was ready.

“Everyone!”

At this moment, Wu Jiu-hua’s father, Wu Dongliang, stood up and said in a clear voice, “Now, I announce that the competition has officially begun! There are only three participants in this competition! One of them is too weak, so it’s best to give up now!”

As soon as he said that, there was an uproar at the scene.

“Is it Wu Shanhe? This kid is overestimating himself. What kind of trash cultivation base does he have, and he still has the nerve to sign up for the competition?”

“I remember that Wu Shanhe is at the peak of one-star divine ancestor realm! I didn’t even dare to sign up when I was at the two-star divine ancestor realm! I really don’t know where he got his courage from!”

“That’s right! This time’s martial arts competition was for real! There was no such thing as stopping! If he didn’t have enough strength, he might not even be able to keep his life! Wu Shanhe is really tired of living!”

“The Dean is really kind! He had even given Wu Shanhe a chance to forfeit! Otherwise, Wu Shanhe would have died without a burial place in the first round, with just one move!”

“Wu Shanhe, hurry up and forfeit! Don’t waste everyone’s time! No one wants to see you die!”

“Forfeit ... Forfeit ... Forfeit ...”

All of a sudden, the crowd watching the battle began to shout and put pressure on Wu Shanhe in unison, forcing him to give up!

“I will not forfeit! We’ll compete however we should!”

Under the mountain-like pressure of the crowd, Wu Shanhe took two steps forward. His blood was boiling, and he even gave people the feeling that he was not afraid of death.

“You don’t know what’s good for you!”

Wu Dongliang rolled his eyes at Wu Shanhe, then said indifferently, “since Wu Shanhe is unwilling to forfeit, I will now announce the rules of the competition!

“First, the three of you will draw lots to choose the two sides for the first round! The winner will have to fight against the remaining person to determine the final winner!”

“There are two ways to decide victory. One is when someone takes the initiative to admit defeat, and the other is when one side is killed! Except for these two situations, no one has the right to stop the competition!”

finally, in the competition, you can't use any external force that is more powerful than the early-stage three-star divine ancestor!

It was obvious that this martial arts competition was a groom search on the surface, but in reality, it was also an opportunity for the yuan Sage Tribe to recruit strong reinforcements.

Therefore, in addition to testing one's strength, the competition also allowed the use of external forces to a certain extent!

This was because external forces revealed a person's Foundation and was also an important indicator of their strength!

The most ideal situation for the yuan Sage Tribe was to find someone who was extremely powerful and had a strong foundation to become their son-in-law and sell his life for the yuan Sage Tribe!

"If all the participants have no objections, then please come up to the stage to draw lots!"

Wu Dongliang took out a tray with three pieces of paper with their backs facing up.

Then, Wu Jiuhua, Wu Zhixiang, and Wu Shanhe went up the stage and each drew a piece of paper.

The order of the matches could be determined by flipping over the paper.

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Chapter 4568: I don't dare to not die!

4568 I don't dare to not die!

"I hereby announce that the first match will be conducted by Wu Jiuhua and Wu Zhixiang! The winner of the two will then fight with Wu Shanhe to determine the final winner!"

Wu Dongliang announced the result of the draw.

As soon as he said that, everyone was stunned for a few seconds before they exclaimed in shock.

Wu Shanhe's luck is too good. He actually managed to enter the second round by drawing lots!

"What's the use of good luck? Whether Wu Zhixiang won or Wu Jiuhua won, they could easily kill Wu Shanhe. The final winner would never be Wu Shanhe! This is without a doubt!"

"Actually, it's not that absolute! What if Wu Jiuhua and Wu Zhixiang both get injured, and the final Victor is left with only one breath? wouldn't Wu Shanhe have gotten the biggest bargain then?"

"You're thinking too much! Even if Wu Jiuhua and Wu Zhixiang were on their last breath, the families behind them would have ways to help them recover from their injuries and regain a certain amount of combat power! Their family background is their greatest advantage!"

"You're right! As long as Wu Zhixiang and Wu Jiuhua could recover one-billionth of their strength, they would be able to kill Wu Shanhe no matter how serious their injuries were! This is without a doubt!"

"Sigh ... If I think about it carefully, Wu Shanhe is also quite pitiful. He was born into a humble family and did not have the support of any family clan. Although he was talented, he could only be inferior to others and had no chance of turning the tables! If you forcefully turn over, you will only lose your life!"

“Yes ... It’s indeed a little sad! However, this was the reality! The cruelest and most realistic reality!”

.....

All of a sudden, the surrounding audience began to sympathize with Wu Shanhe.

Of course, it was only sympathy.

In this world where the strong preyed on the weak, a pitiful loser like Wu Shanhe would never get the support of the majority. Even after the competition ended, the name Wu Shanhe would be forgotten by history, as if he had never existed!

To Wu Shanhe, this was truly a tragedy!

Then, the competition officially began.

Wuzhi Xiang and Wu Jiuhua stepped onto the stage and started the battle.

The two of them had the same cultivation level, and the rules of the competition forbade the use of external forces that were more powerful than the early-stage three-star divine ancestor.

In this way, the competition naturally entered a stalemate.

Just as the audience had analyzed, if the winner had to be decided between the two, either side would have to pay a painful price.

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

In an instant, the two of them used all their trump cards. With the support of their families, they threw out all kinds of magical treasures, talismans, spells, and formations as if they were free.

The entire arena was enveloped in a holy light.

If it wasn’t for the high-level sealing formation, the scene would have been razed to the ground.

“Pfft ... Pfft ...”

After about a hundred rounds of fighting, Wu Jiuhua and Wu Zhixiang were both seriously injured. They both retreated and spat out blood.

Seeing this, the family members of the two frowned, their faces solemn and worried.

After all, these two were the most outstanding young geniuses in their respective families. They had high hopes placed on them by their families and were nurtured at no cost. They were almost equivalent to the young successors of their families.

She was really afraid of freezing in her hands and afraid of melting in her mouth.

Normally, these two people would not suffer the slightest bit of harm. Now that they both vomited blood, the family members naturally could not sit still!

“Great elder! Our two families have never had any deep enmity! There’s no need to fight to the death!”

Wuzhi Xiang’s grandfather, Wu Gu Xiang, was the first to stand up and express his attitude.

“The old man is right!”

Wu Dongliang immediately agreed, “in my opinion, both sides don’t need to fight seriously in this competition. We’ll just stop when we reach a certain point!” Don’t hurt our relationship!”

As soon as he said this, Wu Gu Xiang and Wu Dong Liang looked at each other and smiled, reaching a tacit understanding.

The surrounding audience felt that they were shameless, but no one dared to step forward and say anything.

After all, these two families were the most powerful and top forces in the eastern outer region. Whoever dared to provoke them would die a horrible death.

However, at this moment, a scene that no one could have imagined happened!

how can we determine the winner when we stop here?!

Wu Jiu Hua suddenly roared and pushed his Saint origin power to its peak. At the same time, he used many trump cards and pounced on Wu Jiu Hua like a madman.

No one would have thought that Wu Jiu Hua had already been controlled by Chen Xiaobei’s heart and soul power three days ago, and had become a 100% loyal dog!

At this moment, what Wu Jiu Hua wanted to do was to risk his life and completely mess up the situation.

“Wu Jiu Hua! You’re crazy!”

Wuzhi Xiang was instantly dumbstruck.

He had never expected that Wu Jiu Hua would still attack with such a desperate attitude even though the two families had already reached a consensus!

If this wasn’t madness, then what was?

“Whoosh ...”

Wu Zhixiang did not dare to be slow. He immediately circulated his strongest Saint Origin Energy and used his strongest trump card.

“Boom boom boom ...”

The next moment, a terrifying explosion shook the entire space.

As the dazzling light from the Saint Origin Energy dissipated, the dust on the stage had settled. The winner had been decided.

“Uh ...”

Wu Jiu Hua’s sea of Qi dantian was pierced through by Wu Zhixiang’s sword. His Saint Soul was shattered and his soul was clearly on the verge of dissipating!

“Pfft ...”

At the same time, Wuzhi Xiang was also severely injured and was crazily spurting out blood!

“Wu Jiuhua ... You ... You ...”

Wuzhi Xiang vomited blood as he looked at Wu Jiuhua in disbelief.

He couldn't believe it. you're deliberately courting death, right?! Why? Why are you doing this?”

It was obvious that both of them had the same cultivation realm, and the power of their trump cards was not much different. Under normal circumstances, it would only be a lose-lose situation.

However, at that moment, Wuzhi Xiang realized that Wu Jiuhua had intentionally sent himself to his death by knocking his sea of Qi dantian against the tip of his sword!

This result left Wuzhi Xiang perplexed!

“My life belongs to master. Master wants me to die ... I don't dare to not die ...”

After Wu Jiuhua said his last sentence, his soul dissipated and his life ended.

“Jiuhua!”

Seeing this, Wudongliang let out a heart-wrenching roar.

The members of his family behind him also jumped up in anger. They were burning with anger and pointed their Spears at the other party's family.

“No ancient item! You old man! You told me to stop, but behind my back, you told your grandson to kill my son! You're too despicable!”

Wu Dongliang roared in anger.

No father could bear the pain of losing their son.

Furthermore, Wu Jiuhua was the future successor whom the entire family had placed high hopes on, and he had been nurtured at all costs!

In an instant, Wu Dongliang's hatred seemed to be about to break through the sky, and he looked like he was about to fight Wu Gu Xiang!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

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Chapter 4569: Let's go up the arena together!

4569 Let's go up the arena together!

“First elder, please calm your anger!”

Wu Gu Xiang's brows were tightly knitted together, and he seemed very anxious. “You can't blame our Zhixiang for this! You said we would stop here, but your Jiuhua went crazy and tried to fight for her life. She died because she was not as good as her opponent, so who can you blame?”

As soon as he said that, the family members behind him stood up one after another. Each of them glared at him with anger in their eyes. They had no intention of lowering their heads and admitting their mistakes. Instead, they gave off a strong aura of being ready to fight if they were not convinced!

All of a sudden, the atmosphere was tense. It seemed that a life-and-death battle would break out between the two families at any time!

“Grandpa ... Grand Elder ... Please listen to me!”

At this moment, Wuzhi Xiang, who was constantly vomiting blood, finally caught his breath.

“Before Wu Jihua died, he said that his life belonged to master. If master wanted him to die, he would not die unless he did it ... So, the result of all this is the conspiracy of the master that Wu Jihua mentioned!” If our two families fight, the Sandpiper and clam will fight, and the master will benefit!”

“This ...”

Wu Dongliang and Wu Gu Xiang both calmed down.

“Great elder!” Wu Gu Xiang said in a deep voice. Calm down and think about it! The mastermind behind your son is the real culprit behind all this! He’s the real murderer who killed your son!”

“.....”

Wu Dongliang had indeed calmed down.

His face was extremely gloomy, and his entire body exuded a terrifying killing intent that seemed to have substance.

“Investigate! No matter the cost! We must find out who the mastermind is!”

Wu Dongliang roared in anger. Although he had made the right decision, it was far from enough to vent the anger in his heart.

Immediately after, Wu Dongliang said solemnly, “No ancient item! No matter what, your grandson has indeed killed my son! This debt must be settled!”

“What!”

Wu Gu Xiang was instantly furious, “Wu Dong Liang!” Are you crazy? Don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because you’re the great elder of the eastern outer region! I’m giving you face by addressing you as great elder! Don’t think that I’m really afraid of you!”

It was obvious that Wu Gu Xiang was an elder of the middle level of the Eastern Region. In terms of strength, he was no weaker than Wu Dongliang.

If Wu Dongliang wanted to get even with Wu Gu Xiang, Wu Gu Xiang would definitely fight back without hesitation!

In fact, it was precisely because of Wu Gu Xiang’s presence that all the family members behind him were full of confidence and battle intent. They were not afraid of an all-out war at all!

“You ...”

Seeing Wu Gu Xiang's spirit, Wu Dongliang couldn't help but feel guilty.

After all, if they really fought, it was not certain who would win. Even if they won, they would definitely suffer 1000 losses to the enemy and 999 losses to themselves. It was really not worth it!

"Since that's the case, let's go to the middle level elder's compound and ask the middle level great elder to judge!"

"No matter what, your grandson killed my son. You can't just go back on your word!" Wu Dongliang said angrily.

"Alright! Then let's go to the middle elder compound!"

Wu Gu Xiang wasn't afraid at all, and he said angrily, "However, before we set off, we must make a final decision on this competition! This old man's grandson must be the final Victor!"

Obviously, the older the wiser!

Wugu Xiang himself was a middle-ranking elder, so he would definitely have the home-ground advantage in the middle-ranking Elder Council.

If Wuzhi Xiang wins the martial competition in the eastern outer region and becomes the strongest warrior in the eastern outer region, the middle-rank great elders will also look at him differently and give him more preferential treatment!

In this way, there was no need to be afraid of the Wudong Liang!

"You ..."

Wu Dongliang was not stupid. He could see through Wu Gu Xiang's plan, but what the old man said was reasonable, so he could not refuse.

If Wu Dongliang forcefully interrupted the competition, he would have another crime when he reached the middle level of the elder compound. He would definitely be used by Wu Guxiang to make a fuss.

Wu Dongliang had no choice but to bite the bullet and said, "Good! I now announce that the martial arts competition will continue! The next match will be between Wu Zhixiang and Wu Shanhe to determine the final winner!"

"Hmph! That's unnecessary!"

On the stage, although Wuzhi Xiang was still spitting out blood, his entire being was extremely arrogant and Savage: "That trash Wu Shanhe, I can kill him with a finger! What's there to compete for? Can't you just announce the results?"

"Well said!"

At this moment, Wu Bilian, who was in the stands, also shouted, "Wu Shanhe, that useless ant, isn't even worthy of carrying brother Zhixiang's shoes! You're not qualified to compete with brother Zhixiang on the same stage!"

When they saw Wu Bilian, the crowd started to sneer at her.

“Today’s show is really too exciting! Even a b * tch like Wu Bilian jumped out!”

it’s said that this woman is Wu Shanhe’s younger sister, who grew up with him. She’s already at the stage of marriage, but she still cheated on him!

“Isn’t it? Wu Bilian and Wu Zhixiang were in the forest, hehehe ... And they were hit by Wu Shanhe! I heard that Wu Shanhe was so angry that he vomited blood on the spot!”

“This isn’t even the most infuriating thing! After Wu Bilian made Wu Shanhe a cuckold, she would humiliate and mock him every time she saw him, trampling on his self-esteem and personality! Even Wu Shanhe’s dead father would be reviled!”

“What the f * ck! This woman was too cheap! If I were Wu Shanhe, I would definitely kill her!”

.....

It could be seen that most people’s three views were still relatively correct.

Although Wu Bilian was now enjoying a luxurious life, with a large number of people following her wherever she went, and was adorned with jewels and pearls, most people looked down on her. If not for Wu Zhixiang’s support, Wu Bilian would have long become a street rat!

However, not only was Wu Bilian cheap, but she was also surprisingly thick-skinned, and she directly ignored everyone’s comments! He didn’t even feel ashamed. Instead, he raised his chin proudly, looking very, very proud! Don’t even mention how much he deserved a beating!

“No mountains and rivers! Are you still not going to admit defeat, you piece of trash?”

Wu Bilian shouted, “to be honest, brother Zhixiang will dirty his hands if he kills you!” You’re the same as your useless old man! He wouldn’t turn back until he hit a wall! You’re so stupid that you can’t be saved!”

Originally, Wu Shanhe had already gotten used to being humiliated by Wu Bilian and would not have had much of a reaction.

However, at this moment, Wu Bilian had insulted Wu Shanhe’s father in public! This was the absolute reverse scale of Wu Shanhe!

It must be known that Wu Shanhe’s father was killed by Wu Jihua because he refused to submit to Wu Jihua and did not accept Wu Jihua’s bullying!

At this moment, Wu Shanhe also wanted to be like his father, to surrender to this unfair world!

But Wu Bilian mocked him for being hopelessly stupid!

Wu Jihua could tolerate humiliation, but she could not tolerate her deceased father being humiliated by a b * tch!

“I won’t admit defeat!”

Wu Shanhe directly stepped forward and said the toughest, most domineering, and most manly words since his father’s death.

“Wu Bilian, you also come up to the arena! Today, I’m going to make a clean break with you!”

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4570: kneeling!

BOOM!

As Wu Shanhe’s words left his mouth, the crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

“Is Wu Shanhe crazy? How did he dare? Just Wu Zhixiang alone was enough to kill him in one move, and now there’s Wu Bilian. Could it be that he wants to suffer even greater humiliation before he dies?”

“Wu Shanhe has really gone crazy! Although he had been cuckolded, this was not the way to gamble! Do you really not want to live anymore?”

“Sigh ... Wu Shan He is also quite pitiful ... From the looks of it, he might have been forced to become mentally unstable! To actually make such a decision! You will die in humiliation and will not rest in peace!”

.....

It was obvious that to the crowd, Wu Shan He’s strength was not comparable to Wu Zhi Xiang’s.

In addition, Wu Shan He had been cuckolded by Wu Zhi Xiang and Wu bi Lian.

Therefore, most of the people present thought that the reason why Wu Shanhe had participated in this competition where he would surely die was to fight for his pride.

To put it bluntly! Even if he knew that he was going to die, he had to hold his head high before he died!

“Great elder! Can I enter the arena?”

Wu Bilian did not have any pity. She looked at Wu Dongliang eagerly, as if she was eager to go up on stage and humiliate Wu Shanhe.

“Do as you wish. There’s no suspense in the outcome anyway.”

Wu Dongliang said impatiently.

His most outstanding son had just been killed. Wu Dongliang only had one thought now, which was to end this battle as soon as possible, then go to the middle-level elder compound and settle the score with Wu Guxiang!

“Thank you for your help, great elder!”

Wu bi Lian jumped onto the stage with a sinister smile and stood beside the heavily injured Wu Zhi Xiang.

Wuzhi Xiang’s injuries were extremely serious, and he was still spitting out blood.

However, Wu Bilian was not too concerned. In her opinion, even if Wu Zhixiang’s injuries were more serious than they were now, he could still easily kill Wu Shanhe. Therefore, there was no need to worry at all.

“No mountains and rivers! You piece of trash! Trash! You’re just like your stupid father! He wouldn’t turn back until he hit a wall! However, to weak ants like you who don’t have the support of a big family or force! When you hit the south wall, you were already dead! How pitiful! How lamentable! It’s even more ridiculous!”

As soon as Wu Bilian came up, just as everyone had expected, she immediately began to mock and humiliate Wu Shanhe.

When Wuzhi Xiang heard this, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and revealed an ice-cold and evil smile.

It was obvious that Wu Zhixiang was also confident that he could kill Chen Xiaobei. So, he did not think much of this fight.

He allowed Wu Bilian to mock and humiliate Wu Shanhe.

“First elder, has the shamelessness started?”

Wu Shanhe ignored Wu Bilian and Wu Zhixiang, and directly asked if the fight had started.

Obviously, Wu Shanhe had already made up his mind to end things completely with Wu Bilian and Wu Zhixiang. At this moment, there was only an intense battle intent and a bone-chilling killing intent left in Wu Zhixiang’s heart!

“We can start at any time.”

Wu Dongliang waved his hand impatiently and scolded, “ you reckless fool, so anxious to die!?”

“No mountains and rivers! Why aren’t you kneeling down?”

Wu Bilian’s eyebrows danced as she raised her chin in a superior manner and threatened in a sinister manner, “If you kneel down, kowtow, and admit your stupidity and incompetence, I can ask brother Zhixiang to spare your lowly life! Otherwise, I’ll definitely use the most brutal means to kill you in the arena with brother Zhixiang! I’ll let you die with endless pain and humiliation!”

Wu Zhixiang grinned hideously as he circulated his Saint Origin Energy and pointed it at Wu Shan He.

He threatened in a domineering manner, “little trash! I’ll give you 10 seconds to consider! After ten seconds, even if you wanted to kneel, you wouldn’t have the chance anymore! Do you understand?”

As soon as he said this, many people in the audience couldn’t help but shake their heads and sigh, feeling sorry for Wu Shanhe.

Looking at the expressions on everyone’s faces, it was as if they could already imagine the brutal scene of Wu Shanhe being humiliated and tortured to death.

“Swish!”

However, at this moment, Wu Shanhe took out a talisman that looked like pure gold chalcedony.

There was no mistake!

This talisman was the three-star divine ancestor early-stage talisman that the sky-burier sacred clan had given Wu Shanhe, the great Scarlet sacred sky talisman!

“Whoosh ...”

In an instant, the runes circulated and glowed with holy light, instantly forming a huge red-gold halo around them.

Then, as if affected by the power of the talismans, golden stone tablets appeared in the air one after another!

It was as if a Golden Tower was about to be built! The scene was spectacular and full of visual impact!

“H-how is this possible? How could this little trash have such a powerful trump card?! This was impossible! This is absolutely impossible!”

Wuzhi Xiang and Wu Bilian, who had been grinning and threatening just a second ago, were dumbfounded by the scene before them. Their scalps turned numb, their hearts beat wildly, and their pupils shrank. They simply could not believe their eyes!

“Not good!”

Seeing this, Wu Gu Xiang, who had been calm all this while, suddenly exclaimed, “That’s ... That’s the great Scarlet Saint sky talisman of the great elder of the middle management! How did this kid Wu Shanhe get this kind of talisman? Zhixiang! Quickly Dodge!”

Obviously, this kind of talisman was very powerful. It could even be said to be one of the Trump cards of the middle-ranked great elder!

It was for this reason that Wu Gu Xiang recognized it at a glance.

According to Wugu Xiang’s understanding of this talisman, even if his grandson Wuzhi Xiang was not injured, he would not be able to withstand the overbearing and terrifying power!

However, at this moment, not only was Wuzhi Xiang injured, his injuries were not light!

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for Wu Zhixiang to resist the power of this talisman, and Wu bi Lian’s cultivation was too weak, so she could not help at all!

In other words, as long as the talisman’s power came crashing down, Wuzhi Xiang and Wu Bilian would be dead without a doubt!

Plop ... Plop ...

In this situation, Wuzhi Xiang and Wu Bilian knelt down on the stage.

Just a moment ago, they had been mocking and threatening Wu Shanhe. But at this moment, they were like frightened wild dogs, kneeling in front of Wu Shanhe!

“Spare us ... Spare us ... We were wrong ... Wu Shanhe!” He begged. I’m sorry! We’ve really realized our mistake! We’ll kowtow to you ... We’ll apologize to you ... Please ... Have mercy on us!”

Obviously, Wu Gu Xiang had told Wu Zhi Xiang to Dodge. However, with Wu Zhi Xiang's current condition, it was impossible for him to escape the crushing power of the talisman.

Because of this, other than kneeling down and begging for mercy, Wu Zhixiang and Wu Bilian had no other way out.

"No mountains and rivers! Don't be rash! This old man has something to tell you!"

At this critical moment, Wu Gu Xiang suddenly stood up and flew towards the ring.